London Advertiser

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation.

MORNING EDITION.
City. 10c per week. $5.00 per year. Outside City. By Mail, $3.00 per year.

NOON EDITION.
$3.00 per year by mail.

EVENING EDITION.
City. 10c per week. $5.00 per year. Outside City. By Mail, $3.00 per year.

3670 TELEPHONE NUMBERS. Private Branch Exchange. From 10:00 p.m. to 9:00 a.m., and holidays, call 3670. Business Department; 3671, Editors; 3672, Reporters; 3673, News Room. ADVERTISER JOB PRINTING CO. PHONE 247.

Toronto Representative — F. W. Thompson, 57 Mail Building. U. S. Representatives—New York: Charles H. Eddy Company, Fifth Avenue Building. Chicago: Charles H. Eddy Company, People's Gas Building. Boston: Charles H. Eddy Company, Old South Building.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Thursday, May 3.

LEST WE FORGET THEM.

WHILE we are planting our dollar-a-peck potatoes, with all the dignity, ceremony, faith, hope and charity of a religious service, let us not forget our cheery little old friends, the flowers. They aren't a particle of use, there's nothing about them in the handbook of Political Economy, or in "How to Win the War," and yet we want them.

They don't eat anything and are therefore more economical than even cats, goldfish and canaries. They drink only water, the abstemious little teetotalers, and leave all the expensive milk to the children of the house. They don't make any noise in the dark, though their breathing is an insidious delight.

If one lived out in the woods, flowers would be at hand as numerous and beautiful as Nature's stars overhead. But flowers are more companionable than stars, and while no human handiwork can improve on the ornaments of the sky, flowers add a gleam to the home, and in return men cultivate the flowers to more than their natural glory. Especially in town and city, away from wood or meadow, the flower needs us, and our own need is as great of clematis, columbine, lily and rose. They are as needful as good manners, paint, curtains and coquetry, or even almost the light of woman's beauty. Woman, said Scott, is a ministering angel to the bed of pain and anguish; so is carnation, rose or violet.

The very names of flowers are luxuries we should be loath to lose, and it is the luxuries of life we work for, such as love, home, that short holiday next summer, Christmas and pleasant words. Such words as mignonette, forget-me-not, lily of the valley, have an inexpressible sweetness, with mysterious, half-realized associations that reach around like long and tenacious tendrils.

Many species of flowers, being merely once planted, look after themselves pretty independently for years. A lilac bush will shoot into blossoms every May. Paeony roots will reward you every June.

Paeony is a pretty word for our most showy garden flowers, which appropriately blooms in the month whose name reminds us of Juno, the full-blown mother of the gods. As spelled in Greek, paionia, the word was pronounced probably more like the good old-fashioned "piny" that we used to hear. It meant originally "the flower of Paeon or Paean," that is of Apollo, the physician of the gods, because the paeony roots were once respected for a supposed medicinal value. But Paean also meant a hymn to Apollo, or any hymn of joy or victory, such hymns commonly opening with "O Paean," in invocation of the healing god. So one likes to think of our big June flower as a hymn of victory in living color. May the paeonies of June, 1917, be indeed a festival of triumph, a world psalm of praise to Him in whose cause we fight, and who alone holdeth victory in His hand.

ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL.

ON SIR WILLIAM HEARST, premier of Ontario, and acting minister of agriculture, rests the responsibility for the present shortage of seed potatoes in Ontario. This accusation is made by Martin Burrell, Dominion minister of agriculture, who asserts that there are a million bushels more of the tubers in Canada than are required for seed and eating purposes until the new crop is ready, and that in February the Ontario minister was advised to arrange for supplies.

As usual, the Provincial Government's sin is one of omission, not of commission: the premier, if Mr. Burrell speaks the truth, has just been having another nap while the situation went from bad to worse, until now production is being made exceedingly difficult for lack of the seed. While the premier dramatically calls upon Ontario to do its duty and produce to the greatest possible extent, and scolds the province because prospects are not brighter, he fails to insure those eager to respond to his call a fair chance.

Agriculturists, whether operating on a large or small scale, have been repeatedly warned against the use of some imported potatoes as seed, but this is no excuse for the governmental inaction. The imported varieties are good for table use, and should have been brought in so that the home-grown ones might be available for planting.

