

ROYAL

USED BY ALL
BEST HOME
PROFESSIONAL
BAKERS
DECLINE
SUBSTITUTES

YEAST CAKES

COTTON CARGO BURNED

Six Thousand American Bales Lost in Naples Harbor.

[Canadian Press.]
Naples, April 10.—Six thousand bales of American cotton aboard the steamer San Guglielmo were destroyed by fire in the harbor here yesterday. The loss is estimated at 1,000,000 lire (\$200,000). Firemen, customs guards and troops were unable to extinguish the flames before the cargo was ruined.

The San Guglielmo, an Italian steamer of 5,000 tons, sailed from Galveston on March 15 for Genoa and Naples by way of New York.

GERMAN SCIENTIST DEAD.

[Canadian Press.]
BERLIN, April 9.—The death is announced of Prof. Friedrich Loeffler, the German scientist, who, in 1884, discovered the diphtheria bacillus. Dr. Loeffler was born in 1852.

ITALIAN POLICE FORBID MEETINGS

But Peace and War Parties Insist Mass Gatherings Will Be Held.

[Canadian Press.]
Rome, April 10.—Both the parties which favor the intervention of Italy in the war and those which favor a continuance of neutrality have made preparations to hold mass meetings Sunday throughout the country, but the police have forbidden such gatherings. The leaders in both movements, however, insist that the meetings will be held either privately or in public squares. The authorities are arranging police and military measures to prevent disorders.

WOMEN AND GIRLS

gain particular benefits from SCOTT'S EMULSION in the spring season. It creates healthful blood to overcome drowsiness and prevents anaemia. SCOTT'S is free from alcohol.

PUT SALOON IN HELL OR NATION WILL GO THERE SAYS SUNDAY

Evangelist Hobbles, Leaps and Vaults Chairs in Acrobatic Sermon Before Record Paterson Crowd—Hopes To Preach At Funeral of Liquor Business.

Paterson, N. J., April 10.—Billy Sunday entertained a gathering that filled every seat in his Paterson Tabernacle last night.

The evangelist was at his best. He hobbled around the platform like an old man, leaped upon a chair or vaulted over it like an athlete and imitated children and women in a way that convulsed his hearers to illustrate points in his discourse. The meeting was the largest he has addressed in Paterson.

"Home" was the theme of his sermon, and as he finished with his description of the tribute paid by the nation to John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," when his remains were brought back to this country, the immense choir sang a few bars of the refrain in a way that left few of the vast throng unaffected.

"I believe in blood," shouted Sunday, leaping upon a chair. "It is in the blood of the Jew to make money. Solomon had over five billion dollars. He could have hired Andrew Carnegie for a chauffeur, J. Pierpont Morgan for a butler, and John D. Rockefeller to cut his lawn. No wonder the drunken lobster played the fiddle while Rome was burning."

Answers "Graft" Charge.
"Some man has called me a grafter," shouted Sunday at the opening. "He's a liar. If Caruso sings and gets a thousand dollars, it's talent. If a preacher gets a thousand dollars for preaching, it's graft. It is none of your business what I do with my money any more than it is my business what you do with yours."

"I have been offered a thousand dollars an hour for 30 days on the Chautauqua platform. I could make enough money in a week to take care of my

family for a year. I have been offered \$10,000 for one week by a New York theatrical man to do a stunt on the stage. The movies have told me to sell my own price. I won't accept any of their offers for all the money in the vaults of the banks of New York."

"Jack Johnson stood up for an hour or more and got licked, and then pulled down \$120,000. I will be dogged if I would have done it. I don't think the fellow stands on two feet who could have the help of old John Ed. McGovern."

"The downfall of most men and women can be traced to some defect in the home," said Sunday, getting down to his sermon and pounding the table. "Broken homes and blighted lives are inseparably associated. The normal is to stop raising of drunks and thieves and get rid of them. Mark my words, if America does not put the saloon in hell, America will go to hell."

"I hope to preach the funeral service of the liquor business in this country. I think when I die the brewers will run excursions to my funeral."

"Now I have no faith in the woman who will tempt heaven and make a hell out of her home. The gospel will make a nation great without the proper home surroundings."

