GET AFTER THE CAT.

[Halifax Chronicle.]

The song birds are the farmers

Condon Advertiser

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ADVERTISERS, NOTE.

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Report furnished advertisers on request.

London, Ont., Wednesday, June 8.

MAKING VICTORIA PARK SAFE. It is the opinion of a great many citizens that motor cars and motor vehicles generally should not be driven through the Victoria Park, any more than they should be driven through the playgrounds where school children disport themselves day by day. The paths in Victoria Park were never meant to be used as public highways in the same sense as the streets and roads allotted to ordinary traffic, and when the park was laid out horse-drawn vehicles were the rule, and the danger to life and limb arising from this source

much more remote. Secretary C. E. Bernard of the London Motor Club has expressed the opinion that the park should be closed to motor traffic, and his views are shared by a large number of automobilists of the city. As Mr. Bernard points out, the park is a small one, and is surrounded by well-paved streets, and there is no reason why motorists should make it a short-cut from one point to another. They have not even the excuse of calling it a short-cut, as more caution is required to navigate a car through a resort such as this than to steer a clear way along the neighboring thoroughfares, and therefore no time is saved by this course.

On the other hand, such traffic is a constant source of danger to those who frequent this public breathingspace, not only to the children, but to the aged and mfirm, who enjoy a ramble through this pleasureground, where they can admire the flowers and shrubs, and watch the birds in their flight from tree to tree. That the pleasure of young and old alike is to a large extent marred by the stream of motor cars-some of which appear around curves without warning-there can be no doubt, and the risk to little tots running across these paths in their irresponsible way is stll more pronounced. Danger lurks at every turn from the swift-moving vehicles, and at a time when there is inconsistent that such a state of matters should be allowed to prevail. Let there be "safety first" by all means, and parents will be free from the anxieties which beset them whenever they allow their little ones to play in the park. This slogan becomes an absurdity when it is made a mere theory. It ought to be put into practice, and there is no better place to put its efficacy to the test than in Victoria Park.

Dr. H. A. Stevenson, M.L.A., who has been interesting himself in this matter, calls attention to the fact should be kept safe for women and children. We have our bird sanctuaries, where the feathered songsters beautiful spot in the midst of the turmoil of the streets where children can enjoy themselves to their hearts' content, free from every thought of danger.

THE PAST SESSION.

The parliamentary session just closed will go down to history as one in which a last desperate effort was made to revive the dying forces of Toryism. After the general election in 1917 the Government majority was officially announced as 71, but in the recent vote on the Fielding amendment to the wriff proposals it was reduced to the narrow margin of 20. Mr. Meighen has made frantic attempts to check this downward movement, but it cannot be said that his efforts have been in the least successful. The country is not to be feeled by a Tory administration camouflaged under the name of a Union Government, for it is united in nothing except in its desire to hang on to office until the last thread is severed, and to bolster up the interests from which it mainly derives its power, at the expense of the welfare of the people at large.

The session just closed has passed no legislation calculated to provide remedies for the burdens that now afflict the country within, or to improve its commercial relations with the nations without. On the contrary, it has tightened the strings of protection in such a manner that while no relief is afforded to the people of Canada from present conditions, vexatious restrictions are placed on trade with countries whose goodwill ought to be retained. Instead of a revision of the tariff based on the findings of the long and exhaustive investigation of some months ago, matters have been made worse by attempts to tinker an already bad and pernicious piece of work.

Mr. Meighen now goes to Great Britain to take part in the deliberations of representatives of the dominions included in the Empire, but, as pointed out by Mr. Masterman, who was a prominent member of ture says that the lifting of the embargo on Canadian the Asquith administration at Westminster, Mr. cattle will injure Ireland's cattle trade with England. Meighen will only represent a small minority of the But, of course, the business in Irish "bulls" could conpeople of Canada. He is in no sense the outstanding tinue personality of the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in whom the British people recognized a man who was not only a leader of the people of Canada, but an cutstanding figure among the statesmen of the world.

The story of the by-elections has been one continuous expression of popular disapproval of the actions of the Government, but, like barnacles on the ship of state, the Tories cling to office, no matter what damage is sustained by encountering the rocks and currents of public opinion.