Another way in which the department could have been of great assistance to the producer, had it been awake, lay in the authorizing of its county representatives to purchase supplies of seed for city and town dwellers a month or two ago. There are many bushels of potatoes in the hands of the farmers which will not reach those in need in time for planting because the owners are two busy to bring them to market. Had a few hundred dollars been advanced to the representatives a month or two ago, they could have bought enough to supply small-lot gardeners at a reasonable price, and had them drawn to the centres where they were required. The money would not have been lost, since a fair price would have been charged the ultimate user, and needs would have been met.

The existence of these surplus stocks in the hands of individual farmers does not disprove the general scarcity that exists in the province, but distribution of the available supplies would have been of great benefit.

By generous advertising, the need of greater production has been brought to the notice of everyone, and results will, doubtless, follow. But the provincial department has certainly missed great opportunities of giving some practical help.

VICTORY PARTIALLY WON.

SOME PART, and that no small one, of the Allied war against Prussianism has been won already. The people are getting a view of absolute monarchy which they never had before, and some papers are daring to express it with unheard-of boldness. The Berlin Vorwaerts says:

"Whether the remnant of futile sovereignty will hold its own for a few months or years, its hours are told, and we shall live to see and celebrate its downfall. If it does not yield now, the more sudden will be its downfall. The people, who have been convinced by three years of war that they alone are the pillar of state, will accomplish it."

Here is direct warning to the kaiser and his degenerate son that their days as the masters of Germany are numbered, and, more remarkable still, that the nation will celebrate their downfall. They are advised to yield gracefully while it is possible under pain of being thrown out if they refuse. And this advice is given in war time, while every paper is under strictest censorship.

Dare any paper in Germany have so bluntly told Wilhelm these truths three years ago? Dare any have so sneered at his proclamation that there was only one will in the land and that his will? No. War has taught them that absolutism is a menace not to be endured, and that is one of the lessons the Allies sought to impress. It has also emboldened some of them to speak their mind. The Vorwaerts goes far towards admitting Allied victory.

Still the battles rage. The seed of discontent with kaiserism has only just begun to germinate, and meanwhile the armies, kept under the strict discipline to which they have been accustomed, continue to fight against that very destiny for which their friends at home are beginning to pray. It is to be feared only actual defeat by force will end this struggle by the soldiers, but once they are beaten, the rest will be comparatively easy. The people will be in a mood to embrace the freedom offered and eager to get rid of the rulers who led or drove them to that war which has bereaved almost every home.

And this disposition of the men and women at home will have its effect in bringing about the defeat of the armies. It is not safe to count upon an active revolution, but there is almost certain to be a slackening in endeavor, a lessening of effort on the part of those behind the battle lines.

Munition workers' strikes and food riots, although suppressed, have these results in causing disorganization. Never did the Teutonic armies need munitions more urgently; never were their prospects for getting them poorer. This affects morale, a condition which leads to defeat.

As a proof that this feeling against Prussian militarism is not confined to any one class, the by-election at Potsdam, recently held, is enough. There, by a decisive majority, Dr. Franz Mehring, a "minority" Socialist of the extremest school, who has just been freed after a long term of imprisonment as a political suspect, was elected. The election was held under the open, indirect voting of the three-class franchise, which does not permit the third or poorest class to elect a candidate unless he has secured a separate majority among the middle-class or upper-class electors, making it evident that Dr. Mehring had general support.

For Prussianism the battle is lost. No victories on land or submarine success on sea can save it. The light which dooms militarism is dawning in Germany. Crushing defeat faces the kaiser and his autocracy at the hands of his own people as at those of the Allies.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

If Russian words and acts would only synchronize a little better, the world would not be so anxious.

Austria-Hungary took a holiday on May Day, presumably thinking a day's idleness might bring peace one day nearer. Why not take a month?

German workers are beginning to ask why they must hunger while army officials can feast. As a sop they are granted half a pound more meat per week.

Flour is still going up. And still liquor must be made in the United States and Canada. One starves or goes without, in order that his neighbor may drink.

Still these proposals for monuments to soldiers continue to crop up at various places, while much of the world hungers. Cannot these wait until after the war?

Britain is tackling the food problem in earnest, when race horses are to be put on rations. One oatless day a week! No bran-mash when hay course is provided!

A barroom window may be seen with the antiquated legend, BAR, in raised letters on the glass, but beside that hangs a card announcing fresh buttermilk. Ichabod!

Copenhagen his missed its Berlin papers for two days and anticipates a new military move. Possibly they have all been censored for printing an item which was truthful.

