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The London Advertiser Company, LONDON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14.

A ROLL OF HONOR.

WHILE the manufacturer who has been guilty of defrauding the country should not escape the denuncia- THE question has been asked: tion and punishment that is due him, we should remember that the manufacturer who was honest should have his name protected from the slightest implication and because he is sorely harried by those who condemn every maker of war goods when a few are dishonest should be honored and thanked by everyone of his fellow-

the last few weeks, it should be borne in mind that the large majority of those who had contracts carried out their on the sea. bargains according to specifications and in some cases lost money. They were working in the country's service as truly as the enlisted soldier.

It is the duty of the Government at the present time, instead of attempting to force a partisan report of the boot inquiry down the throat of the country to give the widest publicity to those manufacturers who "delivered the goods." There are those who did not "deliver the goods," and the country knows it; but there were many more who produced a good article and who should not be classed with those who were simply trying to earich themselves at the expense of the

There were many "shoddy" shoes. If we cannot believe General Alderson and Hon. George Perley and hundreds of officers who were not inspired by anything, but a desire to see the Canadian soldiers well and safely shod, as to the truth of this statement, then their motive in naming it is puzzling. But the Government's report would not admit that there was any fault with any manufacturer beyond what might reasonably be expected. And when this is the official attitude it does the

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association may see fit to take some action toward a proper classification of the sheep and goats in the recent shoe revelations; certainly the manufacturer who carried out his contract and did not graft upon it should have a place honor. There are ugly the air these days. It is difficult to disassociate in the public mind the manufacturers who have had contracts of any kind from the few rotten apples in the barrel.

The Advertiser believes that if an organization such as the Canadian Manufacturers' Association should make an independent inquiry into the whole matter, even though much time and expense were involved, it would do the country a great service. For the ized manufacturers as a whole that

facturers of this district came through make any impression of the long line tacks, or the time limit of Italy's neutrality, which sent us into ecstasies They were responsible, honorable firms who delivered the goods and no word up an impenetrable barrier of armies of which to be proud.

CANADA'S GOLDEN GRAIN.

"Gems will no man's life sustain, Best of gold is golden grain."

THE golden grain will make Canada for many years to come a desirable land to live in. It will aid the cour-British Empire and its allies.

NO DRAW TO THIS WAR. DROFESSOR DAVID STARR JOR-DAN predicts that the war will over. Professor Jordan is a poor predicter. He prophesied that the Boer speak sharply to the Speaker. War would drive all British power and influence from South Africa. A more recent proof that he is a poor guesser was his prediction that Colonel Roosevelt would perish in the jungles of Central Africa. Certain it is that the professor is mistaken when he says the war will end in a draw. There is a possibility-it appears very remote at present-that a few months more will caught grafting on war contracts. see the conclusion of the conflict, but it on conditions set down by the to make peace. It is not conceivable that Germany will willingly surrender Belgium, and to keep that country would mean a triumph for the Equally determined are and that would spell defeat for the

She planned to crush the result is significant.

France, destroy Russian influence throughout the Near East, especially in the Balkans, and then turn to Great Britain. After that would come the two Americas, and then it would indeed be a case of "Germany over all." But as a starter to this world conquest the the struggle upset all the Prussian cal- Robin Gray."

But justice to Belgium, as well as the removal of a menace to future security. demand that Great Britain and France must not stop until the Huns are exmust not stop until the Huns are ex-pelled. To do that may take many sharpshooter. He had his head well months—perhaps years—but until it is above the top of the trench, and, takaccomplished there can be no talk of peace, and when it is accomplished it peace, and when it is accomplished it will mean that Germany has been thoroughly whipped, and can do nothing but accept the conditions of the enemy.

murderous, bestial acts

MORE INTENSE.

"When the great men of old pass'd by this way, Could e'en their pleasures vie with

it will eclipse all others. It is more mander, and our guns had been pop-While there have been revenations on land. The attack on Whitby and about twelve behind my platoon with-

The terms of peace, supposed to emanate from Germany, that coolly proposes to allow Belgium to remain an independent country without any compensation from Germany, holds the first place as a proposed act of injustice. There their heavy guns sent six big shells is no danger, however, that the tyrants guilty of this war will escape the full penalty. German militarism on land noon, when it grew quieter and we if it wouldn't be inconvenient." must go, and its pirate navy must go, had a little rest. Somehow or other table, Mr. Williams, guests is weltoo before there will be re-established peace and security in the world.

