

RED ROSE

For **COFFEE** particular people—
Pure! No chicory or any adulterant in this choice coffee

THE MAN FROM TORONTO

LONDON, July 30.—The amazing career of one of the most audacious and adroit swindlers who ever operated in London and who was known by the name of "The man from Toronto" has just been closed with a sentence of three years imprisonment.

Known also as Richard Earl Woods, or "Inspector Wallace from Scotland Yard," he has been guilty of amazing criminal coups both in this country and in Canada. Whilst some of them have been more or less spectacular and carried out on a grand scale, others have been of the meanest possible kind.

In connection with the theft of fifty pounds worth of clothing and other articles from Cyril Aldersley, an expert merchant of Hampstead, he adopted a particularly bold ruse.

He called upon Mr. Aldersley at his business address in the City, and stated that he was "Wallace from the Yard" and asked whether Mr. Aldersley knew anyone at Portsmouth or whether he had ever been there. The latter said he had not and Isherwood then informed him that "there was someone down there connected with some cheque forgeries and you are implicated."

At the same time he produced the photographs of two men and asked whether Mr. Aldersley knew either of them. On being told "No" he produced a newspaper cutting having reference to a domestic affair in the courts, saying, "This is you," and Mr. Aldersley admitted that Isherwood then proceeded to talk glibly about cheque frauds amounting to \$3500 in connection with which he alleged the name of Mr. Aldersley had been used. He then placed his victim "under open arrest," and told him that he would be back at five o'clock.

When he left he took the pass-book and cheques which Mr. Aldersley had shown him to prove that there was nothing referring to Portsmouth amongst them, and as a parting shot, said, "If you are not here when we return at five, we shall have you within an hour."

As a matter of fact "Wallace" had no intention of returning for what he did was to go to the house where Mr. Aldersley lived and there interview a Miss Mabel Miller (telling her that he was "Chief Inspector Wallace of the Yard"), and that he had some very grave news for her. He stated that Mr. Aldersley was under arrest for forgery, and would have to be taken to Portsmouth.

Miss Miller packed a suit case with clothing, and the bogus officer left, saying that the clothing would be returned the following day, but that Mr. Aldersley would "probably be away for five years."

When he was arrested he confessed. Isherwood is a native of Blackburn and was known there some twenty years ago. He was a lad of roving and restless disposition, and when he disappeared from his usual haunts nobody worried much, and he soon faded from the memory of residents there.

Then, sixteen years afterwards, he returned to his native town, and greatly improved in position and appearance that his former friends did not recognise him. He was a vision of materialised prosperity, and booked rooms at one of Blackburn's best hotels, and signed the register with the flourishing signature, "Richard Isherwood."

He called at the office of a local shipping agent, and representing himself to be the manager of the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, Canada, he stated that the object of his visit was to engage 48 waiters and waitresses for his hotel. He produced typewritten credentials, and so much did he impress the shipping agent that the latter agreed to insert the advertisements in his own name, regarding the vacancies in the hotel at Toronto.

Sitting in the shipping agent's office, Isherwood interviewed the applicants for the situation—of which there were many—and engaged them, the applicants making a money deposit for their fares, and to cover other expenses.

Western Guardian

—SHOP from Holman's Catalog.

—IN PORT—Schr. Hazel W. with lumber from Richibucto, Schr. J. H. Ernest, Capt. Grady, coal laden from Pictou, Schr. Lady Hill, Capt. Doucette, coal laden from Sydney, Schr. Annie D., Capt. Gallant, coal from Pictou, the term Schr. Flavonian, owned by town men with a full cargo of Anthracite coal from New York.—H.

—DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of William Matheson, Treasurers Rest, consumed a barn containing a large quantity of new hay, a mare and foal and a lot of farm equipments. The cause of the fire is unknown. A large number of town citizens, left for the scene in cars and rendered what assistance was possible. The loss is heavy with only a small insurance, the heavy gale of wind which fanned the flames carried sparks of fire to some out buildings belonging to Mrs. Albert Kelly, a distance of about 15 chains. A load of hay in the yard caught and was soon swept off and two small buildings were also burned. Kind neighbors and friends worked desperately and succeeded in saving the residence and main barn. Mrs. Kelly's loss is heavy as she carried no insurance.—H.

—FAREWELL PARTY.—A pleasant farewell party was given to Messrs. John McPhee, Electrician, Providence, R. I., and Prof. Daniel McPhee, Saskatchewan, at the residence of John P. McLean (returned man), Hermanville, Monday night. Both these young men are visiting their old homes at Big Bridge for their holidays and leave Wednesday on return to their respective places of business.

Among the guests were a large number of the American summer visitors, mostly natives visiting at their old homes. Among these ladies many of them were elegantly gowned. Cake and ices were served, the Misses McPhee sisters, themselves visitors, presiding at table. Dancing was carried on in two rooms. There was elegant music, two orchestras and to spare which went merrily on until the new day appeared.

—BIG PREPARATIONS FOR NEW ANNUAL RACES.—The New Annapolis Race Association is preparing for the biggest of the famous annual races, which is to take place on Wed., Aug. 20th. Additional stalls for racehorses have been built. The home stretch has been widened—an arena 80x80 ft. is being built for the big boxing exhibition bout of eight rounds between Saunders and McCloskey, which will take place immediately after the races are over. The management plan to have the race meet of Aug. 20th, 1924 the biggest in the history of these popular mid-summer race meets. "Bigger, Better, Bigger than Before" is the slogan.—7-31-11.

—MIGRATION OFFICER.—They did so, and there Isherwood carried out his bluff so successfully that the officers said he would cable the result of his inquiry, and the agent and the crook returned to Aberdeen together, where Isherwood carried on further frauds.

When the result of the inquiry did come through, however, the shipping agent got a shock, for he learned that his man was not known and "had no authority." He got a further shock when he discovered that the bird had flown, for it resulted in his being "let in" for railway fares and other expenses.

It was at this time that Isherwood made his appearance in Blackburn, where he related wonderful stories of his success across the water.

He met one pretty girl to whom he made love, arranging to marry her on March 23, 1920, according to an entry in his diary. The entry read "To be married to Miss Hill-Smith," and beneath it was written the names of two other people who were probably to be witnesses to the ceremony which was destined never to take place.

Posing as a widower, he succeeded in his suit, and persuaded the girl to accompany him to Blackburn to act as chaperon. The girl consented, and on the night of March 13 Richard and his beautiful wife were rolled up to the Metropolitan Hotel, Blackpool, with the lady friend, a high-powered car, and the plausible and charming impostor registered as "Richard Isherwood."

That night he went to his room, little dreaming of the disaster that was rapidly overtaking him. The next day he went for a spin with his friends in the car, and it was whilst he was out, someone noticed his scarred face, and recalled that Richard Isherwood was marked just in that way. Other details tallied, and without more ado the police were informed and within an hour or two they were upon the scene awaiting the return of their man. Even so they had really very little to go on, but when he entered the hotel with an air of matter-of-fact confidence, the officer stopped quietly up to him and demanded his name.

"Isherwood," responded the impostor blandly, and when the detective stated that he would need confirmation, he simply smiled and stated that he knew that there was someone impersonating him at Blackburn, but if the officer came he would find that particular man was now in custody.

But the officer was not satisfied, and with a quick movement he drew some papers from the man's pocket. "How then do you account for having these in your possession?" he asked, at the same time exhibiting a number of cards bearing the legend "Richard E. Wood, Manager, King Edward Hotel, Toronto, Canada President 201 G. H. O'Neil."

