## EARTH'S LITTLE THINGS

REVEAL THE POWER OF GOD'S LOVE AND CARE OF CREATION.

THE ANT AS MAN'S TEACHER

"Consider Her Ways and Be Wise," Said King Soloman, Noted Throughout the Ages For His Wisdom Oh ject Lesson From the Insect World. Showing the Importance of Little

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada in the year 1905, by Frederick Diver, of Teronto at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 4.—In his ser mon the preacher, drawing an object lesson from the insect world, shows the importance in human affairs of honest, intelligent, unremitting industry and the folly of those who belittle or undervalue it. The text is Proverbs vi, 6, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard,

It was a hot, sultry afternoon in summer on the famous Chautauqua ground of New York when Bishop John H. Vincent knocked at Wilbur Chapman's door. "Come in." called the evangelist. In walked the founder of the Chaptauqua movement in this the evangelist. In walked the founder of the Chautauqua movement in this country. He said, "Chapman, I want you to go and hear a lecture this aftermoon." "What on? "It is given by a college professor. The lecture is entitled My friends the Gila Monster, the Horned Owl, the Opossum and the Rat." "No, bishop," said Dr. Chapman; "I cannot go. I am utterly worn out by speaking. Besides that, I have a big meeting for to-night for which I must rest and prepare. You must let a big meeting for to-night for which I must rest and prepare. You must let me off this once." "No, Chapman, I will not let you off. You must come. There is a great treat in store for you.' So, under the pleading demands of Bishop Vincent, he went.
"At first," said Dr. Chapman afterward, "I sat away back in the auditoric that I might be able to slip away.

ence, that I might be able to slip away ence, that I might be able to slip away unseen. But as the speaker began to talk about his novel friends I became more and more absorbed. Unconsciously I went halfway down the aisle and took a seat nearer to the speaker. Then, as he talked on and on, I crept further and further until I was in the front seat There I sat for on, I crept further and further until I was in the front seat. There I sat for nearly two long hours laughing and crying and learning the great lessons of life from the lives of the most humble of God's creatures. I never before realized that there was so much love and affection and unselfishness and brain power in creeping things and loathsome reptiles and poisonous lizards and repulsive rats."

The little things of earth reveal the

ards and repulsive rats."

The little things of earth reveal the power of God's love and care, as well as the greater things. King Solomon would introduce to us one of his little friends. He would have use an ant hill for a pulpit. He would have for the preacher of the moraing one of the ordinary, commonlace large mandiordinary, commonplace, large mandibled, many jointed, long antenneed, six legged insects that we can see in almost every country bypath. He would tell us that the ant's intelligent forethought, her persevering energy, her many social affinities, her mortal stateds, her sensitiveness to smell and color, her architectural genius with which she constructs the palace in which are to be deposited the precious eggs, her slaves and aurses who serve her in peace, her military captains who marshal her great armies in war, her care for the cocoons in which the grubs are developed into the perfect insects, as the caterpillar unfolds the transfigured life of a butterfly offer unlimited fields for gospel illustration. "Go to ordinary, commonplace, large mandifields for gospel illustration. "Go to the ant, thou siuggard, consider her ways and be wise.

Busy, busy, busy, "Busy as an ant" is an old proverb. Whether she is caring for her eggs or finding the grubs; whether she belongs to a foraging party or is eater for the same for the sam whether she belongs to a foraging par-ty or is going forth upon a war of conty or is going forth upon a war of conquest to capture the eggs of another hive, which eggs she intends to develop into future slaves; whether she is migrating from one part of the country to another or is building the walls and the hallways, squaring the chambers, laying the foundations or arching the dome of a new house, the ant is always have the state of the stat

attie cinioren calls: "Oh, mother, come and look. See these little black things. What are they?" "Ants, my dean." you say. Then you stoop over that hive and watch them. They are moving, always moving. Some are busy house cleaning. If you could enter the chamber of an ant mound, you would find that each room and connecting hallway are absolutely clean. Every particle of dust which once choked those galleries has been carried out, piece by piece, and deposited afar off, where if will not obstruct the openings of the ant hill. Some of these ants are house cleaning. Some are going after food. Some are caring for the grubs. But they are all working—the ants are always working. Their working hours are simply unlimited. Sir John Lubbock, the famous naturalist, reported that he once watched a single ant who worked without intermission or relaxation from 6 o'clock in the morning until nearly 10 o'clock at night. For sixteen hours that ant conflued diligently at her task. You cannot dream of a lot of ants getting together, as do some men to day, whose chief aim seems to be to find out how little work they can do in life and what is the maximum of pay they can force out of their employers for a minimum of labor. Oh, ho. That is not the ant's way. No sooner does the sunlight crawlever the eastern hills than the ant hive becomes busy. The different ants say: "Come, sisters, we must get to work. over the eastern hills than the ant hive becomes busy. The different ants say: "Come, sisters, we must get to work. Hurry up now. We have so much work to do and such a little time in which to do it. Be busy. Be busy!" The human foot may have often crushed an ant in the pathway, but I doubt if it ever killed an ant taking an afternoon nap. When an ant is slain in the country road she is always hurrying somewhere or trying to get back to her

purpose of her journey. She is work-ing. She is continually working. She is always working.

