By Mail. \$2.00 per year. \$5.00 per year. TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Private Branch Exchange.
Connecting All Department
From 10 p.m. to 8:30 a.m., and
holidays, call 36/0—Business Department. 3671-Editors.

TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE. U. S. REPRESENTATIVES. New York-Chas. H. Eddy Co., Fifth Ave. Bldg. Chicago— Chas. H. Eddy Co., People's Gas Bldg.

Chas. H. Eddy Co., Old South Bldg. The London Advertiser Company,

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 5.

THE TELEGRAM.

THE Bishop of London spoke of all when he recently said: "What about | national slates. the women at home, who wait for the footfall of the telegraph boy, who may bring the dreaded telegram?" The local boys are busy, and have don and other places in Western Ontario have had their sheaf of yellow

We asked one of the boys how the mothers and wives of men at the front tering of hearts whenever it occurs. He

tragic news ever published. We must a side issue. read them with solemn eyes and think that even though we have no personal SMASHING THROUGH THE interest in most of the names, somewhere there is a welling sorrow for each line of type.

"I cannot tell you how I feel for those mothers and wives and sisters, I do what I can for them. They come to see me and I go to see What those women want is fortitude; nothing but that will carry them through. And think of mothers who have had the fateful telegram. In one day I saw six, each of whom had lost a bright young son. Two women came to me one afternoon, each of whom nad lost husband, brother and son. On my way to one of my Lent services I called on a lady who in twelve months had lost husband, daughter, and three sons.'

IN 1852 AND 1915.

"These wretched colonies will all be independent in a few years, and millstone around our necks. - Disraeli, August 13, 1852.

GREAT as Disraeli may have been, his vision did not extend to the twentieth century. His shade may have blushed when it heard that the governor-general of each overseas dominion had received the following from Mr.

Will you at the same time inform your prime minister that it is the intention of His Majesty's Government to consult him most fully when the time arrives, and, if possible, personally, when the time arrives to discuss the terms

Less than a century ago, Canada and the rest of the colonies were the "ugly ducklings" of the Empire at least in the eyes of Beaconsfield. A few months or a year or more, and Premier Borden, or whoever else may be premier. will be throwing the weight of Canadian opinion in the conference that proposes peace. Until this time, Canada's service to the empire has been a matter of course, though anything but

Tomorrow brings us a power into the European council of nations. We shall have something to say, much to say, for anything to say will be much. in the disposition of Germany and the future of the world. And whether it is Premier Borden or someone else, we most notable peace-making of the will be a fearless and a frank young nation that has poured its blood for humanity. We hope that it will neutrality, or bring them actively into voice that Canada is to have. It should be the prayer of this nation that Russia could greatly add to the a counsel of wisdom and humanity will be given the man who carries Canada's Germans, Without doubt the Allies will for the benefit of the people, and in the responsibility to that epoch-making push the Dardanelles campaign with

REPUDIATION.

T IS estimated that the cost of the first year of war to Great Britain will be about six billions of dollars. counting direct expenditure, loss of pro-George is now asking for further huge amounts which may last only six Germany's bill for the first year is placed at some 14 billions; France's at 8. Austria's at 716. Russia's at 7, the Belgian loss at 21/2 '0 3 of the summer season, let us not forcomes to over 45 billions of idiots. dollars. If the war goes on for three years at this rate, the total cost to Europe will amount to about twice the

total wealth of the British Isles. An article in the New York Outlook umph. suggests as a possibility that the Euro pean states will repudiate their debts. The load may be almost or quite beyoud mortal endurance to carry, is saying "No election" in tones of

Noah held a mortgage of thunder. one of his sons on a piece of Babylon usiness property whose value the flood had wiped out, he was not likely ever is the woman who would consider her to realize on it. This war may turn house clean if the job was an easy out to be something like Noah's flood, one? or worse, wiping out many millions of earth's finest flower (where, we are

told, they were all scum and refuse in that earlier liquidation) and generally

submerging values. In the 1790's, the old French Republic of the revolution practically repudiated a debt of over a billion dollars. Before this war began, the French national debt was already 61/2 billions of dollars, Russia's 41/2 billions, Germany's 4, Austria's nearly 4. Great Britain's 31/6 billions (since the large reductions effected by seven years of Lloyd Georgian finance). When these debts have risen to 30, 25, 40, 26 and about 20 billions, respectively, after three years of colossal conflict, what is going to happen? Italy also will probably be in the same fix as the rest.

