

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Ways to Avoid the Dangers
Flies and Mosquitoes BringDR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG,
A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University).

The mosquito is the original source of malaria, yellow fever, elephantiasis and several other disastrous ailments. Moreover, it has a stinging which "biteth sharper than a serpent's tooth."

Flies are sugar-sucking nuisances filthy in their companions and feeding grounds, laden with dirt, foul matter and decay, all of which reach with the beak of the fly, the tip of the tongue, the pharynx, pneumonia or infantile paralysis.

Flies are killed with the hand, the swatter, the trap, flypaper, borax or formalin; mosquitoes by means of coal oil, chrysanthemum powder and incense burned under them.

Dr. C. W. Metz, special mosquito investigator of the United States department of public health, advises those measures to prevent the birth and growth of the eggs and hatchlings of mosquito "babies"—the larvae, rain spouts, barrels, tin cans, pools, puddles, ponds, broken dishes, old birds' nests, anything with standing water ought to be drained. Mosquitoes will not develop if the water is completely drained off; if the water surface is entirely cleared of vegetation or other obstructions; if the banks are cleaned and cut down vertically, giving a smooth margin; if an abundance of suitable fish is made available to keep down the larvae; if a complete film of oil is applied to the entire surface; if a swift flow of water is set up to carry off the larvae or prevent their feeding; or if the water is treated with an effective laricide.

Fine Breeding Places. Obviously, the choice between these methods will vary according to the nature of the place and the degree of permanence desired for the results.

Old wells, cisterns and the like may often be filled to advantage, oiled or treated with chemicals. It is seldom advisable to attempt drainage. It is when we come to ponds, lakes and swamps that the real problems arise.

Oil is applied as the next best thing to drainage.

Oil may be applied in various ways. In ordinary work the spray can is the main reliance. The type generally used is some form of knapsack sprayer which can be easily carried and that has an adjustable nozzle. The nozzle should be adjusted to throw a very fine spray, otherwise much of the oil will remain in globules instead of spreading out in a film.

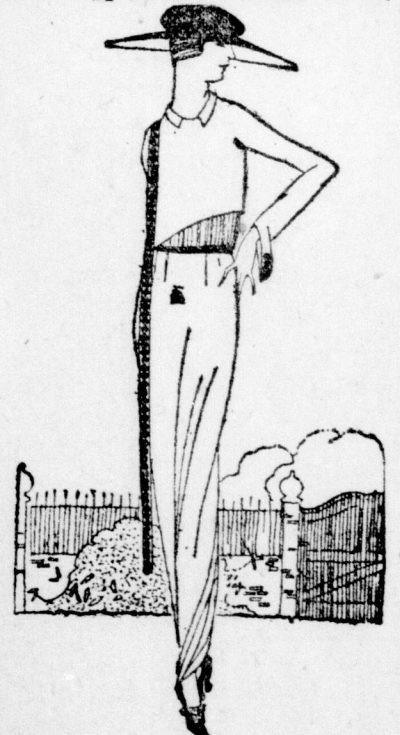
On small streams and ditches with a fairly good current, drip cans are used to advantage. Most of those in use are constructed upon the same principle, but in details they are very diverse. A discussion of several types will be found in "Le Prince and Oranget's" "Mosquito Control in Panama." As a rule, each worker introduces modifications to suit his own ideas or to suit the material available. One type of can used is constructed from an ordinary five or ten gallon oil can, having a spout near the top. The screw cap of this spout is perforated, and a nail, packed around the hole, is used to insert in the hole. The can is laid on its side with the spout down, so that the oil drips out along the nail, and the latter, by loosening the latter the flow can be regulated to a few drops per minute.

Making Oil Work. Another type of can, reputed to be satisfactory, is composed of an ordinary oil can, to which is attached an accurately-ground net-rook susceptible of accurate adjustment. This can exhibits the same tendency as others toward getting clogged up with sediment to such an extent that the flow is inhibited. All types of drip cans require inspection every few hours to insure a regular flow.

As a substitute for drip cans oil-soaked waste or bags of oil-soaked sawdust are often used. These are fastened at or near the bottom of the ditch or stream at intervals varying with the size and rate of flow. Oil oozing out of the waste or sawdust comes to the surface, spreads out into a film and floats downstream. As in the case of drip cans, the amount of oil-soaked material necessary and the intervals between the stations depend upon the volume of water, etc., and must be determined for each place separately. A little practice will indicate the proper procedure. All that is necessary is that a continuous film be produced over the entire water surface, throughout the necessary distance and for a period of at least twelve hours once a week. Do not perley with the enemy. Allow no fly or mosquito to live. To tolerate the presence of one is to invite a horde of its friends and relatives and thus introduce, perhaps, some disease which may not manifest itself until long afterward.

