London Advertiser

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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE. F. W. Thompson, 56 Mail Building. The London Advertiser Company,

LONDON, TUESDAY, JULY 14. MR. GAMEY'S LITTLE GAME.

W HEN Mr. Gamey, elected as a Conservative, announced that he would in future be a supporter of the Liberal Government, the first thing he demanded was that he should have absolute control of the patronage. When he found that the Government was not as pliable as he expected, he swung back to the Conservative ranks, and swore that he had been bought by the Liberals. It would seem as though when the new Government was formed he got what he wanted. He runs the show in the other possibility that after appointisland, or thinks he does. Shortly be- ing a speaker, the parties will be fore the last election, it was announced tied. And with Dr. Montague jump that he had sent a letter the previous year to a number of fishermen holding licenses in his constituency, telling them that he was interested in a certain mining company; that he had assigned them a number of shares; and that they were to send him the money at once. They were not asked to buy, they were prac-

tically ordered to buy. ative paper in Toronto, thought there planation. It wanted to know what personal relations between Mr. Gamey and the fishermen would justify such a letter, and went on to say: "Any suspicion that Mr. Gamey, as practically controlling provincial patronage in Manitoulin, would levy an assessment upon the fishermen should be disproved. On its face the letter is disturbing. Mr. Gamey ought to meet the charges that

If any explanation has been made we sibly he thought it was not advisable to themselves. If a foreigner captured opera bandits, eh?" stir up any more mud in connection with any laurels, which occasionally occurred. nothing of the comic-opera style about Mr. Gamey. Possibly Mr. Gamey could it was considered phenomenal. make some revelations as to where that money came from which he said he re ceived from the Liberals.

Of course, it may be all right. Mr. Gamey's personal relations with these license holders may have been such as to justify him in telling them he wanted some money, and they must buy some of his gold mine stock. One never knows exactly the situation until it has been Liberal paper asking Mr. Gamey to speak up. He would not mind what we might say. But the News is a friendpolitically, we mean. When the News asks he ought to answer. If he does not answer, will the News keep on asking? Or has it received a hint to let the mat-

THE CRABBE COMMEMORATION. W HILE bagpipes have been blowing in Scotland for the six hundredth anniversary of Bannockburn, the pen has been enjoying its triumph, too, in the

commemorated in various English towns, the birth 150 years ago of the poet, George Crabbe.

He was a Suffolk man, "cast," as he says, "by fortune on a frowning coast." In his grim tale of "Peter Grimes," he depicts the scenes that he knew from boyhood, the sluggish stream, full when the tide was up, a spread of mud flats the unwilling, weedy soil, the ragged people, the electors looking forward to "the septennial bribe," the genbleakness of the East Anglian shores. In their mud the crab was common enough to see, and that may have something to do with the prevalence of the surname Crabbe in that region. Certainly, readers of the poet's sombre, biting, yet fascinating verse will allow that he was in a measure appropriately named. Byron, who was no generous critic-far from it-says of Crabbe that

yet the best." Crabbe complains acidly of those pastoral poets who make a golden dream of the country life, knowing nothing of it, and lounging in libraries or parlors. His sketches are the antidote to Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," or, rather, we must take the lovely dream as relief from Crabbe's dark realities. The pastoral rhymers, said Crabbe, represhepherds as singing to each and to their shepherdesses. "Fled are those times," he avers, "when, in harmonious strains, the rustic poet praised his native plains; no shepherds now, in smooth alternate verse, their country's beauty, or their nymph's re-

He sneers at the poets' telling how "shepherds' boys their amorous pains reveal, the only pains, alas! They never

This is clever and was mainly true, specially as Crabbe adds an exception n favor of his fellow-shireman, "honest Duck,' a name even more homely than his own, as a rustic visited by the But, while Crabbe penned this Burns was growing its wings, as he ellowed his plough. In the shadow of Burns, the exception made for "honest as a rustic singer, is an irony

equalled. For a long time romanticism put him in the shade, in spite of praise and imitation from men like Wordsworth and Byron. Today, when poetry tends to dramatic, realistic narrative, swift, intense and moving. Crabbe's "Tales" are again more important, and more noticed. He was a man who lived in a way a narrow life, and yet as student of literature, enthusiastic and precise botanist, medical practitioner, and later clergyman, he had a sufficient experience. Every botanist, at least, should enjoy Crabbe. All who like literature close to human life and sorrows will treasure him. His poetry lasts. Its bitters are wholesome, and hearty laughter often lurks within the

STILL IN DOUBT.

