

## New Ambassador Not Given Much To Society

Prince of Wales as An Australian General—Death of Charles Garvice—News of the Political and General Life of Empire Metropolis.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)  
London, March 31.—Sir Auckland Geddes goes to Washington with an increased salary, but I doubt whether it will do more than balance the difference in exchange and prices. Anyhow, if he has any social ambitions he has not developed them in London, living, as he does, quietly in Harrow and not taking

part, like his brother, in the ordinary social excitements of the ministry. As a matter of fact, very few British embassies abroad have been great entertaining centres in recent years. Neither Lord Bryce nor Sir Cecil Spring Rice did much in their time in Washington; though Lord Reading kept up a nearly regal splendour and tickled pleasantly the rigid republican sentiment of Americans thereby. Lord Derby in Paris entertains lavishly and well, and endears himself to Parisians by his faithful attendance at race meetings, where the favored who get into touch with him generally make their way to the Paris Mutual feeling thoroughly in the know.

## SMOOTHEST REGULATOR FOR THE BOWELS IS HAMILTON'S PILLS

No Headache, Bloating, Indigestion, or Sour Stomach, Where They Are Used

A FINE CONSTIPATION CURE!  
They Cleanse the Liver and Move the Bowels While You Sleep.

Like a ship in the night, your constipated headache and digestive troubles will disappear after using Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

They cure the worst cases, act quickly at night while you sleep, and give you next morning the freshest, briskest, happiest feeling you have known in many a day.

Hamilton's Pills will cheer up the most despondent sufferer. They will make tired out folks feel like kids at play.

They overcome backache, sideache, liverache and stomachache, and kidney ills.

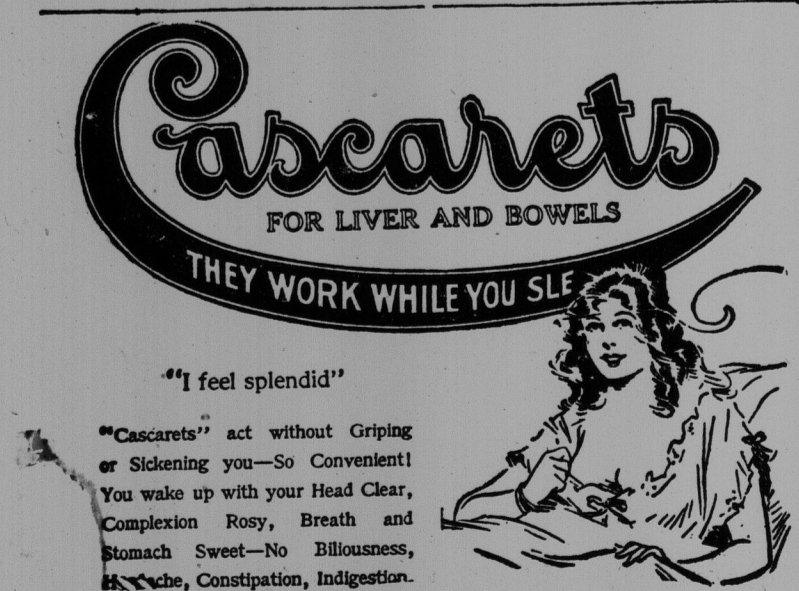
If they fail to do this, you can have your money refunded. Fair enough, eh? Don't stay sick or ailing, use this grand family remedy at once. It will give you energy, spirits, ambition, appetite, good blood, better nerves, and short good health. You can get all this in a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold by all dealers in medicines.



Things are not the same today. Fresh air and  
**HAWKER'S TOLU AND CHERRY BALSAM**  
do the work. And they do it in Nature's way—expelling the germs and then soothing and healing the injured membranes of the throat and lungs. In these days colds are easy to cure.  
Read what Thomas McAvity, Esq., St. John, N.B., has to say about Hawker's Tolu and Cherry Balsam:  
"I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam in my family for years, and find it an excellent remedy for coughs and colds."  
Sold by all druggists and general stores.  
The price everywhere is 50c and 50c.  
None genuine without the Company's name.  
The Canadian Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

## Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time In Many Instances

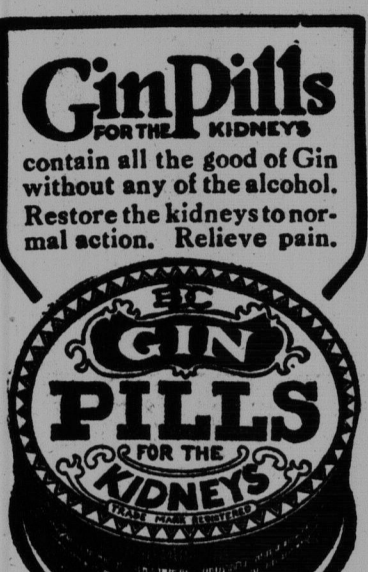
A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home  
Philadelphia, Pa. Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weaknesses? If so, you will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes were failing any day have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses, and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The strain seemed heavy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitude more will be able to strengthen



"I feel splendid!"  
"Cascarets" act without griping or sickening you—So Convenient! You wake up with your Head Clear, Complexion Rosy, Breath and Stomach Sweet—No Bloating, No Headache, Constipation, Indigestion.

## "77" FOR COLDS

The popular remedy for Grip, for influenza, for Catarrh, for Cough and for Sore Throat.  
To get the best results take "Seventy-seven" at the first feeling of a Cold—cough, a chill, a shiver, a sneeze.  
After the Grip take Humphreys' Tonic Tablets, a chill, a shiver, a sneeze.  
Doctor's Book in English, French, Spanish, Portuguese or German—mailed free.  
At All Drug and Country Stores.  
Humphreys' Home, Medicine Co., 156 William Street, New York.



For backache, swollen joints, stone in the bladder, rheumatic pains—These are the best results. Get a box today. At druggists, 50c., sold on money-back guarantee. Free sample on request.  
Address: The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Ltd., 202 Main St., Halifax, N.S.

now nearing completion. Originally it stood at 6,000 but it has now been cut down to four, and it may come down farther than that. Some of the aspirants have already been notified, but the others remain in woeful uncertainty till the home office committee which deals with these awards (except in special cases directly authorized by the prime minister) reaches their ears. During the war, the home office official who acts as secretary of this committee was also in charge of conscription objections, and there was a story which I hope is not well founded that as a result of some clerical error he had sent some eminent munition-maker to Dartmoor and given an unsuccessful tribunal the O. B. E. Secret Propaganda.

A friend who has been closely associated with international secret service

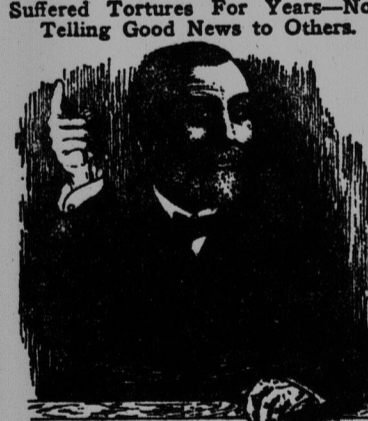
## Interesting News For Working Men

An Article Well Worth Your While to Read

This is a nerve-racking age—not a man in an office or behind the counter, striving hard to get on in the world, that does not feel the strain.  
Nerves are in order, a man is strong, calm and sleeps well. Unstrung nerves make a man weak, irritable, and a general decay of bodily strength. Most men are careless of their nerves. They trust to luck and that kind of thing, instead of taking Ferrero's for a few weeks when they feel ill in the morning, or when they sleep poorly or lose appetite.  
Ferrero's quickly brightens up the mind. It creates an appetite and improves digestion. Ferrero's makes blood, and induces refreshing sleep. It quiets the nerves, makes the body like steel, and induces refreshing sleep.  
Ferrero's is a body builder, thousands have proved it. If you are tired, use Ferrero's, use Ferrero's and enjoy the splendid health it so surely brings.  
Ferrero's is in the world's greatest health. It is the world's greatest health. Because nourishing and perfectly harmless, it can be used by all, even the feeblest and the aged.  
Ferrero's today, 25c. per box, at all dealers or by mail from The Cattarhouse Co., Kingston, Ont.

## "End Your Rheumatism Like I Did Mine"—Says Pastor Reed, Wife Also Rid of Neuritis

Suffered Tortures For Years—Now Telling Good News to Others.



Don't Believe That Old Hump About Your Rheumatism—It's Not So!