Eastern Guardian

—SHOP from Holman's Catalog

—MAIL YOUR ENTRIES for the Montague races early so that they reach the Secretary by Saturday August 2nd. 3714-7-29-51

—DR. HOUSTON will be in his office in Sour's Saturday Aug 2nd from 10 to 6.

—DON'T FORGET THE MONTAGUE RACES Wednesday Aug 27th. See the list of classes, they are making a Special Coll class for 3 year olds. 3714-7-29-51

—GRAND PICNIC at St. Georges on Aug. 12, on the beautiful grounds surrounding the church. Proceeds in aid of church. 3735-7-30-31

—FUNERAL.—The funeral of the late Mrs. William B. Hillman will be held on Saturday at 2 p.m. from the Methodist Church, Montague.

—EASTERN AGENT.—Mr. J. W. Murdock is now Guardian Agent in Montague and will be pleased to receive news items, advertising, Job Printing, new and renewal subscriptions.

PERSONALS

—Mrs. Charles Mason, of Belmont, Mass. is visiting in Gasperaux, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Reynolds, Mrs. Alex McDonald.

—Mr. Harry McLean, M. L. A., Mrs. McLean and daughters, Souris, motored Monday to the North Shore and visited the while Mr. J. A. McDonald, (Surveyor) at Hermanville. It was an ideal day and the North Shore with its refreshing saline breezes was at its best.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways for the week ending July 21st, 1924 were \$4,451,237.00 being a decrease of 195,412.11 as compared with the corresponding week of 1923.

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways from Jan. 1st, to July 21st, 1924 have been \$128,314,908.00 being a decrease of 1,594,651.61 as compared with the corresponding period of 1923.

Boy Kills Girl

BERLIN, July 30.—The parents of Greta and Karl live in the Prussian village of Rosendorf. Karl is a coxswain of 10, and he thought that Greta, a girl of 8, was the prettiest girl in the world. Greta was proud, and would not look at the little coxswain, and when they met in the lanes she called him a ragamuffin. And so it came that love was changed to hate.

Early one morning Greta's mother sent her to buy bread. Hour after hour passed, and the child did not return, so her parents raised an alarm and all the village turned out to look for her. They found her, and around her throat, tied tightly, the leather cord of the bag in which she was to have brought the bread.

"Devil's Paint Brush" The Pest Of Vermont Farmers

(United Press)

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Up in the country, where Calvin Coolidge was born and raised, the biggest topic of conversation isn't the November election.

Folks throughout the hill country of Vermont just take it for granted that their most distinguished farmer will be returned by the country House—and turn to "more important things."

The most important thing around Ludlow right now is the prevalence of the "Devil's Paint Brush" weed. Plymouth and Plymouth Notch and it is threatening the crops and making life miserable for those farmers who are endeavoring to fry a livable cluster around Mt. Okemo.

Newspaper correspondents and members of the President's cabinet were given their first introduction to the "paint brush" and a story of its American history during the funeral trip to Plymouth, when Calvin Coolidge's son was taken home for burial.

Now they plan to take the matter up with the Department of Agriculture to see if something can be done to rid the "Down East" farmers in stamping it out. Twenty years ago the "Devil's Paint Brush" was unknown to Plymouth parts. A wealthy New York woman, who had bought an estate near the chain of glacial lakes there brought them in.

Moore & McLeod Ltd.

slip on one of these Splendid Suits at \$15.00



30 only Men's and Young Men's Suits, in fancy grey and fawn Donegal tweeds, plain and Norfolk models; also some plain chevrot blues, Sizes 36 to 44; worth \$20.00 and \$25.00. Your choice\$15.00

Tan Leatherette fleece lined, suede collar waterproof Coat, full belt, raglan sleeve, good for ladies or men, sizes 36 to 46 \$11.50

Small Boys' Jersey Knit-Cotton Suits, Oliver Twist styles, brown and blue. Sizes 2 to 6 years\$1.60