VICTORY NEAR FOR THE

ROM every point of the great conflict come reports that indicate means, and before she is brought to her knees there will be heavy expenditure of lives and gold, but that the tide has this last time in the trenches. turned permanently in favor of the Al-

lies cannot be doubted. When the war opened the Prussians had "the jump," so to put it, on Great Falkirk Britain, France and Russia. In every button and belt. In numbers, in equipment, in munitions, they were greatly ment, in munitions, they were greatly on you. You have no room to lie on you. ment, in munitions, they were greatly on you. You have no room to lie the superior of the Allies. Only by down.

"Now, Mr. Williams, these chairs— These follow those that went before, shall I gild 'em? Then there's the And leave the world to those behind. Great Britain's navy were they outtoday. In Flanders, Northern France, the fighting their artillery has that of whipped by the British at Neuve Chapelle and the French in the Cham- key. taken the heart out of the Kaiser's crack regiments. Accustomed to carrying everything before them, their confidence has been shaken, their morale

weakened by defeat. When Von Kluck made his plunge toward Paris his millions were faced by armies weak in numbers and unprepared. But the moment the Allies were | ish headquarters at the front: able to pull themselves together and get their military organizations working smoothly, the Germans were halted a rest cure, so quiet and dignified is and thrown back. The German is a this little French town in comparison. grand fighter if he is in overwhelming the first tremendous onslaught of the shoe contracts the manu- Huns. All winter they were unable to thousand-and-one trifles and possibiliadding to their strength and building of delight or depth of despair at home,

They should be given a place on that

They should be given a place on that

"rell of honor" for their clean sheets. Kitchener and Joffre have been paafter a searching probe, are documents tiently preparing is at hand, and it is and most of the night. The streets not the kind of fighting the German even see many British officers. Here likes. Their war machine was built up and there are officers just passing tioneer. without any thought of failure. That from one of the great administrative has been the idea that has been hammered into the German soldier. He the destinies and who are responsible believed that quick, smashing victory for the lives and upkeep of hundreds was as certain as the rising of the sun, and presently when he finds himself with his back to the wall facing the ageous fighters to succeed in the present confident, determined millions of Great war, and will go hand in hand with the Britain and France, the war may end silver bullets Lloyd George spoke of, more speedily than is expected just that will eventually win the war for the now. But that victory is assured the Allies sooner or later cannot be

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Have you interned your winter coat?

the old saw that it's better to be born lucky than rich, we refer to Mr. Tom lucky than rich, we refer to Mr. Tom

The mayor of Terre Haute has just to direct her fire and at the same time live there-'Aunt Jane,' they called election work. Imagine what they would have done to him had he been only bear on the ships that were out mother's side. A crotchety soul-never

not recalled. Of all the Kaiser's dunderheaded diplomats and special agents, northern side of the entrance, also his ambassador to Washington has out of been most helpful to Britain by his foolish "breaks."

In order to cheer up the Kaiser Chi-Great Britain and France that Belgium cago Germans were asked to vote for must be restored and amply indemnified. Sweitzer, one of the candidates for It is clear to all the world what Ger- population of German descent in the many's intentions were in bringing on world, outside of Berlin and Vienna, ready to commence the second act

Tales From the Trenches

SINGS SCOTS SONGS German general staff decided it was necessary to smash Belgium, and there is where they reckoned without Great writing home from the front says: The Germans at times are very lively. They are very good at Scots song and one Britain. Great Britain's entrance into especially is good in singing "Auld the struggle unset all the Prussian calculations. Now we no longer hear them singing quite plainly, for in some about Germany over all. In fact, Ger- ter of about 150 yards from our many is already beaten, and down in its trenches. Sometimes when they are i heart Germany knows it. That ac- a good mood they put up a target for us and mark the place we hit with counts for the black hate that is driv- a shovel, but should you expose your ing the German army and navy to own head above the parapet they d hesitate in taking it for a target. Their snipers are very good shots.

SHARPSHOOTING DUEL.