T WOULD seem that Premier (?) Roblin is over his depth and that the other boys are making for shore as fast as they can stroke. Dr. Montague, the well-known friend of Lo, the Poor Indian, is said to have announced that he intends resigning, elected or not, and that he will not again fight for the seat he is claimed by the Tories to hold by three majority. There are rumors of other defections, and Roblin seems to be splurting his last cascades, prior to sinking into the slimy coze of corruption

he thought would support him. The Liberals continue to claim that the Conservatives have not won the election. There is a possibility that the election will hinge on one. There is aning like the kangaroos of his erstwhile Australia, no one can tell what may happen. Just now it sounds very much like Premier Norris. Let us hope so.

INTERNATIONAL SPORT

THOSE who, because she has lost some of her supremacy in the world fifty were going to mass. The guard sport, believe physical degeneracy of honor disbanded at once. The Toronto News, the chief Conserv- has set in for the United Kingdom, must feel relieved at the recent regain-ing of athletic laurels by British sports-And never a sign of a care. was something here that required ex- ing of athletic laurels by British sports-

for this pessimistic view? It isn't that England has gone back athletically, but that other nations have gone upward to a level with the English, Twenples were the only nations which followed all avenues of sport. Occasionhave been made with a frank and full ally a contestant drifted into their games from Europe, but lacking the proper preparation, was not a serious have not seen it. Mr. Gamey seems to contender. Usually he was hopelessly lie low, and say nothing. Sir James outclassed. Where the French, for ins-Whitney had his attention called to the tance, had a hundred from which to matter, but we understand he thought select the English had a hundred thouit was a personal business transaction sand. The British Isles, the colonies asked the sarcastic man of a friend with which he had nothing to do. Pos- and the United States had the field to who had travelled. "Regular comic-

> Italy, Belgium, have their athletes by the tens of thousands. The British sportsman now has properly trained competitors from all sides, and that he should be sometimes bested in contests that he had grown to believe peculiarly for the change is not difficult. The inauguration of the Olympic games, and think I know my weight to a pound or the widespread realization that clean so. are the main factors. Also, wherever the Englishman goes, he carries his monocle or his accent. He has launch-Madrid, tennis and football at Paris, joke.

and golf and boxing everywhere. From this athletic vogue in the old and new worlds has been developed in-If there is one thing that will tend to dainty little festivities, which have keep the nations on good terms, it is the friendly competition of their athletic youth. Clean amateur sport of all kinds develops fair-mindedness, genfellow. Speaking generally, we don't fight with those we play with, and international sport, by the wide advertising it gets, is undoubtedly, a factor for international amity.

> No one is putting in a rush order to name a cigar after Tuftenes.

After seeing what Nellie McClung did to it, they might call it WoManitoba.

In celebrating the "Twelfth" on the

thirteenth, those Orangemen were tak-

Roblin. He may have to follow it up with condolences.

he was "tho nature's sternest painter, Miss Gertrude Alexander, the noted suffragist, says she is as good as any We hope that she is better than

> The surf along the American coast is reported unusually bolsterous this summer. Probably caught the dancing craze from the tangoers along

Capt. Anderson, of the Storstad, calls Lord Mersey a fool. There are a lot of who are convinced that there was a fool aboard the Storstad that ter-

An appalling lot of rot is written about bi-lingualism by the fence-straddlers. It would be a good thing for some people to read Dr. Merchant's report in

Margaret Anglin again rises to renark that her husband is a good sweet- again? heart, if a bad actor. Margaret is so insistent that we are inclined to think she is overacting.

