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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12.

FIELDING AMPLY VINDICATED.

There never was a more unfounded charge against a public man than that levelled against the Hon. Mr. Fielding in connection with the granting of the charter to the Farmers' Bank. These accusations throw discredit only upon those who made them.

The evidence given by Mr. Fielding before Chief Justice Meredith completely vindicates him and shows that his conduct throughout the whole transaction was just and proper, and exactly what it should have been. Take a few extracts from his evidence:

"The requirements of the law had been met. There was no charge to the contrary. Mr. Travers, then regarded as a reputable man, had presented a statement, accompanied by a sworn affidavit, that the required capital had been subscribed honestly and properly. There remained nothing for me to do but to recommend the treasury board to issue the certificate. This I did."

At this point let it not be forgotten that the irregularity with regard to the capital on which the certificate was issued had nothing to do with the failure of the bank. It was in no sense whatever the cause of the failure.

Mr. Fielding clearly states he was not in favor of granting the charter. He denied Mr. Travers' statement that he had seen him three times; he had only seen him once. Mr. Fielding himself protested in the committee against extending the charter, but the committee, contrary to his views, did extend it. He clearly was not to blame.

Sir Edward Clouston wrote after the charter had been granted, and at this time Mr. Travers had as good a right to be believed as Sir Edward Clouston. It is very important not to forget Mr. Fielding's statement:

"I was so anxious from the first that this bank should not go ahead that I would have welcomed anything which would have enabled me to withhold the certificate. The McCarthy letter had been withdrawn, I dismissed it from the case, and I had only before me the sworn statement of Mr. Travers, then a reputable man, that the stock had been properly subscribed. Mr. Travers had, therefore, qualified his bank for a certificate as well as any other bank had done. If we had withheld the certificate we would have enabled the certificate we would have been accused of treating this bank differently from the manner in which other banks had been treated, and which would have turned down the farmers and favored the capitalists, who had been granted charters with exactly the same qualifications."

Mr. Fielding was asked if an investigation could not have been held in compliance with Sir Edward Clouston's letter. His answer, as always, is complete: "We wrote Sir Edward Clouston stating the full facts in regard to the certificate. He made no objection and asked for no investigation. We heard nothing more from him on the subject. Instead, he and the other members of the Bankers' Association welcomed Mr. Travers to their arms. They admitted him and his bank to the Toronto Clearing House. If the Bankers' Association had knowledge that the capital was fraudulently subscribed, it was their duty to have refused the Farmers' Bank admission to the clearing house."

Could any defence be more complete? Yes; he drives it home even further:

"Mr. Henderson, M. P., and Sir Edmund Oaker since the bank's failure have intimated that they knew that there had been a false statement, and that they had conveyed their knowledge to me before the certificate issued. I say that they conveyed no such information to me, and if they had done so, I had not acted upon it clearly. I should have failed in my duty, and they were guilty of a breach of the public trust as members of Parliament, in not having in Parliament protested against the disregard of such protests. If they now say they did, they should have protested in Parliament. They did not do so, and I am convinced, in spite of what they now say, that, while they disliked the idea of the certificate issuing, as I did, they had no knowledge of anything which would have warranted the withholding of the certificate."

Mr. Fielding adds later: "The failure was in no way due to the irregularity in the paid-up capital to qualify for certificate; on the contrary, there was afterwards ample capital paid in to qualify and conduct the bank, and there was no reason for its failing if it had been wisely and honestly administered."

Hon. Mr. Fielding's defence could not be more complete. He could not have done anything else. Sir Edmund Oaker, member of Parliament, and president of the Dominion Bank, and Sir Edward Clouston, president of the Bank of Montreal, had the full facts communicated to them and made no objection. They asked for no investigation, but, on the contrary, and in full confirmation of Mr. Fielding's certificate, received Mr. Travers and his bank, the Farmers' Bank, into full communion with all other banks by admitting them to the Toronto Clearing House. By that act they approved and confirmed anything Mr.

Fielding had done, and to a greater extent.

The attack on Mr. Fielding is a disgrace to Canadian journalism and to Canadian politics. The words used by the late Hon. Alexander MacKenzie with reference to the late Hon. Edward Blake are true with reference to the Hon. W. S. Fielding: "There breathes no truer, nobler man than Mr. Fielding in Canada."