One thing is certain. When the Allies have put the Teuton pirates finally a hill of damages that will make their ancient or modern. own debt "look like thirty cents." Germany and Austria will have no chance strous crime is expiated, so far as insult to the Canadian people. money can do it. The chant of hate what has been in the hearts of in all countries towards cleaning the to startle the world once more by doing cigars cannot keep still very long.

VOICE OF PROTEST.

HE action of the London Presbytery I in expressing its opposition to a general election while Canada and the been busy each night for many nights, Empire are at war with Germany, is with their sad mission, Each day Lon- just another instance of the demand from all parts of the Dominion that the country shall not be plunged into a political strife while the Empire is batsheets, that read, "We regret to in- tling for its life. Commercial and financial life, the professions, labor, in fact, all sections of the community, setting aside their political leanings, are opposed to the outrage of an election at ring nations-it makes me think of the took the sudden summons to the door, this time. Just so long as this country beggar," said Andrew Carnegle at a the ring or knock that causes a flut- is head and heels in an election fight, it will be a handicap to Asquith, asked a lady for a nickel. Kitcherfer, Lloyd George and French. was an English boy, and he replied: Every bit of the national energy should work," the lady said. "They take it without making no be concentrated on helping and upholding those who are conducting the war. killed my wife. Yet these casualty lists are the most | We cannot afford to waste any of it on

STRAITS.

vice to those whose sons are fighting land and water in the subjection of the Dardanelles, and the clearing of the way to Constantinople. On the peninsula side of the straits are the British forces, and on the Asiatic side the French, both armies endeavoring to keep abreast of one another. Between them the allied fleets are battering away at the fortifications. About midway between the mouth of the straits and the outlet to the Sea of Marmora are the Narrows, and the news that both tue allied fleets and land hatteries are shelling the fortifications at this point In vain the tulips come to bloom, show how rapid has been the advance since the landing of troops last week, Beginning at the tip of the peninsula the British have carried one defence after another, and appear to have worsted the Turk at every encounter. This is no small achievement, as the Turks, under the expert guidance of German officers, have for months been preparing the most elaborate defences. Barbed wire entanglements, masked pits, trenches filled with machine guns, have been unable to halt the British. The Australian and New Zealand divisions, especially, have shown dash and determination, and have won their way to a dominating position in the mountains above Fort Nagara, which has been the hardest nut the

Allies have had to crack. Once more the Queen Elizabeth, mightiest of the battleships, is hurling her devastating shells at the fortifications, well up the Dardanelles. This that the waters have been swept clear of the mines that proved so disastrous to the allied fleet in its first attempt to get through, permitting a co-operation between the land and sea forces that will in time batter

down all the defences. However they may have blundered in the first attack, that stern lesson seems to have been well learned. There but a powerful force is converging steadily from three directions on the most strongly fortified points between the Allies and the Sultan's capital. Once these fall, it would not be surprising were Turkey to throw up the sponge. That would be an excellent thing for the Allies, as it would at once steady down the Balkans to undoubted influence for world peace, the the field against the Teutonic alliance. Also, with Turkey out of the reckoning. strength of her armies combatting the all the vigor they possess.