During the session the Hon, W. S. Fielding has rendered splendid service in the cause of sound finance by -calling attention to the disastrous effects of the Government's fiscal policy, and the Liberal leader, the Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, has ever been on the Europe, and the world,

alert to safeguard the best interests of the people Duncan C. Ross, member for West Middlesex, W. C. Kennedy of North Essex, and A. B. McCoig, Kent, have been fearless and stalwart upholders of those principles of reform and good government which make for the prosperity of a nation, and have on no occasion failed to drive home their contentions and to offer

onstructive remedies for the problems at issue. Meanwhile the people of the Dominion, while com pelled to mark time in the field of politics, cannot much longer be deprived of their right to convert Premier Meighen's attenuated margin of power into a majority for those who will truly represent their views and provide remedies for the evils that now hinder the progress of the country.

PICNICS OLD AND NEW.

The school picnic has become, in point of numbers the greatest annual event of London. It may remind the history student of the excursion which the Athenians in ancient Greece made once a year to Eleusis. They went out "pandemei" (all the people together), ostensibly for a religious purpose, but really for a picnic. The ancient festival was a journey in procession on foot, and pronouncedly Bacchic, while we have our June owes very much of its joyousness to their tuneful, busy presence. street-car service, without wine.

What is a picnic without baseball? One of the fea ures of the ancient Eleusinia was a stone-throwing contest or sham-battle. The only person much endangered in the modern picnic baseball is the umpire. Baseball is like the lady of whom Shakespeare said that "age cannot wither nor custom stale her infinite variety." The English who say that "baseball is only rounders, you know," have a very slight conception of the game. It is as much like rounders as, say, Walter Johnson's delivery resembles the awkward throw of an uncoached eighth grade girl.

But these girls are coming on. They were playing ball all over the place on Friday. Not only baseball, but field hockey gave scope for feminine prowess. At a picnic 25 years ago you would see a bevy (that was the Victorian word) of tittering and blushing girls declining urgent invitation to enter a foot-race or ride side-saddle on the merry-go-round. Now they stride about in bloomers and do as they blooming like, without affectation. False modesty is a thing unheard of among these dainty young amazons! More power to their muscles, and bliss to their brow's bent.

It is a fine sight for the older people, these splendid quick-moving boys and girls, all happy and animated. They are a radiant glass where the future is shown in hopeful colors. What are the shows of summer itself

SYMBOLICAL PUNISHMENTS.

The farce trials of war criminals going on at Leipzig are exactly what the world expected. In the "punishment" of illegal acts committed during the war, the Germans are left under no compulsion. Without the compulsion applied by the Allies, in particular the French, no reparations would have been paid, no matter what the Huns signed their name to at Versailles.

To the cynical it might appear that the Allied governments are actuated by such mercenary motives as to care all for monetary losses, and nothing about the personal wrongs done to life and limb by the monsters who ordered the use of gas and poison, murdered civilians, nurses, Belgians, merchant captains and crews ("spurlos versunken"), enslaved whole populations to forced labor and "fines," made "screens" infamous Turkish refugees, and resorted to indiscrimso much made of the "safety first" idea, it is altogether | mate shelling and bombing of unfortified cities. The arch-criminals are many of them easist obtainable. But only three or four petty ruffians are brought be fore the Leipzig tribunal. Why are the Allied governments so slack? The reason probably is not mere materialism, though that may be a partial explanation. It is realized that while material damages can be "re- ful men to "consider their latter end, authors of atrocious and illegal warfare can give no complete satisfaction. At the same time the cynic actual hour of trial, so physicians asmay reply that one reason for not striking down the that at least one place in the centre of the city arch-murderers may be that these men are some of tion is, rather, of anticipatory struction of Germany, and without them reparations has so extreme a shrinking from the can live their joyous lives undisturbed, and there is may be less certain. The pessimist may add that thought of death as had Dr. Johnson, he still more reason why we should have at least one little murderers, thieves and thugs have to be held ing that he has to submit to the comin check everywhere so as to leave the field freer for mon lot of mortals, he sees no use and the operations of major "self-seekers trampling on the certainly no merit in announcing right." Hence the mechanical little cut-and-dried penalties handed out to a few scapegoats at Leipzig.

But perhaps it is best to regard these "punishments" as symbolical, from the Allied viewpoint. Putting the a mental attitude may be charished, but best face on it, we may consider the action of the German court as at any rate sealing the guilt of their criminals in general. The blg offenders suffer by proxy, so to speak. History will certainly not forget to notice the sitting of this court, the laughable inadequacy of its proceedings, and the unrepented wrongs committed by Germany against humanity.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Summer shirts should be seen and not heard.

