

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

REACH THEIR OBJECTIVE.

WABASH, March 22.—The Dawn Mills Methodist Circuit, of which Rev. F. W. Craik is pastor, reports well for the national campaign. Delayed considerably on account of much sickness, the canvass could not be undertaken on schedule time. The officials now report that the financial objective has been reached. The amount for the circuit was \$2,350, which was subscribed as follows: Wabash, \$850; Dawn Mills, \$550; and Lindsay Road, \$950. The Willow Workers of the L. D. S. Church recently met at the home of Mrs. James Kelly.

A co-operative store has been opened in Kent Bridge under the management of Floyd Hubbell.

Walter Hazlett has sold his farm at Thorncliffe to Charles Adkins, and has purchased a farm from Walter Weese of Dawn Mills.

ENTERTAINED AT BANQUET.

Banner, March 22.—The residents of Banner and surrounding district were the guests, at a banquet held recently in the town hall, of Mr. and Mrs. H. McDermid in recognition of the assistance given Mr. McDermid by his neighbors a few weeks ago in preventing a fire which might have destroyed his barns. About 100 sat down.

RIDE A

Red Bird Bicycle

A Real Canadian-Made Bicycle.
SAVE CAR FARE.

HELENE'S MARRIED LIFE

BY MAY CHRISTIE

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XXXIII.—Helene Determines To Be Diplomatic.

With a considerably lightened heart, I set about some household duties, for the housekeeper had a day off today, and Alice didn't care for domestic concerns.

"You're a dear, good child, Helene. Just go ahead, and give any order that you please," she said.

And presently I saw her driving off in her small runabout. Whether her goal was town or not I did not know.

The morning sped away. Jim's mother and I lunched together.

"Was it you who sent my son that lovely rose?" she asked, smiling at me. "You're very kind, my dear. And he appreciated it."

"We had a long, delightful chat together. She talked of Jim incessantly. The best son that a mother ever had," she said repeatedly.

I proved a glorious listener. In fact, each word she said was music in my ears. I couldn't hear enough.

"You must come and stay with us in town when Jim is better," she remarked at last. "That is to say, if—here a troubled look came into her fine eyes."

"If Jim's father relents towards him—if the mystery's cleared up—"

"You said that you suspected Tony Lascelles. I couldn't keep from saying. You thought that it was Tony who had forged the check—"

"Hush!" She put a warning finger to her lips. "I haven't really any definite proof, except that it's just the sort of thing that Tony is quite capable of. And Jim is innocent. I do know that."

"Wouldn't you care to meet Tony? I arranged a meeting?" I volunteered half timidly. "Maybe that would help to clear you son."

Jim's mother laughed a little tremulously.

"Tony would do everything in heaven and earth to avoid a meeting. Didn't you notice how he skulked off yesterday, hoping that I hadn't seen him cross the driveway? It isn't likely that even you, my dear, with all your charm, could coax Tony Lascelles to meet me."

"I don't know," she sighed. "I brought him up like my own son, lavished affection on him, and stood by him when everyone else hadn't a good word to say about him."

"Tony has never spoken of you to me," I remarked. "But then, he's always been reticent about him own affairs. I've known him for some considerable time, but never really intimately."

"That's a good thing," replied the older woman. "Leave it at that, my dear. If you are wise."

After lunch I pondered on her observations. I did so want to clear him in my father's eyes. Oh, was there nothing I could do?

If Tony would confess, for instance, to the forgery of the check, I could do so. But of his own volition Tony never would confess. I knew him well enough for that.

Diplomacy! A woman's weapon! May be I—Helene St. Aubyn—could wring confession from the guilty person and clear up Jim's name.

I drew Tony's letter from my pocket, and re-read it once again. The Sheaf of Wheat, at 4 o'clock. I began to reconsider my decision. Expediency told me that a tele-tele text with Master Tony might help Jim.

I didn't wish an interview with Tony, but it might prove productive. I mustn't think about myself, my own desires.