WENT TO THE WRONG CHURCH

[Manchester Guardian.]

This is a story of a gunboat in Belfast Lough a short time ago. The nearest Ulster volunteers heliographed a message to her commend. graphed a message to her commander on a Sunday morning asking if any men were coming ashore to church, as, if so, they wanted to form a guard of honor. The commander signalled back that fifty men were going

--- and the Worst Is Yet to Come



ashore to church.

If life were all happy romancing With never a burden to bear. If life were all gay merrymaking With never a duty to do.
Our way we'd be wearily taking

If always were blue skies above us We's yearn for a glimpse of the gray. If always we served those who loved

And never a plan went astray, If failure were never a terror And victory crowned every flight, We'd hunger and long for an That we could endeavor to right.

ON THE CONTRARY.

Tit-Bits.1 "So you were bound and gagged by

A PERSONAL QUESTION. [Sacred Heart Review.] understand your duties thor-

eughly, don't you?" she said to the new lootman. "Yes, ma'am, certainly, ma'am." "And you know your way to anounce?

'Well, ma'am, I shouldn't perhaps

CRUELTY. [Harper's Magazine.]

The Senator and the Major were favorite game as surely as he does his walking up the avenue. The Senator was more than middle-aged and coned cricket at Constantinople, polo at the Major loved him, he also loved his story: siderably more than fat, and, dearly as Nicholas Murray Butler tells

The Senator turned with a pleased expression on his benign countenance and said, "Major, did you see pretty girl smile at me?" "Oh, that's nothing," replied his friend. "The first time I saw you I

THE ATHABASCA TRAIL [By Arthur Conan Doyle.]

My life is gliding downward; it speeds swifter to the day When it shoots the last dark canon t the Plains of Far-away, But while its stream is running through the years that are to be. The mighty voice of Canada will

call to me. shall hear the roar of rivers where th rapids foam and tear. shall smell the virgin upland with the balsam-laden air, And shall dream that I am riding the winding, woody vale.

h ve passed the warden cities at the Eastern water gate. Where the hero and the matyr laid the corner stone of State, habitant, cureur-des-bois-and

With the packer and the packhorse on

The Athabas. Trail.

hardy voyageur. Vhere lives a breed more strong a need to venture or endure? have seen the gorge of Erie, where the roaring waters run.

have crossed the Inland Ocean, lying golden in the sun, the last and best and sweetest the ride by hill and dale. With the packer and the packhorse or

dream again of fields of grain that stretch from sky to sky, and the little prairie hamlets, where the cars go roaring by;

Wooden hamlets, as I saw them-noble cities still to be. The girdle stately Canada with geme Mother of a mighty manhood, Land glamour and of hope.

rom the east ard set-swept Island: to the sunny western slope; Ever more my heart is with you, ever more till life shall fail 'll be out with pack and packer on the

Jasper Park, Alberta, June 18, 1914. THE MEAT AND THE HUSK. [Judge.]

poems? Can't you write 'em' over Poet-Yes: but there was a ham andwich wrapped up in it.

DOUBLE DROWNING.

[Tit-Bits.]
Wilson Barrett used to tell an amus-

guard of work one evening, they would like honor was formed and lined up to have seats to go and see him play in records the doctrine: "Ye shall not surely die." Of course, perhaps your

did, and being complimentary their employer's performance. time at Princess iTheatre eight shillings."

A MEAN MEANING.

[Boston Transcript.] Wifey-Do you recollect that once when we had a quarrel I said you were just as mean as you could be? Hubby-Yes, my dear. Wifey-Oh, Tom, how little did I

FATAL DAY WAS NEAR.

"Charles seems to be very exacting," who was dressing for the wedding. "Never mind, mamma," she said

[Washington Star.] "That clerk hadn't been around these offices a month," said the railway president, "until he thought he knew

"What happened to him?" "Nothing. After we got through ing investigated we had to admit that

AN EGOTIST.