EDITORIAL NOTES. Maeterlinck says the flower has van-

Rogers, if he has his way, will subduction and loss of human life. Lloyd marine the good ship, National Unity. Dernburg, and before long he will be

> turned out by the United States. The grand total for these get to swat the first rock-the-boat

> > There are indications that the German defeat of the Russians in West "It is an easy thing to do." Galicia is another made-to-order-tri-

Robert Rogers is doing the "hesitation." Meanwhile the country

"Housecleaning Made Easy" is the title of a new publication. But where

Although he was far from beautiful,

Proud of Her Neighbors

[Rochester Post-Express.] As even combatants may pay tribute to the bravery of their opponents, it can be no breach nificent conduct of the Canadian The official reports have it that undoubtedly saved the situation. and "their conduct was magnifi-cent throughout." These men who are giving their lives to the mother country are our neighbors, more like us than any other soldiers in the war and it is natural that we should take pride

down and out, if they haven't all pois- the late John Bunny's face was his oned themselves with their own gas by fortune, as much as any of the stage that time, they will be presented with or professional beauties of history,

to repudiate this bill. It will be col- election is necessary so that the Canlected year in and year out at the adian people can decide whether to send

may go on, if it will lighten their Again Doc Cook breaks into print, labors, and total abstinence will help this time by declaring that he is going ous, sandy man who smokes black something quite unexpected. Must intend to admit he didn't reach the Pole.

> Kron Prinz took on large cargoes of town!" coal just before interning. The world many's necessity" would be sufficient

SELFISH AS A GOVERNMENT

[Exchange.] "The naive, frank selfishness of war-

"I'm afraid you are not overfond of "No, ma'am, I ain't," the beggar "How could I be? Work's wot

THE BELLE ISLE BRIDGE.

[Exchange.] The path that led to play is gone. The bridge 'twixt care and rest is down;

No more shall toilers travel on The tribute of the bishop and his ad-Its planks to shun the busy town. The march to happiness is o'er How distant now the garden sweet That yesterday was at our door!

> But yesterday the children ran Across its kindly boards in droves, And many a tired, soul-weary man Sought

> That waited, scarce a mile away, And gloried in the charms of

But now the bridge 'twixt care and Appears a charred and twisted thing.

But few the blossoming trees shall

Beneath the elm and maple tree Where groups of happy children Unbroken solitude must reign. Elsewhere must lover woo his maid,

Until the bridge shall rise again.

thousands owned the joys o By reason of each span of steel;

Theirs was a breathing spell from strife. An ownership that they could feel, By virtue of the bridge they know The squirrel tenant of each tree. The places where the violets grew, And always was their title free.

But now the all-consuming flames Have robbed them of their garden sweet.

The children may not play their games Away from dangers of the street. Now distant is the spot so fair, That yesterday was close to towns The bridge from weariness and care To rest and happiness is down.

A FACTOR IN POLITICS: (Ottawa Citizen's (Conservative) Com ment on Change in New Liquor

License Act.1 Already there has been a serious al-

powers previously exercised by the Pro- sional pitcher. vincial Secretary has been deleted from Under this change the Tanner, Cullen and Shannon, be effective. distilelries or wholesalers, or over the 5 per cent bar proceeds.

These changes will be viewed with misgiving. If there is any concentrated it!" power of a political sort in the hands of the liquor interests it surely will be ers. ost evident in the case of the wealthy and influential body of men who constitute the distillers and brewers of the province. The change puts this group of men in a particularly

a factor in provincial elections. The system may, of course, work out interests of honest and upright government. Nevertheless, it possesses now immense potentialities for evil and must be regarded as a dangerous tool in the hands of unskilled or unprincipled workmen on the legislative fabric.

THE LITTLE CARPET TACK. [Exchange.]

A little tack was in the way, Oh, sad and sorry juncture, I did not see it where it lay, And so I got a puncture.

language that I thought of th Was harsh; I don't defend it. faced my task, as other men, And undertook to mend it.

labored in the burning sun With iron rods and wrenches, toiled as Britisher or Hun In Europe's cruel trenches.

I read that in the folder. shortly wore the grimy hue That typifies a molder.