PRESBYTERIANS FOR CHURCH UNION.

After church union had seemed largely despaired of, the warmer than anticipated action of the General Assembly on the subject came as a welcome surprise. Several forces combined to rekindle the reunion spirit.

First, the mere assembling of the great men of the Presbyterian Church brought the positive majority into direct and imposing contact with the minority. Secondly, the place was favorable to the union idea. Edmonton's very name turns the mind from the past to the future, to the new Canadianism which a union of the three churches will symbolize in the deepest sense of all, the religious sense.

Edmonton is far from Edinburgh, but it might well be the birthplace of a church amalgamated for Canada and Canadian needs. Edmonton stands on the far frontier of the new Dominion but it already looks northward over unmeasured wheat and grazing lands, vast lakes and rivers rich in fish, mountains of coal and gold, an untold heritage. It is the eye of Canada looking forth half in confidence, half in amazement, like the Spanish captain "on a peak in Darien," upon the future, geographical and historical, which awaits us as its masters. Is there not an inspiration to the Presbyterian fathers in their place of meeting, to do the large, the generous, the Canadian and Christian thing?

Church union is coming. Other bodies will no doubt join the three-in-one; they will gravitate to its attracting mass. The economic reasons alone are powerful. Union will solve the question of ministers' salaries, settle many a church debt, and prevent the wasteful competition of church energy, especially in smaller places. The union of the churches in this generation may well be the road to "the evangelization of the world in the present generation."

READY FOR A SOMERSAULT.

The chief newspaper spokesman of the Whitney Government, the Toronto Mail and Empire, tells Ontario electors that if they wish the abolition of the bar they must vote for Mr. Rowell. Not in these words does the Mail offer this sound, though surprising, advice, but the purport of such a paragraph as follows is precisely the same:

"Though his (Mr. Rowell's) abolition-the-bar campaign will not serve his political ambition, his labor in that behalf will not be lost. Should he succeed in developing opinion to the point of demanding that the bar be abolished, Sir James Whitney's Government, always keeping pace with public opinion and always responsive to it, will effect the reform."

That is to say, the measure of Sir James Whitney's temperance reforms will be exactly the measure of the support given to Mr. Rowell by the electors. If Sir James' majority is greatly reduced in the next election, Sir James will take it as a hint that the banish-the-bar policy is bound to be a winning card and he will play it himself. Moral: Vote for Rowell if you are against the barroom, since every vote for Whitney will be a signal to the Government to stand pat. Could a more cynical and confidenceless attitude be ascribed to a public man? In effect the Mail represents Sir James as saying: "Upon this great question I have no convictions of my own. I will be guided entirely by my opponent. If I see that he is winning a support that threatens to put me out of office I will forestall him by copying his policy. In the meantime I will oppose it, but if the people don't like my position I will change it."

As an example of "knocking" on a national scale, one may point to those Canadians who accuse nearly half the population of Canada of voting for the dismemberment of the British Empire.

Four years ago Roosevelt used the federal patronage to secure the nomination of Taft. Today Taft is using it for the same purpose. Roosevelt's right of protest is limited by his own precedent.

Mr. Foster announces that there is to be no plebiscite on the navy. The numerous Conservatives and Nationalists who were arguing that a plebiscite was just the thing will now prove that it is wholly impracticable.

The United States census shows that while the rural population of the country increased only 11 per cent, in ten years the increase in farm values was 160 per cent. A market of 90,000,000 has many advantages from the farmer's standpoint.

The C. P. R. will double-track its mountain section at a cost of \$50,000,000 to \$70,000,000. This decision is in part an anticipation of the Panama Canal. The influence of that project upon the current of trade on this continent is beginning to be realized.

Speaking of the late Hon. Alphonse Desjardins, the Hamilton Spectator says: "His breadth of view is evident when it is recalled that he was for many years a bosom friend of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and served in his cabinet with the loyalty of personal attachment." What a fine back-hand slap for

Peeter, Hibbert Tupper and the other inmates of the "Nest!"