Idleness has no place in God's econ-Idleness has no place in God's economy. Life is work; life means a continual struggle for physical as well as moral and spiritual existence. God would not send the snews of winter, the drafts of summers, the winds, the frosts and the hunger unless he meant man to work; God would not have made helplessness during infancy and childhood unless he meant a parent to work; God would not, send sickness and helpless old age unless he desired all people to work during the strength all people to work during the strength and vigor of manhood and womanhood. "If any would not work, neither should he eat," is the Pauline invective against sloth. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard. Consider her ways and be wise." All happiness and health, all mental, so-cial, spiritual and financial progress depend upon persevering toil. The sconer our growing boys and girls realize that they must work for a livelihood the better it will be for them and the better it will be for us who are caring for them during the years of their development.

where or trying to get back to her hive after she has accomplished the

velopment.

Unremitting toil, an essential for human life, is the first lesson the ant hill teaches us to-day. But the ability to make the right use of toil, to conserve energy so that the maximum of results are produced from the minimum of lebor, to perform work so thoroughly and intelligently that it is not useless and has to be done over, is the second teaching of my text. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise," does not allude any more to the ceaseless activity of the ant than it does to her marvelous foresight, with which she plans out her work and accomplishes her results.

The ant uses her brain as well as her mandibles or legs. She uses her eyes to see where she is going as well as her feet to walk. Study the ant as an architect or a builder. Some of us have stood in awe before the architectural wonders of the cathedrals and the palaces of the east. We have seen walls and columns and domes and minarets and spires that the "frozen music in stone." We have climbed the heights of Milan cathedral, whose towers and walls are people with almost as great numbers of apostles and elopment.
Unremitting toil, an essential for hu-

heights of Milan cathedral, whose tow-ers and walls are people with almost as great numbers of apostles and saints and martyrs and priests carved in solid stone as there are worshipers who ever gather of one time before its sacred shrines. We have seen St. Pe-ter's of Rome connected with the won-derful Vatican and St. Mark's, more dome of a new bouse, the ant is always busy. She works during the day, she works while she sleeps. Her ambition is not to find out how little she can do, but how much she can do. She works, and works, and works. She keeps on working. To do something is the very breath of her existence.

This proverb is axiomatic. You go out for a summer stroll and one of your these structures compared to the

strength and intelligence of the builders are not as wonderful as an ordinary, everyday, commonplace ant hive we may see in the country road.

To build the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York city blasting powder had to be used. The foundations had to be excavated out of solid rock. True. But the ants sten build their hives by excavate the solid rock. The walls of category cathedrak must be absolutely straight. True. But no mason's plumb line ever erected straighter wails than the wails of an ant hill's chambers. The rooms of the Vatican must be arranged in orderly fashion. All the chambers of an ant hill open into long corridors. Each room has its connecting hallways. A well regulated cathedral must have its proper system of drainage. The ant hive is so built that it will shed all water. No rainstorm can deluge its cellars. No water overflowing the river bank can destroy is foundations. The ancient Romans siways built their cities upon the hillions for projection

ancient Romans siways built their cities upon the hilitops for protection. The ants build their hives on high places, where storm and water cannot The ants build their hives on high places, where storm and water cannot submerge them.

The ant's wisdom should be emulated as much as her activity. The Arabians held the ant's wisdom in such respect that after the birth of a male child they would place one of these insects in the baby's hand while they made the earnest prayer, "O God, may the boy turn out as clever and as wise as the ant!" The human being who does not work with intelligent forethought is a useless and a dangerous worker. Fire and steam are allke potent, but the harm caused by imprisoned fire may be greater than the good that is done by harnessed steam. Willingness to labor will not weave together a carpet unless intelligence has manufactured a loom and a shuttle. The intelligence of the ant is startlingisting as in the persevering energy. Snowshoes are useless in Florida. Cel. on as is her persevering energy. nowshoes are useless in Florida. Calco dresses are an absurdity in the arctic. A ship's keel laid in the centre

