

FURIOUS ITCHING HUMOR ON CHILD

Bleeding Sores Covered Her Whole
Body After an Attack of Measles
—Nursed Every Night for Three
Weeks—Nothing Helped Her.

THEN CUTICURA MAKES COMPLETE CURE IN 5 DAYS

"It is in my opinion my duty to join those who praise the Cuticura Remedies. After my granddaughter of about seven years had been cured of the measles, she was attacked about a fortnight later by a furious itching and painful eruption all over her body, especially the thinner parts of it. I tried in vain to get her to stop scratching, and she suffered a great deal for three weeks we nursed her every night, using all the remedies we could think of. Nothing would help. We then remembered having heard so much about Cuticura Remedies. We sent for them and after twenty-four hours we noted considerable improvement, and after only one complete set of the Cuticura Remedies in five consecutive days the little one, much to our joy, had been entirely cured, and has been well for a long time. F. Rufenacht, R. F. D. 3, Bakersfield, Cal., June 25 and July 20, 1906."

HUMOR ON FACE

"Cured by Cuticura Remedies
No Return in 20 Years."

"My son, when a lad of sixteen, was troubled with humor on his face and after using Cuticura Remedies he was freed from every humor and has continued so to the present time after twenty years have passed. Your Cuticura Soap has been used in my family for several years and I have faith in the Cuticura Remedies. H. Smith, Marion, Mo., Dec. 1, 1905."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults. Cuticura Remedies are sold in all drug stores. In case of difficulty, write to the Cuticura Remedies, P. O. Box 100, St. Louis, Mo., for a free trial.

MEETING OF THE KINGS.

German Journal Talks War—Paris is Perfectly Satisfied.

Berlin, April 18.—King Edward's approaching meeting with King Victor Emmanuel at Gaeta is attracting much attention in the German press, which comments on the event as being an effort to isolate Germany and win Italy away from the triple alliance. The Cologne Gazette says public opinion in Germany sees in King Edward's course an attempt to disturb the European equilibrium, which is calculated to awaken misgivings regarding his disarmament proposal and, finally, warns Great Britain, "that war with Germany would be dangerous for any opponent or any coalition of opponents."

Paris, April 18.—The forthcoming meeting of King Edward and King Victor Emmanuel at Gaeta is viewed with the utmost satisfaction in Government circles here, where the royal conference is considered as not only likely to strengthen the cordial relations existing between Italy and Great Britain, but as binding closer the ties between those two countries and France, and as exerting a good effect on the European situation.

GOT A PAIN IN YOUR BACK?

You get a pain in your back, and you wonder what it is. You perhaps pay no attention to it. Backache is caused by imperfect action of the kidneys, in fact, is the first sign of kidney trouble to follow.

The kidneys, proper, are composed of a close network of fibrous tissue, interlaced with tiny elastic fibres. Their object is the excretion of the uric acid, and other poisonous matter composing the urine, from the blood.

They are continuously at work to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some form of kidney trouble, but do not suspect it. Some of the symptoms are: A feeling of weakness in the small of the back, sharp pains in back, puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, urinary troubles such as suppressed urination, excessive urination, cloudy, thick or highly colored urine, etc.

Mr. J. L. Whiting, Oshkosh Centre, Ont., writes: "I suffered for two years with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains in my back, hips and legs. I could not sleep and had a poor appetite. I took four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and the pains left me, my appetite returned and I now sleep well. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.50 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Succeeds Swettenham.

London, April 18.—Sydney Olivier, until recently principal clerk of the West African department of the Colonial Office, ex-Colonial Secretary of Jamaica and acting governor of the island in 1900, 1902 and 1904, has been appointed to succeed Sir Alexander Swettenham as governor of Jamaica, and sails for Kingston May 4.

Romance is like fire—if you play with it you are liable to be burned.

PATERSON'S
COUGH DROPS

Not more or less, though they are delicious—a sure and a sure remedy for all kinds of coughs, colds, and all the ailments of the throat and chest. They are the only cough drops in the market that will cure.