"Tell us all," cry the people of Britain. The Government must have good reasons for any concealment that will be tolerated, and the populace must know these reasons.

"World's gold output reduced last year, but production in Canada increased." If high prices are due, as some say, to cheapening of gold, this ought to be joyful news.

The Advertiser's Hint for City Gardeners.

Information As to Preparation, Planting and Care of Plants That May Be Grown in Backyards.

CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.

Currants and gooseberries should be of peculiar interest to the people of London, for the greatest amount of work done towards improving these fruits has been done by the late Dr. Wm. Saunders, director of the Dominion Experimental Farms, who took his original seedlings from London. The varieties which he has obtained from these are very superior in quality, and no doubt reflect some glory on the city from whence they sprang.

These two fruits, native in Europe and America, delight in a cool climate and for this reason, Ontario seems admirably suited to them. They are much more easily grown than fruit trees, and consequently should be in every small garden.

The best soil for currants is a well-drained clay loam, and for gooseberries, soil even a little heavier and moister if possible. However, they will both do fairly well on sand, especially if they are grown in the shade of some trees. Gooseberry bushes, grown on light soil, which has no shade, will shed their leaves while the fruit is yet on the vines, and so expose it to sun scald, for this reason it is quite customary among the big growers to plant gooseberry bushes in an orchard. Currants and gooseberries feed heavily, and so the soil in which they are planted must be plentifully supplied with fertilizer. Barn-yard manure is most generally used, while potash and phosphoric acid are often added also. It is almost impossible to use too much fertilizer with these fruits. They thrive under its influence. Fall has been found the best time for applying the manure, and spring for the commercial fertilizers.

Cultivation must be thorough, especially for the gooseberries, but it also must be shallow, as both the currant and gooseberry bushes have their roots near the surface of the soil. Be especially particular about cultivating immediately after heavy rainfalls. After the berries and currants have been picked, however, cultivation should be discontinued, so as to allow the new wood to ripen before the cold of winter.

Plantations of both fruits will last for 8 to 10 years, if properly cared for, but as soon as the bushes show signs of losing their vigor, a new plantation should be started, for the superior yield, thus obtained, will more than compensate for the trouble of replanting. An easy way to renew a plantation in a home garden is to cut the bushes back to the ground and then give a large application of manure.

THE GIRL WITH THE HOE

THE TRUTH ABOUT GERMANY

Three Million Illegitimate Children Born in Germany Since August, 1914 — What the Government Shall Do With Them Is One of the Biggest Social Problems in Empire —Motherhood is Encouraged.

BY CARL W. ACKERMAN.

[Registered according to the Copyright Act, Canada, 1917, by the Tribune Association.]

[Copyright, 1917, the Tribune Association.]

In the Berlin Tageblatt on January 16, 1917, Dr. Engel, one of the aldermen of Berlin, stated that there were 3,000,000 illegitimate children born in Germany since the beginning of the war, and that this number was increasing at the rate of 20,000 annually in Berlin.

"Only a vigorous, rich increase in childbirth can make up for the enormous loss of life which the war brings us daily," declared Dr. Engel. "The increase in population must, therefore, be recognized as one of the most important problems of the future. To continue the increase in population we are forced to consider the illegitimate birth, which is already 10 per cent of the normal rate. The war compels us also, whether we wish it or not, to consider this kind of increase in population in the future in a kindlier manner. Our object now must be to better the situation for the illegitimate child."

This frank statement by one of Berlin's physicians, who is connected with the city government, shows that social conditions in Germany have reached the point where they demand careful consideration.

Future Race Illegitimate.

Dr. Engel presents other startling statistics. He states that the number of illegitimate children born in cities such as Berlin, Hamburg and Munich have increased from 15 per cent in 191- to 45 per cent in 1916. He declares that unless the Government does something immediately to legitimatize these children a big percentage of the future German race will be illegitimate.

"The problems confronting the city and nation as a result of this situation are as numerous as they are important. In the first place, the Government, the doctors and the educational classes do not like the idea of having these children raised as illegitimate offspring. They want the Government to adopt the children and provide by legislation for their education and guardance until they are at least 14 years of age. Proposals have been made also for the children to take the names of their mothers and be made legitimate children by a special act of the Reichstag.

Motherhood Encouraged.