of the western prairies had better be split up into kindlings. A telescope is utterly valueless except for the power of the brain which adapts the lens to the astronomer's eye. Be wise, be wise! Intelligent and wise architects are they. Yes But study the state of the property of the pr hey. Yes. But study the ants as solthey. Yes. But study the ants as soldiers and submissive members of their great co-operative social organizations. In a factory the cogs fit into each other. Because of this perfect fitting the great leather bands move round and the spindles fly, the elevators lift and the walking beams rise and fall, the hammers, strike and the wheather. ammers strike and the wheat is ground and the wood is cut, and the shoe and the ax and the saw and the and the saw and the saw and the chair and the stove are offered for sale by the city merchantmen. Because of this same kind of perfect fitting of one mans cogs into the cogs of other men a great multitude of human beings becomes a united creature of life called an army. Read ye the words of the centurion: "For I also am a man under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one, 'Go!' and he goeth, and to another, 'Come!' and he cometh, and to my servant, 'Do this,' and he doeth it." Thus, while we find that men as well as wheels may be set un-der authority, we find that ants are al-so set under authority. mes a united creature of life called

o set under authority. Every industrious human life that is Every industrious human life that is successful always co-operates with other lives. Every ideal human organization on a large scale must be a perfect human ant hive. Everywhere human talent should be specialized. What especial niche are you going to fill in the great human bee hive? When I go and closely examine the wonderful mosaic floors and walls and cellings of the Alhambra of the old Spanish Moors I do not find these old Spanish Moors I do not find these individual stones very valuable in themselves. Many of them are only common pebbles that we might spurn with our feet in the street gutter. But when these common pebbles, as individuals, are cut and polished and code side by side in contrast with other stones they form the beautiful mosales of the Alhambra, which are one of the marvels of this century. You as an individual may not amount to much, but if cut and polished and fitted into the right niche for which you were intended by God you can become part of the perfect walls of the Temple Beautiful. Like the ant, will you be a worker, living under authority? Will you be a co-operative worker? Will you serve the community in which you re especially fit-

worker? Will you serve the community in which you are especially fitted by brain and body, as faithfully and willingly and wisely as the single ant performs her allotted task in a great busy home hive?

The ant teaches man more than lessons of activity and wisdom and cooperation. Some men may be active and worldly wise and yet have a heart as dead to all kindness and love as is a stone. The ant is essentially a spiritual as well as a temporal teacher. She teaches man the laws of love and mercy and gentleness. She teaches these spiritual lessons more powerfully. I believe, than any insect or reptile found in the studies of the biologists. Some years ago, to prove whether ants knew each other and cared for their own, a naturalist took two bettles and covered their mouths with muslin. In one of these bottles he placed two strange ants. In the second he placed two friendly ants. Then the naturalist placed these two bottles in front of the entrance of an anthive. At once the ants swarmed forth by the hundreds, With their mandbles they tried to break through the muslin covering of the strange ants and destroy them, but for their friends they had not a stroke nor a blow.

Not only will ants refuse to attack

their mouths with muslin. In one of these bottles he placed two strange ants. In the second he placed two friendly ants. Then the naturalist placed these two bottles in front of the entrance of an anthive. At once the ants swarmed forth by the hundreds. With their mandibles they tried to break through the muslin covering of the strange ants and destroy them, but for their friends they had not a stroke nor a blow.

Not only will ants refuse to attack one of the members of their own kind wounded or in trouble or brinded or crippled, then will the ants of some species though perhaps not of all tenderly care for that sick sister ant, as though it were a biessing so to do. Cripple an ant in a country road and her sisters will find her and tenderly carry her back to the hive and protect her there until she cles. They will care for her as tenderly as the good physicián cares for the sick soul. They will hever leave her, nor let her hunger nor freeze with the cold if they can help her. O man, is one of the missions of your life to look after the halt and the maimed and the blind and the helpless? When a stream of gold began to flow through your counting room; when you got beyond the awful struggle for daily bread; when you had more than two gazments in your wardrobe, did you get down upon your knees and say. "O God, I thank thee



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that thou hast given me much. I thank thee that I can now give to others in thy name. Now I can be eyes for the blind and clothing for the naked and food for the hungry and shelter for the homeless?" Did you, do you make that prayer? Like the ant, are you trying to protect your people from outside dangers? Like the ant, are you trying to help the helpless and care for those who are mentally, physically and spirwho are mentally, physically and spir-itually doomed, unless you come to their rescue?

trually doomed, unless you come to their rescue?

