MOST OF SATURDAY IN LEGISLATURE

Though Dr. Smith Was Busy Introducing Bills.

That the End of the Session

Mr. Campbell endorsed the suggest twent to collected on collected and hoops. With rearrant to parameter forty per thought the consideration of the intention of the provision in the similar to the provision in the similar to the provision in the similar to the period of the provision of the similar to the people of the diptrict. He thought to the people of the dipt

which is sure sign
hat the End of the Session
is Approaching and Time
for His Dept. to Wake up.

Hind. Air venue subdidies now submitted statements under onth showing the truffic receipts. No steps had been taken to secure en audit.

Mr. Baxter speaking to the item of ordinary roads and bridges asked the Hon. Minister of Public Works if the amount named ought to be exceeded, or if the idea was to keep within the estimates.

A great many men will find these light weight garments very comfortable. They're just warm enough these brisk April days. Many different fabrics and

\$25, \$30, \$35 to \$70.

Gilmour's, 68 King St.

A glimpse into two really great novels

TWO new distinguished novels are appearing in Cosmopolitan. One is by Fannie Hurst, whose marvelous short stories have captured the admiration of the American people—another by John Galsworthy whose "Saint's Progress" made such a tremendous impression when it appeared in Cosmopolitan some time ago.

Begin them in the new Cosmopolitan which you can buy today.

TN "Star Dust" now appearing in Cosmopolitan, I one of America's foremost woman writers tells of the futility of marriage without love:

What if I were Melba instead? What if Melba were frying the sirloin to-night, and five thousand were coming to
hear me sing in the Metropolitan Opera House? Albert—husband.
What a queer word! Husband. Love. Hate. Lindsley. Language. How did language ever come to be? We feel, and then we try to make sounds to convey that feeling. What language could ever convey the boiling inside of me? I must be a sea, full of terrible, deep-down currents and smooth on top. How does one know whether or not he is crazy—mad? How do I know that I am not really singing to five thousand? Maybe this is a dream. Page Avenue Lena in the laundry. That sirloin steak being delivered around the side entrance by a boy with a gunny sack for an apron. Can I break through this—this dream into reality? Which part of me is here on this front porch and which part is Marguerite with the pearls in her hair? Bed-casters—they're real. And Albert—husband—the rows of days—and nights—nights of my marriage. Oh God, make it a dream! Make it a

There are seven "Cosmopolitan standard" short stories; four great special features and three distinguished novels in this month's number of America's Greatest Magazine.

In appreciation of their Canadian readers, the publishers of Cosmopolitan accept Canadian money at par, thereby absorbing any exchange, and they also pay all costs of delivery to local news dealers to enable their readers anywhere in Canada to buy Cosmopolitan at the regular price everywhere of 25 cents, as printed on the outside front

TN his latest novel "In Chancery," England's most distinguished novelist writes for Cosmopolitan a story of the love and the desire of

THE kindly thought was not unmixed with the inevieable longing to get something out of everything you do, which is the chief characteristic of Forsytes, and indeed, of the saner elements in every nation. Leaning back in a marquetry chair, and gazing down his uplifted nose at the sky-blue walls plastered with gold frames, he was notice-ably silent Whether because he had been too funereal or not, the peculiar Forsyte build of his face was seen to the best advantage this afternoon—a long face with a jaw, which divested of flesh, would have seemed extravagant, a chilly face, though not at all ill-looking. He was feeling that Timothy's was hopeless, and the souls of his aunts dismally mid-Victorian. The subject on which alone he wanted to talk his own undivorced position-was unspeakable. And yet it occupied his mind to the exclusion of all else. It was only since the spring that this had been so, and a new feeling grown which was egging him on toward what he knew might well be folly in a Forsyte of forty-five. More and more of late, he had been conscious that he was "getting on." from "In Chancery" by

"America's Greatest Magazine"

fiction beauti-

truth made

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St. Andrews

ts the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Patrick Eagan.
Miss Mabel Coffey spent the Easter vacation with friend in town.

Children Cry f

GENUINE CAST

In Use For Ov