Hokus-"Flubdub seems to have onderful opinion of his knowledge. Pokus-I should say he has. have actually heard him attempt to argue with his son, who is in his freshman year at college.

[Philadelphia Ledger.] Apropos of foreign honesty,

"What'll you do? Walk?" "'Oh no,' said the commuter, "I'll stop buying tickets and pay my fare

A FLIRTATION. [Detroit News.]

Now please don't list, me as a Nor yet a masher (just as bad.)

I smiled again (she's only four.) TAKE NOTICE! [Cleveland Plaindealer.]

A Philadelphia court rules that chauffeur has no right to run over a pedestrian at a street corner. Chauffeurs must find their game between blocks

[Judge.] Mrs. Athome—I thought you were tak-

From Western

SUMMER SUNDAY. [Guelph Herald.] The Sunday schools are adjourning

tramp to the swimming hole. TEACH HIM TO SWIM. [Ridgetown Dominion.] Teach your boy to swim. best exercise in the world in the sum-mer. It develops the chest, improves

the wind, and strengthens the heart. A are not injured by playing bridge?" ning is about the severest test of wind there is. Besides, if your boy there is. Besides, if your boy knows how to swim it will likely save his life lays down his cloak for her to walk over; and for which every woman CURIOUS (Stratford Beacon.)

It is curious that amid all the denunciation of "political pasters," so-called by the Whitney press, not one word in heard against those who espoused their cause during the election. To be coning story against himself. At a time when he had a lot of workmen's redecorating his private residence. Sistent they ought to have told them to go back and sit down and keep off political platforms, but they dis political platforms, but they did not, and Sir James, if he were consistent.

They said they didn't mind if they all went on a Saturday night to see At the end of the week Barrett's II Peter, ii., 9, is worth anything to eyes caught sight of the item against each workingman's name on the payroll: "Saturday night. Four hours' over-

now you then.

[Lippincott's.] said a fond mamma to the dear girl sweetly. "They are his last wishes."

POSSIBILITY ADMITTED.

more about the business than the

[Lippincott's.]

GETTING EVEN.

On a foreign railroad a commuter had a row with the conductor. At the end of the row the commuter turned to a friend and said: Well, the P.D.R. will never see another cent of my money after this.' The conductor, who was departing, looked back and snarled:

She smiled at me with big blue eyes And then I stared in sweet surprise.

And say, she looked real sweet to A lady, far's I could see: And when she turned and smiled once

OVERCHARGED.

ng electrical treatment? Mrs. Gadd-They charged

Ontario Papers

AN AID TO LOVE. [St. Thomas Journal.] Love in a cottage is considerably sustained and soothed these days in Port Stanley by the electric fan which almost any cottager can afford.

for the summer. The pupils couldn't half a mile to church, as it would interfere with their

boy who does much swimming oke many cigarettes, because

has been greatly benefitted, I would also add a few words of praise for a faithful friend and one of the broadest inded clergymen in the city. education is somewhat limited, I will not go into a lot of useless controversy on whether the Bible is a parable or not, but I would like to enlighten Mr. nons on the class of man he is trying to belittle. Why doesn't he come and hear Mr. Norwood, or better than that, meet him, and then give his

The Scribes and Pharisees were always wrangling with the Master, but Christ most always kept silent, and we admire Mr. Norwood for doing the same. I will try in my own humble way to draw a picture of the man as he appears to the majority of his thousand followers, and who follow his teachings from Sunday to Sunday, and at other times when opportunity ofiers. If church history makes itself plain, its advance movements are que not to the efforts of the people as a whole but to the genius of a few men who, from time to time, rise above the mass and focus in their prophetic souls the light of things to come. There are seen prophets, heretics, who care little and think less of their own fame than of the truth, which they see afar off, and while they are indebted to