THEY WILL CURE

SOWING AND REAPING

WE GATHER BLESSINGS SOWN
BY FORMER GENERATIONS.

PLANT THAT OTHERS MAY REAP

Some Present-Day Blessings—Enjoyed As the Fruit of Other Men's Labors—A Magnificent Heritage—Epitaph of John Keats—Patriotic Martyr—Seed Sowing For Spiritual Harvests—Reaping Is Sure.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1907, by Frederick Dyer, Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 14.—In this sermon we learn the lesson that if we do our full duty to God and society much of our lives must be devoted to foundation laying and seed planting for the benefit of those to come after us. The text is John iv, 37, "One soweth, and another reapeth."

Christ is here describing a group of workmen going forth to their labors. Each laborer carries upon his arm a bag full of seed. They fill their hands with the seeds and begin to scatter them far and wide. Finally one of these laborers turns and says to Christ: "Why, Jesus, for what am I planting these seeds? I will never live long enough to gather the harvest in this world." "No," answers Christ, "I know it. But the coming generations will gather the harvest of your seed planting. As your ancestors planted seeds from which we are today gathering harvest, so you must plant seeds that your children and children's children may gather their harvests." In other words, the great lesson of this text is that "we ourselves may die and be forgotten, but our works shall live on, and other men may get the credit of the work."

Come, let me read to you the text in full: "And herein is that saying true, one man soweth, and another reapeth." Every generation builds upon the labors and the accomplishments of previous generations. This fact is emphatically true in both the scientific and the industrial world. It is true of the houses in which we live, and the railroad trains and steamboats in which we travel, and the food that we eat, and the clothing that we wear, and the electric lights by which we are lit, and the books that we read. It is true in almost all the industrial developments of life. It is also true that the men who made these industrial developments possible themselves, as a rule, got very little reward out of their inventions.

When Benjamin Franklin was making his electrical investigations, people used to laugh at him. One day he produced the proof that lightning and electricity are identical. Then the people again began to sneer and say, "Well, even if that is true, what is the good of the discovery?" "What is the use of a child?" answered Franklin. "It may yet become a man. This truth is now only in its infancy. You cannot foresee how it may be applied and how the power it may yet be developed." Did not the "child of electricity" grow into amazing strength long after the sage of Philadelphia was buried? Galvani and Volta and Oersted and Joseph Henry and Faraday and Sir Humphry Davy and Gramme and Morse and Edison and Cyrus Field got to work and with this far reaching truth discovered by Benjamin Franklin as a basis they developed power to run the street railways, and power to turn the wheels of factories, and power with which to scatter the darkness of the night, and power with which to send our messages under the seas. Could Benjamin Franklin have now from his grave truly he would not recognize the face of his "child of electricity." He planted the seed of electrical development, but others have gathered the harvests. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

Many years ago a poor Yale student who had a tendency to consumption was living in South Carolina in the home of the widow of General Nathaniel Greene. While there he met some southern planters who were met with the fact that the chief profit of the cotton industry was lost because no machine had yet been invented which could separate the cotton seeds from the cotton. Young Eli Whitney, for that was the Yale student's name, went to work and labored on month in and month out. He could get a patent upon the invention the barn in which he had his workshop was broken open, and the machine was stolen, and his ideas were patented by other men. Eli Whitney, the man who has made millions for the south, the man who has doubled and quadrupled and infinitely increased the earning capacity of the southern plantations—poor Eli Whitney himself never got a dollar from his cotton gins save the poor pittance of \$50,000 granted him by the legislature of South Carolina. Like Robert Fulton with his steamboat, like Morse with his telegraph wires, like Watt with his steam engine, like George Stephenson with his locomotive, like R. A. Holden, the astronomer, and Burbank, the wizard of flowers and vegetables, these men have been seed planters. They have made millions of dollars for other men; but, like Agassiz, they have not had time to make money for themselves. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