A 3 o'clock I dressed with special care. Tony adored smart clothes. Today he must be humored. A good deal hung upon the impression I was going to make on Tony.

My suit was a skating costume that I'd worn at the winter sports on a visit to Montreal—a glorious shade of tawny brown, and edged with beaver. The coat was cut in Russian style, and belted snappily. The skirt was short.

I wore gauntlet gloves and long brown boots. Upon my fuzzy, waitflower-colored socks I wore a pair of golden brown velvet, immensely pert and chic, caught at one side with a pheasant's wing. Yes, I looked smart, without a doubt.

At half-past 3 I set off towards the Sheaf of Wheat, that quaint, secluded little country inn.

This interview was for Jim's sake, not for my own. I thought stimulated me. I must deliberately sue Alice's methods, and lay myself out to pleasant Master Tony—to wring from that deceitful youth some clue as to his nefarious doings.

And at the same time I could fling a hint to him that he'd better leave Alice Anstruther to her own devices. If the mystery's cleared up, and Alice's matrimonial happiness is smashed—no, not if I could help it!

People might say I was interfering. But I knew that I was in the right.

I walked briskly along the country roads, my footsteps ringing out upon the frosty air. After all, there was no Alibi had gone off today to the dreary, smoky city, to avoid the glories of a place like this! People were odd, indeed!

Once Jim was better, and he and I completely reconciled, we'd have an adorable cottage in the country, with eaves where swallows built, and gabled windows and leaded panes. We'd have a real, old-fashioned garden, with gillyflowers and hollyhocks and nigella, and a cobbled walk leading to the front door, edged with tall sunflowers.

Inside we'd have a pretty living-room, with window seats, and inglenooks, and a great open fireplace.

Life would be one grand, sweet song! I smiled over my romantic dreamings. Even simple cottages cost money, and Jim and I had none too much of that commodity.

People in this world put too much stress on money. I was sure of it. But I refused to admit—money could purchase certain things that augmented one's pleasure in life.

I'd go back on the stage again and make a lot of money. And I myself would buy that country cottage, and Jim could be my guest!

My cheeks were flushed with exercise and my eyes were shining when at last I reached the Sheaf of Wheat.

No signs of Tony anywhere! So, slackening my pace, I leisurely strolled past the little wayside inn. In one window was the magic signal: "Tea."

I would enjoy a cup of tea, I knew—though not in Tony's company. At that instant he came running out to meet me.

"Beautiful Helene—in a brown study!" he cried, glancing at my costume. "Come in. Tea's waiting for you."

There was more than tea awaiting me—as I soon learned, to my astonishment.

Rheumatic Pains

Are relieved in a few days by taking 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup after meals and on retiring. It dissolves the lime and acid accumulation in the muscles and joints so these deposits can be expelled, thus relieving pain and soreness. Seigel's Syrup, also known as "Extracts of Roots," contains no drugs or other strong drugs to kill or mask the pain of rheumatism or lumbago. It removes the cause; 50c a bottle at druggists.

ment and charrin. For, seated at a tiny table in the parlor of the Sheaf of Wheat, presiding at the tea tray, and evidently awaiting my arrival, was my recently departed hostess, Alice!

Tomorrow—An Awkward Interview

BATTLE SPIRIT AT INQUIRY OF COMMERCE BD.

Roebuck, Counsel For Crown, in Wordy Duel With Commissioners.

TORONTO, March 22.—Shortly before the adjournment this afternoon of the continuation of the investigation by the Board of Commerce into the alleged wholesale grocers' combine, which was begun in Hamilton the week before last, a spirit of battle pervaded the gathering. On one side was A. W. Roebuck, counsel for the crown, and arrayed against him were Chairman W. F. O'Connor, Commissioner Murdoch and Major Duncan, the third commissioner.

