

PACIFIC BUILDING ORONTO

Cobalt Stocks AND sted Securities IT AND SOLD

TO

FITS

& MARVIN dard Stock Exchange). ed7

INON & CO. ndard Stock Excharge). onds Bought and Seld Commission. LET WEST, TORONTO. ide 3313-3312. ed?

NE IMPERIAL

ficed Gold Stocks should if bought now. WEST & CO. dard Stock Exchange). TION LIFE BLDG. ORONTO.

KELL & co. D BANK BLDG. RONTO -Unexcelled Service

RAIN STOCKS ILVER STOCKS

tchell & Co. BROKERS Ushed 1895. West, Toronto

RSON& CO. Accountante,

246ts

G ST. WEST.

Adelaide 934.

been avoided by add erence. Why was the accepted? Because good will." then referred to the n conference as proof n's good faith in such

added: the German and Aur thad published the rembassadors as to the in played at that cond

luting factors are ignorance, careless-ness and bad judgment. Carelessness is scarcely possible if the heart is in

In this connection a tribute was ade to the bravery of the stretchermade to the bravery of the stretcher-bearers, who are among the bravest men on the field, exposed as they of-ten are to most imminent danger. Col. Rudoif took exception to the manner in which the casualty lists are published. In these, which are looked upon as honor rolls, there are often the names of men who perhaps have only a bit of the top of their finger blown off, while the man who has gone down into the depths and has had to strag-gle for his life with appendicitis or other sickness receives no mention.

other sickness receives no mention. The General Hospital, originally supposed to have 1040 beds, has now 1700, and the Base Hospital, which is only different in size, has been raised from 200 to 600 or 700 beds.

RESOLUTION SENT ON- almo WASHINGTON, May 24 .-- A resolu

tion by Senator Hitchcock of Ne-braska requesting the secretary of state to inform the senate as to the attitude of the British Government concorning shipment of supplies to the people of Poland, was recommended for

passage today by the foreign rela-tions Committee.

the work. The second address was on army nursing by Col. Rudolf, who gave an interesting description of the methods used in giving attention to the man who reports himself as sick at the medical officer's "dug out." Is this comparison of the methods interesting description of the methods is sick at the interesting description of the methods is sick at the interesting description of the methods is sick at the interesting description of the methods is sick at the interesting description of the methods is sick at the is sick at the is solved at the methods is sick at the is solved at the methods is sick at the is solved at the methods is s

vost Macklem of Trinity College will preach. Rev. F. E. Powell of St. Barnabas will assist. Collection for Serbian children. After the service the flowers will be distributed to the vari-ous hospitals. Out-of-town Guides and the public will be welcome. has enlisted with the 201st Battalion, Toronto, was presented upon the occasion of a visit to Trenton, where he was leader of the High School Cadets,

TRENTON. May

Pains in Side and Back Had Constipation for Many Years, But Was Entirely Cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. The most common ailment and the | with constipation almost ever since !

The most common ailment and the greatest cause of disease and suffering today is constipation. Artificial food and sedentary indoor life combine to induce torpid, sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels. As a result poisonous waste matter remains and aches and affords a starting point for sorious disease. Infectious and contagious diseases are little known to persons whose liver, kidneys and bowels are kopt in health-ful activity, for there are no suitable conditions for disease germs to thrive in. Even common colds usually take their start when they find the system in a constipated, poisonous condition. Mrs. Ed. Miller, West Flambcro, Ont., writes: "I can truthfully say that

Ont., writes: "I can truthfully say that Dr. Chase's Kidney-L'er Pills hava 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edman. cured me of constipation. I suffered son, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

SILAS IS A DANCER

S AID Silas McGuggin, in Peeweeple's store: "My legs an' back an' my shoulders are sore. I reckon I ought to be laid up in bed. D But here I am workin' as usual, instead. Last night I went down to the Happy Club's ball an' started a riot right there in the hall. The ladies all clamored to dance with me, Jed." Old Peeweeple grunted, "I gotcha!" he said. "Well, I'm not so fond of these one-steps an" such," old Silas went on. "They're a little too much for hard-workin' men like I happen to be, but when all them girls started wrastlin' for me I had to do one-steps an' tangoes an' trots. I cut figger eights an' tied sailors' knots. The ladies was tickled an' proud of me. Jed." Old Peeweeple grunted. "I gotcha!" he said. "The young men," said Si, "had to take a back seat. I showed 'em things about shakin' their feet. The ladies jest mobbed me; they thought I wus great. Today I'm a-thinkin' I hit a hard gait. My muscles are sore an' l'm all tired out. You see, l'm right graceful, but jest a bit stout. The ladies declared I was wonderful, Jed." Old Peeweeple grunted. "I gotcha," he said. "You act like you doubted he," said with a frown. "I'll bet you today I'm the talk of the town. But since yer so crabbed, I reckon I'll go. You figger I'm lyin'—I know it, by Joe!" Then Silas got up and he started away—a scowl on his face, but with no more to say. He shot a big sneer of contempt straight at Jed. Old Peeweeple grunted. "I gotcha!" he said.