I broke two finger nails and tore Much pigment from my knuckles; I'd never fixed a tire befo

I had to pound and thump it

Nor was my work completed then-

But, oh, the time it lost me, And, oh, the weary aching back, And, oh, the pain it cost me!

Ten Minutes With

the Short-Story Writers Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.

THEY SELDOM RETURN

By Charles E. Van Loan. mer hotel in Connecticut endeavoring to hypotize himself into the belief age might have been forty-five, and that was exactly his waist measurea fact which a competent tailor had been at some pains to conceal. While this lone sojourner was solemnly examining the landscape and

wondering what was happening in his office, a second victim of judicious advertising emerged from the interior of the hostelry. The second man was thin, nervous, sandy, and forty, and he was puffing energetically upon a bayonet's point, until the whole mon- more contingents or not. This is an brunette cigar. He, too, sat down in a rocking-chair and began to wonder what was happening in a furnishing-You may have noticed that a nerv-

Warm, isn't it?" the second man said, without looking at the other. "Oh, I don't know, sir," said the man with the chins, in a queer, rumbling voice. "It's a lot warmer in

man started slightly, and turned in would not be surprised any morning to his chair until he could study his hear that they had decamped. "Ger- fellow exile. His eyes narrowed a one who tries hard to remember. of the keen scrutiny, stirred uneasily clients. He stepped back fifteen

> fingers were likewise deformed. The thin man made a clicking noise with his tongue. "It's been-let me see - fifteen

> fifteen years-but you're Marty Finn, for a thousand dollars!" The fat man fairly bounced in his chair. It was now his turn to study features. "You don't remember me." said the sandy man. "Well, I don't blame you,

weeks before you quit." The dignified Mr. Finn smote the arm of his rocking-chair with a sud-"You must be the kid from Eau Claire—that shortstop. I remember ed, but the odds were against age, exyou now. You went to Boston after-

Marty. I joined the team only a few

"Yes," said the thin man, offering was wonderful, and that nobody out. Cullen alone escaped. He found would have thought it—two members a hole in the right field fence. of the old Chicago baseball team meeting on the porch of a summer

years. a generous meal, the reunion contin-ued in Finn's room, and a cadaverous out of the midst of the turmoil like waiter responded to the electric signal of distress. He was laboring under like pistons, a fringe of Scottish plaid some severe mental strain, and several times he opened his mouth as waving gallantly from his wrist. One last rush, a whirl of arms, the flash

was: "Is that all sir?" "For the present," said Finn. The waiter backed toward the door where he paused and took his courage in both hands. "Excuse me, sir." he said, "but I believe you mentioned Mike Farson-

"Well?" said Finn very shortly. "Did you know he was here, sir?" asked the waiter. "Here?" ejaculated Powers. "Mike "Yes, sir. He's the barber at this

used to play centre field for New

hotel, sir.' "The barber!" said Finn. "Yes, sir, and I took the liberty of mentioning to him that Mr. Finn and Mr. Powers were in the house, sir,

and he's been all upset ever since, "Old Mike Farson!" said Powers. Finn, do you remember how you used to talk to him when he came to bat, and he'd get so mad that he couldn't

see the ball? Say! We ought to have Mike up here tonight!" "You see, sir," said the waiter "he felt a little delicate about intruding

need for that at all-eh, Finn? Ask him to come right up!" By eleven o'clock the reunion had eration in the original act which called warmed up to such an extent that

into being the new Ontario liquor license they had found three additional playommission. According to dispatches in ers, including Cullen, the proprietor, the daily press, clause 12 of the new act, and the waiter, Shannon: this latter which invested the commission with the it seems having been a semi-profes-It was quite a respectable gatherthe proclamation and will not, therefore, ing. Messrs. Finn, Farson, Powers,

commission will have no control over the granting of licenses to breweries, tlemen," said the cadaverous waiter "there's a fine chance tomorrow afternoon. The local clubbut I'm afraid you wouldn't consider

"Consider what?" demanded Pow-"The local club had a game scheduled for tomorrow afternoon," Shadow Shannon, "but it has been

called off by the visitors. an open date. Now, if it could be arranged-" "Of course it can be arranged!" "Just the thing! We'l cried Tanner. challenge the town team!"