A private writes: I saw a regular having what is lishman's head was kicked up by a bullet. Without turning a hair, "Tom-my" repeated the process, and again bullet. Without turning a hair, the Teuton replied. A third time the same thing happened, and then the the Teuton replied. A third time Englishman, without any visible sign of feeling, got down into safety, re-marking, "My luck's out. I'll let him

NARROW ESCAPES.

Writing from the theatre of war an officer says: I have had one or two escapes, not so narrow as lucky, which The war emphasizes the intensity of will give you an idea of the marksmanship of the Germans across the life today compared with former days. manship of the defination account was out way. On the first occasion I was out When the history of the war is written of my dug-out with my company comferocious. The invasion of Belgium and ping shells into their trenches for auctioneer. about an hour when they decided evithe murder of its people holds first place dently to retaliate. They had sent over one came, and, striking squarely women and children holds first place the traverse next to my dug-out, levelled the entire traverse, knocking the hurdles and mud every way. I should

> been there, and I was glad I wasn't. The next morning we were awakened early by the heavy guns of the Gershelling an absolutely deserted village behind us, and at 6 o'clock into another small town on our right. All day it was kept up, and our own guns replied until early in the after- simple request. our changing over, as just about 6:30 come," she said. p.m. one of their 18-pounder guns sent He tried to tra one shell over. It landed on top of my dug-out on the left-hand side, burst ness. and smashed in the entire left, side and was covered with mud from head

"kilties" dressed as they are now, with oots and goatskin coats. I expect you make 'em bring mo was spruced up some?"

He nodded at her not respect they were prepared to the last bey would laugh, but I can tell you button and belt. In numbers, in equipwe are more to be pitied just now. You him some things in the parlor.

He nodded at her, not unkindly, and she hurried him into the house to show him some things in the parlor.

The fated track to all assigned

We cannot move about in the day, for if we do we are looking for trouble in the shape of bullets if the enemy We were sitting making numbers, and in the western zone of was a heap of mud on the top of our might try her plan if she wished. and Poland, the Allies are superior in some breakfast this morning, and there trench. I think the Germans took it for a man's head, for they did not our frying pan beside our ham. Prussian infantry has been soundly The ham was eaten. Otherwise we going about crouched up like a moncannot straighten yourself pagne and Woevre districts. This has up till nightfall, and you get "it" then, too. I said "monkey," but should have said bear, for we have got goatskin coats now, and top-boots. I wish I had a camera, and could get a photo of myself. I hear we are getting a pass, but do not build your mind up

The following is a war correspondent's piquant description of the Brit-You can only get the excitement of war by staying in London. To went in to dinner. visit headquarters is like going has a definite duty to perform, and

Headquarters gives you the impression of being in the quietest and most religious town in the whole world. If branches of the army to another men who control generals—the of thousands of men&-pass to and fro, hardly distinguishable in plain khaki, except for the red and gold on their

ATTACKING THE DARDANELLES. A member of the crew of H. M. S.

Dardanelles. March 2.-We shipped Rear Admiral de Robeck (now in command of the operations) at Gibraltar on January 31, and were informed that we were to proceed as soon as possible to join with the allied squadron which was about to force the Dardanelles. We arrived all right, but did not comand English ships of all classes. The Cornwallis fired the first shot of ombardment. She opened fire on auctioneer.

could not see her target, as she was firing over a hill, but another ship was puffed at his smoke. placed in such a position as to be able e out of range of the forts. The forts could not reply, for the

reason that their guns would range. It seemed rather cold-blooded and unsportsmanlike slaughter, but with her words as her purse!" no doubt it is the best way to force Dardanelles. The Triumph battered Seddul Bahr, on the back. "Left a legacy tucked away in Wiser grown, I know that neither wood bearing of the enemy's guns. Several French ships were bor the forts along the coast to the south the forts along the coast to the south-

ward and did some very good target Now, this is the stage at which the "nippy Venge" began her inning. First genially. of all we relieved the Cornwallis for We fired a few 12-inch shells a bit. votes, and as Chicago has the largest from each turret, and battered poor old Kum Kale a bit more. Then we anchored and adjourned for lunch.