At present the Government is doing nothing to decrease the birth-rate. On the other hand, everything possible is being done to encourage the women to have children. Exceptional care is given to mothers and prospective mothers. They can go to government hospitals during confinement. If they are girls working in factories they are given from one month to six weeks' vacation at that time on full pay, and the city pays whatever physician and nurse bills are necessary. The result is that millions of young girls, especially those among the working people, are having children, and in this way contributing to the future of their fatherland. It is not considered a disgrace in Germany to have a child if the girl is not married. On the contrary, they are complimented for it, and women who do not have war babies are not considered loyal Germans.

Prostitution at the same time has decreased. In such cities as Berlin, Hamburg, Munich, Cologne and Frankfort there are no war-time red light districts. For over a year the problems incident to the birth of illegitimate children have been attracting the attention of physicians. The plan which, it seems probable, the Government will sanction is the following:

Take Mothers' Names.

Every child born to an unmarried woman will take the name of the mother. The city already pays the expenses at birth. After that the mothers will be given from one to three marks a day toward the cost of caring for and feeding the infant. As the child gets older it will be supported by the state until it is old enough to go to work. Its education at the public schools will be entirely at the Government's expense. After it is 14 years of age it will have an opportunity of learning a trade or some kind of business at the Government's expense.

The reason the birth-rate of illegitimate children is constantly increasing is because the Government indirectly encourages, especially the working girls, to believe that it is their duty to replace fatherland to recreate the race. Married women are encouraged in the same way.

Special Food Instructors.

The problem of caring for the children in Germany is one of the biggest problems of the Government. Inasmuch as the state encourages a liberal increase in population, it has to be in a position to take good care of the children, as prospective mothers will be discouraged. So physicians are given special instructions as to the care of children. For instance, a year ago, when the milk supply began to decrease, physicians were given orders to instruct young mothers that they must nurse their own children. Physicians were advised to do everything in their power to get the mothers to continue this as long as possible. Then, in order to feed children only the smallest amount of milk, physicians prescribed cereals, mashed potatoes, spinach and carrots for children above six months of age. Some physicians even did away with milk entirely and prescribed a mixture of cocoa and cornmeal and meat broth for children only a few months old.

Keep Chickens on Roof.

Because of the general scarcity of food in Germany, one finds in many instances that adults give most of the nourishing food to the children. They themselves live on vegetables and fruit. In the building where I had my office there was a janitress whose husband was at the front. She had to provide for three children. One of them, a boy of 14, worked in an ammunition factory. The little girl of 11 years washed the floors in the offices. This woman often complained that she did not have enough food for herself. Because she could not endure seeing her children go hungry, she gave them her weekly supply of meat and butter. On the roof of the office building, however, she built a chicken coop, where she raised chickens for her little family.

William the Peacemaker

[By Edgar Saltus, in New York Herald.]

Three thousand Hamburg burghers recently refuted Mr. Wilson's charge that Germany caused the war. The burghers put the blame on the Allies. During last week's touting campaign for the sixth war loan the German Government lodged a similar complaint. Heckel, who represents intellectual Germany, had already entered it, and might have saved himself the trouble. Long since to all Germany the belief that the Allies caused the war has been an article of faith.

Here, and throughout Christendom generally, the belief has been viewed with amazement. But the beginning of truth is amazement. Occasionally, no doubt, in minor details, in the matter, for instance, of the divine mission and the holy Kultur, Germany may have shown herself mistaken, and, no doubt also, with every legitimate excuse. To err, perhaps, is Teutonic.

But in this respect there is no mistake whatever. In saddling the Allies with the war, Germany has the theological advantage of being indisputably correct.

Before the war Russia lacked every equipment, including any desire to fight. France, internally divided, was at odds with herself. England, chloroformed with pacifism, was restless, though asleep. England and Ireland then were pretty nearly at each other's throats. The suffragettes were amusing themselves as usual. The Dominions were becoming remote. At Vancouver the look of the Sikhs had been rather grim. For the rest we have the kaiser's expert opinion. England's army was contemptibly small. As for this country, many of us then were casting a weather eye at Japan.

Germany, meanwhile, armed to the teeth, lurked in her lair. Before her lay divided France, crippled Russia, England drugged and unarmed. The spectacle made her mouth champagne. What highway man ever had such a chance?

Had it been otherwise, had the Allies only known their business, had they been ready and alert, the crime of crimes would not have been committed. But what right had they to offer such an opportunity? The burghers, and with them the rest of Germany, are therefore triumphantly correct. It is the Allies who are to blame for the war.