Meighen the pessimist is now en route to London. the grave of many fond hopes.

The Detroit News says that Lord Byng is "a man's man." Certainly, "a man's a man for a' that." Biff! Bang!! Byng!!!

It is stated that Canada is to get \$2,000,000 out of the army canteen funds. We presume that, of course, these canteens were dry.

It is said that Alaska has 1,000,000 square miles which can be used for agricultural purposes. And yet there is not a rush of farmers to Alaska. Why?

The acquittal of the German, Neuman, on a charge of sinking a hospital ship, on the ground that he was only obeying superior orders, places a premium on

the most wicked of war crimes. The secretary of the Irish Department of Agricul-

An English immigrant, who says he came to Canada with his wife, on the understanding that they were to spheres when men forget their duty to be paid \$40 a month for doing farm work, has been their offered only \$16. He now thinks he knows why Canada is called "The Land of Promise."

POLAND AND THE TREATY.

[Indianapolis News.]
But for the treaty which the Poles are now violating, But for the treaty which the Poles are now violating, and the support of Great Britain, France and Italy—and we may add the good will of the United States—the new Polish state could not possibly live. If Germany were not disarmed under the Versailles Treaty, she would long since have taken all the territory of Poland that she desired to take, and have reclaimed all the territory that had been assigned to Poland by the treaty. The war of the Poles is not against Germany, but against the Allies, and against the peace and safety of

OTHERS' VIEWS

"I say, Stalker," he said, "you remember you told me you had hunted tigers in West Africa, Well, Captain Smith riends, and the few cherries, or berries they take are atomic as compared with tells me there are no tigers there."
"Quite right, quite right," said Stalker blandly. "I killed them all." the goods they save him as they patrol season. When the value of the birds gets into the heads of those who need their clean-up work

gets into the heads of those who need their clean-up work, there will be fewer cats tolerated as pets. Anybody who knows anything about the matter can tell you that the birds have foes enough —squirrels, crows, skunks, rats, minks, weasels, snakes and boys, some smaller and some larger boys. Why then harweasels, snakes and some larger boys. Why then has and some larger boys. Dirty and crue with may, aithless and dangerous in the house, the cat is a demon in the orchard, where the birds have their nests. When you the birds have their nests. hear that sharp bird cry in the night you hear the death shriek of a friend The that is in the fell clutch of your cat. Next time you hear it, pass sentence or the cat, or better, put the cat out of business before another night falls. The birds will reward you for the sacrifice

TALAAT'S SLAYER ACQUITTED.

[Ottawa Journal.] often that a man is justified constituting himself a court of trial other, but very few will be disposed to disagree with the verdict of the Gerand justice for the punishment of an man jury in excusing the slayer of the wholesale Turkish murderer, Talaat The acquittal of the Armenian student who ran the destroyer of his people to earth is, in fact, the mo creditable action that has been recorded from Berlin since 1914. Teilirian, Armenian, is not to be blamed. Talaat was responsible for the murder of his mother in the general massacre of tens of thousands of people. tle likelihood of his being brought pustice by process of law. He had gone to Germany to find refuge. He deserved him, but he might have escaped even that but for the avenging Armenian

JAZZ AND HYSTERIA.

[Kingston British Whig.] Is jazz music an outward and visible nanifestation of an inward hysteria, reflecting the jangled nerves of the people? Judging from the remarks of Dr. rank E. Morton, chairman of the musiindustries committee, who spoke at the opening of the music trades convention ening of the music trades convention Chicago the other day, this hectic form of modern music is having a most pernicious influence, in the land and should be checked before it leads to disastrous results.

It would appear that Dr. Morton is nimself becoming rather hysterical or the subject of jazz. Jazz has its bitter enemies and they cannot say enough mean things about it, but it is an ephemeral phase of music that will disap pear in time. But there will be no dis-sent from Dr. Morton's dictum that the vorld needs good music as never before. Good music soothes the nerves; jazz rritates them. Jazz is killing itself.
Give it time and it will expire with a irritates them. raucous yawp. Nothing jazz can exist very long. Nothing so empty as

FACING THE UNKNOWN. [New York Sunday Times.] Several clergymen have referred the pulpit to the letter written by the late ex-Secretary Lane giving an of his thoughts and sensations just before undergoing a capital opera-tion. His eager curiosity as to where and how he might awake, in case of fatal result, his attitude of cheerfu acquiescence in whatever fate might await him, naturally appealed to those called upon to teach and preach about immortality. There was nothing espe-cially new in Mr. Lane's reflections except as he gave them unusually vivid expression. It is common for thoughtat least in the sense of wondering how much fortitude they may be able to meet death when it sure us, most of the dying are quite unaware of their condition. The quesings and emotions when in health. does not like to talk about it. And knowresignation to the inevitable. In his history of the Crimean war Kinglake spoke of "the unlabeled, undocketed frame of mind which shall enable a man to encounter the Unknown." it cannot well be set forth in words or bruited abroad.