Ten Minutes With the Short-Story Writers

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey

A LEGACY

[By Edith Livingston Smith.] On the porch of the farmhouse thin woman greeted him nervously: "Oh, Mr. Williams, it's you! I was jest -oh, sir, don't go in yet. I'd like to tell John you've come," and she stepped toward the door as if to ward him off like a blow.

"Good morning, Mrs. Willowby," the auctioneer said, and waited calmly for her embarrassment to find an outlet.

away in a sofa. I think I missed you, Poll; at any rate, when they asked me "I beg your pardon, sir," she said to stay to dinner, I stayed. You know tently. "After all, I might as well tell I'm pretty hard-hearted, but the wife gently. "After all, I might as well tell the truth. I hope you won't mind, but you see my husband takes sech comfort by the settin'-room, an' I—I took the hoping I could tell a few more exagtags off the furniture in there that your gerations than usual about their inman put on yesterday. I thought there trinsic worth and beauty. She's a nice was a whole day more to have it old woman with brown eyes"; and he homelike." Her voice faltered with a smiled into his wife's merry ones of the sob, and the auctioneer fidgeted, fear-ful of a scene. same hue. "When the wonderful discovery came

"That is why I am here," he said. and they had recovered from their hysterics, I thought, having eaten their ing to tell me that some of the things bread and salt, that the least I could weren't marked. He said he hadn't do was to mention the gold-mine a bit—sensitive—about the whole af- you know that lady's tongue? It reaches It's Grandmother's Recipe to mentioned it to you, because you were Mrs. Anthony, who lives on the hill. Do fair. Jenkins had gone off for the day, all over this township, and perhaps the so I came myself." "I did it last night while he was

She shot an appealing glance at the thing as she told it, no doubt-and "It doesn't matter, Mrs. Willowby," he replied, speaking more gently than like spoons and plates and tables withwas his wont; "but if you'll get me the out drawers, brought anything like tickets I'm afraid I'll have to put them on again, to avoid possible confusion. Of course, it is hard-The professional sympathy stuck in

be angry when I saw you jest now.'

his throat, for the pale-faced woman have had a nasty shaking up had I drew herself up with a dignity that he could not fail to notice. "Of course, sir," she said, "I intended home-coming. to put the tags back in time. You must stay to dinner, Mr. Williams.

long way up the hill, and it's a hot day for September. "Thank you," he said, remembering his wife was away, and pleased by her "As long as we've the dining-room

He tried to trace a note of irony in

"It was Aunt Jane's illness took the lieve you made up the tale to tell Mrs. dance which is so attractive; besides, of it, and it is unfit now altogether. last cent, sir. She died at Christmas Anthony, and to sell the things at top One of my con-commissioned officers time, an' she'd always led us to believe there'd be somethin' for us. She was "Poll" close, and saved every cent, but she in the old lady's hands. It's a fairy that victory is in sight for the Allies. to foot. The shell went into the mud left everythin that was in the bank story, if you like, but it came true." Germany isn't beaten yet by any on top of it and burst. He had a narrow escape, and so had I, as, had west." Mrs. Willowby tried to smile chuckled softly. "How much did you been in, it would have knocked me a little, and laid one of her thin hands give them, Jack?" out of the war, so I have been lucky on his arm with a timid familiarity this last time in the trenches.

on his arm with a timid familiarity which did not displease him. "Perhaps laughed loud and merrily. "I give away have a laughed loud and merrily. "I give away have a laughed loud and merrily. "I give away have a laughed loud and merrily." it's foolish in me, but I want to ask money to a bankrupt farmer? Heaven you if you think it'll do any good to love you, Polly, we're no poorer by A member of the Argyle Highlanders writes: I wonder what the people of Felling would say if they say the would say if they saw the you make 'em bring more, sir, if they lips as the gates clicked.

He nodded at her, not unkindly, and

cover it. I've got some good repp ma- As the fleck seeks the pasturing shade, He examined the cushions, admitting While death, amidst the tufted glade, their shabbiness, and agreed that she "But I don't think it's worth while to work too hard," he said, dropping his stop until they hit and knocked it professional tone. "After all, things sell well or badly according to the people's fancy and the auctioneer's

> "Thank you," she said, beaming upon him, and she went off to finish the dinner, while he hurried over the house with businesslike speed. In the sittingroom he found John Willowby, who showed no signs of emotion when the auctioneer produced the tickets. "Funny!" he said. "I'd 'a' swore saw your man come in here yesterday.

