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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Monday, April 23.

PORT SAID'S TRANSFORMATION.

THERE is a direct confutation of the commonly-made statements, that morals in the army are bad, and that the presence of many soldiers in a city makes for immorality, in the recent history of Port Said. It is a record which speaks volumes for the temperance, in a broad meaning of the word, which obtains where soldiers are gathered together.

For many years, Port Said had the unchallenged reputation of being the worst city in the world. There the scum of the universe congregated, and passions were as unbridled as among the beasts of the forest; lawlessness was the rule, not the exception, and crime held sway.

Today, according to those who have returned from that district, Port Said is almost a model city. Vice is suppressed, laws are observed and crime is punished surely and swiftly. Here is gathered a British army, or a portion of one, and the cleaning-up is due to it and its officers. There is no claim made that the city is one big Sunday school, but it is a place of temperance, where freedom is no longer a synonym for license, and where decent people may live and enjoy life. Surely this should counterbalance some of the less authentic stories so eagerly told about the temptations of army life.

A POPULAR CANDIDATE.

IT IS PREDICTED in Liberal circles that Reeve John R. Ross of Lucan will accept his nomination as Liberal candidate for East Middlesex in the next federal election, and those who know him are delighted that he will be the standard-bearer.

Mr. Ross is one of the most widely-known and popular men in the riding.

A general merchant in business, he is in constant touch with the farmers of the district. He knows their needs, has learned their views and, in the event of his being elected, they may be certain of his most sympathetic support of all measures introduced in the House, tending to benefit them or the community at large.

The nominee is and has long been a student of politics, well-informed and up-to-date, a real "live wire." If he accepts the call of his party and is elected, East Middlesex will have reason to be proud of her representative.

ARE WE UNDEMOCRATIC?

IT WAS some years ago. A young Canadian was applying for a position with a "big" American concern. The head of the concern was "sizing" the Canadian. He spent some time on the scrutiny. He talked of many things.

"Do your provinces look after the asylums and schools or does the federal administration?" he asked casually.

The Canadian knew the correct answer, and he was pleased to give the information. Unconsciously, he scored a point for himself. Other "casual" inquiries came along. The man who was answering didn't pretend to know too much, but when he had specific information he gave it. Then he gradually told about his selling record. He had been doing a "stiff" territory in Ontario, and he had made good. Was it hard selling? Yes, it was. But it was selling.

"Put her there, my boy; you're hired," said the head of the concern suddenly. "I worked that country myself, selling plumbers' supplies, and I want to tell you that anyone who can sell goods in Ontario can sell them anywhere. It's the toughest proposition in North America, and a moderate Ontario success is worth a whoop of a drummer in New York State."

The story was repeated to The Advertiser the other day. It seemed to have a psychological value. Are we so hard to "sell"? Are we crusty and close in our commercial enterprises? Do we haggle and refuse to buy, simply because we are suspicious of anyone who wants to sell us? And, inversely, do we, when we bite, bite so hard that we get the three hooks of the snare and the gaff as well?

A man who is hard to sell isn't usually a whale of a salesman himself. A crusty gentleman who rushes up and down his store, scowling, and who "makes busy" every time a traveler comes along, isn't likely to be able to induce customers to buy beyond their barest requirements.

Are we too hard to sell? It may make good commercial travelers of the men who tackle us, but it may also make them cross the line to the United States, where the same energy brings greater rewards, and more "decent" treatment.

Go into the average Ontario "big" man and you will find him hedged about with secretaries and bodyguards. He is difficult to reach. His attitude often is that he doesn't want to see the public. The human plug of electrical contact is to be connected with the underlings on most occasions. Many of our businessmen are inclined to be "uppish" for a fact.

If you ever have occasion to go into a New York bank, and you have legitimate business with one of the vice-presidents, you will find him accessible the moment he is alone. And you will find him working with the rest of the force, as a captain works with his men in the trenches. He will not waste time with you, but he will not waste his own time in bumptiousness. We are less accessible in Canada, and more bumptious. Perhaps that is because we have not learned to regard our work as a great romance, to dramatize and to get as close as possible to the other characters in that drama. Perhaps it is because we are insular, self-centred, unresponsive to appeals that try to reach public spirit, indifferent to the other fellow.