One generation plants the seeds of the industrial world, and another generation reaps the harvest. Have you ever stopped to think how magnificent is the heritage in the industrial world you as a child feel heir to when you were born? Have you ever stopped to think of all the well built roads and the railroad tracks and all the light houses and aqueducts and sanitary developments which have come to you through your ancestors? How you have been served by the wise men and the greatest heroes of the world! Child of the twentieth century, how rich is the heritage on which you have entered! Men have thought and studied and toiled, and you are enjoying the fruit of their labors. Do you not realize that when

John Gutenberg invented printing he was inventing it for you, and that when Columbus sailed across the seas he was discovering America for you, and that when Cyrus W. Field stretched his cables he was laying them for you, and that when Galilei developed the telescope he was developing it for you, and that when Isaac Newton discovered the law of specific gravity he was discovering it for you? All these men were seed planters. They were the giants who laid the foundation stones upon which the superstructures of our industrial prosperity have been erected. They themselves received very little personal benefit out of their seed planting, but they made millions of dollars for other men. The next generation reaped the harvest of their seed planting. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

This fact was powerfully illustrated in the life of one of my friends. In my Pittsburgh church there was a family which three generations had produced bridge builders and contractors. The first member of that family who came to the western part of Pennsylvania was a contractor. His grandson, whom I knew well, was also a contractor. Some years ago this grandson of the first pioneer had a contract to build over or reconstruct a railroad bridge. As he dug down into the foundations to relay some of the old stones, much to his surprise he found there a tool chest marked with his own initials, "R. S." That tool chest could have belonged to but one person, and that his own grandfather, after whom he had been named. One of his grandfather's men had forgotten and left his tools there when his grandfather built the original bridge. So when we begin to dig down into the foundations of our modern industrial prosperity we always find that our modern industrial life has been built out of the inventions and the discoveries of the generations that are dead and gone. Like the coral reef, we have been growing in a temporal sense. Our industrial prosperity is built upon the catacombs and the tombs of our ancestors. These former generations may have received but little personal benefit from their seed planting. We have reaped the rich harvest. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

Do you suppose that there would ever have been a constitution of the United States unless there had first been a Bannockburn or a Beverly Manor House? John Witherspoon was only a reincarnation of a Sir William Wallace. Miles Standish and Israel Putnam may have lived 200 or 300 years apart, but they were the same men. Governor Carver and Governor Franklin. A man may seem to die, but his spirit never dies. It has its first incarnation, then its reincarnation, and then it lives in thousands of other lives. You see the doctrine of these national crises far apart in time and place. It is made up of the combinations of thousands and tens of thousands of heroic men who when they lived did not or could not dream of a country in which to-day we are living. These patriots in their own time received little personal benefit from their sacrifices. They were governmental seed planters. But the present generation and all succeeding generations shall be the gatherers of the harvests which they sowed. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

Many patriotic martyrs have died deaths of ignominy, but that does not prove that they lived and died in vain. No. From the blood soaked planks of the French guillotine have been lifted the glorious standards of republic. From the sacrifice of human life at Valley Forge, Bunker Hill and other fields have been evolved the mighty government of the United States to-day. In Rome there sleeps the immortal soul of one who has lived and died for his country. The following are the words of his epitaph: "This grave contains the mortal of a young English poet who on his deathbed, in the bitterness of his heart at the malicious power of his enemies, desired that these words be engraved on his tombstone: 'Here lies one whose name was written in water.' That is the grave of the immortal John Keats. Did John Keats ever die? No. As an inspiration of his pen there have come forth two mighty poets who studied him intently as their model, Robert Browning and Alfred Tennyson. He lives. John Keats will always live in song. So there has been many a martyr patriot who thought he died an abject failure. But out of the death and the patriotic sacrifice of these heroes of the past has been evolved an ideal of conduct for all patriots of this and other nations. Many patriotic martyrs gained little or no personal benefit. They were the seed planters. The present generation and succeeding generations will continue to gather in their cumulative harvests. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

What is true of the industrial world and the political life is true of the church and of our ecclesiastical and spiritual blessings. When the fire grate is always full of coal and the wardrobe is always full of food, the most of us accept the luxuries of life as the ordinary commonplace. Then we wonder why any person will grumble about being cold or hungry. When we are born under the shadow of a church spire and are baptized at the church altar and are invited to sit at her communion tables, we are very apt to believe that the church is like an indigenous plant that has always been here and that always will be here. Now, my friends, I want to tell you that the church is not like Jesus Christ was never planted anywhere successfully unless it was first planted there in blood soaked soil. The planters of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ were the heroes who were looking for the harvests of the future and never living for their own personal benefit and reward.