the scriptures after this fashion. the age for their condition of growth Your correspondent cannot be acthey are not made by it. I have found quainted with the scriptures when our beloved rector a simple, wise, fearhe says that the "no punishment" theory is the advanced, inspired ing man who belongs of right with the prophets of righteousness and the doers thought of the twentieth century. If your correspondent will take his of the will of God on earth. Lowly in his disposition, he towers above his Bible and read carefully, he will fellows, and his mighty, tender, heroic find the "no punishment" theory is spirit speaks to the souls of men. The as old as man. It was taught by a qualities of seer, orator and leader "religious teacher" to the first woman are all embodied in this lover of his fellow man. There is a mystery in this man. Men feel it, follow it and love it, though not understanding what correspondent, like many of his "brainy brethren" rejects the Edenic it is that stirs them so deeply, and they feel it long after he has delivered his record. I may further inform your correspondent that a curse rested upon in the soul of the mystic—that is, in message. I think the secret of it lies his giving light to his intellect, wings to his words and a nameless grace to our well-informed brother, Adam and

Your correspondent has written, not because he is so well informed, but because he personally admires Mr. Norwood and feels grieved when his sermons are attacked. This, of course, is a commendable characteristic, and we hope that this love for him may be strengthened, but he must always bear in mind that others have been deeply grieved on account of "The Word," which is their portion, being attacked. I have before me a letter from a prominent Anglican layman, in which he expresses deep sorrow at the teaching of the rector of Memorial Church, and he urges earnest prayer that the rector's eyes may be opened.
It is hardly worth while, Mr.

Editor to quote scripture to your

read and accepted it: it was good enough for them, "with all its faults." and it's good enough for me. I pray that God may bless Mr. Norwood and your correspondent in

POLITICAL. [Pittsburg Dispatch.] Now that the militants have got the ange of the king's hat how long will it be until they hit his head? Incidentally

gag about a woman's aim.

NEW START FOR POOR BOYS. [Detroit Free Press.] "I'd like to start at the bottom," the young man applying for work. "I'm sorry, but we can't use there. All those places are reserved for

give you a place a little higher up, though, at less money." CRISIS [Louise Von Wetter, in New York Times.] Can this be you and I-so lately glad? So near, and yet how far and cold you seem! World spaces swirl between us, wave

Is this the end? Can nothing bridge My heart seems dead. No words come to my aid-The miseries of past mistakes crowd Do you, too, feel them, hov'ring vulture-

As, sitting here, we watch the evening My fault! I've walked unheedingly be How face the thought of wasting joy so deep? How shall I bear it all alone, this Life? Better far the poppled path-to

Through veils of tears a miracle I see! Beloved hands stretch out to hold Your lips! I feel them, warm upon my The old light in your eyes-re-lit a

sleep!

Your hand shall lead me henceforth all Oh, hold me close-without a single word! And feel my trembling spirit winging Safe and forgiv'n-a tired, homing

MOST FORTUNATE.

[Kansas City Journal.] "Washing dishes roughens the skin and sweeping fattens the fingers. Isn't it fortunate one's hands REAL CHIVALRY. [Helen Rowland.] Chivalry is that subtle attitude to-vard a woman by which a man men-

secretly knights him. A CURE FOR A FORM OF LUNACY.

In Muskoka. Ont., a farmer has been shot dead by a man who "did not know the gun was loaded," and at St. Helen's Island, Montreal, a youth has been wounded by another possessed of the same temporary affliction. Not long ago a newspaper across the border adtised the rapping over the head with a

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

SECOND LETTER FROM MR. | To the Editor of The Advertiser: I have read with considerable pleas-

Tothe Editor of The Advertiser. ure the remarks of "One Who Has Your correspondent who signs him-self "One Who Has Been Helped," has evidently been deeply grieved at the attack upon Rev. Mr. Norwood. If Been Helped," in Saturday's issue of The Advertiser, in defense of our es your correspondent has been so won-derfully helped by his pastor, no doubt everyone of us will be glad for his salto.