MAN, WOMAN AND MARRIAGE.

[Vancouver Sun.[Man, Woman, Marriage! . Surely

comprehensive subject to be presented n the form of a "movie." This is the title of a photoplay being shown this week at one of Vancouver's moving picture theatres, and it deals, with the age-old conflict be

tween the sexes.

The element of conflict is, of course, he basis of all drama, yet rarely is this subject dealt with so emphatically as it is in "Man, Woman, Marriage." It speaks well for the progress of the silver screen that fundamental problems are being given full consideration. For, after all, marriage and the diffi-

cult situations attendant upon or growing out of marriage are the basic probems of all time.

In no age more than this has woman stepped out into the activities of life thereby complicating and creating new

situations in regard to the establishmen and maintenance of homes. All theories of Government, all philosophical creeds must admit that the home is the flesh and blood of the socia

When homes disintegrate, society disintegrates; when homes are dest civilization and the evidences of civil ization are proportionately weakened.

As "Man, Woman, Marriage" makes

clear, maternity is the highest and mos impelling duty of womankind.

The true woman is governed first by
the needs of her children. Her battles are fought, her resolutions are made her actions are taken that her children

nav benefit. Much as politics, the professions and all commercial activities need the illuminating qualities of woman's mind. her cipation in these to an extent that will injure her home is bad. Women only need enter into these

heir nomes.

It is not to the credit of the male sex that women have had to step into the political arena to obtain for themselves and their children the legal protection they needed.

And it is just here that the conflict of And it is just here that the conflict of the sexes enters in.

So long as man protects his home, his wife and his children, everything is as it should be. When he fails to afford this protection, woman must become ac-tive to supplement his shortcomings. War between the sexes is not a pretty

But homes must be preserved at any

Poetry and Jest

SONNET IN SPRING. [Roy Meldrum in The Nation and Athenaeum.] Meadows are spangled now with but-

tercup, Pastures with daisies white, and woods And when on eastern dews the sur rises up, scented hedge-winds with the

sunbeams play, Larks spin to amber haze; and in sower hears across the fallow The homely cheating cuckoo call; and

with evensong the distance Lambs bleat, bees hum upon the shel-

And villages appear in cleaner red, And farmers measure by new fields And maids sing blither by the creaming

The very solitudes invite to wooing;

POETRY AND JEST P I 2wdd2 0\$... HOW TO MAKE MONEY. [Exchange.] Dodson-He made his money selling

Hobson-First time I ever heard of a man making any money selling books -But these books were "Ho to Make Money."

OPTIMISTS AND PESSIMISTS. [Harold Seton in the Gateway.] this old world of ours of course All sorts of folk we meet; orse than the easy death inflicted on And some use tact, and some use force, Some scold, and some intreat, some shed a sympathetic tear, While other rudely The great majority, I fear, Just knock,

And knock,

But there are some who realize That Will can master Fate, That Truth is bound to conquer lies, And love to conquer hate; They know the ancient adage well, That chicks come home to roost, And so on pleasant thoughts that dwell

And boost,

WHERE TO QUARREL. [Exchange.]

[Don't quarrel Man (to angry spouse)me on the street.

THE FAIRY RATH OF LISSARINK [Rev. James B. Dollard, Litt. D.] he Fairy Rath of Lissarink stands in a lonely glen, And all day long in summertime the

wild bees range around,
No sounds unseemly vex the spot, from out the world of men.

hazel and the quicken tree make The hazel and the quicken tree make shade for silent birds. The woodbine's drowsy perfume and the harebell's scent blow sweet. The spear-grass sways, low whispering some mystic fairy words, waiting for the

Pale primroses are wai press of fairy feet. So all the day the Fairy Rath in shade and sunshine sleeps,
While, moving slow, the silver clouds sail ceaselessly on high, evening o'er the quiet fields in Till evening · o'er

And sunset's purple oriflamme il-lumes the western sky. So all day long beneath the sun the Fairy Folk sleep on:

solemn vesture creeps,

Within their golden palaces they rest on beds of down; They fly the garish sunshine; but the soul. It was I who had uttered word mlight faint and waney love its gentle lustre on their Fairy Mountain's crown.