History, which is often without equity for the living, but which is always impartial to the dead, will therefore see to it that Germany is absolved from even wanting the war, particularly after it began.

Quite apart from history's absolutions we have the War Lord's word. Again and again the Kaiser has said that he did not want this war. He spoke very truly. He did not want a war in which he would face a Belgium in arms, an arisen France and England's intervention. When, to employ the restrained idiom of diplomacy, he found he had bitten off more than he could chew, he became openly and tearfully pacific. It was all too bad! Besides, the war was so unexpectedly sprung on him that, while his Government delayed declaring it until the first days of the catastrophic August, secret orders for mobilization had been issued three weeks before.

Mr. Dillon, in "A Scrap of Paper," has very carelessly exposed that unimportant point, which otherwise, in view of the kaiser's word, amounts, of course, to nothing.

The point is certainly unimportant, though there is nothing which is unfortunate. The declaration of war was followed by the rape of Belgium. England, who had no intention of intervening, could not stand that, which only shows how misguided England can be. For there, too, Germany was blameless. The Berlin Vossische Zeitung has made that perfectly clear. "What!" that reliable sheet exclaimed. "Germany violate Belgium's neutality?" That is another British lie. Germany did nothing of the kind. It was Belgium who, in opposing German arms, violated her own neutrality." One may applaud the Zeitung's logic, than which nothing could be more profound.

In spite of which or, perhaps, precisely on that account, instantly the London press called the kaiser Attila. That was uncivil, in addition to being unjust. For at once France coalesced, Russia threw down her crutches, England and Ireland fell on each other's necks, the outragettes vanished, the Dominion rallied, the Sikhs went to the front, while, incidentally, the reciprocal amenities between the United States and Japan became beautiful to behold.

It was the kaiser's mailed fist that held these cornucopeas of balm. To call him Attila shows, therefore, only ignorance. In view of the War Lord's pacifism, in view, too, of the soothing syrups which he has dispensed, it is as William the Peacemaker that he should be known. But trust to history to see to that.

CANADA'S SHARE.

[Guelph Mercury.]

We occasionally hear some enthusiastice person exclaim that the people of Canada don't know there's a war on. Perhaps not, but the following table will show that there are a large number who are painfully aware of the fact. The Canadian casualties, up to March 25, show:

Killed in action	12,265
Died of wounds	4,370
Died of sickness	681
Presumed dead	1,144
Wounded	52,095
Missing	2,630
Prisoners of war	2,373
Total	77,558

THE REAL TRAITORS.

[Boston Journal.]

A good deal is being said about German spies and about American traitors. All the spies and all the traitors in the country, sitting up night and working double shifts, can do less to disturb and discomfort the American public than one group of food speculators bent on doubling their fortunes. The real traitors are those who take advantage of national stress for personal gain.

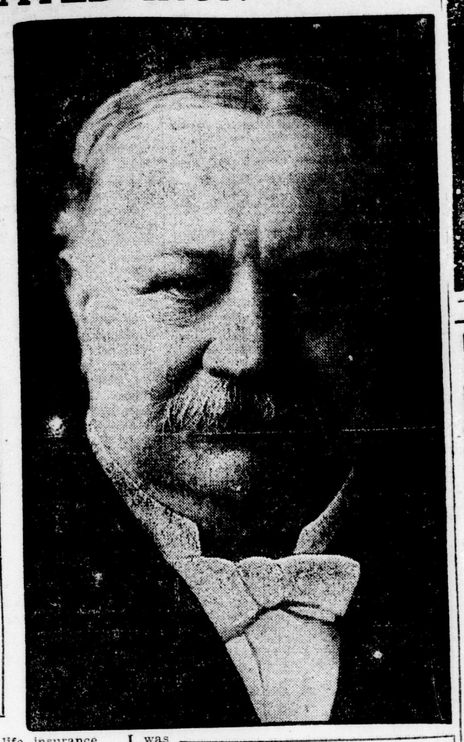
FORMER UNITED STATES SENATOR MASON, PIONEER

in Pure Food and Drugs Legislation, Father of Rural Free Delivery System,

SAYS NUXATED IRON

Increased His Power and Endurance So Much That He Feels It Ought To Be Made Known To Every Nervous, Run-down, Anaemic Man, Woman and Child.

Opinions of Dr. Howard James, late of the Manhattan State Hospital of New York and formerly Assistant Physician Brooklyn State Hospital; Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York; and Former Health Commissioner Wm. R. Kerr of the City of Chicago.