However, your correspondent, by his "array of insuperable arguments" would naturally lead people to believe that he is "awfully" sure of his ground. ground. Perhaps this is not the reason he has entered so "valorously" into the fray. If your correspondent reason he has entered so "valorously" into the fray. If your correspondent could only realize the injury which he does Mr. Norwood, he would desist from interfering The impression is given by your correspondent that his "fund" of startling information has been handed to him by "some-

No doubt, your readers will readily No doubt, your readers will readily see that he manifests the deepest ignorance when he says that "without exception," the leading religious thinkers of the world today are teaching the interpretation of the scriptures as given by Mr. Norwood. Your correspondent simply owes the thinking public an apology for such a ridiculous statement. He simply can't have any regard for anyone who does not see eve to eve with him who does not see eye to eye with him, or perhaps he has allied himself with the "brainy religious thinkers" with whom he is so well acquainted: What about those with whom he is not acquainted? Scores of leading religious teachers

may be named who do not interpret

Eve will not be the only ones to him, it seems to me that the days on have their "eyes opened." which he is strong is something much too fine for words, the vein of mysticism, the slow emergency of which gives unity, spirituality and beauty to his life. In other ages a man so endowed and so moved might have been the founder and leader of a movement of religious faith. With all his radical sympathies, he has a conservative intellect, which makes him pick his way slowly, carefully, with malice towards none and charity towards all; eager above all things, to know the will of God and alert for tokens of what that holy will should be. His eloquence is as unique as it is compelling. None of us need be told that he speaks with the ultimate grace of simplicity. With a familiar greatness

of thought and an austere economy of better acquainted with the "leading words. He does more. He charges religious thinkers of the world today' his audiences with the electricity of his than he is the scriptures. moral passion, which makes men see Personally, I am not acquainted his visions and dream his dreams. He with Mr. Norwood, and to my know-ledge, I have never seen him has a vitalizing personality which have never seen him, and I pace with his spiritual progress. hope your correspondent will re- knows men, and they feel in him a digmember that it is not because of any nity and nobility of soul, an exalted personal injury that I write, but honor and, without, a charm not to be because the Book is a guide, and if it is faulty and not to be depended upon, and if it is true what "higher and would add, his whole aim is to have and would add, his whole aim is to have criticism" says about it, then can the leading religious thinkers of today love one another. There has been so much said against him and his and believed it, the martyrs ways by people who have neither heard

Thanking you, I remain FRED P. EMMONS. Lobo, July 11, 1914.

best apple tree. club or any other available weapon of the person who points a gun at another person. The advice sounds good. The cure for the lunacy should be drastic.

they seem able to disprove that old

doubtful if the most cheerful smile will restore the starch to a wilted collar. GOOD FORTUNE. the sons of our directors, who think it [Chicago News.] fashionable to start that way. We can Decrease in the meat supply is not worrying the truck gardeners, who see prosperity timidly snuggling up to them,

him in the pulpit or met him, that I

feel that, as one who has found him

faithful friend, and, above all, a man

among men, I should speak and let

others know the man he is. There is

an old and true saying: That the most

sticks and stones are found under the

BE CHEERFUL

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]
Miss Margaret Wilson's formula for

dispelling the heat with a "cheerful

smile" is fair philosophy. But it is

NO. 343.

IN LESS THAN TWO YEARS IT WILL BE UN-LAWFUL TO BUY OR USE POISONOUS WHITE PHOSPHORUS MATCHES.

EVERYBODY SHOULD BEGIN NOW TO USE EDDY'S

...

NON-POISONOUS "SESQUI"

AND THUS INSURE SAFETY IN THE HOME



Wednesday Morning

Store Closed at 1 o'Clock

Look for the red tags. Every tag means a bargain and money saved for you.