While Sir James Whitney stands for the present by the open bar, his chief newspaper champion says he has adopted the policy of the open mind. That is, he is open to a conviction that his present policy ought to be abandoned, if the electors vote in sufficient numbers against him. It is to be hoped all the temperance people will take him at his word.

The ultra-Tory London World bitterly assails the King because he yielded to the advice of his ministers, and the verdict of the country, in the question of the House of Lords' veto. We had an example of this "conditional loyalty" in Canada when the King's representative was mobbed by professional loyalists, because he deferred to constitutional usage. In Ulster today there is an ebullition of the same kind of "loyalty." It is conditioned upon having its own way.

CANADA AS AN INTERESTING CHILD

[Vancouver News-Advertiser.]
Just as the nursery is the best school for parents, so Canada, as England's eldest child, is bound as soon as she begins to make original remarks, to be a source of inspiration, along with some anxiety and some entertainment also, by England, her aged mother, and thereby to influence the whole continent of Europe.

LULLABY.

[Burgess Johnson.]
Lie still, my little one, shadows are falling,
Closing thy wide-open, wondering eyes,
Hark, how the voices of dreamland are calling
Sweet to my little one here where she lies!

Hushaby, baby mine, shadows grow deep,
Shut those blue eyes of thine, lie still and sleep.
Naught is frightening thee, dreams are inviting thee,
Mother is near to thee—sleep, darling, sleep!

What dost thou see in thy faraway dreaming?
What dost thou say in that cooling of thine?
In thy strange tongue is it wisdom amazing,
Wise little visitor, baby of mine?

Raindrops are pattering, lull thee to rest;
Birds are all scattering, each to its nest.
Darkness enfolding thee, mother is holding thee,
Angels are guarding thee—rest, darling, rest!

Drowsy, my little one? Twilight is darkening,
Birds are all twittering sweetly good-night,
Whisper thy dreams to me, mother is here,
Listening over thee, clasping thee tight.

Lullaby, little one, sweet be thy sleep;
Hushaby, pretty one, slumbering deep,
Darkness may cover thee, angels watch over thee,
Mother is near to thee—sleep, darling, sleep.

ANOTHER EXPLANATION.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Much of the high cost of living in this town is due to the fact that the people have to contribute large sums to support innumerable burglars, pickpockets and hold-up men.

AMBASSADOR BRYCE.

[Hamar Greenwood, M. P., in London Chronicle.]
Mr. Bryce's great intellectuality, his intimate knowledge of Canadian and American institutions and peoples, and his great sympathy with democracies have checked the movement in Canada to ignore and to appoint Canadians to sign office and to appoint Canadians to represent Canada. The movement to do is not dead. Mr. Bryce has saved the situation for a time, but unless England can produce and appoint as ambassador men of his capacity and sympathy, the time may come, and come soon, when the Canadian people will have their own diplomatic corps. The fact that no complaint from the Canadian or from the present Canadian Government in reference to our great common-ambassador has ever been made is Canadian point of view. The more we have in British embassies of the type and calibre of Mr. Bryce, the better it will be for the British Empire.

Of these the false Achitophel was first. A name to all succeeding ages cursed; For close designs and crooked counsels fit, Sagacious, bold, and turbulent of wit, Restless, unkind in principles and place, A fiery soul, which working out its way, Fretted the pigmy body to decay, And o'er-informed the tenement of clay.

For merciless satire, however, I have always thought that Dryden's portrait of his publisher, Tonson, is perhaps as strong as anything he ever wrote. He accused Tonson of paying him in clipped, and in bad money, and one day he sent him by a messenger these insulting lines with the message:

"Tell the dog that he who wrote these lines can write more!"
With leering looks, bull-faced, and freckled fair,
With two left legs and Judas-colored hair,
And frowzy pores that tainted the ambient air.

Such coarseness in verse would not be tolerated today, but much good might well follow a revival of the satire couplet.

Ivanhoe.
Have You a Bad Sore?

If so, remember these facts—Zam-Buk is by far the most widely used balm in Canada! Why has it become so popular? Because it heals sores, cures skin diseases, and does what is claimed for it. Why not let it heal your sore?