"With six players!" asked Finn. Impossible!" "I beg pardon, sir," said the cadaverous waiter, "but the hostler used to be a semi-professional, sir. He could play third base. One of the

easily without going outside of the "Why not?" urged Tanner. "Just for the fun of the thing! It would be good sport! What do you say!"

IV. It was a motley aggregation which took the field against the town team— an aggregation clad, for the mast part in borrowed sweaters and flanne with only one pair of spiked shoes in the entire gathering. practice the teams took the field, with the Misfits, as they were at once christened, first at bat.

For six innings the Misfits held a killing pace; and when the seventh inning opened the score was nine to three in favor of the veterans. Finn Farson and Powers were drenched with persipiration, and even the cadaverous Shannon was showing signs of erous Snannon was showing signs of the unaccustomed exercise.

"All we got to do is to hold 'em,

rellows!" panted Tanner. "Tired, are you? I'm dead!" Up came the heaviest hitter of the team, laughing scornfully

em beside the cover. "Right here goes your old ball game!" taunted the heaviest hitter. He swung on a weak offering with fell intent and a mushroom bat. Out over centre field went the ball, mounting higher and higher Mike Farson, gasping like a fish, in vain struck the ground ten feet in front,

With the last expiring effort of the treats the subject most amusingly. greatest "wing" of the old New York that he enjoyed the stiff, hobby-horse throw to Finn at the plate. The motion of a rocking-chair. The man's hitter was between third and home, saving what is equally dear to both of and the umpire was racing forward to us-western civilization. The land of

thumb and profanely urging Shanno

judge the play. legs, took the throw perfectly. At the same instant the heaviest hitter signed a contract which launched himself at the human Finn with a crash, making a blind than ever. and futile attempt to tag the spiked thunderbolt as he fell. From the palms spread downward. "Safe!" he shouted.

seized the umpire by the coat-collar men who never catch cold after a cold and yanked him nearly off his feet. "He's out!" bellowed Finn hoarse-"I got him a city

stiff! "Yes," said the umpire eagerly, "you missed him. Leggo my coat, or -woof!"

Marty Finn of the old days, volcano. The other, dimly conscious Broad steet, and side-whiskered all gone off as happily as possible." the chair, and his left hand fell at years in the twinkling of an eye, at umpire's coat. Down went the unforlightning.

The heaviest hitter rushed to the years this summer-yes, it's been just rescue. Scrappy Mart met him most cordially with a well-timed right swing, and the heaviest hitter joined the umpire in dreamland.

Immediately thereafter competition increased rapidly, and the situation became somewhat mixed, not to say involved. The local players, who might not have fought for the sake of the umpire, saw the heaviest hitter twitching upon the ground, and charged valiantly with yells of rage. The Misfits rallied to Finn's support. It was a noble battle while it lastperience and forty-five-inch waisthis hand, "you've got me now. I'm the outskirts of the gathering, smiting every alien head as it appeared.

There is one whirling motion-picture in Connecticut after fifteen which must forever remain fixed in the minds of those who witnessed the final distressing scene of carnace and At nine o'clock that evening, after riot-a picture with a fat man as its if about to speak, but what he said of a high-flung bat-and the picture Seven men claimed the honor of that

knockout.

Mr. Finn is back in his Broad street office. His right eye is slightly puffed, and there is a new gold tooth behind his unsmiling lips. Mr. Finn is istening politely to the inconsequential remarks of a client-an aged gentleman with white sidewhiskers and

the profile of a rabbit. "Mr. Finn-er-my son informs me that you were once a ball player." Mr. Finn looks up suspiciously, glances out of the wirdow, and umbles assent.

