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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,

London, Ont., Thursday, April 15.

THE TEACHERS' UNION.

The Commercial Federation of California issued a warning to teachers not to join unions, ecause they were "wards of the state," and should be dismissed if they did so. But they joined unions all the same for self-preservation. There has been some preaching in this country also against unions of public employees or their strikes. But a man has to look out for his bread and butter at 12 and 65 cents respectively.

What a joy a strike of teachers would be to the boys and girls. But parents would soon be sick of it, especially those with sons and daughters preparing for examinations that lead into learned and technical professions. Homes would be turbulent, juvenile courts congested, and then the teachers would have to be paid for strike time before they would go back. "It's a queer time," as the war poet put it.

WANTED: A PEACE LEAGUE IN INDUSTRY. If nations need a league of peace with a tribunal to settle differences, the same is becoming true of the different sections of any modern industrial community. Ill-will is rapidly approaching the point of chaos. All that remains is the formation of a big salaried and professional people's union to buck both profiteers and labor strikes, such as is getting under way in Great Britain.

When the teachers, clerks, etc., are all organized and have forced up their wages about the same percentage of increase as all the other occupations have done, why not then all agree in national convention, or internationally as on, say, daylight saving, to revert to the prices and wages of 1900? If nearly all have advanced about the same, at the expense of a few widows, ministers and retired people, would it not be better to retreat and be "as you were"?

Human nature is making a lamentable exhibition of itself. Each trade and each business in turn boots wages or prices to steal a march for a moment on the others. Then all the others strike back, with interest perhaps. A few cunning or lucky people get decided advantages, all the rest lose in proportion. It is time that not merely capital and labor "got together," but the whole community in a great convention. It ought to be decided, as far as possible by general consent, whether all are to be paid equally for honest service, as Fabians have advised, or according to what scale the various types of work should be paid. Old traditional standards of wages and prices have been cast away. The time is coming for a new adjustment if possible by general agreement, in an industrial League of Peace.

SOME CONTRAST.

Minister of Railways Reid has announced of \$47,000,000. President Beatty of the C. P. R. et al. announces that his road has a surplus of \$32,-000,000, and that despite the greatly increased cost of operating all branches of the big company. Mr. Hanna and his aides can do much worse than work along lines similar to those of Mr. Beatty. The contrast between a deficit of do their share towards erecting the Laurier \$47,000,000 and a surplus of \$32,000,000 is so memorial monument. great that one despairs of the people's system ever making good. Anyway, it is clear that only Government roads in such a prosperous state fathers we would pull up and leave for the as that of the C. P. R. Such men should be South Seas. procured for the controlling board, no matter how high-priced they may be. To get that type of executive and keep out the politician is the only way we can hope to place the National System in a position where it can some day hope to duplicate the fine achievement of the C. P. R.

ownership in Canada:

The Canadian minister of railways announces a deficit of \$47,000,000 in the operation of government-owned railroads. Mean-Canadian Pacific Railway is paying its regular dividends, and appears to be jus as prosperous as ever it was. Some of the Canadian papers attribute the difference to government mismanagement as compared with private efficiency, while those that support the administration allege that the deficit is a

legacy from private ownership. One road to which the latter claim cannot be applied is the Intercolonial Railway, which has been owned by the government from the very beginning. Unfortunately for the needs of business this road was built for strategic purposes, and was accordingly constructed as far from the border as possible. Consequently has to compete with steamers on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, whose shore the railway It also competes with the Canadian Railway, whose branch from the Atlantic seaboard runs through the State of

These disadvantages do not, however, account for the deficits the Intercolonial has piled up from year to year. Such, at least, is the opinion of Detroit engineers who have had an opportunity to look into the operation of the road. It is used as a political machine they say, nearly the whole operating force. down to switchmen, being turned out when the administration goes out. The incoming administration wants the jobs for its supporters, and efficiency is a minor considera-tion. Each man knows that he holds his sition by virtue of political influence, and at he has nothing to hope for should he give he best that is in him. So he does not give it.

TWO EDINBURGH SCOTSMEN.

ed Charles Sumner's address on "The paper flowers.