The older men need to "loosen up." The icimess of Ontario business, especially Toronto business, has driven thousands upon thousands of the best of our men into the United States, or "out west." We shall get few of them back. Ontario needs them, needs them badly, needs them more than the United States or the west needs them. Let the spirit of pure friendship and business democracy be invoked to keep the next generation in Ontario.

VAIN PRAYERS.

THE PEACE service held at Vienna by the Austrian Emperor was the sort of Hun blasphemy and hollow mockery of sober truth that we have long got used to. In the prayer offered up by Emperor Karl, composed, we may easily believe, by the well-named Cardinal Piffl, who officiated at the ceremony, God is in the opening sentence reminded of His promises to the patient, of how patient "we" had been in peace time "towards our enemies," and of the fact that the war was forced by them (the Serbians, doubtless) upon Austria.

The only patience shown by Austro-Hungarians towards their Serb subjects and neighbors before the war consisted in continual bullying without actual extermination. Patience was mostly the other way round, observed by the downtrodden Serbs towards the Hun oppressors, because they had not the strength to resist. On top of lie number one follows then in Hunnish profusion the old infernal and obvious lie that the Serbs forced the war on Austria. It is a simple fact that Austria declared war on Serbia because Serbia humbly asked to have the Austrian charges submitted to arbitration at The Hague.

In the second sentence of Karl's, or Piffl's, prayer this assertion is repeated, to God and at the congregation. There is a certain truculent defiance of tone in such an immediate repetition of the falsehood. "I repeat, Sir (and let Socialists, Szechs, Slovaks and malcontents in this congregation take note that Hapsburg sticks to his story), it's the Serbs and their friends did it first. It may seem strange, doubtless, that the whole world except Potsdam sides with the Serbs and takes their view, but it is none the less true that we were the long-suffering and they started it, for you see, Sir, I state the case this way again and again, and so does Kaiser Wilhelm. Believe me, Sir, and not those Allies."

Shame, Karl! When Cain killed Abel he did not lie to God like these Teuton blackguards over the matter. He took his medicine. Which is preferable, Karl or Cain?

"We recognize the blessings of peace," prays Karl, in the tone of one making a concession, so please "give us peace in our days." He seems to say, for the benefit of the pious and submissive congregation, "We have believed in the beauties of war and the advantages to be gained by it (provided you win), and we are winning, of course, though slowly, and we still stick, mind you, to our inspired and infallible views on war in general; but there's no use denying that there are two sides to every question, peace too has its advantages, such as they are, and indeed this particular war may very likely be a sort of exception that proves the rule. Yes, dear Lord Woden, we'll take peace any minute you will grant it to us." Karl need not worry about getting "peace in our days." It will probably come sooner than he is ready for it, and there will be a bloody peace of reckoning for those who have broken the laws of nations by their inhuman conduct of the war.

It is amusing, almost, that the Viennese head of the several-headed Teuto-Turkish monster winds up his prayer by a lavish promise or bribe to his Lord, to build a church to Our Lady of Peace, going into some tempting particulars about its services de luxe. The Lord needs no Hapsburg bribe. He will send the Huns their peace and quietus, and we hope He will not be very much longer about it. Karl in his panic is wasting money! But no; Austria is about bankrupt, and the emperor does not state just when he will build the promised church. This time another year he will probably be in the same boat with Nicholas Romanoff and Manuel late of Portugal.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Press censorship for the United States. Hard luck, Hearst.

Machine guns needed to keep German soldiers and sailors from deserting. Morale is a vanishing quantity there.

Britain should give a hearty welcome to the first of those ex-German, now-American ships, to arrive with supplies.

Ideas are like the other bugs. We catch them one from another by infection, as measles and diphtheria are communicated.

Again the prospect of having to do without Sunday cars for a while looms up in the city. Who is asleep? Is it the council or the company?

Is it not strange that in all Britain's curtailment of foods and luxuries, tobacco consumption has not been appreciably touched?

What an interesting story that published Saturday from the Canadian war records office, on the Vimy battle, would have proved if issued ten days earlier.

Evidently there are some people who like dogs and cats and some who don't. The controversy is on. It was a Frenchman who said: "The more I see of men, the better I like dogs."

