

MORSES TEAS

always please

League of the Cross Picnic

LAKE VERDE

Wednesday, July 14th.

Games, Fun, Music, Sports, delightful Dinner and Tea Tables. Everything to keep you feeling young and happy.

Come and get the thrill of a life time.

Scotchfort Scotchfort Don't Forget the Date

Wednesday, July 21st

No booking necessary. You have been there before. Special train from Charlottetown at 1:30 p.m. Regular train from Souris driving four or five hours at picnic. Pipers Band and Scottish Dancers. Ticket from Tignish good to return following day from Charlotte town.

Riverside Matinee Horse Races

SATURDAY JULY 17th.

Class A. Trot and Pace \$35.00 Worth of Oats
Class C. Trot and Pace \$35.00 Worth of Oats
Class B. Trot and Pace \$35.00 Worth of Oats

Refreshments

Home cooking will be served at the races and we guarantee a first class meal to everybody at a moderate price.

Amusements

Dancing booth, baseball, sports of all kinds. Come and have a real holiday.

E. D. FRASER, Secretary.

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Department of Household Science Opens New Students, Sept. 24th For Others, Sept. 29th 4 year course, Degree B.Sc. (H.E.C.) 2 year course, Normal Diploma Department of Music Preparatory and Intermediate Departments open Sept. 3rd Piano, Organ, Violin, Cello, Voice College Department opens New Students, Sept. 24th For Others, Sept. 29th Piano, Organ, Violin, Voice Theory of Music 2 year course, Licentiate of Music and Normal Diploma 3 year course, Degree Bac. Mus. Departments of Art and Expression, open Sept. 3rd. For information apply Margaret V. Palmer, B.A., Act. Principal, or Rev. W. L. Archibald, M.A., Ph.D., Registrar

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A "model" Academy (co-educational), under supervision of Dean of School of Education. Opens Sept. 3rd Girls reside in residence of School of Household Science and Fine Arts Curriculum: Designed to meet needs of students. Teaching Methods: Illustrating the Best in the "New Teaching." Courses: University Matriculation, General Business. No teacher with less than M.A. degree. For information apply E. W. Robinson, M.A., Acting-Principal, or Rev. W. L. Archibald, M.A., Ph.D., Registrar.

IDEAL LOCATION. NEW GYMNASIUM & SWIMMING POOL WOLFFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA

John Smith and His Car

By FREDERICK C. RUSSELL
John Smith is a character whom every motorist should know. He is not selfish, rather he is a motoring martyr, a chap willing and glad to have exploited, in an interesting way, his experiences for the benefit of the other twenty million or more members of the motor clan.

PROFITING BY TROUBLE.

Smith's recent trouble with his clutch led to some very important discoveries. Like all new car owners, he was inclined to consider every little ailment of the car as something serious in itself, whereas the little things that go wrong about a car are invariably merely warning.

"There's the point," I said, motioning to the particular grease cup. "If it wasn't for the trouble you had with the clutch on the road, the chances are you would have forgotten to grease this bearing."

"No," I admitted. "Failure to grease a part like this would hardly give you up on the road suddenly because the ungreased part would squeak at all sorts of squeaking. But that is the last warning. If you do not heed it you are in for real trouble."

"That reminds me," Smith said, "I have been hearing a squeaking noise all day. Seems to come from the rear of the car."

"Sounds as if you're right," I said. "But it looks as if one of the universal joints needs grease."

"How can you tell which one?" Smith asked.

"I told you that this, too, was a matter of using one's head. If the squeaking is constant, the chances are the rear universal joint needs greasing; but if the squeaking is intermittent, then the front one is dry. The reason for this is that the front universal gets most of the up and down motion as the car goes over the road. Some cars of the Hotchkiss drive with short wheel base and those in which a tube or rods take the drive and torque, only have a universal joint at the front end of the propeller shaft.

"Smith looked at me as if I had been talking Greek. He usually admitted that he did not know what the universals were for.