True Grandeur of Nations," delivered on Boston Common the 4th of July, 1845. The principles he laid down are good today. They were

The following extract from a sermon by Dr. Kelman, now the pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York and recently of Free St. George's in Edinburgh, chimes in so well with the sermons of the Rev. Hugh Black, D.D., another Edinburgh Scotsman in New York, one of the ablest men on the continent, that we reproduce it. It shows that Scotsmen are sound to the core, where either Great Britain or humanity or democracy are

concerned. They speak the truth without fear. The following is Dr. Kelman's eloquent hope hat America will be with France and Great Britain before very long. He says, "I wonder whom God will send to us that he may do this thing."

The following is the extract:

Every age presents extremely complex and novel questions of its own, but the situation in the present day probably surpasses all that have gone before in this respect. When we turn from the church to the world of public life and affairs we find men moving in national masses either towards or away from national and international righteousness. That is the real meaning of all the great public causes of the time. They are, for the conscience of the mass of men, simply the call of providence unto a new phase of righteousness. But at once there arise obstacles in the way of such advance. All along the line of public life there is the alternative of ral as as against artificial morality. Countless expediencies and conventions are for every generation apt to be mistaken for moral laws. Public causes are obstructed by a vast scaffolding built up of smaller matters. Worldwide ethical advance is blocked by local interests, political and social.

In regard to this it is impossible to enter into anything like sufficiently full detail. One fact is apparent, and that is that there are many today who want to do right in their relations with society as citize members of the state, and who are finding it terribly difficult to know the right course or to take it. Many things of today have become "a vague conscience, an uneasiness," to men who have no light as to the practical solution of problems which nevertheless obviously have moral bearings upon character. Let us seek for clearness in some examples from various sources. All true legislation, all effective public opinion, are just the nation holding open gates of righteousness for some who are

hard pressed, seeking to enter. regards the present crisis, hearts of many of us are sore today and bleeding. Forgive me if I offend you by trespassing beyond my bounds. I am not an American. I am but a stranger among you, a British man who loves you well. But I was here three years ago at the same time when my nation and it allies were falling in tens of thousands at the storming of the gates of international righteousness. I saw those gates swing open for you also, when you entered the war. How you and your sons rushed forward into them! With what a shout, with what devotion, reckless of consequences, you sprang into the

Oh, my brothers, I am not here to criticize your politics. Doubtless there are difficulties and complexities which I do not understand. But listen to the cry of the world, borne to you today across every ocean-the torn. bleeding, hungering, ruined world. It cries for righteousness, for international righteousness, and the end of war. It was that you sprang to, and it was for that you gave your sons. Surely every man in this continent who membered that day, turned pale when he heard the shutting of that gate but yesterday. It was the gate before which, storming it, so many of your sons have died. I am no politibut I only see the world weary to death, longing for new life, standing aghast before that closed door of yours. Yes. and I see this great nation standing there, longing to enter in and yet unable now. I only hear the cry from the heart of America,

Open unto me the gates of righteousness. That cry rises this day to the ears of God. It is a nation's demand for her share in the redemption of the world; it is her deep heart's prayer. Ah, I wonder whom God will send to us that he may do this thing. Surely every man who has passed through the fires of sacrifice, and who would follow in the steps of Christ, will vow today that by the grace of the living God that gate of righteousness shall be opened yet.

that the Canadian National System has a deficit Cobb, Mr. Speaker, Mr. Ruth, Mr. Alexander,

London Liberals should see to it that they

One weary of the last ten days' weather said

Sonora pulls out of Mexico. Soviet republics set up at Magdeburg, etc., in Germany. Mexicans and Huns find it hard to get along with one another except by main force.

