Dollar Day Values

Offered Again for this

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Junior Boys' Suits, tweeds, Fancy back models, two pants. Sizes 6 to 10 years. Regular $9.50. SALE PRICE — — $6.95

Bigger Boys' Suits, Fancy back tweeds. Sizes 30 to 34. Regular $11.00. SALE PRICE — — — $6.95

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Men's Suits. Tweeds and Worsteds. A good wearing suit. All sizes. Reg. value to $19.00 SALE PRICE $14.95

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Overalls. Men's heavy 8 oz. Overalls. Blue and Black. Regular $1.75. Sale Price $1.49

Men's Polo Shirts. White and Canary. SALE PRICE — 45c

Men's Cotton Hose. Fancy. SALE PRICE. 7 pairs for — — — — $1.00

Bathing Trunks. Men's Bathing Trunks, All wool, Black and Navy. SALE PRICE — — — — 95c

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Men's Work Shirts in grey, blue and chambray. Sizes 14½ to 17. SALE PRICE — 79c

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats. Peanut. SALE PRICE — 10c

PAINTS

Paints. Special—Crown Diamond Red Paint. Reg. $2.60 per gallon. SALE PRICE, five gals. for — — $12.75

MILLINERY

Millinery — Special in Ladies' Straw and Felt Hats. Values to $1.79. SALE PRICE — — — 50c

Special in Ladies' Felts. Pastel shades. Regular price $1.95. SALE PRICE — $1.59

Extra special line of Ladies' Straw and Felts. SALE PRICE — — — $1.95

Turkish Towels. Rainbow shades. Sizes 20 x 40 inches. SALE PRICE, 3 for — 49c

Flowered Chintz, 27 inches wide. Special SALE PRICE, yd. 12c

Cotton Roller Towelling. SALE PRICE 10 yards for — $1.00

Dress Goods

Dress Goods. Satinette. Regular 45c. yd. SALE PRICE — 19c

Celanese Voile. Regular price $1.50 yd. SALE PRICE — 50c

Dotted Organdy. Reg. Price 75c. yard. SALE PRICE — 50c

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Patterns. Balance of the Pictorial Review Patterns SALE PRICE, 3 for — — — — — 10c

YARN

Yarn, 1 oz. Knitting Yarn, clearing at 3 balls for — 25c

Bathing Suits

Ladies' Bathing Suits.—Special line — Newest shades. SALE PRICE $1.89

Ladies' Slips. Crepe de Chene Slips, white only. Values to $1.95. SALE PRICE $1.00

Knitted silk slips Peach, Pink and White. SALE PRICE — 39c

Panties and Bloomers

Glove silk panties, bloomers, vests and brevities. Special, SALE PRICE — 50c

White Pique Skirts, divided, slightly soiled. Reg. value up to $1.49. SALE PRICE — 98c

Silk Bloomers. Special line of Panties and Bloomers. SALE PRICE 4 pairs for — — — — $1.00

BLOUSES

Blouses—Ladies' Blouses, good shades. Regular price $2.95. SALE PRICE $1.49

All Ladies' Spring Coats and Suits

SALE PRICE 1-3 off

Pillow Slips, 40 inch, hemstitched. SALE PRICE — 19c

Turkish Towels —Heavy Turkish Towels, plain and rainbow. Sizes 26 by 41 in. SALE PRICE, per pair 73c

Prowse Bros. Ltd.

FOR REAL VALUES

Through The Looking Glass

(By E. O. LAIRD)

A NATION'S BIRTHDAY

Early one morning I went over to the Philosopher's garden. I knew I would find the Philosopher there, inspecting, and working in, a certain part of the garden. Nor was I disappointed. He came towards me smiling and not a bit ashamed of the red patches on his baggy-kneed trousers. As usual he had forgotten his kneeling pad.

"Is Nature celebrating?" I asked eagerly.

