

New Arrivals

In Our China and Glass Department.

Knowling's.

- 5 Crates SPIRAL CUPS and SAUCERS.
 - 5 Crates White and GOLD CUPS and SAUCERS.
 - 5 Crates PINK BAND CUPS and SAUCERS.
 - 3 Crates BLUE BAND CUPS and SAUCERS.
 - 1 Crate BROWN BOWLS—Lipped.
 - 1 Crate BROWN BOWLS—Unlipped.
 - 10 Crates TEAPOTS—Assorted.
 - 1 Crate WHITE GRANITE WASH BASINS—Large.
 - 1 Crate WHITE GRANITE WASH BASINS—Medium.
 - 1 Crate WHITE GRANITE WASH BASINS—Small.
 - 1 Case WHITE GRANITE EWERS—Large, Medium and Small.
 - 3 Crates WHITE GRANITE DINNER PLATES.
 - 3 Crates WHITE GRANITE TEA PLATES—Medium and Small.
 - 1 Crate BLUE DIPT BOWLS—Assorted.
 - 3 Crates DECORATED TEA SETS.
 - 3 Crates DECORATED TOILET SETS—5 and 6 Pieces.
 - 1 Crate VEGETABLE DISHES.
 - 1 Crate DINNER SETS—Assorted patterns.
 - 1 Crate SHAVING MUGS.
 - 1 Crate Assorted FRUIT DISHES.
 - 1 Crate Assorted CAKE PLATES.
 - 1 Crate Assorted FANCY VASES.
 - 1 Crate FLYLESS MILK BOWLS.
- All above at usual low margin of Profit.

SPECIAL QUOTATIONS TO WHOLE-SALE CUSTOMERS.

G. Knowling, Ltd.

may16,18,26

Try Lantic Brown Sugar

in your coffee some morning. It improves the flavour.

LANTIC ICING IS ENTICING.

Use Lantic Brown Sugar in your next cake, and top it off with Lantic Icing.

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

J. D. RYAN

may16,41,5,10,12,15

HERE WE ARE AGAIN! FURLONG'S CLEANING, PRESSING & DYE WORKS!

What about your SUIT, it certainly needs pressing after the winter?
A telephone message will bring our express to your door. If you want your work finished in a hurry, we can return it within the hour.
25 years' experience is guarantee enough. All work done under my own supervision. Mail orders given special attention.

"MY VALET"

D. J. FURLONG PROP.
20-22 New Gower Street.
Night or Day 'Phone 697.

may19,121

Dark Ages Ahead

DEAN INGE SAYS WORLD'S FATE IS IN HANDS OF AMERICA.

Dr. W. R. Inge, Dean of St. Paul's, preaching in New York, declared that the fate of the world is in the hands of America, says a Central News cable.

gram. Europe, he said, is now ready to plunge back into the Dark Ages. "I fear class war," he added, "and I can see that industry is generating a toxin that may destroy civilisation."

Why suffer, try Boals Rolls for constipation. Price 20c. at McMurdo's.—may11,17

A London Magistrate on the Cult of the Dole

"The dole is to the body politic what dangerous drugs are to the physical body. Morphine, opium, heroin and cocaine have medicinal qualities, and in this relation they have done much to alleviate human suffering, and restore health and happiness," writes Mr. J. A. R. Cairns, the well-known London magistrate, in the Weekly Despatch.

"In hospitals and nursing homes the lives of millions are spared the agony of intense suffering, and people in the grip of painful disease are hushed to sleep instead of tossing in anguish through long dark nights of pain."

"Drugs are a benediction, but they can become a curse. What was discovered as a cure became a disease, and the menace was of such urgency that the Legislature passed the Dangerous Drugs Act in 1920, which imposed stringent regulations on the use of the specified drugs."

"The ideals associated with the dole are just those associated with drugs. Both were intended as instruments of healing and both became instruments of disease. For the new social disease we want something analogous to the Dangerous Drugs Act."

"I have been interested in the reformative efforts of half a dozen youths all of them under eighteen. They were the product of 'doped' homes—doped either by the dole or Poor Law relief. They varied in physique, in temperament and manners, and most of them were neither treacherous nor dishonest. They all loathed discipline and hated work, and they were quite frank about the matter. Loading about the purlieus of a London slum was their loftiest desire."

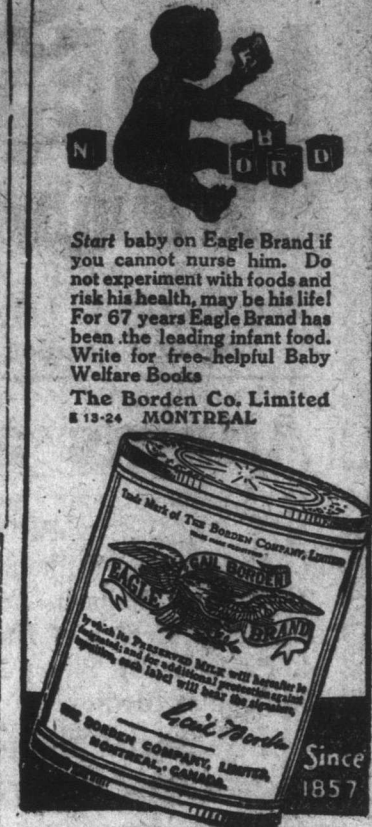
"I wish to associate myself in the most definite way with Mr. George Lansbury's testimony. Like him, I think the demoralization of the younger men and lads is the gravest aspect of this problem. There is a section that will want rather than work. To them work is the primordial curse."

