

How Much
would you
give if these
14
organizations
appealed
separately
?

THIS IS THE WEEK!

Give Once - - - But Give Enough

The Big Drive for the

United Welfare Fund

Is On.

How Much
are you going
to give to
the
14 in
1
?

One contribution is for the fourteen organizations coming under this association.

Figure how much you can spare for these worthy causes. Divide your contribution into monthly payments extended over a year---it makes it easier to give as generously as these welfare organizations deserve.

The Organizations That Will Benefit By Your Donations:

PROTESTANT ORPHANS' HOME.
SALVATION ARMY.
BYRON SANATORIUM (LONDON HEALTH ASSOCIATION).

HOME FOR INCURABLES (WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION).
HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE AND ST. JOSEPH'S ORPHANAGE.

VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES.
WAR MEMORIAL CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL (I.O.D.E.)
CHILD WELFARE ASSOCIATION.
WOMEN'S SANATORIUM AID.

SOLDIERS' AID COMMISSION (WELFARE WORK).
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL.

UNITED WELFARE FUND ASSOCIATION OF LONDON

BUDGET COMMITTEE
A. T. Little W. M. Spencer J. G. Richter J. K. McDermid
Major T. J. Murphy C. R. May

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN
H. F. Skeay Gerald Pearson Alderman John Bridge W. F. D. Jarvis
A. W. White C. W. McGuire H. B. Beal Major Gordon Ingram

MONTHLY PAYMENTS MAKE IT EASY!

MATTHEW WILSON, K.C. DIES AT HIS HOME AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Noted Lawyer Was Member of
Highest Court of Anglican
Church.

WAS BORN IN HARWICH
Practiced in Highest Courts
and in Privy Council,
England.

CHATHAM, May 2.—Matthew Wilson, K.C., D.C.L., head of the law firm of Wilson, Pike & Stewart, passed away at his residence, 325 Wellington street, in the early hours of Saturday morning, following a lengthy illness, in his 64th year.

The late Mr. Wilson, who was recognized as one of the leading Canadian lawyers, was born at Harwich on August 28, 1854. He served his legal apprenticeship with Harrison, Osler & Moss, and proved himself a worthy student of great masters. His success in practice was more marked than in

study, and he was soon recognized not only as a learned lawyer, but as a counsel skilled in the management of trials. When only ten years at the bar he was created a queen's counsel. He was first president of the Kent Law Association, a past president of the Western Bar Association of Ontario, and a member of the Law Society in Toronto.

Prominent in Anglican Church.
Deceased was a prominent member of the Anglican Church, and a member of the General Synod for all Canada ever since the synod was established, and for many years was a member of the Diocesan Synod of Huron and the Provincial Synod, as well as of the domestic and foreign mission board. When a supreme court of appeal for the Church of England in Canada was created, Mr. Wilson was, on the nomination of the house of bishops, made an assessor and member of that court. For many years he was a senator of the Western University at London, and a member of the Council of Huron Divinity College. Two years ago the signal honor of Doctor of Common Law was conferred upon him at the King's College, New Brunswick.

Surviving are his wife (née Anna Marsden), two daughters, Miss Jessie Wilson of Toronto, and Mrs. (Dr.) Fred Wilson of Chatham. His only son, Lieut. Maurice Wilson, was killed in France. Mr. Wilson was a municipal and corporation counsel of high repute, and practiced before all the higher courts of Canada and in the Privy Council of England. He was a director of the Northern Life Assurance Company, London; director of the Trusts and Guarantee Company, Toronto, and president of the Great West Land Company of London.

THOUSANDS PAY LAST TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF LATE A. G. M'KAY

Passing of People by the
Casket Occupied More Than
An Hour.

WAS A BIG MAN

Thrilling and Impressive Sermon Preached by Rev. Dr. Fraser.

OWEN SOUND, May 2.—Thousands of people today paid their last tribute to the Hon. A. G. Mackay, minister of municipal affairs in the Alberta cabinet, and former Liberal leader in Ontario, who was laid to rest in Greenwood Cemetery.

Hours before the time announced for the service, the crowd began to gather in Division Street Presbyterian Church, which was quickly filled, and by 3:30 o'clock, the Sunday school auditorium, the Baptist and Disciples Churches were opened to accommodate the throngs lining the streets. For one hour and a half following the service the people passed in front of the casket taking a last look at the face of the dearly loved former Liberal leader. Friends were there from all over the county.

Reeve McInnis of Egremont, drove 45 miles to place a sprig of heather in the hand of his old friend, who began his career as a school teacher in the next school section to Mr. McInnis.

FUNERAL SERVICES.
At 1:30 p.m. a service was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neil McDonald, 8th Division, where hundreds of old Sydneyham friends were in attendance, and Dr. Fraser, who spoke briefly, leaving his sister's home, the funeral procession proceeded to Owen Sound, where the simple service of the Presbyterian Church was in charge of Rev. Dr. Fraser. Dr. J. E. Fraser, a friend of A. G. Mackay for many years, read the 19th Psalm, and then Dr. Fraser delivered an impressive address on the life and work of the dead minister, whose career has been so bound up with the history of Owen Sound and Sydneyham.