"Very much so," he answered, laughing. "Come and see." He led the way to the end of the garden.

"Oh, this is the finest, yet," I exclaimed. "It gets better and better every year."

"There is a new border over here." Said he, disappearing around a group of shrubs. "Look at this.' A little different, but rather effective, too, don't you think?"

I nodded. Somehow I did not want to talk, but I asked, "How do you do it?"

The Philosopher laughed. "I think I've told you before that working with Nature means a bit of prayer and being on your tiptoes. However, this spring Nature has been easy to cooperate with. Sunshine and showers have done their best."

Nature is doing well all over Canada, this year." I said." It must be a fair land to travel across just now."

The Philosopher nodded. "And, I venture to say, that from an aeroplane no land at the present moment presents a more beautiful appearance than our own Island province."

"Well," I teased, "We're not supposed to think of provinces today, but of the Dominion of Canada. You can't deny you are helping to celebrate its seventy-first birthday." I glanced up and down the garden.

"I stand rebuked." Said the Philosopher. "Yes, today, we must think of the oneness of our Dominion. The old truism still holds: United we stand, divided we fall. I wonder that anyone can think of anything so calamitous to our nation as a division of this great country into petty states or countries, whose peoples would be divided by prejudice, ill-feeling and tariff walls."

"But you don't deny," I said, "That the provinces have real grievances which might possibly lead to such division. These must be ironed out in some satisfactory way if we are to have unity and peace within our borders."

"Granted." Said the Philosopher." But so long as the world lasts, will there be wrongs to right. Let us not however in our haste to right them sell our birthright for a mess of pottage. Canada rises no higher than her people, and when her people catch the vision of the great nation we are destined to be, then Canada produces statesmen capable of solving her problems. What Tennyson said of the individual can be applied to the Dominion:

'Self-reverence, self - knowledge, self-control: these three alone lead life to sovereign power.' But—it begins with the individual.

"It is quite easy," went on the philosopher, "to talk on the sentiment of patriotism, even as I have in this garden; but, as some one has aptly said, 'It is not enough to feel for one's country, one must live for it.' Was it not Pasteur who said, 'Blessed is he who carries within himself a God, an ideal, and who obeys it; ideal of art, ideal of science, ideal of the gospel virtues; therein lie the springs of great thoughts and great actions; they all reflect light from the Infinite? I would like to put the thought into these words: Blessed is the Nation which carries within itself a God, an ideal, and which obeys it; the ideal of the art of government, ideal of the brotherhood of man, ideal of the gospel virtues. Therein lie the springs of great thoughts and great action."

I began to stroll up and down the two beautiful, vivid borders. "These are the finest "Union Jack" colors I have even seen," said I. "I can almost see the old flag flying."

'Tis strange," mused the Philosopher, "That some of our people demand a new flag. If sixty thousand Canadian young men saw fit to lay down their lives for the old one, and thousands since have paid the sacrifice in what one might term "a living death,' then the least we can do, who inherit the tradition, is to hold such a flag in honor, and under is take our place of leadership in the world. Adapting the words of Bishop Oldham's 'America First' let us say: 'Under the Union Jack, Canada First:

'Not merely in breadth of expanse, and wealth of resources, but in things of the spirit;.

'Not merely in natural beauty, but also in ideals, principles and character;

'Not merely in natural prosperity, but in the happiness and contentment of citizens;

* * *

'Not in splendid isolation, but in courageous cooperation;

* * *

'Not in treading again the old worn, bloody pathway which ends inevitably in chaos and disaster, but in blazing a new trail along which, please God, other nations will follow where wars shall be no more.'"