"When a boy starts to call his father the old man, wears a suit that is a half size too small, rolls his breeches up at the bottom, and dresses in the seat for four pairs of pants, and puts in a good share of the night trying to open a jackpot, lies up against a quart of crawls into the hay at four in the morning, he thinks he is a man. He is a fool. The fellow who is tied to his mother's apron strings is laughed at and gazed by the other boys. Well, my boys, I don't know of a safer anchorage on earth than your mother's apron strings."

"Some women could die and their husbands would not miss them," Sunday suddenly diverted, leaping to the front of the platform and nearly toppling over the edge. One of the danger signs of our day is the curse of idle mothers. I will give you some good dope. Don't tell your child what you do not mean, don't talk about your neighbors."

Then Sunday gave a laughable impersonation of a woman getting ready to receive an unexpected and unwelcome caller. He went through all the motions of adjusting woman's clothing and dressing his hair, all the time keeping up a chatter of scandal about the other woman. Then he showed the woman entering her parlor and greeting her with a kiss. Stooping over Sunday kissed each of the imaginary children with the visitor. Then he drew a moral from the little scene. "This woman's children lied because she lied when she made believe she was glad to see her friend."

"Don't punish children when the company is there," he urged, "but wait until the company goes and dust the youngster on both hemispheres if he needs it. And don't overdo your brats, so that they will make your neighbor's children feel they are pikers."

"We have taken from the teachers the right to lick kids," said Sunday, decrying also that teachers and preachers are paid so poorly.

"Taking away that right is only another fool thing we have done. I got many a licking when I went to school, but I wore three pairs of trousers, and he grinned while a tumult of laughter shook the tabernacle."

"They have kicked the Bible out of the public schools. I will never stand on earth without protest while a lot of dirty, cheap skate politicians try to pay their political debts by using the schools as political pawns. I say to them if you don't like the way we do things in America beat it."

"I like the mother who said she raised her boys with prayer and a good hickory. I don't mean that you ought to lambaste them all the time. There are homes though where they ought to have a hickory switch on the wall and beneath it the motto: 'I need thee every hour.'

"A cow was watching its calf. She wanted to know where the calf was going. I take my hat off to that cow (raising his hat to an imaginary cow) in preference to the mother who does not watch her children. Too many fathers and mothers plunge into the social stream, and get beyond the reach of the Bible and the voice of God. That is why our boys and girls are going down in the depths of licentiousness. Young men and women must have fun, but if they cannot get it in their homes, they will get it in the haunts of dissipation."

"We are going to have a prohibition president in ten years," was a prediction made by Sunday, as he poised one foot on the chair. This brought another tremendous outburst of applause from his hearers.

About 8,000 persons heard Sunday at his afternoon meeting, a showing that evidently pleased him in view of the inclement weather that made the interior of the tabernacle decidedly uninviting. He showed great good humor and got more laughs from his hearers than at any of his previous meetings in Paterson.

The subject of Sunday's afternoon discourse was "Pentecost," and the devil-fighting evangelist was at his best.

"Why is it that 1,900 years ago 120 praying men had more power than 12,000,000 church members have today?" he exclaimed. "I'll tell you. They were all in accord then. The church has increased in numbers, but not in power. We need accord today. We need it more than we need a high-priced opera singer stuck up in the choir loft scraping his kalsomine off the ceiling."

"I did not come here because I wanted to, but because you begged me on your knees to come. Let us get together now, and you will have the devil in the hospital before the Fourth of July."

"Now that I am here, I will preach the truth, too, in Paterson. If I have to put my trunk in a wheelbarrow to get it back to Chicago."

Sunday ridiculed fads in the church and fads in society.

"I would need an asbestos paper to publish my opinion of the society handshake and other habits and customs of society," he said. "As for the church, what it needs is a baptism of horse sense."

Daniels Is After Sunday.

Sunday has received a petition signed by Secretary Daniels, the mayors of Portsmouth and Norfolk, Va., and ministers representing 150,000 evangelical church members, urging him to conduct a revival campaign in the south. Sunday will not say whether or not he will accept.