Remember that Zam-Buk is altogether different to the ordinary ointments. Most of these consist of animal fat, Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal fat, or any mineral matter. It is absolutely herbal.

Remember that Zam-Buk is at the same time healing, soothing, and antiseptic. Kills poison instantly, and all harmful germs. It is suitable also for recent injuries and diseases, and for chronic sores, ulcers, etc. Test how different and superior Zam-Buk really is. All druggists and stores at 50c. per box. Also Zam-Buk Soap. Relieves sunburn and prevents freckles. Best for baby's bath. 25c. per box. Best for baby's bath. 25c. per box.

WHAT MAKES THE VALET.
[The Catholic Standard and Times.]
"It's so ridiculous," said Cholly Sackhead, "to say that clothes don't make the man."
"Indeed," replied Miss Peppery, "Yass, you see, if a fellow like me didn't have such lots of clothes he wouldn't need a man."

THE DECAY OF SATIRE

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

One of the branches of literature that has had little recognition since the eighteenth century of the department of satire. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries Satire was queen both in prose and poetry. Dryden and Swift, Pope and Johnson, to say nothing of a swarm of lesser lights whose names have nearly all been enshrined like flies in the amber of the Dunciad brought this form to the height of perfection. It is true that Byron whetted his glittering knife and gave Englishmen of the early nineteenth century some shrewd thrusts, but among the later poets of the century we search in vain for a master of the art. Lowell in the "Bigelow Papers" shows some cutting and slashing, but the eccentricities of his dialectic medium did much to soften the force of his attacks.

Satiric poetry is fitted for the personal of a prosaic age. Our poets in this present year of grace are accustomed to lament the popular distaste for verse. But if they were to restore the art of Dryden and Pope, and apply to contemporary politics and social questions the mordant wit of the versifying critic would there not be an eager desire on the part of the public to purchase their wares? The eager interest that was shown a few months ago in William Watson's satire on the woman with the serpent tongue proved how keen is the human appetite for tabasco sauce in rhyme. The field of politics today in Canada, and elsewhere, offers just as ample an opportunity as in the days of Rochester and Shaftesbury, to whom Dryden gave immortality of an unenviable kind. Can it be that our silent Drydens and Swifts are restrained from attacking their aversions by the law of libel, which bears down more heavily today upon editors and literary men than it did in the days of the Restoration or of good Queen Anne? There is some freedom left to the satirist, however, and there are still sins and sinners to chastise.

My thought has been turned into this channel because of the republication of Dryden's famous political satire, "Absalom and Achitophel," by the Clarendon Press. The editor is Mr. W. D. Christie, whose work has been revised for this fifth edition by Sir C. H. Firth. The scholarly introduction and notes to this great satire are all that could be desired. As so many of the allusions are now obscure, the text of the poem has been plentifully helped out with explanations, but despite its antiquated politics nothing can make this masterpiece dull or out of date. Here are a few of the celebrated lines in which Dryden transixed Shaftesbury:

Of these the false Achitophel was first. A name to all succeeding ages cursed; For close designs and crooked counsels fit, Sagacious, bold, and turbulent of wit, Restless, unkind in principles and place, A fiery soul, which working out its way, Fretted the pigmy body to decay, And o'er-informed the tenement of clay.

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A Few Lines of Most Anything

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



"He was a head of time."

For the love of Mike, be reasonable Friday and Saturday, Mr. Weatherman.

The Chicago convention is producing as many Rough Riders as there are Fenian Raid vets, in Canada.

Another earthquake at Hamilton! London took the part of the debris.

Following a Turkish cigarette smoker into a telephone booth, and backing out quickly, is our idea of escaping asphyxiation.

Give to the blushing bride of June The triumph of her life, For she'll be in the background soon, As just a common wife.

But for the man who takes the girl No triumph can be found; For he, in all the giddy whirl, Is doomed to be background.

A London merchant has a habit of "kidding" his customers. Some sensitive souls are offended and stay away from his store, while other angrily reply to his taunts. As a result, in a conspicuous place in his store he has posted a placard bearing a list of names, headed, "Goats I have got." Yes, ours is on the list.

Life holds no dearer prospect for the small boy than to think of the time when he will always have the price for the ball game.