Some writer pictures the meeting of Joffre and French before the first Marne battle in a The Detroit Free Press says of Government little shabby inn-room as the most dramatic scene of the war. The leaders were all very well, but most people would rather have witnessed, at a safe distance, O'Leary clearing out that ditchful of Germans. It was the men who

> Some Allied statesmen are vastly concerned about Bolshevism in Germany and ready to give in to violations of the treaty because of that bogey. But if the indemnities are not paid up to France, that country may itself become the scene of anarchy. As yet the French peasantry hold the wilder industrials in check, but if they lose their investments, they may also lose interest in upholding the republican system as it is. Bolshevism on this side of the Rhine would

to keep from smiling at least when they witnessed the following: At a show in one of the local theatres a news film was flashed on the local theatres a news film was flashed on the local theatres and the duties are not very arduous, chief among them being the preparation of the lists of sheriffs for the counties of England and Wales. The King's the opened wide her mouth for a she opened with the she opened the screen to fill in until closing time arrived.

A subhead, "King George Wears Side-Creases of goldsmiths being sworn they assert the research of goldsmiths being sworn they assert the listen."

She opened wide her mouth for a stage, "Ha! Ha!" but it never got out. M'sungo threw his arms around A subhead, "King George Wears Side-Creases of goldsmiths being sworn, they assay and weigh her and snatched her to him. His lip his Trousers" was shown, but before the a number of gold and silver coins recently minted, came closer and closer to hers. In his lip his Trousers" was shown, but before the in His Trousers," was shown, but before the a number of gold and silver coins recently minted. in His Trousers," was shown, but before the a number of gold and silver coins recently minted. came closer and closer to help the picture could follow the orchestra struck up the picture could follow the orchestra struck up the all present are invited to help with the picture of the Pyx.

HARD ON AMERICAN POETRY. [London Morning Post.]

From Here and There

A HOLIDAY.

[Lizette Woodworth Reese.] Along the pastoral ways I go, To get the healing of the trees. The ghostly news the hedges know; To hive me honey like the bees, Against the time of snow.

The common hawthorn that I see Beside the sunken wall astir, Or any other blossoming tree, Is each God's fair white gospeler, His book upon the kne.

A gust-broken bough; a pilfered nest; The thrifty things of east and west-

The thrifty things of east and west—
The countryside becomes my inn,
And I its happy guest.

GAUDEAMUS IGITUR.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Oxford has merely followed the lead of the rest of the world, which concluded long ago that love and reverence to the classics did not require us to stuff them down the choking throats of every high school and college student. True lovers of Latin and Greek literature rejoice that henceforth Cicero and Virgil, Plato and Lucian will stand without the props provided by college entrance.

He looked up and added with pardonable pride, "And that, too, is how I knew where to get him running—the other one. I made up my mind where to shoot before he was there."

They went to survey the second beast without the props provided by college entrance "Gaudet tentamine virtus." examinations.

[Topeka Capital.] Shirt manufacturers now say that \$15 silk shirts (which were \$6 a few years ago) will soon be \$25. The country will be well served by these manufacturers if they make it \$50 or \$100. Fancy silk luxury that cannot be put too high in price. Because they are in such demand not cheaper shirts are made. The sooner the lunatics who pay such prices for silk shirts reach

most actively at the moment by the Somaliland Mullah. In the case of the war criminals, France has sacrificed her sense of what is just and practicable to satisfy opinion in this country. Both solutions have been reached by process of hargelning without regard to any other process of hargelning without regard to any other process. country. Both solutions have been reached by process of bargaining without regard to any canon of abstract international justice. But that is the ideal for which Mr. Wilson has always stood uncompromisingly; and he "has the knife by the handle." If he likes to use it, the whole settlement as we have known it may be in the melting-pot again.

Compound of the flesh of all animals, and that by eating it they acquire all the leading attributes—the courage of the lion, the slyness of the jackal, the gorging capacity of the snake, the eyesight of the hawk by day and of the filesh of all animals, and that by eating it they acquire all the leading attributes—the courage of the lion, the slyness of the jackal, the gorging capacity of the snake, the eyesight of the hawk by day and of the filesh of all animals, and that by eating it they acquire all the leading attributes—the courage of the lion, the slyness of the jackal, the gorging capacity of the snake, the eyesight of the hawk by day and of the filesh of all animals, and that by eating it they acquire all the leading attributes—the courage of the lion, the slyness of the jackal, the gorging capacity of the snake, the eyesight of the hawk by day and of the filesh of all animals, and that by eating it they acquire all the leading attributes—the courage of the l

THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME. [London Daily Express.]

welcome and applaud the government's decision to introduce legislation to make summer time a permanent institution. We do not ignore opposition still shown to this most beneficent of the revolutions hastened by war. Of this opposition only that of the agriculturist has any stance. The rest is mere froth and folly. With tive habit and distaste for new-fangled notions. welfare of the whole community is a sufficient reason for it. Without war's necessities this reform would have remained a controversy for years. By all means let us reap for ever one of the few blessings in the heritage of folly and destruction.

PIOUS AMERICA [New York World.]

[New York World.] worship of the greatest of beasts, for he knows what you can't even believe and that is that elephants are killed. he Sabbatarian reformers and all the regulators of dancing and dress and drama so little understood abroad? America now fairly reeks with piety. It has out-Puritaned the Puritans, and the greater it grows in population the more self-righteous it becomes. It is the most sanctimonious great nation that ever was and perhaps ever shall be. Accordng to the concurrent criticism of a Dutch labor eader, "in the light of culture the American still lives in the eighteenth century." But our prime distinction is in living under the moral ideals of the sixteenth century. John Calvin, if he came to New York, might think he was back in Geneva as known

BOLSHEVISM'S BEST FRIEND. [Times of India.]

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—Once again meet Mr. clobb, Mr. Speaker, Mr. Ruth, Mr. Alexander, t al.

The only person we have heard express

The greatest friend of Bolshevism is the profiteer as now of society as now organized is the profiteer. Whether that profiteer to another, "I don't believe it and I don't want to. I want to go home."

M'sungo sprang to his feet. "I'm whether he deal in manufactures, and keeps down the wages of his operatives below the increase in the cost of living, and the righteous demand for a better standard of living, to swell his impresses. genuine regret over the abbreviated skirt was a blind man.

London Liberals should see to it that they are the cost of living, and the righteous demand for a better standard of living, to swell his immense about the swarm of natives about the elephant had increased tenfold. From the moment she and to government for our military protection, and we must not stint government for funds. We must must not stint government for funds. We must join in the shrill din of the butchering look to ourselves for our moral defence, and to ourselves alone. A very square issue faces every sonal staff that M'sungo had persuadent to the butchering sonal s responsible man in the world at the present junc- to accompany him by promises ture. He has either to see that so far as is humanly possible injustice and suffering shall be banished from our society, cost what it may, or he where the ground ready for the word to see the so far as is excited and exaggerated news of the banished from our society, cost what it may, or he word to see the ground ready for the the gro ever making good. Anyway, it is clear that only that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the procurable can put the procurable can put the that if we had the energy of our pioneer granding staff procurable can put the proc they may be hardest on those who listen to them, to let them pass. will destroy all as they gather uncontrollable force.

ONLY A DAD. [Anonymous.]

Only a dad, with a tired face, Coming home from the daily race. Bringing little of gold or fame To show how well he has played the game. To see him come and to hear his voice.

Only a dad of a brood of four. Plodding along in the daily strife. Bearing the whips and scorn of life With never a whimper of pain or hate For the sake of those who at home await.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud, Merely one of the surging crowd, Toiling, striving, from day to day, Facing whatever may come his way; Silent, whenever the harsh condemn, And bearing it all for the love of them.

Only a dad, but he gives his all To smooth the way for his children small; The deeds that his father did for him. This is the line that for him I pen, Only a dad, the best of men.

THE KING'S REMEMBRANCER.

[Manchester Guardian.]

[Manch "God Save the King." Closing time had arrived. | jury, and then all present are invited to banquet at the expense of the Goldsmiths' Company.