Where did the American church come from? Did the first great explorers who came across the seas find the little white meeting houses in the centre of every Indian village and planted upon every hilltop and dotted here and there over the broad prairies of the west? "Oh, no," you say. "It

was only by the greatest sacrifices of Marquette and Eliot and Roger Williams and missionaries of such ilk that the church of Jesus Christ was ever planted upon American shores. Then after the churches were established in the east, the backwoods preachers like Peter Cartwright and the daring missionaries like Bishop Whipple led on their cohorts of evangelists. Farther and farther west they carried the cross, and until at last, that cross reached the Pacific coast. The Moravians penetrated into the snow and ice of the Arctic with the news, and by and by Sheldon Jackson lifted the cross and carried it far north amid the Alaska snows. So, step by step, the brave missionaries struggled and starved and in many places have died consecrating with their bodies the land they had won." Yes, the American church came as the results of the humble sacrifice of thousands of obscure ministers of whom the world knows nothing.

Paul once asserted that in his work he was surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses. As we gather about our church altars to-day cannot we see the faces of the noble self sacrificing missionaries who have made such a mark upon this country? Are they not standing above the pulpit to-day? An eyewitness once declared that the most beautiful part of all Father Taylor's ministry was his intense realization of Christ's presence. The things he would say and do and his very being were a living and another, but in Taylor's life and in every evidence of Christ's reality. Sitting one Sunday at the Lord's table to administer the communion, he concealed the cup. Then in deeply solemn tone he said, "Children, I bring you from Jesus, something to eat and drink. Then his voice breaking, he said, 'It is the wine of the covenant, his own blood shed for you, and he bids me say, 'Drink ye all of it.' And he brought forward the cup, and looking at it, he wept. 'Yes, the good we enjoy has come to us as that wine which gives us life, lived their lives of sacrifice to give us this gospel sanctuary. We are to-day gathering in their ripened harvests. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

But we do not have to go alone into the past centuries to find the sowers. All those who have planted harvests for their fellow men are not to be found alone in the damp, dark cells of a Savonarola or a Huss. You remember well a seed planter who never wore a monk's cowl. Her face was wrinkled and her hair was white and she was very old when you last saw her. Her throat was raw with the saw and the kitchen. Her realm was the old home of your boyhood. The world at large never thought that she amounted to much. She never had a large harvest. She was always sowing and she sowed her life in the heart and brain of the child who that child and the other child. She had a good second in her sowing. That other sower was the husband who stood by her side. Indeed, they had so little life they always lived in a plain house and dressed in very plain clothes and ate very simple food, and never went anywhere outside of their own little town. One day some years ago you began to be ashamed of their shabby clothes. The neighbors seemed to have so much better than they. You got a better house. Why don't you remember just how she looked as she said: "Well, son, this dress is warm enough, and I guess the old house will do for you and me. We cannot have a better house and give you children the best education you ought to have. We are willing for children to gather the harvests of our life's work. We do not care so much what becomes of us if you boys only turn out well. We are sowers, just humble sowers. You, my son, can reap, but your father and I will just keep on our sowing."

And can you not say those two old folks sowed well? Is not the result of their seed planting being reaped to-day in rich harvests by you and your brothers and sisters? All you are and have are the fruit of that home sowing. Why did your father and your brothers turn out well? Shall these brothers and sisters get all the credit for the harvests they have reaped? "No, no," you answer. "We are nothing. We are merely the result of the seed sowing of the two gospel sowers who lived and labored as children back in the old farmhouse." In heaven to-day they are getting the rewards for the harvests you and your brothers and sisters are garnering. Your parents were sowers, glorious sowers in their harvests. You are gathering in their harvests. "One man soweth, and another reapeth."