SUB PUTS 19 PRISONERS ON HER DECK AND DIVES, LEAVING THEM TO SWIM

Five Americans Are Participants of This Little Diversion.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—A state department dispatch today told how a German submarine several days ago sunk an unarmed freight steamer, whose name was not given, placed the crew of 19, including five Americans, on the submarine deck, and when a British patrol boat was sighted, dived suddenly, leaving the nineteen to struggle for their lives in the water. The men managed to reach a boat and an hour later they were picked up by the patrol.

The master of the ship had been kept prisoner aboard the submarine.

The submarine fired a torpedo at the freighter without warning, but missed, and then gave chase, shelling the vessel until she stopped. The crew took to boats and the ship was sunk by a bomb. One American was slightly wounded during the shelling.

MINISTER KILLS WIFE AND MOTHER-IN-LAW BECAUSE PRO-GERMAN

Also Wounds Sister-In-Law, Then Commits Suicide.

YONKERS, N. Y., April 22.—After a quarrel about the war with his mother-in-law, a native of Germany and his wife, Rev. Robert F. Berry, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in East Yonkers, early today shot and killed both women, wounded his sister-in-law and then committed sucide. He left a note contained only two words—"Insane Prussians."

From Miss Caroline Bahr, the clergyman's sister-in-law, the police say they learned that Rev. Mr. Berry purchased a pistol several days ago, saying he had joined the home defence guard. There had been frequent quarrels, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Caroline Bahr, 72 years, and his wife, Matilda, 35 years old, being strongly pro-German and he arguing that the United States was justified in entering the war against Germany.

BRITISH SHIP SUNK IN SMASH OFF SANDY HOOK

NEW YORK, April 22.—The British ship Durley Chine, bound in ballast from a Canadian to an American port was sunk in collision at 1:30 o'clock this morning by the British freight steamer Harlem, 65 miles east of Sandy Hook. The Harlem, her bows bent and making water, returned to port here today with the captain and all the 28 men of the crew of the Durley Chine.

The Harlem, which sailed yesterday afternoon, was heavily loaded. She struck the Durley Chine amidships, cutting her almost in two. The Harlem was so badly damaged that she will be forced to lighten her cargo and go into drydock for repairs.

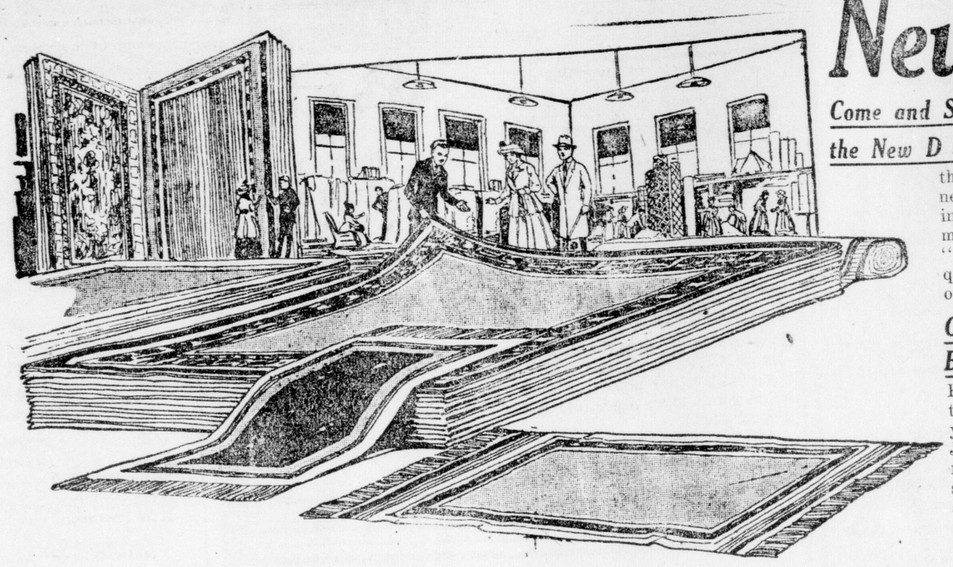
BERLIN LIES SOME MORE ABOUT RAIDS IN CHANNEL

LONDON, April 22.—A German official statement describing the recent naval raids in the English Channel says that a British outpost vessel off Dover was destroyed, that a British scouting vessel off Dover was destroyed, that a British scouting vessel was sunk by a torpedo and that several others were heavily damaged, and one probably sunk.