The trouble was precipitated when Mr. Roebuck asked A. C. Pike, secretary of the Wholesale Grocers' Association, who was a witness at the time, if in his organization "there had been any discussion of the relationship of the Board of Commerce." All three commissioners figuratively piled on Mr. Roebuck in the torrent of criticism poured on the crown counsel the word "indelicacy" was heard.

Becoming Doubtful. "Go the limit," challenged Chairman Murdoch, who was asked, "I am becoming a little doubtful as to who is on trial."

"I am becoming a little doubtful as to who is on trial," was one characterization of Mr. Roebuck's tactics by Commissioner Murdoch, who added that the evidence was for the public information, but there is nothing I have seen yet about a combine.

"Do I understand that the commissioner has given judgment?" queried Mr. Roebuck.

"I am telling you what are my firm convictions," replied Commissioner Murdoch.

After more or less cross-firing between Mr. Roebuck and the one and Commissioner Murdoch on the other, without any appreciable progress in the investigation, Chairman O'Connor broke in with "Go the limit. Go on with it and get it over. There is an absolutely disgraceful condition in this court, but if this court has to try itself it is willing to do it."

Evidence For Purpose. Commissioner Murdoch took the ground that Mr. Roebuck was trying to get evidence "for a purpose." He did not state what this purpose was.

"The board has had a pretty fair idea from the first of this case," Chairman O'Connor joined in, "as to where it was to lead."

More see-sawing followed without any apparent accomplishment of anything in the investigation. Chairman O'Connor absolved Mr. Roebuck of any personal feeling in the matter. "We know you have not been a party to what has been attempted," he assured the crown counsel. However, Mr. Roebuck said he wished to accept the responsibility for his line of procedure at the inquiry.

First Witness Called. A. C. Pike, secretary of the Ontario Wholesale Grocers' Association and Canadian Wholesale Grocers' Association was the first witness called on by A. W. Roebuck, counsel for the Ontario attorney-general's department at the resumed inquiry into the wholesale grocers' case this morning. Mr. Pike has been intimately associated in wholesale groceries for the past twenty-seven years, having been a wholesale grocer and a wholesale broker during that time. He carried on business extensively at Halifax. The Ontario Wholesale Grocers' Association, according to Mr. Pike, was composed of 92 members, while the Canadian association had a membership of 239. The application for membership in the Wholesale Grocers' Association was presented to Mr. Roebuck and examined by him. The different provisions for membership were pointed out by Mr. Roebuck and Mr. Pike proffered an explanation of some of the difficult interpretations. The Wholesale Grocers' Association, according to the application for membership, was not a co-operative association. An interpretation of a "co-operative association" was an organization formed for buying goods and supplying consumers.

Question of Eligibility. An applicant was not eligible for membership who had an interest in the profits of a retail store, although Mr. Pike pointed out that a wholesale grocery might still be eligible for membership if it had a retail store. A retail grocery store to liquidate its indebtedness. The amount of money invested did not determine eligibility, although it was pointed out by Mr. Pike that a necessary requisite for membership in the Wholesale Grocers' Association was that it carry a full line of stock and also have a warehouse. Wholesalers having a retail counter were not eligible for membership in the association.

Mr. R. H. Buck then asked Mr. Pike relative to his association with Mr. L. A. Lytle who discussed the question of supplying the retailers through the wholesalers. Mr. Pike stated that Mr. Lytle came to his office and stated that he was anxious to distribute his products through the wholesale trade. The reason as brought out in the hearing for Mr. Lytle's association with the Wholesale Grocers' Association was to discuss how changes of the method of distribution might be effected.

Several copies of correspondence, including letters to J. Harris and Pearson Bros., Hamilton, were produced. These, however, were not discussed.