The thoughtful love of the ant for her sisters was beautifully illustrated by an incident in the life of the noted sage of Philadelphia, Benjamin Frank-lin. One day he discovered a number of ants feasting in a molasses pail. He drove them out and suspended the pail in midair from a hook in the centre of the ceiling. Much to his surprise, after Franklin had been reading for awhile, he saw an overlooked ant which had been hidden in the pail crawl out and climb up the handle to the string and up to the ceiling, across the ceiling to the side wall, down the side wall and disappear. A short time afterward the disappear. A short time afterward the philosopher saw that same ant leading a retinue of other ants. The procesa retinue of other ants. The proces-sion followed her up the wall, over the ceiling to the hook, down the string, along the handle and into the pail of molasses again, where she and her friends gorged themselves with mo-lasses until they could hold no more. In the illustration of the ant going to find her sisters that they might enjoy a meal instead of eating selfishly alone cannot you and I find a spiritual les-

But I cannot close without one sim-ple paragraph, to state that this ser-mon of all sermons should teach its lesson to our wives and mothers and leason to our wives and mothers and sisters and daughters as no other sermon I have ever preached. Have you not noticed how I have always used the feminine gender in speaking of the ant. "She does this." ... "She does that." "She does the other thing." The reason I speak thus is because the naturalist tells us that the little black ant we see in the readway belongs to the we see in the roadway belongs to the feminine gender. Yee, the hard workers of the ant hills are always females. No sooner is the nuprial journey taken than the male ant disappears. So, when I come to the house of God, to the place where Christian workers I find inevitably that the wives and the mothers and the disters and the disters and the disters. I find inevitably that the wives and the mothers and the sisters and the daughters are the leaders there in Christian work. As the mother rocks the cradle, so is the child developed for God. It is the sister's Christian life that leads the brother to Christ. It is the way in which a wife lives that decides the way the husband lives. O woman, to-day, with the ant hill as my pulpit, I ask you will you not go to work for to-day, with the ant hill as my pulpit, I ask you will you not go to work for Christ? Will you not, here and now, consecrate your prayers and your lives for the salvation of your fathers and brothers and husbands and sons to God? Our powerful preacher of this morning is a priestess—the ant. Will you not plead with your loved ones to bow at Christ's altar, which is as low even as an ant hill? O God, give us one generation of women for give us one generation of women for Christ, and then we shall have a whole world saved for Christ!

## HE'S ONLY ONE OUT OF SCORES

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Richard Quirk Doctored for a Dozen Years and Thought his Case Incurable-Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured

Him.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects, 38

SOME USEFUL HINTS. Matters That Are of Interest in the

One of the first things required of the renuine automobilist is that he mustn't know anything about it. And the second is like unto the first, which is that a man should disregard his neighbors as much as he loves himself. These things being understood in the beginning, your standing among the frater-nity is assured. Here are in addition a few minor matters that need attention: When you start out be sure that your mixture is correct. Put about five gal ons of 76 gasoline into your tank and edd to this a couple of highballs for yourself. You will be surprised how much better the machine will run. Upon the extreme care and minutes with which you examine your auto be-fore starting out will depend the aimost absolute certainty of breaking down. Don't miss anything, therefore, from the steering apparatus to the spark plug. One of the greatest things about automobiling is the way it trains the senses. By practice you will get so that you can pass through the most beautiful scenery without being sware of it, thus acquiring that superb con-centration necessary. And you will soon be able to detect any unusual smell and locate it at once. Be sure to buy the most complete set

of tools known and then before starting out take from them the ene tool you will most certainly need and leave it carefully behind you. After awhile this will become second nature, so that you wen't even have to think about it. Remember that to keep your auto in the best condition you must lubricate it constantly. To do this successfully use, say, one-half as much cylinder oil on the machinery as you use on your-self. By and by you can tell by the way you feel whether everything is in good running shape or not. Do not be discouraged if your carburetter gives out, your batteries lay down on you, your connecting rod refuses to connect or you are confronted by a missing link in your chain. You are, of course, able to support yourself in luxury and discomfort, or you wouldn't have tor car anyway, so remember that many a man who has more money than you has had the same things happen to him. Always carry with you the King James version of the Bible. For you purpose it is far better than the revised version. The expressions are more terse. And finally when you have anything happen to you keep it secret from the presence of your en But when you lie, lie openly, just as if you believed it yourself .- Life,

Miss Wreader-In your book, Mr. Skribe, you use the phrase. "psychological moment" half a dozen times. It's such a lovely phrase! But I must confess I don't know what it means.

Mr. Skribe-I haven't the least idea Miss Wreader. All I know is that it's all the rage in the literary world just now.-Boston Transcript.