"Your wife took the tags off," Williams replied, "because she thought they'd make you feel badly." "Now, ain't that jest like Martha?" the old man chuckled softly. Then, together, the prosperous auctioneer and the bankrupt farmer, they

"I'll be up early tomorrow." Williams There are no special editions, no said, as he stood by the gate, "and l rumors, no bands, no masses of recruits hope we'll have a good day. I enjoyed marching to martial music, no darken- my dinner, and thank you for your of fighting that marked the French and ed streets out here. Everyone, from hospitality. A walk up that hill gives commander-in-chief downwards, one an appetite," and he waved his cigar in the direction of the winding

"Oh. sir-wait a minute!" Mrs. Willowby came running down the path, her apron-strings flying. Both how white her face was. "Martha, are ye sick?" queried he husband in a trembling voice. be-Aunt-Jane!" "It-must gasped. "I found 'em," she ended hysterically, and leaned against the gate-post, holding aloft a roll of bank

"Lord love you!" ejaculated the auc-"Heavens and earth!" echoed the old

Martha hung upon his arm and sobbed tears of genuine joy. " 'Way down in the back of the sofa found 'em hid away," she explained. I was rippin' away the old cloth, and out my hand down an' felt somethin' an' there was an old handkerchief, an'

me pins an' these-"It's wonderful!" gasped John. "Assuredly it is," the auctioneer "I congratulate you both" agreed. and, smiling, he left them, as they sat down under a lilac-bush like two children, to count their treasure.

Midway down the hill Mrs. Ezra Anthony, the gossip of the township, leaned over her fence. "I shouldn't hev thought there'd be mence operations till February 19. We enough furniture to Willowby's to take had quite a large squadron of French and English ships of all classes.

"I seen ye go by." "Stayed to dinner." vouchsafed the

> She appropriated the scrap of information with a satisfied smile. Williams "Remember an old lady who used to

"Indeed I do. Jane Lattin was her name-aunt to John Willowby on his a word could I get out o' her. As mean The auctioneer walked on.

"She's come in handy, now," he calle a ramshackle sofa. I don't know how 's guns. nuch, for I was too polite to ask, but quite a roll of bills." "What?" gasped Mrs. Anthony. "Mr. Auctioneer, ye don't say! Money hid

"That's what I said," he retorted "Guess she was a miser, but it's lucky for the Willowbys she was.' "Do you suppose there's any more?"
"I don't know," he called back. "Like as not"; and he whistled down the hill.

"By George, Polly, but I wish you'd Young Doctor-"A carpenter! No, I'm

come home yesterday when I expected you. I'd have given a mint of carpenter, not a doctor. It's a wooden

money to have you with me this af- leg." The auctioneer leaned back in his chair and regarded his wife as she poured his last cup of tea. AN INEVITABLE ATTITUDE. [Washington Star.] No matter what you do or say "There hasn't been an auction like it To make this world your debtor, in years. It was at old John Willow-Somebody idling by the by's, on Grapevine Hill. If you could



COMB SAGE TEA IN HAIR TO DARKEN IT

Pure, Nourishing,

Solid, Milk Chocolate

Keep Her Locks Dark. Glossy, Thick.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea everybody wanted a chance at the fur-niture. It was a sight! Only the things streaked and faded hair is grandmother's treatment, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sen-"I wish I had been there," Polly sible, as we are living in an age when agreed, her eyes alight. "I should have enjoyed watching you, Jack."

sible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.

"You missed the time of your life, girlie, and I missed you. Tomorrow Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the night we'll run into the city and go to sage and the mussy mixing at home. the theatre, eh?-just to celebrate your All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" for about 50 She followed him down the hall in gleeful acquiescence, and he stooped cents a bottle. It is very popular beand kissed her. Then, running down cause nobody can discover it has been the steps, he paused on the stone walk applied. or a soft brush with it and draw this "Jack!" Her mischievous voice came through your hair, taking one small softly from the open doorway. "You're strand at a time; by morning the an old dear, but I don't believe your grey hair disappears, but what deauction fairy story!" grey hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage "The mischief you don't! Don't be- and Sv hur is that, besides beautifully i rkening the hair after a few "That an old aunt put money there applications, it also produces that soft lustre and appearance of abun-

prevents dandruff, itching scalp and

British Navy

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falling hair.