"That proves that you are profiting by the trouble you had last week," I retorted. "To understand the function of the universal joints it is necessary to know what would happen if the power from the engine were transmitted to the rear axle by a rigid propeller shaft. When the car struck a hole in the road the shaft would break. The transmission of the engine and the rigid shaft to the front of the frame and the rear axle follows the uneven surface of the road, the propeller shaft must be joined to the transmission shaft by a joint which will allow free movement of the propeller shaft while the power is transmitted. And in cars of long wheelbase another joint is placed just in front of the pinion gear.

"In metal joints the principle of flexibility is similar to that of two links of an ordinary chain. Some of the cars now equipped with fabric universals which bear nothing more than heavy fabric disks to which the ends of the transmission and propeller shafts are bolted. The strain is taken up by the bending of the fabric. This type is very simple and, of course, requires no lubrication."

"Smith seemed to understand all this. "In other words, universal joints are a means of transmitting power around corners," he said.

"That is the rough idea of it," I replied. "It is a long way from the transmission to the rear axle, so when the car flies up or sinks down in a ditch, power has to be transmitted in anything but a straight line."

The Man Nobody Knows

BY BRUCE BARTON

Instalment III. TEMPTATION

Another young man had grown up near by and was beginning to be heard from in the larger world. His name was John. How much the two boys may have seen of each other we do not know; but certainly the younger, Jesus, looked up to and admired his handsome, fearless cousin. We can imagine with what eager interest he must have received the reports of John's impressive success at the capital. He was the sensation of that season. The fashionable folk of the city were flocking out to the river to hear his denunciations; the city even accepted his demand for repentance and were baptized. His fame grew, his oratorical speeches were quoted far and wide. The business men of Nazareth had been up to Jerusalem brought back stories and quotations. There was considerable head banging as there always is; these folk had known of John as a boy; they could hardly believe that he was as much of a man as the world seemed to think. But there was one who had no doubts. A day came when he was missing from the carpenter shop; the sensational news spread through the streets that he had gone to Jerusalem, to John, to be baptized.

John's reception of him was flattering. During the ceremony of baptism and for the rest of that day Jesus was in a state of splendid exultation. No shadow of a doubt darkened his enthusiasm. He was going to do the big thing which John had done; he felt the power stirring in him; he was all eager to begin. Then the day closed and night descended, and with it came the doubts. The narrow assurance of John as a boy, with temptation and intrigues, was now to add to the dramatic quality of the event. In our simple story we need not spend much time with the description of Satan. We do not know whether he is to be recognized as a personality or as an impersonation of an inner experience. The temptation is more real without him, more akin to our own trials and doubts. With him or without him, however, the meaning of the experience is clear.

This is the meaning; the day of doubt, the day of the great things, the day of fearful things, the day of days. What man of outstanding genius has ever been allowed to escape them? For how many days and weeks do you think the soul of Lincoln must have been tortured? But where did he feel his power, opportunity come? Must he forever ride the country circuit, and sit in a dingy office settling a community's petty disputes? Had he perhaps mistaken the inner message? After all, after all, only a common fellow, a wandering lawyer and a good teller of jokes. Those who rode with him on the circuit, testify to his terrifying moods of silence. What solemn thoughts besieged him in those silences? What fear of failure? What futile rebellion at the narrow limits of his life?

At the days of forty in number. It is easy to imagine that lonely struggle. He had left a good trade among people who knew and trusted him—and for what? To become a wandering preacher, talking to folks who never heard of him? And what was his lack of experience, could he find words for his message? Where should he begin? Who would listen? Would they listen? Hadn't he perhaps made a mistake? He was hungry, here are stones. Make them into bread.—The temptation of material success. It was entirely unnecessary for him to be hungry ever. He had a good trade; he knew well enough to doubt that his organizing ability was better than Joseph's. He could build up a far more successful business and acquire comfort and wealth. Why not?

Satan comes in again, according to the narrative, taking him up into the wilderness. It was not the wilderness of the forty days in the wilderness, it was a more splendid as ever he had achieved it; by those who dared believe that something inside themselves was superior to circumstances. To choose the sure thing is treason to the soul. If this was not the meaning of the forty days in the wilderness, it was a more splendid as ever he had achieved it; by those who dared believe that something inside themselves was superior to circumstances. To choose the sure thing is treason to the soul.