Now, my friends, as others have sowed for you, are you also sowing for your children? As the glorious men and women of the past have been seed planters that you might gather their harvests, are you willing to be seed planters that your friends and your loved ones and your children and your children's children may gather the fruit? In other words, are you willing to so submerge your life in the joy of others and your gospel triumphs in their salvation that you on earth your name may never get the credit or be linked with the harvests of those whom you have blessed? Are you willing to be a sower for the Master and, like him, to leave the fruit of your service and sacrifice for others to reap? Have you learned the meaning of those words in which he compared himself to a corn of wheat which bring no fruit until it is cast into the ground and dies? Are you ready to give yourself to service or to sacrifice, to lay down all for Jesus Christ, who himself was a seed planter and himself died in order that you might live?

Human Perversity.
If life were all one grand, sweet song,
As poets wish that it might be,
And all men with voices strong
Would be singing of the key.

A Psalmist.
Spring is coming! What's the use?
'Tis shaking of the dice—
Slip on a banana peel.
Instead of on the ice.



HERE IT IS

—the air-tight box of biscuit goodness. Baked by the Mooney chefs for folk who want something better than cream sodas have ever been before.

Do you know MOONEY'S?—the always fresh—always crisp—always tasty biscuits.

Mooney means perfection.

Make sure that your grocer gives you MOONEY'S.

DISTRICT

SOUTH HARWICH.

Mr. J. B. Snoblen, of the 4th line, has improved his buildings with a coat of paint.

H. L. Ramsden, of the lake shore, is home from Duluth, Minnesota, where he has been training as a wrestler, and he feels that he can master anyone near his own weight, and he challenges some one to try him.

Miss Mary Morris, of the old street near Glenheim, spent the past week with Wm. Wood at the lake shore. Mr. Joseph Snoblen, Sr., of Glenheim, was presented with a handsome road wagon for a birthday present. He is now 80 years old.

CLEARVILLE.

Charles Eberle of Morpeth, is visiting his sister, Mrs. James Mc-Donald.

Leaver Bros. have agreed to work A. R. McRitchie's farm on shares. Mr. Monteath, of West Lorne, is visiting at Mr. McLean's. Mrs. W. M. Levertton is visiting in London.

A number from here attended the revival meetings at Palmyra Methodist Church last week. Elder Arthur Levertton preached at Bridgen on Sunday last. Miss Viola Garton is ill with the measles.

Mr. Thomas Haines, of Hamilton, was a Clearville visitor last week. John Hall is still making maple syrup.

By the time a man has reached 40 he has either got rid of his conceit or doubled it.

Idleness, like industry, is catching.

Couldn't Be a Purer Flour Than "Kent Mills" Gold Medal

ONLY the best Manitoba and Ontario Red Winter Wheat are used in the production of "Kent Mills" Flour.

Before being ground the grains of wheat are thoroughly cleaned, dusted and scoured by special machines.

All the sand, dust, light grains, seeds and other foreign substances, which are always present to a more or less degree when wheat is delivered at the mill, are left behind when the wheat starts on its journey to be crushed into flour.

By our improved process of milling the hard, fibrous bran and cellulosic coats are so carefully removed from the starch and gluten cells, which are crushed into flour, that there's not the remotest possibility of a single atom of these impure and indigestible substances remaining in "Kent Mills" Flour.

Just as careful to keep every

particle of the germ out, too. It may be useful in a breakfast food, but it impairs the keeping qualities of the flour.

And to make absolutely sure of every impurity being removed the flour is sifted through the finest silk cloths, which costs more dollars a yard than you would probably think of paying for even a ball dress.

It is because we are so careful in every step of the selecting of the wheat, the milling and the blending that we are able to produce a flour so immensely superior to all others.

A flour that is absolutely pure, always uniform, that will not dry out soon, but will keep fresh longer than any other.

A flour that will make more and better bread and pastry to the barrel than the best Manitoba patent.

Every bag or barrel "Kent Mills" Flour guaranteed by both the manufacturer and dealer.