The German statement also says that as no enemy warships were encountered south of the Thames, the German destroyers had to be content with bringing in some prisoners from merchantmen. The Germans admit the loss of two of their destroyers.

With respect to this statement, the British admiralty says that no British vessels of any sort were sunk or even seriously damaged, and that the Germans captured only three men of an abandoned barge.

With a Stock That Justifies Our Enthusiasm, We Announce That New Rugs Are Ready



Come and See the New Designs

the new colorings—the fine qualities of these new Rugs. The best-known makes are included in the showing, and the best of the best-known makes—long nap rugs that you nearly have to "wade" through; gorgeously-colored ones and quieter ones; high-priced ones and low-priced ones—but only high-quality rugs for the price.

Come Prepared To Buy a Rug

For when you see the great profusion of beautiful rugs you will want one. Come, whether you are ready now to purchase a rug or not. Join the Home Lovers' Club and we will deliver rug at once and you can pay the balance in small weekly or monthly amounts. And if you are not yet ready to use it, will put it in guaranteed safe storage for you without extra charge. Come while the selection is full.

The Final Need of a Newly Cleaned House

Perhaps it's unnecessary to speak of the value of a really good, artistic rug. Everybody admits it. But not everybody knows that it is an economy, too. It saves time in cleaning and it saves strength. Old matted carpets catch and hold dust; the wiry fibres of a crisp, new rug prevent the small particles from settling. Our rugs have the all-wool nap that gives both elasticity and strength. They are so firmly woven that good wear is assured. The colors used are chosen for their original beauty and for their lasting qualities. No amount of usage will harm them. All the beautiful Persian, Oriental, Two-tone and Floral designs are here.

WILTON AND AXMINSTER RUGS, in every size. Prices from.... .....$10.00 to $125.00

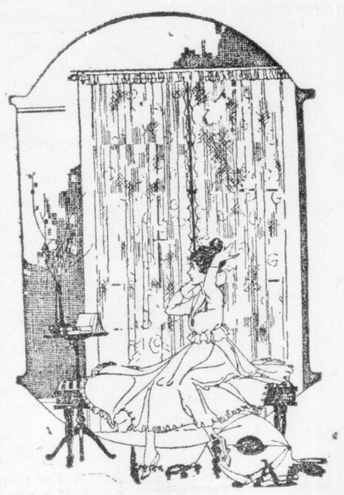
BRUSSELS RUGS, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN, every size. Prices from ..... $7.50 to $45.00

TAPESTRY RUGS, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN, every size. Prices from ..... $5.00 to $35.00

UNION RUGS, WOOL RUGS, RAG RUGS, in all sizes and prices.

CREX GRASS RUGS, JAPANESE GRASS RUGS AND MATTING RUGS, CONGOLEUM RUGS, in all patterns.

Beautiful New Draperies Are Here At Exceptionally Low Prices



Make your home the most inviting spot on earth, the place where the family will love to linger and will be proud to invite friends to. Nothing is more depressing than an everyday environment of slovenliness and dinginess.

At no time in all the year does wear and tear and fade in rugs and draperies show up to such disadvantage as when the bright sunshine of springtime floods every chink and corner with light.

Freshening up the house to "greet the spring" and be in harmony with the great outdoors world, fortunately, does not imply large expenditure. Manufacturers are offering a wealth of beautiful fabrics in marvelously rich and harmonious colorings, at prices to suit every pocket.

Nothing is more effective in brightening the home than the dainty chintzes and cretonnes, the rich tapestries and wonder-hued shadow cloths for covers and side-curtains. Even a new pair of voile or marquisette curtains will accomplish an unbelievable improvement.

Let your home be a reflection of your inherent good taste. The new individual touches within your means will permit you to throw high your shades and invite the keen inspection of springtime unafraid.

SOLE AGENTS for the famous Pathe Phonograph, the most remarkable musical instrument in the world.

The Ontario Furniture Co., Ltd.