And when the shadows dim and cool have covered glen and lea, At midnight, and a gibbous moon treads softly through the rack, There opens in the Fairy Rath a gate of mystery, And silver-helmet companies surge

down the beaten track. then weird and thrilling music sounds -the Koel Shee* rings out As curving in a graceful line, or rigid as a lance.

The elfin legions eagerly take up their And wake the startled valleys in the wondrous Fairy Dance!

·Fairy music.

LIKE A PARROT.

has slated my pictures unmercifully."

His Friend—"Oh, don't take any notice of that fellow; he has no ideas of his own—he only repeats like a parrot what everybody else is saying."

HIGH BID. [Exchange.]
Retired Auctioneer—"And what can you give my daughter?"
Prospective Son-in-Law—"A thousand year, a car, a country-house—"
Retired Auctioneer (absent-mindedly)

HAYSEED IS RISIN'. [A. T. Worden, in Judge.]
all of us remember, along about

September, The papers used to tell us about the caucus and the fair, nd them fellers frum the city used to get almighty witty On the feller with the duster what had

hayseed in his hair. They had fun in legislaters with the man what raised pertaters, If by any hook or crook or chance lected and sent there, End the reportorial friskers used ter comment on his whiskers,

End the carpetsack of Billson, what

had hayseed in his hair. Yes, b'gosh, he rid his pass out, and ne used to blow the gas out, End he used to drink hard cider when he went out on a tear; End he used to pinch a dollar till the

zzard used to holler. End the man cut up ree-e-diklous what had hayseed in his hair. But, by gum! ef you've been readin'
you observe a strange percedin'you observe a strange percedinis slowly gettin' there,

End it won't be too surprisin', if by owly organizin' parties may wake up tew find the hayseeds in their hair. Old parties When the fashions change, you fellers

make the dudelets stare; In them times if you pass muster, yo must wear a linen duster, End if you wunt tew throw on style put hayseed in your hair.



The Toonerville Trolley that meets all the Trains -

self? Aunt Jane!" I demanded, turning

to my stricken relative, who was gazing

"haven't you one spark left of family

pride-I don't talk of affection any

longer—that you sit still and hear me made speeches at in this fashion? Have

you grown so sordid and grasping that

Aunt Jane burst into tears,
"Good gracious, Virginia," she wailed,
"how shocking of you to say such
things! I am sure we all got along very

pleasantly until you came-and in that

wire beforehand. As to blood-stains,

there was a preparation your Aunt

Susan had that got them out beautifully

emarks helped greatly to clear the sit-

"Miss Virginia Harding has herself

admitted that she has no just or equitable claim to participate in the profits

of this expedition-I believe I give the

nature the document prepared by you.

"Have it your own way," I said,

gist of your words, Miss Harding?

in anguish from Miss Browne

blood-stained pirate gold

would do very well!

shrugging.

suddenly.

SPANISH DOUBLOONS BY CAMILLA KENYON

And to me the wildest feature of the welcome to keep. Do you think I came whole wild tale was that at the last he along with people who didn't want me, and have turned my own aunt against should have parted with the cherished me, for the sake of filthy lucre? Did I secret of a lifetime to Miss Higglesbywas shanghaied and couldn't help my

Browne.

In a general way, every one knew this history. Even I had had an outline of it from Cuthbert Vane. But so far nobody had seen the map. And now we were to see it; the time that intervened before that great event had already dwindled to minutes, to sec-

But, no; for Miss Browne arose and began to make a speech, The beginning of it dealt in a large and generalizing manner with comradeship and loyalty. and the necessity of the proper mental attitude in approaching the business we had in hand. I did not listen closely The truth is, I wanted to see that map. onder the spell of the island, I had al-

most begun to believe in the chest of doubloons. Suddenly I awoke with a start to the fact that Miss Browne was talking about me. Yes, I, indubitably, was the foung Person whose motives in attaching herself to the party were so at variance with the amity and mutual confidence which filled all other breasts. It who had sought to deprive the party of the presence, counsel and sup-port of a member lacking whom it would have been but a body which were painful and astounding to one conscious of unimpugnable motives. In the days of toil to come, we were reminded, the Young Person, to wit, would be but skeptic, critic, drone in the busy hive. Thus it was obvious that would have