Once a year, too, the King's Remembrancer represents the court of exchequer upon the occasion of the City of London doing service, in discharge of quit rents, for certain lands and tenements is there about his muggy old river that is there about his muggy old river that England, or more properly speaking Great
ain, is always sure of Scotland. "Stands
land where she did." Yes, only more so.
land where she did." Yes, only more so.
she has produced in the past, such as Poe and nails, which he solemnly
whitman, were certainly not total abstainers, or
anything like it. Today she produces an intolerable
deal of more or less eccentric prosody, but very
she Empire. It is the best part of it,
and where she did." Yes, only more so.
whitman, were certainly not total abstainers, or
anything like it. Today she produces an intolerable
deal of more or less eccentric prosody, but very
will be the author of the "Spoon River Anthology,"
that dreary collection of invented obituaries, written
in chopped prose, which combines the demerits of
act is realized by the real Englishmen.
It true democracy. A short time ago we
that dreary collection of invented obituaries, written
in chopped prose, which combines the demerits of
antiently held under the Crown. The city solicitor
produces horseshoes and nails, which he solemnly
counts out before the Remembrancer as rent for
anything like it. Today she produces an intolerable
deal of more or less eccentric prosody, but very
little poetry indeed. Soon her only so-called poet
will be the author of the "Spoon River Anthology,"
that dreary collection of invented obituaries, written
in chopped prose, which combines the demerits of
actual rendering of old feudal services. The flags
annually sent to the King from Blenheim and
belong to the species of tenure known as "Grand
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WHITE MAN [By George Agnew Chamberlain.]

Andrea, frightened, stopped sniveling.

"I got two," said M'sungo, apologetically. "That's the one that kept me waiting between heaven and hell." "I remember. It was awful. But why did you wait? What did he have

to do with it, poor dear?" M'sungo smiled in spite of himself. "He had a great deal to do, with it," he answered. "Until he started tearing the tree to pieces and took a half turn to dodge the damage, he was headed right down our trail, wasn't he?"

They went to survey the second beast He was quite dead; one long tusk gleaming white, an ivory island in a lake of bright blood. "Come away," said M'sungo quickly. He led her to the shade of one of the big trees where Marguerite, newly arrived was already by elephant the natives swarmed like naggots. "Bathtubi" shouted M'sungo. "Cho-

Bathtub turned lingeringly from the carcass, rushed over, dropped the lunch-box at M'sungo's feet and plunged back again. "We'll have to

lunatics who pay such prices for silk shirts reach their limit the better for goods that are necessaries.

MUTUAL CONCILIATIONS.

[London Daily News.]

In the case of the sultan, Great Britain has abandoned her "bag and baggage" policy, not because it is not right, but partly to please France and partly to conciliate Mohammedan opinion, represented meet activalty at the moment by the hat and never notice it till he recled that and never notice it till he reeled from loss of blood."

smattering of the qualities they seek, the superstitution will never die."
He stopped to give Andrea a drink of water and to feed her a first sandwich. "And that isn't the only thing that never dies," he went on, his eyes narrowing to a peculiar look she had never seen in them before, such a look as one is apt to connect only with mystics, fanatics, ardent believers, and thoroughly out of keeping with the conception of the white man she had

"Why, White Man!" she cried, "what why, white Man; she cried, what do you mean? What's come over you?" He looked away and then back at her. "Well," he said, a quizzical gleam creep-ing into his eyes, "who's afraid? Why shouldn't I tell once more a thing that's been written a hundred times by great-er adepts than I and never believed? It's this, Andrea Pellor. Don't set yourself too high above the native and his they never die. In all the centuries that blacks, Arabs and whites have padded the myriad trails of Africa, no man has ever seen or heard of an ele-

CHAPTER XIV. Before this usually calm man's astounding fanaticism, Andrea felt the same sinking in her heart that she had respects the regulation of personal conduct by fanatical reformers.

**Rhown when first sne mad been not not a going to say you and the adisaster should be actional that be would be a disaster should be actional that be would be a disaster should be actional that be would be a disaster should be actional that be would be adisaster should be actional that be would be actional that be actional that be actional that be actionally should be when first she had been led terror in the thought of a universe that shrank her present world to the propor-tions of a pin-head. "No," she said, The greatest friend of Bolshevism is the her eyes shifting from one comfortably

M'sungo shrugged his shoulders. "All

I can tell you," he said shortly, "is that there isn't a craal or hut within ten miles of this spot."
"Are they all from our camp?" asked "Not one of them." answered M'sungo "We'll meet those later. You see, they knew in advance all about the hunt; these didn't."