Emphatically asserting that thousands of unfortunate sufferers have been led into taking wrong treatments for rheumatism and false belief that "Uric Acid" causes rheumatism, Pastor H. W. Reed says:  
"As do some of our highest medical authorities, I now know that Uric Acid never did and never will cause rheumatism! But it took me many years to find out this truth. I learned how to get rid of my rheumatism and recover my health and strength, through reading 'The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism' a work written by an authority who has scientifically studied the cause and treatment of rheumatism for over twenty years. It was indeed a veritable revelation!  
"I had suffered agony for years from rheumatism and associated disorders, and Mrs. Reed was tortured with the demon neuritis almost beyond endurance. We had read and talked so much about 'Uric Acid' that our minds seemed poisoned. But the 'Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism' made it all clear to us and now we are both free from the suffering and misery we endured so many years. I believe I was the hardest man in the world to convert! For me to discard the old 'Uric Acid' theory, and what I now know to be absolutely false, for the new scientific understanding of the causes and cure of rheumatism, was like asking me to change my religious beliefs! But it did change, and it was a fortunate day for me and mine when I did so."  
NOTE: The 'Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism' referred to above by Pastor Reed lays bare facts about rheumatism and its associated disorders overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past. It is a work that should be in the hands of every man or woman who has the slightest symptoms of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago or gout. Any one who sends name and address to H. P. Clearwater, 285 E. Street, Hallowell, Maine, will receive it by mail, postage paid and absolutely free. Send now, lest you forget the address! If not a sufferer, cut out this explanation and hand it to some afflicted friend.

## Another thing we noticed was that the parliamentary cigar, the glow of which in Palace Yard at "Who goes home?" in other days used to be epidemic, has been replaced by a briar pipe—some-times smoked with a top hat!

Charles Garvice.  
Death has been busy with club hamlets. There has been poor Charles Garvice, the most charming and witty of companions, whose corner at the Garrick and at the Author's where he was a kind of father of the whole club, is vacant, and leaves with his fellow members a heavy sense of loss. The last time I heard him make an after-dinner speech I thought it was one of the best I had ever heard. The last time I talked to him he explained to me how he wrote his novels and his short stories—dictating the former from breakfast till lunch time and then knocking off for the day, but writing the others carefully in his own hand. Till the last moment none of his friends were willing to believe his illness was more than what doctors called serious, and his death came as a real shock.

## Augustus John and His Pictures.

I went the other day to the private view of Augustus John's peace conference pictures at the Alpine Club. The show itself consists of a commendably small number of portraits—commensurately because it is impossible to get any impression of a picture show in which canvases are shown three or four deep round the room. There are portraits of some interesting personalities at the peace conference, but none of the more prominent statesmen are shown except, perhaps, Mr. Hughes, well known to fame on the peace conference, and of whom there are two portrait sketches. There are some marvelous paintings of Canadian ladies, of which the most striking seemed to me to be that of Lady Ottoline Morrell, painted in a manner reminiscent of a mixture between Gainsborough and the later days of the French impressionists. Mr. John was present at the private view, dressed in a nice mixture of black London clothes and Donegal tweeds, and a great many minor celebrities looked in, such as Hugo Hubbard, brother of the British minister at Warsaw, who is making a great reputation for himself as the designer of theatrical productions; Mr. Guevara, who is supposed to be our coming portrait painter; Lady Cynthia Asquith, and so on. One of the most entertaining aspects of the afternoon was the presence of the original of two or three of the portraits, who, by some sort of magnetism, stayed conveniently near their pictures on the walls. Colonel Lawrence created quite a crowd, and after he left I saw an eminent munition maker who had rather emphatically said, "Mr. John, hanging about his own portrait, presumably to watch its effect on the visitors."

## Sleepy Police Methods.

The police have been much criticized recently for their failure to run some sensational criminals to earth. The verdict of "murder by some person or persons unknown" in the Hastings train, likely to play some part in future history. His impression is that there is just now going on, under our noses, a very insidious campaign to get the American and the British by the ears. The object is to embitter the popular relations of the two peoples, with inevitable reaction on the official relations, and it is being done by casual news items, carefully selected, and also by circulating "funny stories." My informant is in some doubt about the real source of this propaganda, but either Sinn Fein or Japan is what he believes.