* * *

I stole softly out of the garden, leaving the Philosopher deep in though by his living symbols of the Red, White and Blue. For what we had been looking at while we talked, were a deep border, at one end of the garden, of tall, blue delphinium, feathery, white herbaceous spirea, and red oriental poppies, cascading in rippling lines of brilliance to the turf below; and a second border whose vivid centre of red geraniums was scarfed on each side by the white bloom of the sweet alyssum, and by low, mounded strips of the deep, rich blue flowers of the ageratum.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

"STRAIGHTWAY"

"What madness this?" cried the fisher folk
By the Lake of Galilee,
When sudden and clear in their ears it broke,
A young man's "Follow Me!"
Straightway and swift as a homing bird
Flies up to the waiting nest,
They answered the call whose hearts were stirred
By a vision of Love's own best.

They left the nets they would need no more
In the old familiar toil,
They turned away from the friendly shore,
As men enriched by spoil.
For grave and sweet was their Leader's face,
And His eyes were full of cheer;
They would march at His bidding with resolute pace,
And challenge the menace of fear.

You who are young in the world to-day,
Have you heard that ringing call?
Are you ready to heed? Will you walk the way
That is bravest and best of all?
It is sounding down from the heights above:
It is Christ's word, "Follow Me!"
Ah, straightway answer the mighty Love,
His servants and soldiers be.
—Margaret E. Sangster

DR. HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK

Once more we face the liquor traffic, everywhere antisocial, not to say criminal in its consequences.

We are not in the status quo ante. We are in worse status by far, and this loose, tipsy, cocktail party generation cannot be the last word in the story of alcoholism.

As sure as history repeats itself, a revolt is due.

WOMAN AND THE SOCIAL GLASS

"Have you ever heard of the Land of Yawn, by the banks of the River Slow, where blossoms the Waitawhile flower fair and the Sometimeorother scents the air, and the soft Goeasies grow? It lies in the Valley of Whatstheuse, in the Province of Leterslide; that tired feeling is native there; it's the home of the listless I-don't-care, where the Put-if-offs abide."

It is to this Land of Yawn in the Valley of Whatstheuse that many bright, intelligent members of our W. M. S. relegate the Temperance question. But it is in this Valley of Whatstheuse that the Liquor Traffic flourishes and prospers, and both the Liquor Traffic and "Whatstheuse" are very far from that Kingdom of God in which we all aspire to dwell. Has it not been written of the Kingdom of God: "There shall not enter therein anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination or maketh a lie." How about that for a definition of Beverage Alcohol? It certainly defileth, worketh abomination and maketh a lie.

Any intelligent Ontario woman who is interested in current events can ill afford to ignore the Temperance question. Therefore, test your intelligence quotient by the following question:

Why do *many people* **drink?**
Why do more people not **drink?**
How much is Ontario spending, in a retail way, on beverage alcohol this year?
Is Ontario's liquor revenue all net gain?
How does liquor traffic influence Governments?
Why does the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation reject liquor advertising?
Why is Death on the highway when Drink is at the wheel?
What have the laboratory sciences discovered about alcohol?
Does alcohol kill more people than war?
Why has Ontario had an unprecedented record of violent crimes?
Why did a group of young people adopt this slogan: "We're Too Young to Get Our Fun Out of a Bottle?"
Why did an Ontario Editor, not a teetotaler himself, end his editorial with these words: "A Beverage Room Is No Place for a Woman?" Canadian White Ribbon.

ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE

(Founded and Endowed by the late Rt. Hon. Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal) McGILL UNIVERSITY MONTREAL

Application should be made early.

For all information apply to THE WARDEN

Recently enlarged fireproof building, thoroughly modern equipment. For women students, resident and non-resident, preparing for degrees in the Faculty of Arts (B.A., B.Sc., B. Com.) and in the Faculty of Music. Diploma courses in the School of Physical Education.

A limited number of Scholarships and Bursaries.