Dr. Fraser said that he would speak of deceased not as a politician nor as a lawyer, but as a man. From his pure Highland ancestry came that fearless fighting spirit and from his early training on the farm that free and easy manner and indifference to conventionality so characteristic of the man. He had a genius for friendship and was intensely loyal to his friends, one of the finest traits a public man, or any man, can have, said Dr. Fraser.

WAS A BIG MAN.
A good fighter, even his political opponents granted that he was always fair, while his generosity was proverbial. Many an Owen Sound home knew his kindly aid, and no one ever appealed to him in vain. His work in Alberta has been constructive and efficient, helping to realize his desire to make Canada a better place in which to live. "He was a big man," said Dr. Fraser, "big in stature, in mind and in heart."

Never in the history of the town has a funeral service been so largely attended, and there is sincere mourning over the death of the town's distinguished son. Among those who were present at the services today were: Hon. Duncan Marshall, James McNaughton, chief Liberal whip of Alberta; W. J. Fraser, M. P. for the riding of the Ontario Government; J. C. Elliott, ex-M. P. P. of the seasonal

committee; D. J. Taylor, M. P. P. for North Grey; C. S. Cameron, ex-M. P. P. for North Grey; W. P. Telford, formerly member of Dominion House; W. H. Wright, president of Owen Sound Liberal Association, and T. W. Thomson, president of the Conservative Association.

The front of the church was banked

with beautiful flowers sent from far and near, from large organizations and from humble individuals who had known and loved the man.

The pallbearers were all personal friends: Robert Hutton, John McInnis, Malcolm Rutherford, T. H. Hall, Mayor Roland Patterson and W. P. Telford, jun., a former partner.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

HELENE'S MARRIED LIFE

BY MAY CHRISTIE
Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LXIII—Trouble Brewing.

I saw her husband's glance follow that gleam of diamonds.

"So the bracelet's back again?" was what he said. His voice sounded just a little odd.

Alice smiled her sweetest smile.

"I ran upstairs and got the stupid thing." She twisted her wrist round, so that sparks of fire flashed from the diamonds, pink and beautiful.

"Now you'll believe me, won't you, stupid old ogle that you are?"

Mr. Anstruther turned to me.

"A handsome gift from Alice's aunt. You remember her at school?"

I flushed uncomfortably. What should I say? I hated telling fibs. And yet I felt I ought to stand by Alice. Indeed, couldn't possibly do otherwise.

"She was a dear old lady," I stammered, quite embarrassed.

Mr. Anstruther smiled an odd sort of smile.

"Generous, to a degree—apparently." His eyes rested on the diamonds—bracelets. He spent much time in town, I said. Just what had occurred to rouse his suspicions I do not know. The diamond bracelet turned at last.

"I felt sorry for the man. He has an immense capacity for affection. He loves his home. He is an excellent husband."

But these things weigh very little with Alice.

I could see, however, that she was uneasy now.

In the days that followed I grew immensely attached to Jim's mother. She had inherited his wonderful disposition. Mrs. St. Aubyn was a perfect dream.

Over and over, a perfect dream on my lips. I longed to make known to her our relationship, to confess I was Jim's wife.

But the fact that Jim's memory was still a blank, where our short-lived honeymoon was concerned, naturally held me back. Until he—and he alone—should proclaim our marriage, how could I?

Yet, all the same, these were the happy days. Jim's mother and I took turns in nursing him. The trained nurse did night duty. But she assured us there was very little work to do. For the patient was making as quick a recovery as could possibly be expected.

Little of Alice and her husband in these days. The letter was waiting preparation for his trip abroad. His spent much time in town. Alice had found some cronies at a neighboring country-house. Her come down for the shooting. Her one regret was that she could not entertain them in her own home, she said. But I don't believe that that regret went deep.

For—until her husband's flirtations could not run along as nimbly as of yore. Twice better, then to isolate them. Alice was clever enough to realize that fact.

So, from early morn to dewy eve, she motored, bridged and danced and dined.

The regime seemed to suit her. Alice bloomed anew. She always does bloom under flattery. So I presumed—correctly—she was getting it.

One day I was walking to the postoffice, after a long spell of the sick-room, when—to my astonishment—I encountered Alice strolling leisurely along

the country roads with none other than Tony as her swain!

To do the couple justice, they were utterly confused. Tony looked ready for immediate flight. I really thought for a moment he was going to turn and run.

Alice tried to brave the situation out, although she knows my exact opinion of Tony.

"Whither away, Helene?" she ventured, archly.

I made some reply, and hurried on. I did not tinge a glance in Tony's direction. But the news that he was once more at the neighborhood particularly annoyed me.

It also worried me. For Alice was apparently steering the frail bark of her matrimonial affairs upon the rocks. Mr. Anstruther had delivered a defini-

te ultimatum as to Tony. And here she was—the foolish little woman—openly defying it!

The postwoman—an old, garrulous body of many privileges—began to tell me of the doings at the neighboring country house. I could say no more. It seemed that the house-party was bent on scandalizing the neighborhood. The hostess was Alice's own pet cousin, too. And it was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.

It was there that Alice spent her time.

He returned to Anstruther Lodge, considerably worried.

But there a delightful little surprise awaited him. I was summoned to Jim's room. His mother led the way.

She opened the door very gently, inside the room, a little table rose to greet my eyes. Beside the fire, wrapped in a heavy dressing-gown, sat Jim. I crushed down a sudden impulse to run forward and take him in my arms.