But the beginnings were made. Men who looked upon him from that hour felt the authority of one who has put his spiritual house in order, and knows clearly what

so faithfully rendered. We ask you to accept this gift not for its material value but as a token of our high esteem, and it is our earnest wish that every blessing of life may attend you. Signed on behalf of ratepayers: J. J. Hughes, Emmet Hughes, Hugh Gillis, John Trainor, Patrick McCarville, John Duffy, Angus M. McDonald.

Mr. Moan replied briefly in the following terms: "I assure you that I appreciate it very much as it expresses the goodwill of this district; and after a four year term in a district, to have the goodwill of the great majority of the ratepayers is something of which I may justly be proud. I therefore thank you heartily and I hope that the progress of Shamrock school will continue in the future. To the pupils I wish to express my regret that our close association for a long time has at last been severed and in leaving Shamrock I wish to pay a compliment to the children of this district by saying that in any district it would indeed be hard to find a group of children who are so obedient, honorable, and affectionate as my pupils of Shamrock have been."

I believe that I leave this school with the affection of all the pupils, and I wish them all abundant happiness and success in the future. So while saying good-bye to the pupils I may still be able to watch their future success, and note their advancement along life's path of progress.

After distribution of candy by teacher, the singing of the National Anthem brought the exercises to a close.

BRACKLEY SCHOOL

The annual closing examination of Brackley School took place on June 29th inst., and was attended by a goodly number of the parents and friends of the children of the community. The efficiency of their teacher, Miss Murdoch, was shown by the prompt and ready answers of the pupils to all questions asked them. The three pupils in Grade VIII who took the Public School exams were presented with their certificates, namely, Helen McKay, Sybil McMillan and Lester Sellick.

The following address was then read by Hazel Bryenton, one of the pupils. "Dear Teacher:—We, your pupils of Brackley School, assembled here today, on this the last day of the term, and we regret to say also the loss of your services as our teacher. Since taking charge of our school you have endeared yourself to us all by your kind and loving disposition and to work for you should indeed be a pleasure to anyone. We know that oftentimes we must have tired your patience and we feel that your failures we have made are largely our own fault. Your going away from us now is

Honor Roll

MURRAY RIVER SCHOOL
Honor Roll for Murray River school for year ending June 30th, 1926.
Principal's Dept.
Grade 10.—1, Louise Hawkins; 2, Jennie Cook; 3, Jack Murdoch.
Grade 9.—1, Clara Cook; 2, Helen Gosbee; 3, May Herring; 4, Ethel Buchanan.
Grade 7.—1, Jean Reynolds; 2, Bert McLeod; 3, Margaret McLeod; 4, Millard Melniss.

Intermediate Dept.
Grade 6.—1, Ruby Reynolds; 2, Claire Brehaut; 3, Katherine Hollingshurst; 4, Nellie Dunne. Grade 5.—1, Annie McLeod; 2, Constance Beck; 3, John Gosbee; 4, Carrie Dort. Grade 4 (a)—1, John Reynolds; 2, Lowell Reynolds; 3, Harry McKenzie; 4, Friend Herring.

Primary Dept.
Grade 4 (b)—1, Ruby Reynolds; 2, Flossie Hooper; 3, Willie Horton and Edwin Dewar; 4, Viola McInnis. Grade 3.—1, Mildred Hollingshurst; 2, Minnetta Reynolds and Clara Cook; 3, Anna Mann and Frank Gosbee; 4, Everett Porter and Laurie Murdoch. Grade 2.—1, Hammond Dewar; 2, Marguerite Buell; 3, Patricia Murphy; 4, Ella Buchanan. Grade 1 (a)—1, Mary Irving; 2, Roy Reynolds; 3, Agnes McKeen; 4, Ethel Buchanan. Grade 1 (b)—1, Charles Dunne; 2, George Gosbee; 3, Alex Reynolds; 4, Willie Dort. Grade 1 (c)—1, Audrey Keenan; 2, Sabella Felmate; 3, Veruina Keenan; 4, Catherine Dunne. Grade 1 (d)—1, John Murray; 2, Albert Nicolle; 3, Edgar Reynolds; 4, Clarence Reynolds.