"Polly, on my honor, I saw the bills Well provisioned however "Then you were the fairy," them?" But a smile infolded the cigar in his

have seen that skinflint Jones paying

fifteen dollars for an old feather-bed,

and Jonathan Davids bidding against Henry Pollock for a dilapidated stuffed

rocking-chair, and old Adams paying

week's salary for a ramshackle clock that had ticked its last! It was rich!"

Jack Williams roared his hearty laugh

and leaned forward for his cup, while

Polly's gentle chuckle of sympathy was

antiques-not they! Yesterday the Wil-

louwhys discovered that their aunt, who

died last Christmas, had hidden money

Poll; at any rate, when they asked me

was rather pathetic. At the last min-

next one. Today I witnessed the re-

heard the story-which didn't lose any-

sult of having given her my confidence

mindin' the stock. I was afraid you'd All the neighbors for miles around had

normal prices."

outside to light his cigar.

lieve what part of it?"

in a sofa. It's too story-booky.

"But, why," she said, "did they want

lost in the sound of his mirth.

the Willowby's things so much? they old-fashioned?"

"Old, yes, but people weren't after

Man presses to the future day

UNSETTLED. [Judge.] "I hear that they belong to the early "Well, you wouldn't think so if you could see the bill collectors climbin

Like the dun robber, waits his prey.

Resorts-Atlantic City, N.J. their front steps." THE COMFORTER. (The following is from The Dundee Advertiser. It is one of the most touching poems which the war has Always open, Always ready, Alway, busy, Cannot be excelled for comfort or table and service. A delightful place for spring. Tonic and curative baths with trained attendants. F. L. YOUNG. given us, says The British Weekly.) Silent is the house. I sit In the fire-light and knit. At my ball of soft grey wool Two grey kittens gently pull-From that distant, red-rimmed hell:

As I knit a comforter. "Comforter," they call it-yes, Such it is for my distress. For it gives my restless hands Blessed work-God understands. How we women yearn to be Doing something ceaselessly-Anything but just to wait Idly for a clicking gate.

Pulling back my thoughts as well

And hot tears the stitches blur

So I knit this long grey thing, Which some fearless lad will fling Round him in the icy blast, With the shrapnel whistling past Comforter" it may be then, Like a mother's touch again. And at last, not grey, but red, Be a pillow for the dead.

RAUCOUS REJOINDER. [Philadelphia Ledger.] Sweet Young Thing-Life is a grand,

sweet song. Crusty Bachelor—But some of us have MARRIED. [Exchange.]

"Somehow you seem to have grown shorter instead of taller, since I last saw you. "Well, I've married and settled down."

THE GREATEST GIFT. [Southern Woman's Magazine.] Sometimes, when I am very, very weary I think I'd like to lie, with heaven's Where the cheery river winds, and

smiles, and beckons,

With its bright, brown water running o'er my face. -Oh, I hear in dreams the calling of the water, And I see the river's edge of foamy

And sometimes I like the quiet forest With no sound except the dropping of the leaves; With the smell of blossoms, and of woody dampness, And the faint, far ripeness of the distant sheaves. -Then I pray, "God, let me lie within

the forest!"

relieves.

But again when days and nights press close with anguish Till there lies no line between the worst and best,

And the dream of it my aching heart

nor river Holds for me the gift that heaven knows most blest. For I know, because hope lies for better morrows,
'Tis not death I crave, but only love

and rest. NOT THAT KIND.

[Exchange.] Doctor (breathlessly)-"I am told that a gentleman who lives in this Are you a carpenter?"

"Why, yes! It's the only under-wear I buy, since I found it made my clothes fit better. "That isn't all, either. This under-"Do you wear Penmans too?" wear is knit in some special way so it keeps its shape. It's smooth and comfortable, too, and, My! how it stands washing. You couldn't hire me to wear any other." Penmans Underwear is made in all styles and weights for men, women and children.

Penmans Limited

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