During the blizzard season there might have been doubt as to the most desirable place to live—city or country. But the green fields have the victory hands down at present.

Some Londoners thought they saw an airship fly over the city Tuesday. We have a suspicion that it was the London ball team.

Shades of Pete Lohman! The ghosts of Dean and Hagerty must have been hanging around that Hamilton ball grounds.

Some businessmen complain that unless the new sidewalks are put down in a hurry they will lose money. They might plant the strip of sand to potatoes to offset their losses.

M. D.'s Present Occupation, [Simcoe Reformer.]
Hamlet, the furniture dealer is moving to the old customs office.

Isn't Galt the Bashful Child? [Galt Reporter.]
The stranger within our gates yesterday saw the prettiest town in Canada.

Spelling a la Hamilton. [Hamilton Spectator.]
August Smith, of Long Beach summer resort, has installed a large hand organ and an international garden engine—Marshallville Correspondence.

Our Theory Is Rejected. [Alvinston Free Press.]
The London Advertiser man suggests that the oddity due out of Inwood's streets recently was a weight for a horse. Fortunately, The Advertiser man knows nothing about it.

The Needle, Watson, the Needle! [Alvinston Free Press.]
Procuring a piece of timber, the burglar climbed to the window, after sleeping several times in some time that lay on the ground. Hence the white footprints.

The shoes worn by the party were 5½, recently half-soled, but now somewhat soled, and the wearer was undoubtedly a medium-sized man, about 5 feet 8 inches high, middle-aged, and clean-shaven, and wore a peak cap and red tie.

The deductions are that he was practicing, as it were, and a warning to our citizens to bar the door and bolt the windows.

BOSTON IS TO GET THAT HISTORIC GUN

Government to Give Up Evidence That British Troops Won Battle of Bunker Hill.

Ottawa, June 11.—The department of militia has just received a request from the Bunker Hill Memorial Association, of Boston, that one of the revolutionary guns captured by the British troops at that battle, and which now rests at the Citadel at Quebec, be returned to the United States.

In view of the amicable relations between the two countries, and the coming joint celebration of the hundred years of peace between the two peoples, the Canadian Government will send back to Boston this gun, which has been used by British and Canadian historians in their contention that this much-disputed battle was actually won by the British troops.

FRENCH IN MOROCCO

[Canadian Press.]
Gibraltar, June 12.—The French are landing troops on the Moorish coast under difficulties, on account of the joint celebration of the hundred years of peace between the two peoples, the Canadian Government will send back to Boston this gun, which has been used by British and Canadian historians in their contention that this much-disputed battle was actually won by the British troops.

ROOSEVELT PLANS A MASS MEETING

A Public Protest To Be Made Against Committee's Ways at Chicago.

THE COLONEL MAY SPEAK

Taft Has Seated Hundred and One Delegates and Rough Rider

[Canadian Press.]
Chicago, June 12.—Positive information as to whether Col. Roosevelt would come to Chicago to look after his own interests before the work of deciding the contested elections is finished by the Republican national committee was sought today, both by his own workers and those favoring President Taft.

The success of the Roosevelt workers yesterday in gaining one contested seat gave rise to a report that the former president would come, while many of his workers claimed to have been assured that he would not be here. Other Roosevelt workers declared they were certain that he would be here by Friday night.

On that night a mass meeting will be held by the Roosevelt followers and many maintained that the candidate would be the principal orator. At this meeting Taft protests are promised against the action of the national committee in seating some of the Taft delegates in the contests.

Managers were busy on both sides among the uninvited delegates today in an attempt to learn just where they will stand on the opening ball in the convention. Both Roosevelt and Taft adherents put forth their best arguments to those delegates in an effort to line them up with their respective candidates. There is a belief that many of the delegates of this class are still willing to be convinced as to how they should vote, and both sides are making determined efforts to win them.

Rochester Platform.
Attention turned today also to the building of the platform among the President's friends, William B. Ewald, of New York, who arrived yesterday, said he would try to obtain favorable action in the resolutions committee on plans based on the Rochester platform. Mr. Ewald distributed several copies of the Rochester platform among the delegates.