TO KEEP IVORY WHITE. Many owners of French ivory toilet now sold a preparation that restores the clear creamy tone of such articles and keeps them from becoming yel-

articles find that the "ivory" yellows after a few months of use. There is lowed.

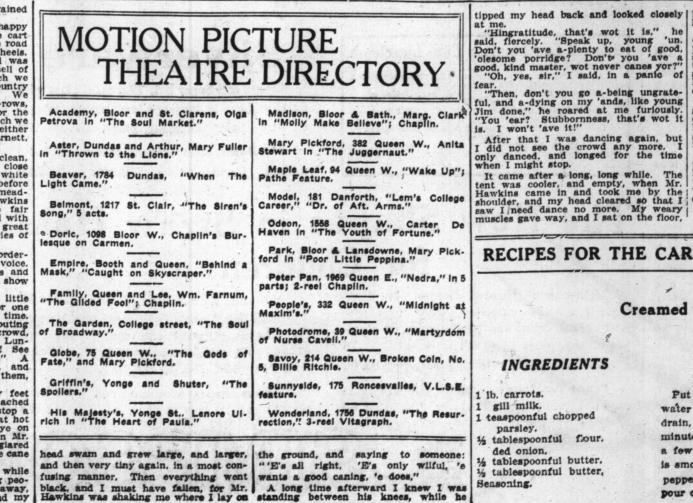
MOVIES—PROGRAMS FOR TODAY—SCREEN GOSSIP

In which he feels very small and deso-late; encounters once more the terrible wrath of Mr. Hawkins, and flees from it into the unknown perils of a great and fearful world. "It's stubbornness, that's wot it is! I won't 'ave it!" Mr. Hawkins said, fierce-ly, and reached for his cane. I struggled in the grip of his great knees, and cried in terror that I did not I begged him not to beat me. I begged him not to beat me. Screaming.

The begged him not to beat me. Even were haven he let me go, I could not stop fused and vague, and I did not care for fused and vague, and I did not care for anything with care have been some time next day, or the hought my mother had been there, with face all sparkling with fun. I put up my arms with a cry, and she was gone. A strange, ugly girl, with a broom in her hand, was leaning over me.
"Coom, coom," she said, crossly, shaktime to be lyin a-bed."
I struggled to get away from her heavy mother, I wanted to go home. I was so the grief of missing my mother seemed almost to break my heat.
"The sone," the girl said, still pulling at mother, having sone," the girl said, still pulling at the sine hasn't left me."
"No! NO!" I screamed at her. "My mother hasn't left me."
"The her lift me from the bed then, and the son has," the girl told me. "She's gone, and I was left very lithe and alone in a terrible black world,"

CHARLIE CHARDELIN'S STORY By ROSE WILDER LANE. Coyright, 1910 Monora from yesterday. Correction of Mr. Hawkins, and fieles for the into the unknown perils of a great. The stubbornness, that's wot it is in that is the born search fieles for the star born search fieles the strong the start is the born and the born of the strong the s

noise of music and shouting and cries of hokey-pokey men and vendors. "Step lively, now, young 'uns," order-ed Mr. Hawkins, in an awful voice. "Ustle into them velveteen smalls and get your jackets on in a 'urry or I'll show you wot's wot?" We dressed in mad haste in a little tent, and he had us into a larger one and hard at work dancing in no time. We heard his voice outside, shouting loud over the uproar of the crowd, "'Ere! 'Ere! This way for the Lun-non clog-dancers! Only a penny! See the grate Lunnon clog-dancers!" A few people came in, then more, and more, till the tent was full of them, coming and going. It was hard work dancing, my feet feit heavy to lift and my stomach ached with hunger, but I did not dare stop a minute. I danced on and on in that hot and stuffy place, with a fearful eye on the tent-flap, where now and again Mr. Hawkins' red face appeared and glared at us, and we saw his hand with the cane sripped in it. Over and over we did the steps, while the tent grew hotter, and laughing peo-ple came and stared and went away, until my breath came in gasps and my



tipped my head back and looked closely at me. "Hingratitude, that's wot it is," he said, fiercely. "Speak up, young 'un. Don't you 'ave a-pienty to eat of good. 'olesome porridge? Don't you 'ave a good, kind master, wot never canes yor?" "Oh, yes, sir," I said, in a panic of fear. "Then, don't you go a-being ungrate-int and a drives on my 'ands like young

He took my hand again, and we drag-ged wearily over to the inn, a bright, clean place, with sawdust on the floor. It was crowded with men, and they greeted us with loud voices as we came in.

"'Ere's the Lumon clog-dancers, come to dance for bread and cheese." Mr. Hawkins said cheerfully. He looked at the barmaid, who nodded, and a place was cleared for us to begin our weary dancing again.

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

RECIPES FOR THE CARD INDEX COOK BOOK

Creamed Carrots

METHOD

Put the carrots in just sufficient boiling water to cover and cook until tender, then drain. Cook the onion in the butter for a minute, stir in the flour and then the milk. a few drops at a time. When the mixture is smooth and creamy, season with salt and pepper sprinkle in the chopped parsley and pour over the carrots.