"No. I don't see," said Andrea. But M'sungo was no longer in the mood to be drawn. Leading the march home over the back trail, he set a pace that kept Marguerite at a jogging trot Andrea protested but to no avail. M'sungo, comfortably smoking pipe after pipe, had withdrawn into one of those male havens of the mind that remain marvelously untroubled by the tongues of women. Andrea sulked. tongues of women. Andrea sulked.
When they arrived at the river, there being but three natives in their reduced following, M'sungo promptly took his place as one of the four pall-bearers to Marguerite. There was something about being carried even in part by a white man that seemed to appeal to the old man that seemed to appeal to the old rogue's sense of humor. He threw up his barrel-long head and brayed an accompaniment to his triumphal progress into the scow. No sooner was he deposited than M'sungo seized his tail and bore down on it with all his weight. The music suddenly ceased.

But Andrea's clear laughter still rang out. "Oh," she cried when she could speak, "he is clever. I didn't realize how ridiculous you were until he laughed!" She let herself go again. M'sungo slared at her.

Andrea glanced down her nose at his lips, saw that they had halted in their

DOMINION

TOMATOS SOUP

HE HOUSEWIVES of London and vicinity are finding that there is no better soup at any price. And they are finding that Dominion Brand is an economical and nourishing soup.

DOMINION TOMATO SOUP is made in the tomato season from the highest-grade tomatoes obtainable. Scientific cooking methods insure uniform flavor, consistency and quality.

DOMINION TOMATO SOUP is always the same-of tempting flavor and possessing a full measure of sustaining qualities.

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No Fuss-No Worry-No Waste-Order Today-2 Tins for 25 Cents-At All Good Grocers-Look for the New Label When You'

SERVE IT TOMORROW. Serve this delicious soup tomor-row—for luncheon or dinner—for two, four or more. Dominion Brand Tomato Soup is quickly and easily prepared-and it never dis-Keep a good supply on handalways ready for your family needs, and for the unexpected solves the "what-to-

Dominion Canners, Limited

the only white man in this bit of country. There's another who came in across the wilderness and has his camp about forty miles up the river. His business and mine have one thing, and one thing only, thank God, in common. They are her hard state of the both clandestine. As it happens, I don't think he knows or cares what I'm up to, but I know all about him because on those rare occasions when he comes down the river, he is invariably roaring drunk. His tongue never stops."

phant dying from old age or any other natural cause."

His eyes hardened on her face. "You see?" he wifispered. "You can't believe it. Elephants never die."

"Does he—ever?" asked Andrea. "You mean does he stop here?" She nodded.

"Yes, he does," said M'sungo. wish he didn't, but he always does." "And what had you intended." "And what had you intended to do with me on his first visit?" she asked.

"Well," said M'sungo, this brows calm man's puckering, "I've had in mind to tell ndrea felt the you all about it just as I'm doing and that that she had do been led as that, I was going to gag you and lock that, I was going to gag you and lock would be a disaster should he catch a disaster should he catch a would be a disaster should he catch a would be a disaster should he catch a she had do with me on his first visit?" she asked.

"And what had you intended to do with me on his first visit?" she asked.

"And you don't think you are justified in telling me this man's business just as a warning?"

"You mean,' said M'sungo, "so that were you doing on that damned beach with your aeroplane anyway? Will would be a disaster should he catch a

came tea, a hot bath, fresh clothes and dinner. With the first puff at her cigarette Andrea settled back into her chair and said, "Now."

The man did not pretend to be at a loss for her meaning. He nodded, lit his cigar and sat down. "There's only so no reason," he began, "for my hesitation in telling you about the river and that is the insatiable curiosity that carries even the most sensible of women into a big danger for the sake of a wery little satisfaction."

"Speaking of worn-out shibboleths —" remarked Andrea.