## In the Blood.

Gerald Ames, who is familiar to so many cinema patrons in films of adventure, says that with him it is "in the blood." He is a direct descendant of the Norfolk Ames, who were great privateers in their day, and one of his seaman ancestors commanded a sloop in the great sea fight that lowered the haughty flag of the Dutch Admiral Von Tromp. He carries a souvenir of that historic occasion. It is a copy of a gold medal, the only known one extant, now in the British Museum. The medal was struck to commemorate the victory, and shows the battle with a Dutch ship sinking in the foreground. Mr. Ames obtained special permission to have the medal copied. Another ancestor of the film actor of today was Joseph Ames, who founded the Society of Antiquaries. Mr. Ames has not confined himself to filming. He was a member of the British fencing team that represented us at the Olympic game at Stockholm.

## A Dowry House of Commons.

The present House of Commons is certainly the worst dressed within living memory. It might accurately be described as positively dowdy. One night this week I was waiting with a friend in Palace Yard when the lamp above Big Ben went out, and the familiar "Who goes home?" resounded from within. We stood there as members came about, watching them with great interest. And when the crush was over we each turned to the other and exclaimed: "What a frightful lot of frumps!" It must surely have been the sartorial shortcomings of his parliamentary colleagues that first made Monty Doolittle, M. P., think of opening his tailor's shop in the Strand! Yet time was only a few years ago when the House of Commons was one of the smartest and dressiest assemblies anywhere. Today the average M. P. would look like a bagman alongside most members of the Stock Exchange. The change may be for good or ill, but it is not at all to be attributed to the advent of the Labor members. They are among the most presentable figures at Westminster now. And Ker Hardie used to be in his own peculiar style, which in summer included a lounge suit of tussore silk, quite the "dandy." It is a general falling from Saville row grace on the part of the hosts of coalition, but my friend suggested, cynically perhaps, members are anxious not to look like profiteers.

## Mr. Chamberlain's Bowler.

Among the better known members, whom we observed was Austen Chamberlain, whose distinctive walk, so reminiscent of his famous father, would enable even a Scotland Yard man to pick him out a mile off. The Chancellor of the British Exchequer, who is the only treasury chief among the European addies who can even dream of a surplus on his budget this year, was actually wearing a bowler hat, with a morning coat cut like a frock suit. It was he swinging a silver-headed cane, but a bowler with a frock coat! It was almost as bad as brown boots. And we did actually see one member wearing brown boots, which King Edward condemned as vulgar in any circumstances, with a frock coat. The House of Commons has certainly traveled a long way since the days when Bobbie Spencer, as he then was, was dandy, dandies, sartorially radiant, and craved like an equine rest, to make that historic speech: "Mr. Speaker, I am not an agricultural laborer!"

## Constipation, health's worst enemy, can be easily conquered with "RIGA"

Purgative Water, which acts mildly, yet surely, without causing colic, cramps or weakness.  
ON SALE EVERYWHERE  
Distributors for the Maritime Provinces: NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, St. John and Halifax.

to make the undertaking self-supporting, but donations towards the capital sum required are imperative if the scheme is to be put upon a proper financial footing from the beginning. Rev. F. St. Clayton, whose excellent Tales of Tabot House has been so widely read, is to be the literary secretary, and the committee includes, among others, Field Marshal Lord Plumer, General the Earl of Cavan, Lady Byng of Viny and General Sir A. Hunter Weston.

## The Golfer and the Navy.

One lives and learns. In future I shall pay more attention to the navy who swings his hammer so debonairly at the road mending now in slow progress all over London; and for this excellent reason: This week I met a professional golfer, well known to fame on the links, just outside a London golf course, where the fine spring morning was tempting me for a round. The professional was intensely watching the evolutions of a gang of navvies at their work of road mending. "Watch that chap swing the hammer," said he with almost bated breath. "I watched. It seemed to me to be like most of the order, a disciple of physical laisance faire. But the golf professional was rapt in admiration. 'There you are!' he said, 'perfect timing and a beautiful wrist action. The very thing for a golfer!' In future I must save my instruction fee and follow up the road mending navy."