What Senator Mason Says:

Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:

I have often said I would never recommend medicine of any kind. I believe that the doctor's place. However, after the hardest political campaign of my life, without a chance for a vacation, I had been starting to court every morning with that horrible tired feeling one cannot describe. I was advised to try Nuxated Iron. As a pioneer in the food and drug legislation, I was at first loath to try an advertised remedy, but after advising with my medical friends, I gave it a test. The results have been so beneficial in my own case, I made up my mind to let my friends know about it, and you are at liberty to publish this statement if you so desire. I am now 65 years of age and I feel that a remedy which will build up the strength and increase the power of endurance of one at my age should be known to the world.

Yours very truly,

W. E. Mason

Senator Mason's statement in regard to Nuxated Iron was shown to several physicians who were requested to give their opinions thereon.

Dr. Howard James, late of the Manhattan State Hospital of New York and formerly Assistant Physician Brooklyn State Hospital, said: "Senator Mason is to be commended on handing out this statement on Nuxated Iron for public print. There are thousands of men and women who need a strength and blood-builder but do not know what to take. There is nothing like organic iron—Nuxated Iron—to give increased strength, snap, vigor and staying power. It enriches the blood, brings roses to the cheeks of women, and is an unfailing source of renewed vitality, endurance and power for men who burn up too rapidly their nervous energy in the strenuous strain of the great business competition of the day."

Former Health Commissioner Wm. R. Kerr, of the City of Chicago, says: "I have taken Nuxated Iron myself and experienced its health-giving and strength-building effect, and in the interest of public welfare I feel it my duty to make known the results of its use. I am well past my threescore years, and want to say that I believe my own great physical activity is largely due today to my personal use of Nuxated Iron. From my own experience with Nuxated Iron I feel it is such a valuable remedy that it ought to be used in every hospital and prescribed by every physician in this country."

Dr. F. Sauer, a Boston physician who has studied abroad in great European medical institutions, said: "Senator Mason is right. As I have said a hundred times over, organic iron is the greatest of all strength builders.

"Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim, and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking organic iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At thirty he was in bad health; at forty-six he was care-worn and nearly all in. Now at fifty, after taking Nuxated Iron, a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change your food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

NOTE.—Nuxated Iron, which was used by Senator Mason with such surprising results and which is prescribed by such prominent men and physicians in such a great variety of cases, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians both in Europe and America. Unlike the older inorganic iron, products it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot make any man or woman under sixty who lacks iron, and increase their strength 100 per cent, or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by Standard Drug, Limited, and all good druggists.

From the Congressional Directory, published by the United States Government:—"Wm. E. Mason, Senator from Illinois, was elected to the 50th Congress in 1887; to the 51st Congress in 1891—defeated for the 52nd Congress 1892—Elected Senator to the 55th Congress 1897 to 1903."

Senator Mason is now Congressman from the State of Illinois.

Senator Mason's championship of Pure Food and Drugs legislation, his fight for the rural free delivery system, and his strong advocacy of all bills favoring labor and the rights of the masses as against trusts and combines make him a national figure at Washington and endeared him to the hearts of the working man and the great masses of people throughout the United States. Senator Mason has the distinction of being one of the really big men of the nation. His strong indorsement of Nuxated Iron must convince any intelligent thinking reader that it must be a preparation of very great merit and one which the Senator feels is bound to be of great value to the masses of people everywhere, otherwise he could not afford to lend his name to it especially after his strong advocacy of pure food and drugs legislation.

SPECIAL TO PHYSICIANS: Doctor, when you wish to prescribe a true tonic and blood builder, one that puts the real "stay there" strength and youthful vigor into the blood and nerves, try Nuxated Iron. If you have been using the old forms of metallic iron, without success; if you have had patients complain of discolored teeth, upset stomachs, hardened, tied-up secretions, etc., from the use of metallic iron, again we suggest, try Nuxated Iron. Nuxated Iron will be furnished by any druggist on an absolute guarantee of success or money refunded. It is highly indorsed by such physicians as Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, visiting surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City; Dr. Howard James, late of the Manhattan State Hospital of New York and formerly assistant physician Brooklyn State Hospital; Dr. A. J. Newman, police surgeon of the city of Chicago, formerly house surgeon of the Jefferson Park Hospital, Chicago; Dr. Ferdinand King, New York physician and medical author, and others. In most cases physicians direct the use of two five-grain tablets three times per day after meals.