Boys' cotton balbriggan Bathing Suits, one-piece style with skirt, colors navy and white, navy and orange, navy and red. Sizes 24 to 3285c

Men's one-piece cotton Bathing Suits with skirt, navy and white, navy and red, navy and orange. Sizes 36 to 44\$1.25

Men's fine all wool Bathing Suits in plain and fancy stripes. All sizes\$4.25 and \$5.00

Not too late yet to get one of our new Straw Sailors, all sizes in plain or fancy straws. See the lot\$2.00

Interesting Sale of Ladies Suits at Half Price

During the last days of this month, we propose to clear our fixtures of all Spring Suits. The selling has been tremendous this season, and there are left a good many broken lines, odd sizes and the like. If you can find the line and size that meets your need, here is a bargain that is compelling.

Loose box, long belted models, principally greys and sand. \$17.00 Suits for.....\$ 8.50 \$23.00 Suits for\$11.50 \$25.00 Suits for.....\$12.50 \$32.00 Suits for\$16.00

Navy, black and sand TRICOTINE Suits in short box and long belted styles, many handsome new models, being cleared at ONE THIRD OFF

New Blouses \$1.75 to \$4.75



Striped Muslin Tailored Blouses with Peter Pan collars and high collars, in tuck-in and over-b blouse styles. Prices\$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25

White and colored Broadcloth Blouses, in white, sand and mauve, tailored in styles, with high and low collars in the new long over-b blouse. Prices\$3.95, \$4.25 and \$4.75

Attractive Values in Dress Fabrics

New Drop Stitch Tricolette in Black Paillette de Chine, 36 inch, black, navy, blue, sand and white, 36 inch\$2.25 yd. Nice bright finish and good weight. Special\$1.39 yd.

Canton Crepe in sand and cocoa brown only, 38 inch. Regular \$2.75 yd., clearing at...\$1.59 yd. Small lot tweeds, regular prices up to \$3.50, clearing at \$1.00 yd.

Black Duchesse Mousseline, 36 inch, as good as anything we have had previously at \$2.75. Special price\$2.25 yd.

Sees U. S. Nation Of Apartment Dwellers

(United Press) COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., July 30.—Curtain for the work man's humble cottage, and the last act is on. Andrew J. Thomas, prominent New York builder, predicted before the National Association of Building Owners and Managers association here.

In the next act we shall see the modern apartment house—modern to the last detail—occupied by the down of the milkweed plant, and were scattered everywhere by the winds. The next spring, every pasture and farm was covered with the red blossom of the "paint brush." It has grown worse yearly, until now it is the hill country's worst pest.

A greater degree of happiness due to modern conveniences, a day lengthened in many instances by two hours by more convenient location, and less bother with household problems for the man who must provide and keep up his own household were held out as the advantages of the new system of housing employees in large centers of industry.

FALL OF BRITAIN'S LABOR GOVERNMENT IS AT HAND

First Radical Administration May Be Voted Out Because of the Fact That it is Too Conservative.

(United Press) LONDON, July 30.—The first British Labor Socialist government is failing—because it is too Conservative.

If it had been too Red, it would have fallen sooner. So say the political experts. The explanation is not far to seek. Premier Ramsay MacDonald heads a minority government, maintained in power simply because of the partisan jealousies of the Conservatives and Liberals. The main object of Conservatives and Liberals has been to keep each other out.

The Conservatives are quite satisfied that they have spiked the Liberals' best guns and that the sooner an election comes, the better it will be for Conservatism.

Conservative leaders predict that Liberalism will be virtually wiped out at the polls, owing to the vacillation of Liberal Leader Asquith, and that the next election will be a straight battle between Conservative and Labor-Socialism. True, David Lloyd George has to be considered, but as long as Asquith is the official leader of the Liberal party, the Conservatives are eager for the fray.