the Young Person could not with any trace of justice claim part or lot in the treasure. Were it not well, then, that the Young Person be required to make interest in the golden hoard soon to reward the faith and enterprise of the said Miss Browne loftily, "the matter Irish republican army." Harding-Browne expedition? Miss Hig-glesby-Browne requested the sense of

the meeting on the matter.
Under the fire of this arraignment is sat hot-cheeked and incredulous, while general wave of agitation seemed to stir the drowsy atmosphere. Aunt Jane was quivering, her round eyes fixed on Higglesby-Browne like a fascin ated rabbit's on a serpent. Mr. Hamilton T. Hubbs had pursed his lips (a) an naudible whistle, and alternately inaudible whistle, and alternately regarded the summits of the palms and stole swift ferret-glances at the faces of the company. Capt. Magnus had taken a sheath-knife from his belt and the belonging it on one finer castwas balancing it on one finger, cast-ing about him now and then a furtive, crooked, roving look, to meet which made you feel like a party to some hidden crime. Mr. Vane had remained for some time in happy unconscious ess of the significance of Miss Higglesby-Browne's oration. It was some thing to see it gradually penetrate to his perceptions, vexing the alabaster brow with a faint wrinkle of perplexity, then suffusing his cheeks with agonized and indignant blushes. really, you know!" hovered in unspoken protest on his tongue. He threw imploring looks at Mr. Shaw, who alone of all the party sat imperturbable, except for a viciously-bitten lip.

Miss Higglesby-Browne had drawn a leep breath, preparatory to resuming

er verbal ramble, but I sprang to my "Miss Browne," I said, in tones less coldly calm than I could have wished, "if you have thought it necessary to-to orate at this length merely to tell to orate at this length merely to tell me that I am to have no share in this ridiculous treasure of yours, you have wasted a great deal of energy. In the first place, I don't believe in your treas-ure." (Which, of course, despite my temporary lapse, I really didn't.) "think you are—sillier than any grown le I ever saw. In the second place, anything you do find you are

Hardening of Arteries A serious condition which is re-

lieved when you arouse the liver.

kidneys and bowels to action by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-LiverPills. Dr. Chases An irregular fire of "ayes" followed.

An irregular life of "ayes" followed.
Mr. Tubbs gave his with a cough
meant so far as possible to neutralize
its effect—with a view to some future
turning of the tables. Capt. Magnus responded with a sudden bellow, which caused him to drop the gleaming knife within an inch of Aunt Jane's toe. Mr. Shaw said briefly: "I think the distri-bution of the treasure, if any is recov-ered, should be that agreed upon by the original members of the party. Aye!"

Aunt Jane's assenting voice issued from the depths of her handkerchief, which was rapidly becoming so bring and inadequate that I passed her mine. From Cuthbert Vane alone there came steadfast "No"-and the Scotchman put a hand on the boy's shoulder with a smile which was like sudden sunlight

in a bleak sky. Mr. Tubbs then produced a legal-lookcument which I took to be the original agreement of the members of the expedition. Beneath their signatures he had inscribed a sort of codicil, by which I relinquished all claim on any dreadfully sudden way. You might at treasure recovered by the party. Mr. least have been considerate enough to erous aforesaids and thereofs and other rolling legal phrases of his composition, and Miss Browne satisfaction as he read it off, as though nose bled on the drawing-room rug. But each word had been a nail in the coffin I should think just washing the gold of my hopes. I signed the clause in a It was impossible to feel that these tentive eyes of the company. A sort of sigh went around, as though someuation. I opened my mouth, but Miss thing of vast moment had been concluded. Browne was beforehand with me. way was clear for Violet's map.

TWO YOUTHS MURDERED. Dublin, June 7 .- A man was shot and badly wounded by a ricochefing bullet last night, while walking with a woman Browne inclined her head in a stately manner towards Mr. Tubbs, "that you offer for Miss Virginia Harding's signature the document prepared by you." "Oh, I say!" broke out Mr. Vane, uddenly. "I call this rotten, you now!"

"I call this rotten, you attached labels to the bodies, declaring

Full of flavor gathered from mountain breezes in South America

Rideau Hall Coffee

NOTHING ADDED NOTHING TAKEN AWAY SOLD IN TINS ONLY-BY ALL GOOD GROCERS



PLAYGROUNDS OF CANADA

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