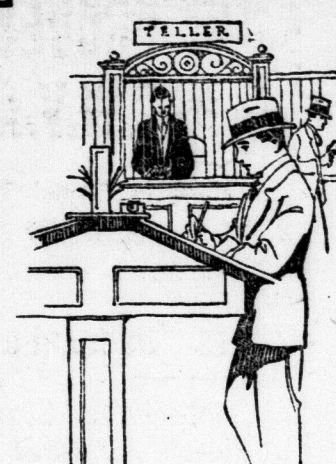
Asks for Names. Mr. Roebuck then questioned Mr. Pike on his communication with L. A. Lytle Co., asking them for the names placed on their books. The names had not been supplied, said the witness. They had been asked for with a view of increasing membership.

Mr. Roebuck reverted to the question of eligibility for membership in the Wholesale Grocers' Association. "Is a man who cuts prices eligible for membership?" asked Mr. Roebuck.

"There is nothing in the by-laws to stop them. We don't control prices. We have nothing to do with the prices," answered Mr. Pike.

W. F. O'Connor, K.C., chairman of the investigating board, took exception to Mr. Roebuck's questioning witness on irrelevant matters. It was the chairman's contention that the actions and decisions of the Canadian Food Board were not to be considered in the investigation. "This is a combine charge that we are investigating," he said.

UNDER MASONIC AUSPICES. Seaford, March 22.—Thomas Hills, an old and esteemed resident of Edmondville, died on Friday from heart failure. Hills was a native of Scotland and was well known in this vicinity, having carried on a blacksmithing business in Edmondville for upward of 50 years.



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of The "Old Huron and Erie" is variously expressed, because it was chartered before Confederation—in 1864, because of its rapid, yet steady progress which continues year after year, because its Assets are over \$20,000,000.

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FEARS OF FLOOD GONE.

WINGHAM, March 22.—The citizens of the town are now over their fear of a flood. The cool weather following

a century. His wife predeceased him a number of years. He is survived by two sons and two daughters, William of Dublin, George, Edmondville, Mrs. Cole of Toronto, and Miss Jennie at home. The funeral took place today, under the auspices of the Masonic Lodge, of which Mr. Hills was one of the oldest members. The deceased was in his 87th year.

the thaw last week saved the situation. The fall wheat appears to have come through the winter in fine condition owing to the heavy coat of snow. Farmers are busily preparing for the sap and sugar season, but at present are refraining from naming their price for the syrup.

Arrangements have been completed for July 1st, and the county lodges of Orangeville have decided to celebrate the 12th here this year.

Much property has changed hands during the last two weeks, and houses are very scarce at present. What few are available have been taken up by retired farmers.

Cashier
TRADE MARK
Winged Wheel
WATCH CASES

"Cashier" stands for extra quality in gold-filled cases. Thirty-five years' experience has produced a case that gives absolute protection to a movement, combined with beauty and wearing qualities. There is a "Cashier" to fit every movement. It will pay you to specify a "Cashier" case for your new watch.

The American Watch Case Co. of Toronto, Limited
Largest Makers of Watch Cases in the British Empire

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

Dominion Raynsters
"Made-in-Canada" Raincoats

Made Absolutely Waterproof by the Rubber Inner Lining

Just as a cloth may have one pattern on one side and a different pattern and color scheme on the other side, so the fabrics of "DOMINION RAYNSTERS" are cloth outside and rubber inside.

By the "Raynster" process, the cloth is incorporated into the rubber. Every inch of the coat—every seam—is covered by this rubber inner lining—proof against sudden downpours and driving rain.

The rubber inner lining makes "DOMINION RAYNSTERS" absolutely waterproof. The careful workmanship makes them easy, comfortable and serviceable. The combination makes a coat suitable for every time and occasion.

In many materials, styles and colors, for men, women and children.

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Steady inside work in a modern factory. Large new addition just completed. Learn tire building or finishing, mill room work, etc. Wages compare favorably with any in Ontario. An opportunity for all able-bodied men and a special opportunity for men over 5 ft. 6 inches.

Our Mr. C. C. Hahn will be at the Tecumseh House, London, Ontario, from March 18th to 25th inclusive---Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday.

CALL IN AND TALK IT OVER