"Kent Mills" Flour

Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont.

THE RELIANCE LOAN AND SAVINGS CO. OF ONTARIO

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

BRANCHES: AYR AND CHATHAM

The funds of the Reliance are LOANED ON FIRST MORTGAGES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE, AND ON MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES AND BONDS, BUT NOT ON STOCKS OF ANY DESCRIPTION, EXCEPT THAT OF THIS COMPANY.

DEPOSITS

3¹ PER CENT. interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal. Money can be withdrawn by cheque.

DEPOSIT RECEIPTS

4 PER CENT. per annum allowed on deposit receipts issued for twelve months or longer. Interest paid by cheque half-yearly.

DEBENTURES

4¹ PER CENT. per annum interest allowed on Debentures issued for five years. Interest coupons paid half-yearly.

THERE IS NO BETTER SECURITY

J. BLACKLOCK, J. A. WALKER K. O., General Manager. Manager Chatham Branch

CANADIAN PACIFIC
7 a.m. for London, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary and all Pacific Coast points.
3:15 a.m. Fast Express for London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Boston and all points East, also Winnipeg, Calgary and Pacific Coast points.
1:05 a.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, south and west.
1:15 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, south and west.
3:35 p.m. Fast Express for London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Boston and all points East, also Winnipeg, Calgary and Pacific Coast points.
Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

General Change of Time on Oct. 14th GRAND TRUNK

WEST
1:30 a.m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations, except Sunday.
1:52 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
4:05 p.m. for Windsor and Detroit.
9:24 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.
International Limited daily.
Mixed 3:30 p.m.

EAST
5:37 a.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto and Buffalo.
2:00 p.m. for London, Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo and New York.
3:15 p.m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.
1:00 p.m. for London and intermediate stations daily except Sunday. * Daily.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham:

WEST BOUND

No. 1, 6:25 a.m. for Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis.
No. 3, 1:07 p.m. Solid train for Detroit and St. Louis.
No. 5, 9:38 p.m. Solid train for Detroit and Chicago.
No. 9, 1:13 a.m. Fast Mail for St. Louis and Kansas City.
No. 13, 1:25 p.m. for Detroit and Chicago.

EAST BOUND

No. 2, 12:23 p.m. for St. Thomas, Aylmer, Simcoe, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 4, 11:19 p.m. Fast train for St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston.
No. 6, 1:32 a.m. for St. Thomas, Buffalo and New York.
No. 8, 2:49 p.m. Fast Mail for Buffalo and New York.



Special Excursions to The Pacific Coast During Season of 1907

From April 27th to May 18th the Wabash will sell round trip tickets (on certain dates) at greatly reduced rates, to Los Angeles and San Francisco, Cal., good to return until July 31st, 1907. Tickets good to stop over west of Chicago and St. Louis. For rates, dates, routes or information apply to your nearest Wabash Agent, or J. A. Nicholson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

W. E. RISPIN,
City Pass. Agent,
J. G. PRITCHARD, Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SHRINERS' EXCURSION

TO PACIFIC COAST

Return tickets from Chatham on sale daily from April 27th to May 2nd inclusive.

To San Francisco or Los Angeles

\$69.80

To San Francisco

\$84.25

According to route. Good to return until July 31st, '07.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS

Lowest rates of the year. Special for Shriners' Convention at Los Angeles.

RETURN FARES FROM CHATHAM

TO 'FRISCO and LOS ANGELES

\$69.80

via Detroit and direct States lines each way, going and returning.

TO SAN FRANCISCO

\$84.25

Going by States lines and returning by Canadian Pacific, or vice versa.

WIDE CHOICE OF ROUTES

Stopovers allowed west of Missouri River and Winnipeg.

Going April 27 to May 2 inclusive

Returning until July 31

Tickets and full information at city office, corner King and Pitt Sts., E. Tremblay, C. P. A., Chatham, C. B. Foster, D. P. A., Toronto.

Atlas Cement Is the Best

Large assortment of Sewer Pipe at lowest prices.

John H. Oldershaw

Thames St. Near Idylwild Hotel