"Sungo looked at her steadily. "All right," he said, "I'll take your word for the only white man in this bit of country the only white man in this bit of country the only white man in this bit of country the only white man in this bit of country. There's another who came in across the wilderness and has his camp about the river and dinner. With the first puff at her ciding to not consider myself under myself under the truth."

"Not at all," said Andrea. "You're fishing for trouble. I mean—just a warning."

Well, if you mean just that, "well in before he sees you, and I won't have to gag you, I won't have to lock you up. I may, however, have to put the incredible fact that I had really been here."

A dark flush spread over M'sungo's sure you that you are a thousand times safer in my sole power than in that of one or a dozen MacClosters."

To the river bank watting for trouble. I mean—just a warning."

Well, if you mean just that," said M'sungo, "it is quite unnecessary, for the man is his own warning. Only see him before he sees you, and I won't have to gag you, I won't have to gag you, I may, however, have to put the incredible fact that I had really been here."

A dark flush spread over M'sungo's would run from?" said Andrea. "You don't know me."

"You think there is a man living I would not the control of the only with the case of MacClosters."

The man did not pretend to be at a follow the truth."

A dark flush spread over M'sungo's for the man is his own warning. Only see him before he sees yo

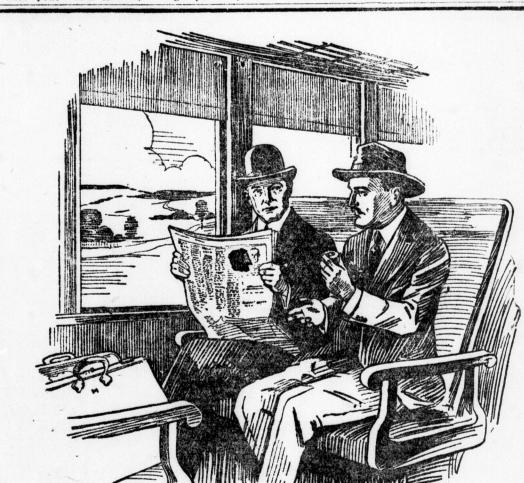
"I can't conceive why I should tell

you. One can't spread that sort of thing without harming one's self." "So you don't trust me, after all," said Andrea. "It isn't a question of trusting," replied M'sungo. "It's a question of whether it pays to tell tales out of school. I believe absolutely in the corroding influence of gossip. Every man and every woman feels a bit smaller

"Oh!" cried Andrea. "Now you have done it. Now I want to see him." "Andrea Pellor." said M'sungo quietly, "please believe me when I tell you that you don't. Rather than have Mac-Closter see you and touch you, I would

"Why mine?" asked Andrea. would have impressed me a lot more if you'd said your own. Perhaps you realized that I couldn't quite believe "Now you're trying to quarrel," said the white man coolly. "Aren't you sleepy?"

To be continued.



"He Told Me About How He Got Strong After the 'Flu'"

66 MET this man on the train on the way home from the coast and he began telling me about having the 'flu' very badly and how he regained strength by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"Then he took a box of the Nerve Food out of his grip and was so enthusiastic about it that I said, 'You are not selling Nerve Food, are you'.'

"Oh. no." he said. "I an not selling it. but I am recommending it. When I find a good thing I believe in telling others about I was on my back for two weeks with the 'flu' and when I got up I was so weak that I did not get out of the house for ten days. I started out on the road but did not have the energy to sell goods."

"What seemed to be the matter," -I

"The doctor said my nerves were in bad condition," he said, "I could not sleep nights and after talking to a customer I seemed to be all in. There was so little nerve force in my system that I went all

to pieces with a little exertion." 'I did not get right," he continued, "until I had used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for about two weeks. By that time my appetite was good and I began to feel like myself again.'

'For a month I scarcely missed a dose of the Nerve Food and am now feeling fine. I eat and sleep well, and take the same old pleasure in my work that I always did when in good health. I thought for a while that I would have to guit the road entirely

but I never felt better than I do now." "He left the train then but I thought I never heard a stronger recommendation for any treatment than he gave for Dr. Chase's

Nerve Food. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. On every box of the genuine article you will find the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book