226-228-230 Dundas Street. :-: London's Largest Homefurnishers

AGENTS FOR
Ostermoor Mattresses.
White Sewing Machines.
Globe-Wernicke Bookcases.
Happy Thought Stoves.

The Advertiser's Hint for City Gardeners.

Information As to Preparation, Planting and Care of Plants That May Be Grown in Backyards.

THE GREAT VALUE OF BIRDS.

Many gardeners, especially amateur gardeners, who have not had practical experience in all the phases of the producing trade, are unaware that they have invaluable allies in the birds. The great plan of nature is so perfect that all things work together, and nothing is independent of others. Man is very powerful on the face of the earth, and seemingly independent, yet if it were not for the birds, man would be unable to exist. And why? Because without them the great family of insects would soon devour the whole living world and then die. Artificial means of checking these tiny, and yet, by virtue of their number, infinitely powerful creatures, would be pitifully impossible. When one thinks of the magnitude of the areas in which these creatures dwell, and the rapidity with which they multiply, man, with his reasoning mind, becomes but a weakling, a mere incident in the world, helpless to cope with the gigantic enemy, capable of devouring his sustenance in almost the twinkling of an eye. And what is it that protects him from this great enemy? It is the birds.

Out into the forests they go, far from the habitations of man, where spraying pumps and poison solutions are unknown, and there, nesting among the leafy branches of great trees, they war upon the insects. The war in Europe fades into insignificance when compared to this war between bird and insect, for without it nothing could be, not even the war in Europe. And why do the birds carry on this war? Not because they are eager to kill for the sake of killing, but because nature in her great wisdom, and perhaps in her care for man, has given them a taste which relishes insects above all other food. So the great forest trees are preserved. But why preserve these trees? Their lumber is essential to man, but that is not all. These forests preserve moisture in the soil, and were all the trees eliminated from the earth, agriculture would be impossible, and man, without food, could not live.

Why, then, does man, in direct defiance of the laws of nature, just as if his chief object on earth were to bring about his own destruction, go out into the forests and deliberately and methodically and scientifically set to work to kill the very creatures which are instinctively working for his preservation? Merely that a delicate palate may be gratified, or that my lady's hat shall have a change of trimming. Truly man has a queer conception as to what are the fundamental and what are the superficial things in life.

The birds go out into the garden and meadow, eating all the caterpillars and insects and many harmful weeds, which would otherwise destroy the growing food. They may take an occasional seed, it is true, but what of that? Do you expect any human workman to come into your garden and work for nothing? Then why grudge the birds their little wage? Indeed, if one species of cutworm alone were not kept under control by the birds, soon there would not be a particle of green stuff above ground. The orchard is the place where the bird is apt a provoke in us the greatest anger, for besides being fond of the caterpillars, he is also very partial to the fruit. Yet why be unreasonable about this? We are apt to grumble at the man who demands a fairly big wage, but when we cannot do without him, we pay. Likewise we cannot do without the birds, and we must be willing to pay them, too. If all fruit growers went out into the orchards with shotguns and chased away the birds, they would have no fruit at all. Surely some—and a big some, at that—is better than none.

The animal world, besides indirectly owing its food to the birds, also owes much to them directly. Live stock could not be kept were it not for the birds, who alight on the backs of the cattle and catch troublesome flies on the wing. Human beings who have suffered much from black flies and mosquitoes will appreciate the good work continually being done by the birds in this direction. Then, too, man's health is greatly dependent on these winged scavengers, who are quite willing and anxious to eat what would otherwise breed disease.

Instead of setting about to destroy birds, one of man's chief aims should be to do everything possible to preserve them. And this year, when there is to be so much gardening done in the city, it should be the aim of citizens to try and keep as many as possible of the insect-eating birds in the city. Be ready to supply them with water, and have tiny houses ready in which they may be coaxed to build their nests. Their assistance in the garden will more than compensate for any trouble which they may cause. Bird-catching cats should be abolished. There are many of the "pussy brood" which are content to leave the birds alone, and then there are other whose chief occupation seems to be bird-chasing. These "others" should be forbidden the freedom of the city streets, for the economic value of birds is so great that nothing which will injure them in any way should be tolerated.

—THE GIRL WITH THE HOE.

FOR BELGIAN RELIEF.