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY.
By Earl Reed Silvers.

Pat Flanagan neither knew nor cared about the name of the eminent lover of beauty who first remarked upon the tendency of a young man's fancy in the springtime. Pat was the cashier in a cave-like restaurant in the basement of one of New York's most ambitious buildings, and throughout the long days he lived in an atmosphere which might be called supremely non-sentimental. The small, marble tables, devoid of clotus or other ornaments, stretched in two long lines to the farthest recesses of the building. In the rear, mingled smells issued from the kitchen, each swing of the creaking door bringing with it a mystic scent of cabbage, fish and other ingredients too numerous to mention.

Pat considered his life more or less of a success. Every Saturday evening he drew $18 from the treasury of the Connecticut Lunch Company; his work was not hard, and one Sunday in every four was his to do with as he wished. He lived in a lodging house near forty-second street, and was a general favorite with his fellow-boarders.

This was especially true in the case of Miss Nellie Dobbins, who dispensed groceries in one of the big department stores, and who confided to her friend, Tillie Maginnis, that she was "just crazy about Pat." But, as far as the object of her affection was concerned, she might equally well have been crazy about the corner lamp-post. For Pat was utterly indifferent to the charms of the feminine sex.

He wasn't a woman hater—by no means. He simply didn't care anything about the girls; they had never played any part whatever in his rather checkered career, and he could not see how they should ever be intimately concerned in his future activities. So he left them alone; not because of any decision on his part, but because that was the easiest thing to do. On the Sundays which did not require his presence in the restaurant he lounged around in his room all the morning, reading the news of the day and enjoying a well-earned rest, in the afternoon he took a trolley ride out to Brooklyn and visited his brother, who was married and who proclaimed himself the happy father of four children.

But Pat could not see anything happy in his brother's manner of living. He was continually heckled by a shrill-voiced, hollow-chested woman; he children made an unnecessary lot of noise and tore up the sporting section of the paper; and the house was dirty and ill-kept. So Pat made his visits as short as his loyal Irish heart would permit, and thanked his lucky stars that he wasn't tied down to a life of monotony.

For two years Pat basked in the happiness of bachelordom. And then, one bright spring afternoon, his eyes rested upon the red cheeks of the prettiest girl he had ever seen. She had dropped into the restaurant, as a dew-drenched rose might fall into the mouth of a barren cave, and had ordered a ham sandwich and a glass of milk. Even her voice was different.

Pat watched her from half-closed eyes, as she pecked gently at the sandwich and sipped the beaker of milk.

"And sure," he muttered to himself, "there's a girl who could charm the heart of any man."

A scent of spring came through the door leading to the street. Pat stirred uneasily; a vague restlessness stole over him. He wanted to go out in the fields and wander around aimlessly; he wanted to talk to some one like the girl sitting at the table not ten yards away. He locked at the stranger questioningly, wondering if there was any way in which he might speak to her without being rebuffed. Something about the tilt of her hat caused him to come to a sudden decision. The lunch room was almost vacant, he was free for the moment, so he crossed the room noiselessly and seated himself opposite the girl. She glanced at him casually and continued eating. Suddenly courageous, Pat ventured a remark.

"It's lonely you're looking this bright afternoon," he said.

The girl raised her eyes and withered him with a scornful glance.

"And it's lonely you'll be looking too, you poor boob, if you don't beat it away from here," she answered. "My friend is due to meet me in about ten minutes."

Pat rose, romance suddenly gone from his life.

"I'm sorry to have disturbed you," he apologized. "Your looks deceived me."

He made his way slowly back to the bench where the majority of his waking hours were spent. The girl, having finished her light repast, dropped her ten cents upon the counter and passed on out of Pat Flanagan's life.

But even as she went, head held high, Pat noticed the silk of her cheek and the crimson of her lips.

"I wonder," he thought idly, "if any other girl could have as pretty a face as that."

He was still pondering over the matter when he reached his boarding house at 8 o'clock that evening. It was a glorious spring night, suffused with the hint of approaching summer, and the subtle charm of it crept slowly into the heart of Pat. He found himself hoping that Nellie Dobbins would be waiting in the parlor for him.

And then, wonder of wonders, he met Nellie face to face on the steps of the front porch. She was dressed for the street, and Pat noticed that one stray curl had escaped from beneath the chic straw hat.