"Ah!" says the client. ". y son-er my son says he has often . en you-Deen silence from Mr Fint "Mr. Finn," says the clent, should like to know, do you ever-erfeel any inclination to engage in ath-

etic sports? Say, for instance, to

play another game of ball?"

"Never," says Mr. Finn grimly. "Ah!" says the client. you-er-stick to golf and all that sort "Yes." says Mr. Finn "And," pursues the rabbitlike old "Pshaw!" said Powers heartily "No gentleman, "what becomes of the old

ball players? "They never come back," says Mr.

"Eh?" says the client RICHES. [Detroit Free Press.]

pair of 'em to play with When the busy day is done, To laugh your care away with And end your tasks with fun. girl with fond caresses To make each evening sweet, boy that madly messes Your clothing with his feet, Old Croesus, count your riches And hoard your coins of gold, But here's a fortune which is Beyond your power to hold.

Each evening down the street, To fondle you and pamper With tender love and sweet Though slow or swift your pace is, In merry mood or glum They show with smiling faces They're glad to see you come Oh, where in money only If you are sad and lonely When you get home at night?

A pair of 'em to stray with When the holidays are here, To stroll along the way with bell-boys could take second, and then all we should need, sir, would be an outfielder. I think I may say, sir, that we could fill out the team very

At the laughter time of year.

A boy and girl to talk with Of birds and flowers and trees, And hand in hand to walk with. What joys can rival these? Oh. I have sen the yearning In many a rich man's eye.

That spoke of envy burning

When such a brood passed by, HALF-MILLION TONS OF HOST. AGES.

[New York Tribune.] There are interned today in our ports 55 German and 11 Austro-Hungarian merchant ships, with a total tonnage of 518,706. The value of these ships in many times the value of American merchantmen likely to be imperilled in the German "war zone." situation which should have a very calming effect on German opinion.

MUSIC IN THE BARN. [Kansas City Journal.] claim that animals like mirth, And likewise merriment, That melody has lots of worth In keeping them content.

They say that music cheers a cow, We promptly took the cue. at Put in a graphophone, and now

Tommy and Jean Fast Friends.

comic endeavors of German it. What new laurels, indeed, the gloripapers like the Frankfort Gazette to all, but I have said enough to show persuade the French that "England is the Boches how ridiculous their atpursuit. His short, fat legs were staggering under him when the ball Germany amuse French people and should try to think of something else." Germany amuse French people and and mercifully bounded into the long mensely. M. Leon Daudet, the son of SLEEPY, DROWSY DAYS Alphonse Daudet, is the writer who "These imbecilities, of course, have with

diamond. Jimmy Powers ran for not the slightest importance, Franco- SCOTT'S EMULSION; it overcomes ward, made the catch, and whirled to English friendship is strong because it that tiredness and langour and

Bacon and Shakespeare and the land Finn, standing well down the base- of Descartes and Racine know what line and blocking the plate with both the threat of German fury means. Eng-At lish loyalty and French loyalty have obstacle, feet foremost. Down went Franco-English friendship is stronger The Difference Between. "One wondered at first how this as cloud of dust which hung over the sociation would work, of thousands of

plate came the umpire with both men who say 'Coquerico' when the crock crows, and thousands of others who say 'Cock-a-doodle-do'; thousands Finn rose from the ground with the of men who drink wine and thousands snort of an enraged rhinoceros. He of others who drink tea; thousands of bath, and thousands of others who always do; thousands of men who get to the station at one minute to 12 for "Hah!" sneered the heaviest hit- the 12 o'clock train and thousands of ter, crawling away from the plate. others who get there at 11 for the same "You missed me a mile, you big train; thousands of men who cut up a deg of fowl with a knife and fork and thousands of others who suck the bone: thousands of others who eat very little bread, and only in pieces, and thousands of others who devour bit and took on the faraway look of Scrappy Mart, whose very name was chunks; thousands of men who are a terror to umpires, Fighting Finn ashamed of their most natural feelings excuse. If Uncle Sam is wise he will A long silence followed, during of the Chicagos—this man forgot that and thousands of others who delight dismantle them completely and at which the sandy man puffed like a he was a broker with an office on in explaining themselves. Well, it has They Are Chums.