## Eye in the Strand.

Hitherto one might have walked the whole length of the roaring Strand, most exclusively masculine of London streets, without encountering a single establishment bent on the sartorial seduction of the fair sex. Suddenly like a brilliant gem in the Strand, and who have to rush up to Piccadilly Circus if they happen to come to business without a hanky!"  
A Whitehall Barometer.  
A service friend tells me that since the floods which favored our landers offensive he has had no great faith in forecasts. Now, however, he has found a reliable indicator in the gutter mender by the House of Commons in Whitehall, and so far he has never been "let down." Every morning as he passes he takes stock of the man in his beautiful blue uniform and his gleaming scarves, sitting Centaur-like under the gateway—it is all a question of diggers or small boarding to live in scale of charges will be made sufficient

## FATHER VAUGHAN SCORES CERTAIN SOCIETY WOMEN

London, April 2.—"In the good old days ladies dressed for dinner, now they undress for it!" declared Rev. Father Vaughan, the wily and knowing Jesuit, in a sermon assailing fashions in women's gowns. "Women, in their mad chase for what is known as 'emotional gowns,' sin against every canon of good taste," he said. "Such dresses are neither tidy, modest, and as ugly as they are expensive."



## The Nervous Strain of Office Work

"BRAIN FAG" is the name usually applied when the nervous system of the office worker gets run down. The brain demands an abundant supply of rich red blood. Once this is lacking, the thinking machinery slows down. Concentration of the mind becomes almost impossible and headaches are frequent.

At this season, as at no other, stenographers, bookkeepers and office managers feel the ill-effects of months spent in the vitiated air of super-heated offices.

The blood has got thin and watery, the nervous system is starved, efficiency is lowered and nature begins to give warning of nervous troubles.

The tired feelings tell you of the weakened condition of the nervous system and point to the need of rest. An hour or two earlier

## RECIPE TO CLEAR A PIMPLY SKIN

Pimples are Impurities Seeking an Outlet Through Skin Pores.  
It is the function of the kidneys to filter impurities from the blood and cast them out in the form of urine, but in many instances the bowels create more toxins and impurities than the kidneys can eliminate, then the blood uses the skin pores as the next best means of getting rid of these impurities which often break out all over the skin in the form of pimples.

The surest way to clear the skin of these eruptions, says a noted authority, is to get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts and take a tablespoonful in a glass of hot water each morning before breakfast for one week. This will prevent the formation of toxins in the bowels. It also stimulates the kidneys to normal activity, thus coaxing them to filter the blood of impurities and clearing the skin of pimples.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent drink which usually makes pimples disappear, cleanses the blood and is excellent for the kidneys as well.

quarters of the horse protrude under the arch, he knows the weather is "changeable"; if, however, the knees of the rider can be seen from the side, and the drawn steel glitters in the light, he rejoices, for it is "set fair." But if only the nose of the horse is in the road and cloak, he turns up his collar, and a shiver goes down his spine, because he knows it will be cold, and that most likely it will rain. His friends may wisely tap their hall barometers, but for deadly accuracy he will back his Guardsman in Whitehall every time.

## FATHER VAUGHAN SCORES CERTAIN SOCIETY WOMEN

London, April 2.—"In the good old days ladies dressed for dinner, now they undress for it!" declared Rev. Father Vaughan, the wily and knowing Jesuit, in a sermon assailing fashions in women's gowns. "Women, in their mad chase for what is known as 'emotional gowns,' sin against every canon of good taste," he said. "Such dresses are neither tidy, modest, and as ugly as they are expensive."

## The Nervous Strain of Office Work

"BRAIN FAG" is the name usually applied when the nervous system of the office worker gets run down. The brain demands an abundant supply of rich red blood. Once this is lacking, the thinking machinery slows down. Concentration of the mind becomes almost impossible and headaches are frequent.

At this season, as at no other, stenographers, bookkeepers and office managers feel the ill-effects of months spent in the vitiated air of super-heated offices.

The blood has got thin and watery, the nervous system is starved, efficiency is lowered and nature begins to give warning of nervous troubles.

The tired feelings tell you of the weakened condition of the nervous system and point to the need of rest. An hour or two earlier



## The Nervous Strain of Office Work

"BRAIN FAG" is the name usually applied when the nervous system of the office worker gets run down. The brain demands an abundant supply of rich red blood. Once this is lacking, the thinking machinery slows down. Concentration of the mind becomes almost impossible and headaches are frequent.

At this season, as at no other, stenographers, bookkeepers and office managers feel the ill-effects of months spent in the vitiated air of super-heated offices.

The blood has got thin and watery, the nervous system is starved, efficiency is lowered and nature begins to give warning of nervous troubles.