"And where might you be going on such a perfect night as this?" he asked.

Nellie affected indifference.

"It's too grand to stay in the house," she answered. "I'm going to take a walk."

She turned as if to go, and Pat hesitated between desire and a sudden overwhelming bashfulness. He noticed that Nellie's cheeks were tinted with pink, and that her eyes were as blue as the sky had been that very afternoon.

"Would you be minding if I went along with you?" he asked.

Nellie caught her breath sharply, but her answer expressed indifference.

"Come along if you want to," she said. "I thought I'd go up along Riverside drive."

"Just the place," Pat acquiesced. "Sure, the stars will look grand on the river."

When they reached the drive the moon had arisen and was casting silver beams upon the shimmering waters of the Hudson River. And then Pat Flanagan, the unsentimental, the confirmed bachelor, suggested that they find a bench along the river bank and watch the boats go by. They selected the most secluded bench they could find, and two hours later, when the patrolman made his usual round, he saw two figures huddled so close together that they looked very much like one person. Perhaps the glory of the calm spring night had affected him also, for he smiled understandingly and crept closer to the bench. From out of the semi-darkness he heard a man's voice:

"And sure, Nellie," it was saying, "I didn't think that you would ever marry the likes of me."

"I think you're the grandest man in the world," a woman's voice answered. "And I'll marry you whenever you want me to."

Very softly, so as not to disturb them, the patrolman crept slowly away from the bench. He realized suddenly that spring had arrived.

WESTWARD HO!

Low Fares and Through Tickets

TO ALL POINTS IN WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST

ELECTRIC-LIGHTED AND COMFORTABLY-EQUIPPED TRAINS.

To obtain the lowest fare and the most convenient routing, apply to F. B. Clarke, agent, 416 Richmond street, London, Ontario, or write to R. L. Fairbairn, general passenger department, 68 King street east, Toronto. ywt

VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

THE ROAD TO OPPORTUNITY

TRADE MARK

WINGED WHEEL WATCH CASES

Abe Lincoln Said

"You can fool all of the people some of the time,
"You can fool some of the people all of the time,
"But you can't fool all the people all the time."

If you apply this to buying Watch Cases, and insist on getting those bearing the *Winged Wheel* trade mark as above, you can't be fooled any of the time.

THE AMERICAN WATCH CASE CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED.
The Largest Makers of Watch Cases in the British Empire.
31-B.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th
Every
TUESDAY
"ALL RAIL" - also by
THURSDAY'S STEAMER
"Great Lakes Routes"
(Season Navigation)

Your Future is in the West

The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

Canadian Pacific

Information from Ticket Offices: 141-145 St. James St., Phone M 8125, Windsor Hotel, Windsor and Place Viger Stations.

Tickets and Information from C. P. R. ticket agents, or H. J. McCallum, C. P. A., corner Richmond and Dundas streets, London.

Traction Company

Reduced fares effective May 1 as follows

Between London and St. Thomas. 25c one way; 40c return unlimited; 30c return same day. Books 20 rides $3; 50 rides $6.

Between London, Union and Port Stanley, 40c single; 50c return unlimited; 30c return same day. Books 20 rides $4; 50 rides $8. Children under 12 years half fare.

London and Port Stanley Railway

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1.

To Port Stanley—6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a.m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 10:20 p.m.

To St. Thomas—*5:20, *6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 a.m., 12:20, 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, *11:20 p.m.

Heavy type denotes no local stops between London and St. Thomas.

*Daily, except Sunday. tf

CUNARD LINE

PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN MONTREAL AND LONDON

(Calling Falmouth to Land Passengers.)

For particulars of sailings and rates apply to Local Agents, or to The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King Street East, Toronto.

May 31.

Hotel St. Charles

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Situated directly on the ocean front, with a superb view of beach and boardwalk, the St. Charles occupies a unique position among resort hotels. It has an enviable reputation for cuisine and unobtrusive service. Twelve stories of solid comfort; ocean porch and sun parlors; orchestra of soloists. Week-end dances. Booklet and rates upon request.

NEWLIN HAINES COMPANY.

May 30.

A CHANCE FOR THOSE GOING WEST—HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS VIA C. P. R.

Homeseekers' Excursion to Western Canada at attractive fares each Tuesday until October 31, via Canadian Pacific, the Pioneer Route to the West. Particulars from any Canadian Pacific agent or W. B. Howard, district passenger agent, Toronto, Ont. May19