CHAPMAN'S

An Immense Purchase of Laces TO GO ON SALE WEDNESDAY MORNING. SEE

Lot 1 18c Per Dozen

SPECIAL DISPLAY IN WINDOW. 1,000 yards Laces and Insertions, Valenciennes and Imitation Maltese. Large choice of fine patterns in widths from ½-inch to 1-inch. Worth up to 8c yard. Sold by the dozen yards only. Wednesday morning

1,000 yards similar Laces and Insertions.

up to 21/2 inches wide, in immense variety of

Lot 2 30c handsome patterns, at much less than half price. Sold by the dozen yards only. Wed-Per Dozen

House Dresses

day morning98¢

in gray and cardinal only.

Sizes 34 to 40. Regular \$1.

Wednesday morning

10 dozen Percale Wrappers

4 dozen House Dresses, in print and cambric, stripes in blue and white, black and white, or navy and white: also plain colored chambrays Worth up to \$1.50. Wednes-

nesday morning 30¢ per dozen

Dresses 5 only Wash Dresses. made in coat style, waist of black and white checked muslin. Skirt of white crepe. Sizes 34-38. Regular \$5.00. Wednesday morning, \$3.49 Infants' White Lawn Dresses, trimmed with em-

broidery insertion. Sizes 18,

20, 22. Regular \$1.00. Wed-

Veiling Snaps Nearly 1,000 yards of season's High-Grade Veilings cleared from Canadian jobbing house at very low price. These are in small neat designs in black, navy, taupe, also auto veiling, large spots, black on white, white

on black, and all black. Worth up to 50c yard, Wednesday Morning, 13c Yard

Silks

Duchess Messaline Silks, full yard wide. On sale Wednesday morning. Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard 89¢ yard 20 Odd Ends Silks, plain

Special lines of Black

Wash Goods

15 pieces Checked Ging-

hams in light and dark navy. Wednesday morning 5¢ yard 40-inch Ratines, in tango, sky, pink, tan, wistaria, and fancy styles, 20 inches American Beauty,

wide. Regular 50c yard, for checks. Regular 75c 25¢ per yard 49¢ yard

Gloves and Hosiery, Etc. Women's Finest Short Lisle Gloves, best makers' goods, in black or white. Sizes 6 to 71/2 ... 47¢ pair

Children's Colored Cotton Socks, plain shades, or colored tops. Were 20c, 25c and 30c. 16¢ pair Men's Cotton Socks, in

black, gray or fawn, good weight 9¢ pair 60 pairs Women's Corsets. summer weight, low bust. long hip, 4 hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 26 47¢ pair

Children's Knit Drawers.

pure white, knee length, 2 to

Women's Silk Stockings, in black, cerise or emerald. Sizes 8½ to 10. Wednesday morning 89¢ pair

Silk Ankle Stockings, reinforced for good service. Sizes 81/2 to 10, in black or white. 25¢ pair Women's Black Cotton Stockings, fast color. All

sizes 11¢ pair Odd garments of Underwear, Etc., Lisle Vests. Drawers, Combinations and Whitewear, slightly mussed, to clear at 39¢ each 50 dozen Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs, newest styles

Regular 18c, 20c and 25c... 10 years 19¢ pair 9¢ each Pony Coupons With Every Purchase

CHAPMAN'S 239, 241, 240 DUNDAS STREET

If you are not familiar with the superior quality of our Binder Twines and Cordage

Gilt Edge......650 Feet Silver Leaf.....550 Feet Maple Leaf 500 Feet Gold Leaf 600 Feet THE BRANTFORD CORDAGE CO., Ltd. BRANTFORD, ONTARIO

[Judge.] Geraldine-I will marry you

WE SHIP PROMPTLY.

give us a trial order this season.

Gerald-And what is that? Geraldine-That our marriage shall ot be allowed to interrupt our friend-

WOMEN AT WORK. [Calgary Herald.]

Sole Agents for **GURNEY OXFORD RANGES** Smallman & Ingram

no more fitting occupation for them than that of architecture.

Congratulations to Miss Alice Malhiot, Calgary girl of French-Canadian parantage, who has just passed her finals and becomes Alberta's first woman architect. If women have to work there is married a girl who could not cook.