An Astronomical Peculiarity. At home little Gale occupied a room that faced the south. One night, however, she spent at a neighbor's, where she slept on the east side of the house. On her return home she was in a state of great excitement.

'Oh, auntie," she announced, "down at Jean's I got up early and watched the sunset rise!"—Lippincott's Maga-

Their Ancestors. "I can trace my ancestors back through fourteen generations," said the man with the long hair and the frayed

man with the confis.

"I can't," replied the man with the new suit and the patent leather shoes. I haven't time."—Chicago Record-Her-

Mistaken Identity. "I came in today," said the fair shopper, "to see those handsome side-boards of yours." "Not me, lady," replied the new fur-niture salesman. "I sin't never wore

anything but a mustache."—Catholic Standard and Times. Sure Enough.
Patience—I see they have now a pat ent safety arrangement to put on a hammock to prevent a person falling

Patrice - What better arrangement can they have than a man's arm?-Yonkers Statesman.



"Sit down here, little boy, and tell me what happened to you in school today."
"Well, ma'am, if it's jest the same I'd rather stand up an' tell you!"—New York American.

Not Promising.

"He said he felt greatly encouraged because you turned the gas down low when he was calling on you."

"Well, he needn't feel encouraged. It takes a dark room to develop a negative, you know."—Philadelphia Press.

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They Are Better Than Other's That's Why Sold Only In Sealed Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50, and 60c a Pound By all Grocers, Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

Prince Won't Take Giffs.
If the natives of Indian were puz-If the natives of Indian were pursied in the recent great durbar to see the King's swn brether, the Duke of Connaught, yielding precedence to Viceroy Curzon, their ideas of what is due to Royal bleed are likely to be further upset when the Prince of Wales visits India.

It is stated that the Prince will never take precedence ever. Viceroy Curzon. He will hold a few durbars, but on these eccasions the Viceroy will not be present.

Another announcement in connection with the Prince's visits which does

Another announcement in connect-tion with the Prince's visit which does not meet with the approval of the na-tive rulers is that rajahs will not be allowed to make him presents. The reason for this is doubtless the fact that the rajahs on such accasions com-pets most jealously as to who shall make the most magnificent gift, for which the poor taxpayers suffer acordingly.

MILLION DOLLARS SQUAN-

It is estimated this sum was wast-It is estimated this sum was wasted last year by people trying to find a cure for catarrh. Foolish for sufferers to experiment when it's so well known that "Catarrhozone is the only remedy that cures permanently. Other treatments only relieve, but Catarrhozone cures and prevents the disease from ever returning. "I had Catarrh in its worst form," writes G. F. Fadden, of Royan, Que. "I was so bad that ordinary medicine didn't even relieve; but Catarrhozone enred perfectly." No Catarrhozone cared perfectly." No chance of disappointment with Catarrhozone—it's certain as death to cure your Catarrh—just try it.

Appropriated It. She—They say there is only one per-on in fifteen who has perfect eyes, He (with uncommon fervor)-In fifteen? There's only one in a million! She-There you go again, Mr. Spoonamore! Always flattering somebody!

Her Greater Trouble Mabel-Does your husband talk much about his mother's cooking? Martha (wearily)—Some) but not as nuch as he does about mine.—Brooklyn Life.

ARE GOOD LOOKS VALUABLE!

If nature had her way every complexion would be clear and delightful. But many allow their blood to become weak,—hence pimples, sallow skin, dark circles under the eyes. To have a beautiful complexion use Ferrozone regularly. It brings a rich, ruddy glow to the cheeks, nourishes the blood and thereby destroys humors and pimples. For beauty, health and good spirits ase Ferrozone. Your appearance will improve a hundred fold. Fifty cents buys a box of fifty chocolate-coated Ferrozone tablets. Don't put off — get Ferrozone to-day.

The Real Scheme.
"There's always somebody bobbing up with a scheme to extract gold from "Their real scheme is not to extract

from sea water." \*
"What, then?" "To extract gold from lobsters."-

Houston Post. FIVE YEARS' DYSPEPSIA CURED.

"No one knows what I suffered from stomach trouble and dyspepsia," writes Mr. A. B. Agnew, of Bridgewater. "For the last five years I have been anable to digest and assimilate food. I had no color, my strength ran down and I felt miserable and nervous all the time. I always had a heavy feeling after meals and was much troubled with a dizziness and speeks before my eyes. Dr. Hamilton's Fills were just what i needed. They have cared every a mytom of my old troubhle. My health is now all that can be desired." By all means use Dr. Hamilton's Filis; 25c. per box at all dealers.

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