Laid Up For Weeks By Sciatica

At 76 Kruschen Conquered His Complaint

At 86 years of age, this man is still going strong, yet 10 years ago he was laid up for weeks with an attack of sciatica. Read how he keeps fit in spite of his advanced age:—

"Ten years ago I was laid up for about a month with a severe attack of sciatica I was quite unable to sleep and I suffered a great deal. I tried several remedies, but obtained little relief. At last I saw one of your advertisements, and decided to give Kruschen a trial. I stuck to it and took about half a teaspoonful every morning in my coffee and my sciatica gradually went. I was 86 last month—still going strong—and my friends ask me how I keep my clear skin and healthy looks. I tell them all it is due to Kruschen Salts."—C.T.L.

Whether you are in your 'teens or past your prime, it is neither too early nor too late to start on the "little daily dose." Just a tiny, tasteless pinch in your morning tea or coffee—that's the Kruschen rule for constant fitness.

Newsy Notes

(Continued from page 9,

Dm meant decametre, and dm meant decimetre. The Americans introduced the speling "meter" also.)

The new units of area and volume were the squares and cubes of these lengths, but the fundamental unit of weight —the gram— required special consideration. It was finally decided (to be the weight of one cubic centimetre of pure water at the temperatur of its greatest density (about 39 degrees Fahrenheit)" A slight concession to the old system of names was the metric ton (tonne) defined as 1,000,000 grams. The "tonn. or tonneau, is equivalent to 2204.621 avoirdupois pounds. It is not further necessary to describe the system as it appears in most modern books of arithmetic.

But the French savants, in selecting the particular quadrant on which Paris stands, were using a measure which subsequent surveys found to be inaccurate. "It was soon found inconvenient to use a metre that changed value with every new determination of the earth's dimensions" as an old writer smartly puts it. So the French government, about sixty years ago, went back to the old plan of making a standard "yard-stick", that is, the metre, as then known, was marked off on a bar of platinum-iridium alloy, which was then stored away as the permanent basis of the metric system.

There has also been evolved a second "definition" of the metre, derived from the spectrum of the element cadmium; of which it is said that though every measuring rod might be broken, and the earth itself change shape, the length of the metre could easily be recovered from the wave-length of the cadmium arc.

Why then, when the system is so simple and permanent, is it not in use today? The change might have been made one hundred years ago, with little inconvience, but now it is too late. All the cans, bottles, cartons and boxes, yes, and all machhinery too, are based on the English system. All would have to be scrapped, and most machines would need to be rebuilt; at what a cost!

Still, this was done in two cases I have read of. The French themselves did not accept the metric system until compelled by Napoleon, who was practically a dictator. The other instance was when a former autocratic Sultan of Turkey ordered his subjects to use their own old system and the metric system conjointly over a period of seven years, after which only the metric system was legal. The historian did not say what the Turks thought when compelled to weigh and measure everything twice.

Odds And Ends

Marihuana in Britain. They are having trouble with smuggling of "hashish" in the Old Country. The drug is produced from hemp grown in the Lebanon Mountains, and is sent all over the world, but principally to Egypt. It is brought to Cardiff, one of the principal centres of distribution, by Arab and Chinese sailors and firemen, who have introduced a new method of smuggling. They pack the drug in a water-tight canister, which is enclosed in a bag of salt, and thrown out of a porthole. After a time the salt dissolves, and a block of wood in the bag raises bag and canister to the surface, where it is retrieved by boatmen. A "pinhead" of hashish may sell for $5, and a fistful is worth hundreds of pounds sterling. The police got on to it when cases of mysterious illness, mostly among women, occurred in various parts of the country.

The Women's Institutes. The addresses at the Provincial convention were splendid, without doubt the best I have read, and I may say I go over such addresses most carefully. Mrs. Mellish, President, at the concluding banquet, put an interesting question, after reviewing the work of the last 25 years: "I am wondering what our men would say if we were to step into the political arena." Undoubtedly that will come, to the great benefit of our political ideals.