Up to date, Taft has seated one hundred delegates and Roosevelt one. There is some talk of Hughes as a compromise candidate. It is said that the Roosevelt forces failed in an attempt to get the La Follette managers to unite against Root for convention chairmanship.

FOUR WERE HURT IN WINGHAM RUNAWAY

Miss Flaherty Had Her Collarbone Fractured and Ankle Sprained.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Wingham, June 12.—Averne Lloyd, Coventry, Barber and Flaherty were hurt in a runaway accident here late yesterday afternoon. The young women were driving out to Mrs. Healy's to attend a reception being given to Miss Ethel Musgrove in tribute to her coming to Wingham. The rig was turned too short, and the wheel struck the side and frightened the horse, which immediately bolted. All the occupants of the vehicle were thrown out. Miss Flaherty had her collarbone broken and her ankle sprained. Miss Lloyd received a bad cut in the back of the head and was severely shaken up. The other two young women escaped with bruises and a shaking up. The rig was badly damaged.

While watching a ball game yesterday, William McNiven, a new boy, was painfully injured. He was standing behind the catcher, and when a wide one got over the bat struck the lad in the eye, making a nasty wound.

A number of young ladies of the Methodist Sunday school met at the residence of Mrs. Healy, Lower Wingham yesterday, and presented Miss Ethel Musgrove, daughter of A. H. Musgrove, with valuable gifts, including a full cut glass bowl. Miss Musgrove is to be married shortly to one of the leading merchants of the town. A most enjoyable time was spent at the gathering.

There passed away early this morning at the General Hospital here, William Thornton. He was in his 28th year, and leaves a wife and two small children, two brothers and one sister, and father and mother, who went to the West some time ago. Deceased before coming to Wingham lived at Elm and came to Wingham and took a position at the Bell furniture factory, where he was head shipper. He was a member of the "Invictus" Band, and of the fire department, holding the position of captain of the hook and ladder company. Last week he went to the hospital for an operation for appendicitis. He was operated on on Sunday.

DUART PASTOR WEDS PRETTY WYOMING GIRL

Rev. John Bannatyne Was For Some Time a Student at Western University.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Wyoming, June 12.—A charming June wedding was solemnized at high noon today at the beautiful home of Mr. William Armstrong, on the Sixth line, of Plympton Township, when his only daughter, Miss Edith Margaret Armstrong, was married to Rev. John D. Bannatyne, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Duart, whose home is in Tempo.

The bride, leaning upon her father's arm, entered the tastefully decorated parlor, amid the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. She looked very charming in a cream satin gown with Juliet cap and bridal veil caught up with cream roses.

Miss Gustin, of Forest, assisted the bride, and wore pink voile over pink silk, with lace trimmings and Juliet cap. Miss McNeil, who played the wedding march, wore yellow marquisette over cream satin with Juliet cap to match.

The groom was supported by Mr. Harvey Davie, of Lambeth, his nephew. The bride was given away by her father, and the nuptial knot was tied by Rev. H. J. Fair, Warwick, assisted by Rev. J. A. Ross, Wyoming.

A dainty wedding dinner was served in a tent on the spacious lawn. The bride's travelling dress was of dark blue whipcord, with cream tulle hat and blue trimmings.

The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a honeymoon trip to Toronto, Hamilton and other eastern cities, after which they will make their home in Duart.

WAS ALL RUN DOWN.

Doctors and Medicine Failed To Cure Him.

Many people become run down, but don't know just exactly what their trouble is. As a rule it is improper circulation of the blood, owing to not just taking proper care of themselves. All they want is a good tonic to build up the system and put their blood in proper shape, and for this purpose there is nothing to equal Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, purifies the blood and tones up the entire system. Mr. Murdoch A. Morrison, Tarbot, N.S., writes:—"I am now writing to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Last Summer I was all run down, and doctors and medicine failed to cure me. At last I decided to try a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking one bottle I began feeling better, and after I had taken the remedy for two months I was completely cured. I can safely recommend your remedy to anyone."

Manufactured only by The T. M. Burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Spring Sale in Hair Goods



—AT—

PROF. MICHEEL'S

GENTS' TOUPEES AT BARGAINS.

WE MAKE UP COMBINGS.