And, ironically enough, Ramsay MacDonald's sins have been those of omission rather than commission. From the point of view of the ordinary British Conservative, Ramsay MacDonald has been an admirable Premier. Good old blue-bloods from the county families now admit, somewhat grudgingly, that he has done "fairly well." At least he has done nothing revolutionary.

True, he recognized Soviet Russia, but that didn't hurt anybody, for the previous Conservative government would have done the same thing, for political reasons. But the old-fashioned Conservative is now playing with almost an air of real grievance. "But this man isn't a Red at all. He's just ordinarily sane. So why should we keep him in office when we might have one of our own?"

Ramsay MacDonald wears a silk hat and Prince Albert coat when he goes to see the king. He has never tried wearing a sack coat, and red tie, and sandals, without socks on ceremonial occasions. And this disgruntles both his former opponents and many of his more advanced supporters.

The advanced Labor man says: "Ramsay's getting too much upstage. Time he came down to earth." Actually, MacDonald is suffering from the ordinary disabilities of changing the role of opposition critic to that of constructive administrator. He has found himself saddled with a gigantic business organization which cannot have its methods altered radically without wrecking the edifice and which he has not got the Parliamentary majority to accomplish.

If MacDonald had tried to enact the most radical reforms advocated by his party, he would quickly have been voted out of office by the overwhelming Conservative and Liberal vote, but he might still have retained the enthusiastic support of his own followers.

Numerous labor troubles, strikes etc., arose, but MacDonald handled them much as a Conservative Cabinet would have done. This earned him neither the thanks nor the approval of Conservatives, Liberals, or Labor men. MacDonald's great drawback has been the too liberal promises made by himself and his principal colleagues at the last election. Never really believing that they would secure a majority in the present Parliament, they offered sweeping promises of solutions for most known national and international ills. They professed to have workable cures for unemployment, the housing shortage, European unrest, and numerous other things, but since they came some what unexpectedly into office they have been unable to redeem these promises.

Housing and unemployment still remain the chief troubles of Britain and the Labor Ministers have had to confess that they have no solution. With a concrete majority in parliament they might have tried heroic measures but, without a majority they recognized their own impotence.

Labour's policy, under the circumstances has been to prove that Labor leaders can govern the country sanely and to try and eradicate moderate voters hostility towards their alleged Red policies and leanings.

The average Britisher dearly loves a lord, and if he has to be governed in the lord's fashion, he has a somewhat excusable predilection for being governed by a real lord.

Parcial as it may seem, Ramsay MacDonald's knee-breeches and blue and gold uniform has merely earned the amused contempt of some of his followers and most of his opponents. So little has been altered under the alleged "Red" government.

Most conscientious Conservatives will admit that Ramsay has made an extraordinarily good job of his Premiership, but they think it is time he was put out. Most moderate Liberals and Labor men entirely agree regarding Ramsay's excellence—but they think a Liberal or Conservative premier could do as well and probably better.

"Tiz" Puts Joy In Sore, Aching Feet

"Tiz" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters and burns.

"Tiz" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, "Tiz" brings restful foot comfort. "Tiz" is wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Your feet just tingle, for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight.

Get a box of "Tiz" now from any drug or department store. End foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy.

MONTAGUE HORSE RACES WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13th, 1924

\$1,000 IN PREMIUMS \$1,000

- The following are the classes:—
- 2.18 Trot and Pace (four seconds allowed trotters) Purses \$300.00
 - 2.40 Trot Purses \$300.00
 - 2.25 Pace Purses \$300.00
 - Three year old trot and pace Purses \$100.00
- CONDITIONS:
Entry fee of five per cent in classes 1, 2 and 3. Records made on and after July 19th, no bar.
Class No. 4, (Colt race) ten dollars entrance fee. All entrance money will be added to purse, and no deduction from money winners.
All purses divided 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.
Five to enter and three to start in every class.
Entries close with secretary Saturday, August 2nd.
Mail your entries early and avoid disappointment.
T. G. IVES, Montague, (Secretary)