Winners of Public School Certificate.—Jack Murdoch, Clara Cook, Helen Gosbee, May Herring, Ethel Buchanan.
Rebecca Cook, Principal.

SHAMROCK SCHOOL

The closing exercises of the Thistle and Shamrock school were held on the afternoon of Wednesday June 30th. There were about twenty ratepayers and visitors present, and an attendance of about thirty pupils. The examination was conducted by the teacher Mr. John H. Moan, assisted by Mr. George P. Trainor. The pupils acquitted themselves in a very satisfactory manner, and their readiness and enthusiasm gave evidence of careful and thorough tuition. A good programme was carried out consisting of recitations and readings. Remarks were then made by Charles Ramsay, George P. Trainor, Hugh Gillis and J. J. Hughes, all expressing satisfaction with the work being done in this school during the term.

Mr. Moan, who has resigned his position as teacher was the recipient of an address accompanied by a purse. The address was given by J. J. Hughes as follows: "Dear Sir: It is with feelings of regret and sorrow we learn that you have decided to sever your connection with the 'Thistle and Shamrock' district. During the period of time that you have had charge of our school, we have entertained but one opinion of your management of the children under your care and tuition, and that has been one of pre-eminence satisfaction, as well as respect for yourself.

By your constant kindness, tact and faithfulness, you have endeared yourself to the children, and merited the esteem and affection of the parents, and those interested in the careful training of the youthful minds, as well as the material care of those of young and tender years.

In accepting your resignation of the school, which your devotion has so attached you to, and whose arduous duties you never slighted nor neglected, we the undersigned feel the opportunity of expressing our appreciation of your services.

A high mountain and showing him the kingdoms of the world. "All these can be yours, if you will only forsake me." He said, "Go to the devil, and enter thy kingdom; that was a sure road to destruction. He could do good in that way, and have the satisfaction of success as well. Or he might enter the public service, and seek political leadership. There was plenty of room in the capitalist, and he knew the farmer and the laborer; he was one of them; they would listen to him.

For forty days and nights the necessary fight went on, but once settled, it was settled forever. In the calm of that wilderness there came the majestic calm of the spirit, the very soul of leadership, the faith that his spirit was linked with the Eternal, that God had sent him into the world to do a work which no one else could do, which he himself neglected it would never be done. Magnify the temptation scene as greatly as you will say that God spoke more clearly to him; to any who has ever lived, it is true. But to every man of vision the clear voice speaks; there is no great leadership where there is no great mystic. Nothing splendid as ever he had achieved it; by those who dared believe that something inside themselves was superior to circumstances. To choose the sure thing is treason to the soul.

If this was not the meaning of the forty days in the wilderness, it was a more splendid as ever he had achieved it; by those who dared believe that something inside themselves was superior to circumstances. To choose the sure thing is treason to the soul.

But the beginnings were made. Men who looked upon him from that hour felt the authority of one who has put his spiritual house in order, and knows clearly what

decide what to do. If only— That tragic 'if only'!

If husbands could only realize the anguish and bewilderment that grips the young widow who must face 'her world in ruins' and provide for her children—with no insurance money—there would be vastly less suffering in the world.



"The Home had to be broken up"

THERE was nothing else to be done. Her husband had been a rising automobile dealer. Doing well, he had worked without stint for his loved ones at home. He had always meant to insure for their benefit but had kept putting our agent off.

He wanted to wait until he could spare the money to take out "a policy worth while" as he put it. And now he was gone. Spent too was most of the savings. That auctioneer was almost giving her things away! She would have to go back to her mother's until she could

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we do wish that you could have stayed longer with us. And now dear teacher we ask her, you to accept this small gift as a token of our love for you, and we principal in a most interesting hope that the future may have event, in the near future, was many happy days in store for you doted a miscellaneous shower at pleasure and happiness and every Rodd on the evening of July 3rd by time you use this little article you the young people of the district, may have pleasant memories of the days spent amongst us. Signed on behalf of the pupils of the friends she made for herself while in this community. Miss Murdoch, who was taken completely by surprise, thanked

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