The tired feelings tell you of the weakened condition of the nervous system and point to the need of rest. An hour or two earlier

## Constipation, health's worst enemy, can be easily conquered with "RIGA"

Purgative Water, which acts mildly, yet surely, without causing colic, cramps or weakness.  
ON SALE EVERYWHERE  
Distributors for the Maritime Provinces: NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, St. John and Halifax.

to make the undertaking self-supporting, but donations towards the capital sum required are imperative if the scheme is to be put upon a proper financial footing from the beginning. Rev. F. St. Clayton, whose excellent Tales of Tabot House has been so widely read, is to be the literary secretary, and the committee includes, among others, Field Marshal Lord Plumer, General the Earl of Cavan, Lady Byng of Viny and General Sir A. Hunter Weston.

## The Golfer and the Navy.

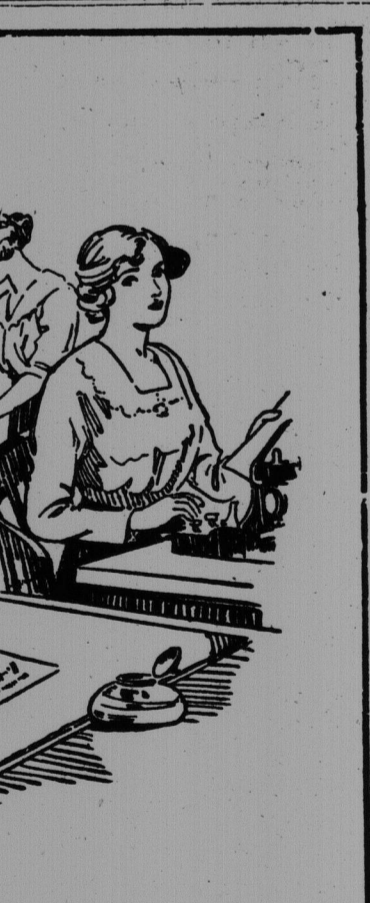
One lives and learns. In future I shall pay more attention to the navy who swings his hammer so debonairly at the road mending now in slow progress all over London; and for this excellent reason: This week I met a professional golfer, well known to fame on the links, just outside a London golf course, where the fine spring morning was tempting me for a round. The professional was intensely watching the evolutions of a gang of navvies at their work of road mending. "Watch that chap swing the hammer," said he with almost bated breath. "I watched. It seemed to me to be like most of the order, a disciple of physical laisance faire. But the golf professional was rapt in admiration. 'There you are!' he said, 'perfect timing and a beautiful wrist action. The very thing for a golfer!' In future I must save my instruction fee and follow up the road mending navy."

## Eye in the Strand.

Hitherto one might have walked the whole length of the roaring Strand, most exclusively masculine of London streets, without encountering a single establishment bent on the sartorial seduction of the fair sex. Suddenly like a brilliant gem in the Strand, and who have to rush up to Piccadilly Circus if they happen to come to business without a hanky!"  
A Whitehall Barometer.  
A service friend tells me that since the floods which favored our landers offensive he has had no great faith in forecasts. Now, however, he has found a reliable indicator in the gutter mender by the House of Commons in Whitehall, and so far he has never been "let down." Every morning as he passes he takes stock of the man in his beautiful blue uniform and his gleaming scarves, sitting Centaur-like under the gateway—it is all a question of diggers or small boarding to live in scale of charges will be made sufficient

## FATHER VAUGHAN SCORES CERTAIN SOCIETY WOMEN

London, April 2.—"In the good old days ladies dressed for dinner, now they undress for it!" declared Rev. Father Vaughan, the wily and knowing Jesuit, in a sermon assailing fashions in women's gowns. "Women, in their mad chase for what is known as 'emotional gowns,' sin against every canon of good taste," he said. "Such dresses are neither tidy, modest, and as ugly as they are expensive."



## The Nervous Strain of Office Work

"BRAIN FAG" is the name usually applied when the nervous system of the office worker gets run down. The brain demands an abundant supply of rich red blood. Once this is lacking, the thinking machinery slows down. Concentration of the mind becomes almost impossible and headaches are frequent.

At this season, as at no other, stenographers, bookkeepers and office managers feel the ill-effects of months spent in the vitiated air of super-heated offices.

The blood has got thin and watery, the nervous system is starved, efficiency is lowered and nature begins to give warning of nervous troubles.

The tired feelings tell you of the weakened condition of the nervous system and point to the need of rest. An hour or two earlier