"The work test will eliminate them from the list of applications. The work may be uneconomical; it may cost twice as much as it produces, but it will produce something. And, most important of all, it will keep effective both muscle and moral."

"The cult of the dole has become a byword among the industrious poor. In an East End omnibus, as it travels through Commercial Road, the City office-cleaners regale each other with stories of its abuse, and the most bitter protests of all come from women whose husbands and sons have degenerated into effortless parasites through prolonged and self-chosen idleness. Economic demoralization results in domestic discontent."

"The time has come, in the interests of national expenditure and national character, for a drastic revision of the whole question."

"As dangerous drugs are intended to be temporary and remedial, so un-



employment benefit should be temporary and remedial. When either drugs or dole become permanent and the user of them habitual, then both drug and dole have degenerated into dope. And there are thousands of dole-dopers."

Boals Rolls for constipation, one at bedtime. Price 20c. at McMurdo's.—may11,17

Dog's Vain Pluck

BLAZING BABY SEIZED IN MOUTH IN RESCUE ATTEMPT.

Despite fierce flames that must have caused it excruciating agony, a dog made a vain attempt to save a baby from being burned to death at Banff (Scotland).

Mrs. James MacDonald left her eighteen-month-old child lying on the floor of an upstairs room. She went downstairs, and was then alarmed by hearing the dog bark furiously.

She rushed to the room and found the baby's clothes blazing and the dog, with tongues of flame hiding its head, trying to pull the child away from the fire.

Evidently the child had gone too near the fire, and the dog, after giving the alarm, had rushed to its aid. The baby was taken to hospital, but died later.

Boals Rolls—for constipation. The luscious Fruit Laxative—20c. at McMurdo's.—may11,17

Bangkok hats are trimmed with bands and corded of two-toned ribbon and tiny jewelled pins.



"Tooty tooty, tooty!" blew the shrill little whistle. As over the river the ferryboat sped, The paddle wheels churning the swift flowing water. To push it across to the dock just ahead.

As dear Uncle Lucky steered the Luckymobile up the gang-plank, he waved his paw to Captain Billygoat in the Pilot house. Then turning to the right, he followed the road that led straight away into the land of the fairy bunnies.

"Are we going to make a call on the Ragged Rabbit Giant?" asked the bunny boy, a smile spreading over his face and his little pink nose twinkling with happiness. He hadn't seen the Ragged Rabbit Giant for a month of Sundays and maybe more.

"Not to-day," answered the old gentleman bunny. "I've a mind to have the Dwarf Tailor make you a pretty suit of clothes."

"Hurrah!" shouted the little rabbit, "that will be fun" and he kept on smiling at his kind old bunny Uncle, always so generous and always so mindful of other people's happiness.

"Happiness is doing good," sang a birdie in the wood. As Uncle Lucky bowed his head. To miss a low branch overhead.

"Goodness gracious meebus!" he exclaimed, "my old wedding stovepipe hat is never off my mind, but it might have been off my head had I not been polite to the tree." Funny old Uncle Lucky. Always saying something bright and cheery no matter if the day were dreary. That's the way to be, Little Reader.

When Merry Sun is hid from view. Don't forget the skies are blue. Somewhere in the great sky place. So, keep up a smiling face.

Where do you suppose I heard that piece of poetry? Why in Rabbittland, of course. Bobbie Redvest sang it one day and try to help her every way.

morning just outside my window pane when the clouds were full of rain. All of a sudden as the Luckymobile wound in and out among the trees and a merry little, breeze waved the branches to and fro, a little person shouted "Whoa!"

Of course polite Uncle Lucky stopped just like that, quick as the wind that blows off your hat. There right in front of them stood a fairy bunny. Yes, sir. A fairy bunny. He wore a green coat and between little slits in his jacket peeped out pretty wings above his shoulders. A red cap was cocked on one side of his head and



two pointed green shoes covered his feet.

"What's your pleasure?" asked dear Uncle Lucky, politely raising his beloved old wedding stovepipe hat.

"Oh, oh, oh!" gasped the bunny boy, "what a pretty little fellow. I wish Mother could see him. She believes in fairies."

"So do all loving mothers," answered light-hearted Uncle Lucky, placing his hat again on his head. And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that—provided, of course, Little Reader you mind mother every day and try to help her every way.

Second Week

Greater Value SHOE SALE



With the addition of new arrivals of LATEST AMERICAN STYLES, Hundreds of more pairs of Shoes have been added to our stock and Bargain Counters at Prices that cannot be equalled. COME TO-MORROW.

Our Specials of New Arrivals:

Women's Full Chrome Patent

One Strap. Rubber Heel.

SALE PRICE **1.98**

Worth double

All Sizes

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Dark Tan.

Medium Pointed Toe, Cuban Heel.

Regular \$3.40

Sale Price **2.39**

All sizes

EXTRA SPECIAL! Women's small sizes, Light Tan Shoes. Reg. 3.00, Now **\$1.98**

SOMETHING NEW!

Ladies' Black Pumps

Fancy Nickle Buckle, plain toe

Elastic Front. Wonderful **4.50**

Value. All sizes.

MEN'S DOCK WORKING BOOTS

Rubber Heel. All sizes.

\$2.98

Special. Now

Ladies Street Shoes

One and Two Strap, Rubber Heel, all sizes. **\$1.98**

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may21,21,21,29



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