AILSA CRAIG, April 22. — "The Mountain Waif," a four-act drama, put on by the young people of Parkhill for the Young Ladies' Club, drew a good house, and only for the storm coming up the hall would have been crowded, as the townspeople turned out well, but country people could not possibly face the storm. Those that were present enjoyed the play and the orchestra of eight pieces. Each one taking part in the play is considered as deserving of great credit. During the evening Mrs. A. T. Edwards, secretary of the Red Cross of London, motored out with a party of friends, and gave an interesting address on the Byron Sanatorium and the work the Young Ladies Club of this town has done, and is doing, and also explained fully about all there is for people to do, especially for the returned soldiers.

Mrs. Edwards is also treasurer for Belgian relief, and impressed on those present the special need at present for this town, and the ten girls are now working for money for the Belgians and sending eggs and fruit weekly to London for the hospital. The guests were entertained by the club at their homes, and altogether the evening was a grand success. Proceeds were for the Belgians.

WEST ZORRA WOMAN DIES FROM TERRIBLE BURNS

Managed to Extinguish Fire Caused by Spark, But Dies in Hospital.

EMBRO, April 21.—Mrs. Hugh McPherson, aged 63, of the third concession of West Zorra, died today from burns she received when a spark flew from the stove at her home last night and set fire to her dress. She was standing with her back to the stove, and her clothes were aflame before she knew the spark had struck her. She was alone in the house, but rushed outside and jumped into a big tub of water, quenching the flames. Making her way back in, she sank unconscious to the floor, and was found by her son when he returned some time later.

Medical help was at once called, and she was taken to Woodstock hospital. She rallied greatly for a time, but later suffered severely from the burns and shock, and died today.

Besides her husband she leaves three sons, Murray and Mack at home, and Howard of Woodstock. Mrs. McPherson was a member of the Congregational Church, and the funeral will be held from there on Monday afternoon to the North Embro Cemetery.

RUSSIAN ADVANCED POST DRIVEN BACK IN RUMANIA

On Front In Russia Two German Attacks Are Repulsed.

PETROGRAD, via London, April 23.—The official statement issued from Russian headquarters Sunday reads:

"On the western (Russian) front, in the direction of Vladimir-Volynski, in the region of Chelvov, an enemy company supported by artillery took the offensive, but was repulsed. In the region of Zbornor the enemy endeavored to advance on our trenches, but we checked all his efforts with our fire.

"South of Brzezany the enemy blew a mine, and an explosion occurred in "No Man's Land." On the rest of the front there were the usual firing and reconnaissances.

"On the Rumanian front, in the direction of Kezvi, and Vasanghal, the enemy drove back our advanced outposts."

CANADA MUST CEASE CALLING U. S. LABOR

Sir George Foster Honors Appeals From Minnesota.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—Efforts to attract labor from the United States to Canadian farms under promise of high wages and exemption from military service, and other inducements by means of advertisements inserted in newspapers in this country, have been ordered discontinued, Sir George Foster, acting prime minister of Canada, Saturday telegraphed Senator Kellogg of Minnesota to this effect, in response to a message from the senator calling attention that thousands of laborers have gone to Canada as a result of the propaganda conducted in this country with the consent of the Dominion Government.

Sir George's telegram follows:

"Your telegram of yesterday received. The advertisements referred to by you have been withdrawn and instructions given for labor canvass."

GERMAN DESTROYERS FIRE 100 SHELLS NEAR CALAIS

CALAIS, France, April 21.—Via Paris, April 22.—German torpedoboat destroyers today fired one hundred shells in the region of Calais. Some civilians were killed. Twelve persons were slightly wounded.

BUSINESSWOMEN ARE INVITED TO ST. LOUIS

Associated Advertising Clubs Arranging Convention To Be Held In June.