Dumanet and Tommy are chums. his side. The first joint of the thumb the same time stepping forward with was much enlarged, the nail thick a pile-driving right-hander, which Tommy murders the 'Marseillaise.' and heavy, and the second and fourth crashed under the third button of the Tommy gives Dumanet his jam. Dumanet, in his zeal, even takes to tea, tunate judge of play as if struck by and Tommy, at the end of the war, will have learned to distinguish between Burgundy and claret, which is no small matter. When we came to the officers. I know a young lieutenant of hussars who cannot cease praising the unassuming gallantry of the English. Another told me: 'We love to see them land in their hundreds of thousands. not only because we shall be more numerous against the Boches but because the Franco-English alliance is a unique and imperishable thing in the world. "When all this will be judged in the

time to come it will dazzle everyone.





MADE IN CANADA

ster Abbey whispering together about ous island will wear. I have not said

can be avoided by renewing the blood

SINGLE ROOM, with private bath

DOUBLE ROOM (2 people), private

"Why do you call that song she's inging 'classical'? As a matter of fact. it's just a little popular ballad." "Is that so? I thought it must be classical. I can't understand a word

she's singing.' Resorts-Atlantic City, N.J.

GALEN HALL

SEEMED CLASSICAL TO HER.

[Exchange.]

HOTEL AND SANATORIUM. Atlantic City, N. J. Always open. Always ready. Always busy. Cannot be excelled for comfort or table and service. A delightful place for spring. Tonic and curative baths, with trained attendants. F. L. YOUNG

HOTEL SEVILLE,

S. W. Corner Madison Ave. and 29th St. ONE HALF BLOCK FROM FIFTH AVE.

In the centre of everything, but just away from the noise. 3 MINUTES FROM THE PENNA. STATION.

3 MINUTES FROM THE GRAND CENTRAL DOUBLE ROOM (2 people), use of bath,

\$1.50 per day upwards \$2.50 per day upwards \$2.50 per day upwards \$3.00 per day upwards \$4.00 per day upwards ARGE ROOM, two single beds and bath,

\$5.00 to \$10.00 per day PARLOR, bedroom and bath, from

Booklet with plan showing all Rooms and THEIR PRICES

gladly mailed on request

EDWARD PURCHAS, Managing Director.

FOR

Aged Brooklyn Woman Finds Health in Vinol

Brooklyn, N. Y .- "I was in a run-down, weakened condition caused by old age and the loss of my daughter. I had no ambition, strength or appetite, and it was hard for me to attend to my household duties. I tried different medicines without benefit. My son bought a bottle of Vinol and asked me to try it, and in a week I noticed an improvement. I continued its use, my appetite returned and I regained my strength so I am now able to do all my old duties although I am advanced in years."-Mrs. JOHN WERNIGER, 293 Hawthorne St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

It is the tissue building, curative elements of the coas' livers, aided by the blood making, strengthening properties of tonic iron contained in Vinol, that makes it so successful in building up strength for old people delicate children and for all run-down conditions. THE TAYLOR DRUG CO.

4 STORES

LONDON - - ONT.

Sudden pain from over-strain" Stop it!

Few realize the strain that the Mother of a family is under. The care of the Home and the Children affects the Nerves and brings on those weakening Headaches.

-ANTI-PAIN PILLS

DR. MILES

Quickly relieve all aches and pains, and should be in every Household.

25 Doses, 25 Cents

NEVER WITHOUT THEM. "We have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in our family for the past eighteen years, and during that time have never been without them. We have recommended them to all our friends and are always willing to speak a good word for them."

WILLIAM COLLEY.

Niagara Falls, Ontario.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY IF FIRST BOX FAILS TO BENEFIT