Television Programme London. Here is a specimen of the programme sent out from the Alexandra Palace, now the headquarters of the B. B. C. Television Station. It is headed "Vision 6M., Sound 7M." and the times are "approximate", which probably is the best that can be done with public meetings, games, and "such like." The transmitter does not function all day long, as radio does, but for the time being gives a short view in the afternoon, and another at night.

Here is one afternoon specimen: "3:0 (app.)—Enroute for Richmond for Horse Show. 3.20—News Reel. 3.30—4.0 (app.) Pisture Page. A Magazine. Ann de Ohla (the singer with the four voices.) 9.0 (app.) —A La Carte, with Fredrika accompanied by Gilba and Gilbert: Robert Lindon. 9.20—News Reel. 9.30—10.0 (app.) Picture Page. A Magazine programme of General and Topical Interest." Rather short but perhaps as much as the funds will carry. There are, I believe, only 6,000 Television sets in use and the revenue cannot be great as yet.

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for FUN...
for HEALTH...

Swim for beauty! It's America's first, most popular and healthiest sport. Grand fun—it gives you slim, lithe figure lines—makes you fairly glow with LIFE!

So, in the

Beach Shop

Wisp-o-Wool — wool with Lastex yarn. That's the way the new Jantzens are knitted this year. Fascinating designs and colors. Prices — — — — — $4.95 to $7.95

Satin Lastex and Satin Ripleys in beautiful plain colors or gay patterns — — — $3.95 to $6.95

"Ripleys" in charming cotton prints. Price — — — — — — — $2.95

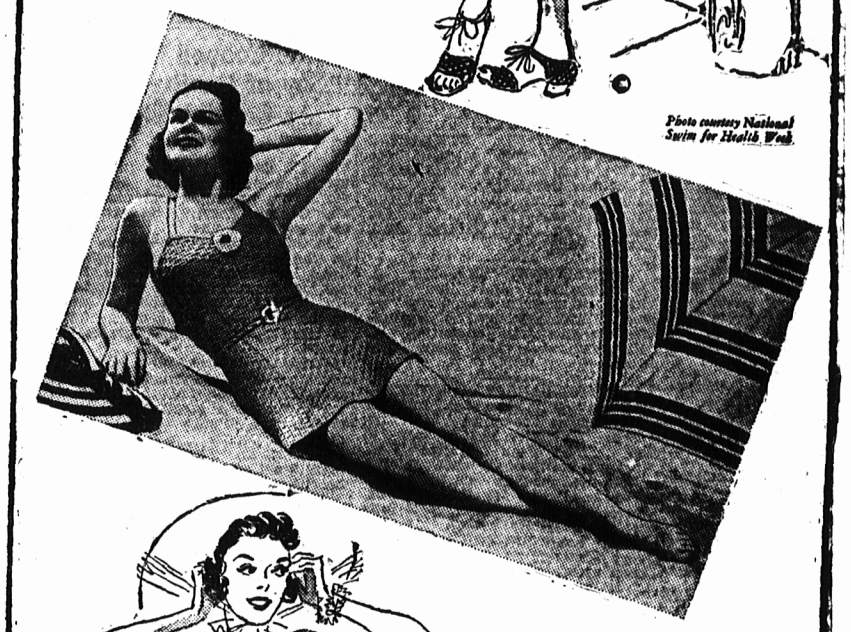

Photo courtesy National Swim for Health Week

And the

Dressmaker Designs are interesting

The Dressmaker Design is a real friend for the beach; it serves as a play suit as well as a swim suit. Price — — $1.95 to $5.95

A fine range of All Wool Swim Suits — $1.50 to $7.95

Beach Coats in seersucker, fancy cotton prints, three lengths — — $1.95 to $4.95

Terry Cloth Beach Robes — $1.98

Bathing Shoes 55c to $1.00

Bathing Caps 10c to $1.00

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Mix equal parts of Minard's and sweet oil, castor oil, or cream. Spread on brown paper. Apply to burn or scald. Before long the painful smarting stops

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

BRINGING UP FATHER

--By George McManus