Whisking the whiskers off of Russia is the chief business of one of the advertising women of the United States, and there will be a lot of business women attending the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, at St. Louis, June 3 to 7, who will go expecting to learn how Miss Olive A. Cole, advertising manager for one of the most widely-advertised safety razors, is getting on with her plans to make a larger market for her goods in Russia. Her advertising, it is admitted by all mere men, has had a great deal to do with the fact that whiskers are tabooed in America. And now her company is determined to make photographs of groups of Russians look less like bunches of brooms as they stand, handle gown, in the corner grocery. They will learn at St. Louis that she is succeeding admirably—that in spite of the war the company has received orders for 60,000 razors in Russia this year, which is almost as many as have been sent into that country in ten years before. Mr. D. McEachern, chairman of the committee of the London Advertising Club, which is promoting attendance at the St. Louis convention, received word yesterday urging him to let the business women of this city know there will be a special conference for women engaged in advertising and selling work, and to invite them to join the local delegation of advertising men for the St. Louis trip. It is anticipated there will be 200 or 300 women who earn their living in the advertising business in attendance among the 5,000 or 6,000 people who will gather at St. Louis in June. b

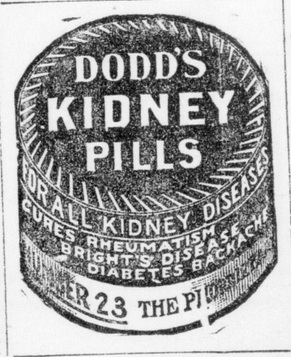
"RIGHT WORD" OFTEN HARD TO CHOOSE

Inability to choose the right word often places a speaker in an embarrassing position. Many businessmen lose much valuable time because they find it difficult to express what they want to say when they dictate their correspondence. Greater freedom and accuracy in speaking and writing can be acquired by studying a dictionary. A few minutes devoted to the study of words and their meaning each day will in a short time result in great benefit to anyone who will put that practice to a test.

The New Universities Dictionary being offered to readers of this paper is particularly adapted to aid those who wish to acquire greater familiarity with the English language. It contains all the new words which have come into common and proper use in recent years. Its definitions are simple and accurate, making it possible to choose words that will best serve the purpose of correct speaking and writing. Many of the new words that have been brought into use through such specialized activities as war, aviation, golf, baseball, and other forms of sports have been conveniently classified in supplementary dictionaries.

JAP GOVERNMENT RETURNED.

TOKIO, April 22.—More complete returns in the parliamentary elections confirm the report that the Government was victorious. The result is estimated as follows: Government, 217 seats; Opposition, 164.



Traction Company

CHANGE OF TIME.

Cars leave London: 6:15, 7:30, 9:00, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 1:30, 3:00, 5:00, 6:15 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p.m.

Sunday cars at 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 3:00 5:00 7:00, 9:00 p.m.

Cars at 6:15, 7:30 a.m., 1:30, 6:15 p.m. are accommodation cars only.

London and Port Stanley Railway

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1.

To Port Stanley—6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a.m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 10:20 p.m.

So St. Thomas—*5:30, *6:30, *7:30, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 a.m., 12:20, 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, *11:20 p.m.

Heavy type denotes no local stops between London and St. Thomas.
*Daily, except Sunday. tf

CUNARD LINE

PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN MONTREAL AND LONDON

(Calling Falmouth to Land Passengers.)
For particulars of sailings and rates apply to Local Agents, or to The Robert Reford Company, Limited, General Agents, 50 King Street East, Toronto. Ap 20.

AMERICAN HOTEL

KITCHENER, - - ONTARIO
Was Reopened Recently by
C. J. BRUDER
Who Solicits Commercial Trade.
April 24

FOUR WEEKS IN HOSPITAL

No Relief—Mrs. Brown Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio., April 23.—"For years I suffered so sometimes it seemed as though I could not stand it any longer. It was all in my lower organs. At times I could hardly walk, for if I stepped on a little stone I would almost faint. One day I did faint and my husband was sent for and the doctor came. I was taken to the hospital and stayed four weeks, but when I came home I would faint just the same and had the same pains.

"A friend who is a nurse asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began taking it that very day for I was suffering a great deal. It has already done me more good than the hospital. To anyone who is suffering as I was my advice is to stop in the first drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before you go home."—Mrs. W. C. Brown, 2844 W. 12th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Hotel St. Charles

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Situated directly on the ocean front, with a superb view of beach and boardwalk, the St. Charles occupies a unique position among resort hotels. It has an enviable reputation for cuisine and unobtrusive service. Twelve stories of solid comfort; ocean porch and sun parlors; orchestra of soloists. Week-end dances. Booklet and rates upon request.

NEWLIN HAINES COMPANY. May 20.