The local school board has refused to permit announcements of Sunday's activities to be made in the schools or to let him have the use of a schoolhouse for a children's revival. A committee of the board had promised this, but yesterday the board unanimously voted the matter down.

Plan To Spoil Sermon.

"How man food will religion buy?"

Does appetite leave when religion enters? And what does the working man need most—a living wage or a road map?

These questions are to be debated in Paterson next Tuesday night by Frank Tannenbaum, Carol Tresca, Jim Larkin, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn and other leaders of the I. W. O., who will seek to keep the workers in the Paterson silk mills away from Billy Sunday's Tabernacle. Naturally only one side will be debated.

If Adolf Wolf, the anarchist-poet, can finish it in time, those who attend the I. W. O. meeting in Turn Hall will see a tabloid comedy entitled "Sunday in the Silk Mill."

At the Francisco Ferrer School it was said memories of other days in Paterson are still in the minds of Tresca, Miss Flynn and their associates. Even now it is not a certainty that the police will permit the anti-Sunday meeting.

If the Paterson police insist upon censoring the program the meeting will become a memorial service for Pat Quinlan, now in prison for his part in the strike.

Tresca and Larkin argue that Sunday has been brought to Paterson by the mill owners.

Frank Flood, "Billy" Sunday's first convert yesterday recanted.

His views on the subject of conversion were explained through his two sons, "Marsh" and "Fat."

Search for Flood brought the reporter to No. 45 Butler street, Paterson, the address given by Fred Seibert, "Billy" Sunday's suitor, who announced the "conversion" to the newspaperman.

A pretty girl answered the door and blushing admitted that Mr. Flood lived there. He was not at home, she said, but he might be found in a corner cafe, owned and operated by his eldest son, Severs.

"We all feel very badly," said the son. "Dad (Frank Flood) wanted to get a train out of town to hide his face, when he found out this morning what the papers said about his conversion. So, you can't see him. He's sneaking home after dark to avoid the neighbors."

Three Boxes Cured His Rheumatism.

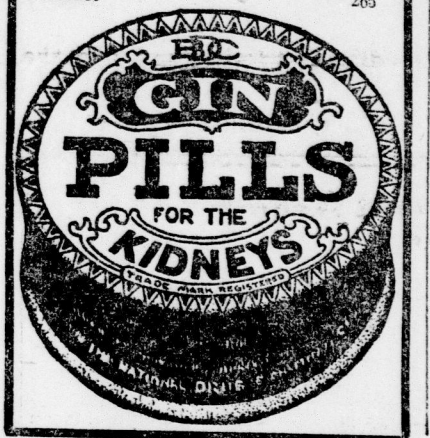
It cost Mr. Moore a father just \$1.50 to be cured of chronic Rheumatism to which he had suffered for years. Just three boxes of GIN PILLS at 50c a box, completely cured him and today he has not a sign of Rheumatism.

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

Newburg, Ont., April 30th.
"My father has been troubled with Rheumatism for a number of years, having tried two doctors and getting no relief. He was finally advised by a friend to try GIN PILLS. He purchased a box and after taking them for a week, found that they gave him relief. He then purchased three more boxes which were the means of curing him. He is now a strong man in good health able to attend to his daily work. For this great change, all the credit is due to GIN PILLS."

Every box of GIN PILLS is sold with our positive guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

GIN PILLS are "Made in Canada". Your dealer has them—50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sold in U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Trial treatment free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.



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We made the clutch so that it works easily and freely. It does not grab hold and jerk the rider out of patience or strain the car.

We made the foot surface of the clutch pedal large and adjustable so that it can be placed at any angle.

The levers are within natural reach. Not too far over nor too far forward.

Then we put the electric control buttons right on the steering column.

In what other car will you find so many conveniences and advantages?

Buy an Overland—get the best of everything and save money in the bargain.

Model 80

5 Passenger Touring Car

\$1425

Model 81, Roadster . . . \$1065

Model 80, Roadster . . . \$1390

Six-Model 82, 7 Pass. Touring Car - \$1975

Model 80, 4 Pass. Coupe . . . \$2150

All prices f.o.b. Hamilton

Model 81

5 Passenger Touring Car

\$1135

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