Answers to Health Questions

M. P. Q.—Can I reduce the size of my face?
A.—No; you cannot reduce the size of

Today's Fashion
By MME. FRANCES

The lines of this street dress are picturesque. Gray tricotette makes this smart street dress, which will also be effectively developed in white silk poplin or gray linen.

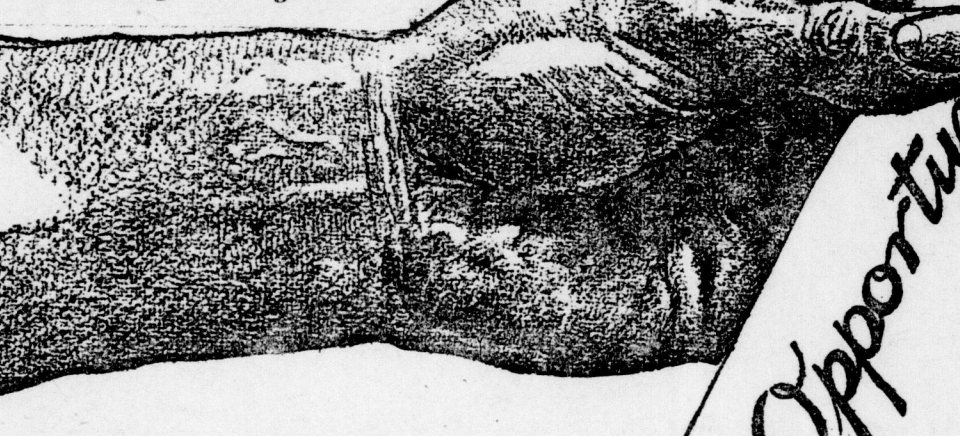
The bodice is snugly fitting, but is cut away above the belt to give an unusual looking line, which falls over a tucked undergarment of soft white batiste. The cuff finish and the long strap of tricotette centered with closely set buttons of the material are striking characteristics.

If developed in white poplin, the undergarment may be of white georgette crepe and the buttons self-covered or pearl.

The skirt is slightly gathered at the waistline beneath the straight belt of gray suede.

BIG ANNIVERSARY SALE

Opportunity days for you are here, madam, and the finest opportunities you will strike are contained in this advertisement in the line of money-savers on women's apparel. Once a year we stage an anniversary sale, and when we do our prices talk for themselves. In every case these items present exceptional quality and value inducements and price advantages. Bring your shopping bag to town for this event. You may never get such bargains again.



SUITS, COATS,
CAPES, DOLMANS,
DRESSES, SKIRTS,
WAISTS,
SWEATERS AND
MILLINERY



Savings on Suits

Fine Men's Wear Serges, Gabardines, Wool Poplins, Silvertones, etc. The choice of the best produced by leading makers. All are silk and satin lined; tailored and novelty designs.

\$19.85 for values to \$35.00 | \$22.95 for values to \$40.00
\$24.85 for values to \$45.00 | \$22.85 for values to \$50.00

Coats, Capes, Dolmans

Another slash in prices for Friday and Saturday. In our extensive range of these fashionable and useful garments you will find many styles to please you. These are a safe investment, as materials are scarce and advancing, and for cool evenings you must have a coat or cape for the light dresses.

LIGHTWEIGHT TWEEDS, for motorizing or street wear, newest styles, sizes 16 to 44; regular \$18.50. On sale \$12.95.

BLACK AND WHITE CHECKS, in two styles. On sale at \$11.95.

CAPES in several styles, some full lined, silk braid trimmings. \$10.95, \$14.95, \$19.85, \$22.75.

COATS in all-wool velour, flaring backs, also belted designs, half lined; a great variety to choose from: Coats, regular \$22.50. On sale \$14.95.
Coats, regular \$25.00. On sale \$17.85.
Coats, regular \$35.00. On sale \$22.95.

Sweaters

Pullover styles, with Tuxedo or sailor collars, all new shades; regular \$6.00. On sale \$3.95.

Dresses

A large shipment of Summer Dresses just received from New York.

FLOWERED VOILES, STRIPES AND CHECKS, GINGHAMS, etc., sizes 16 to 46. On sale from \$3.95 to \$13.95.

SILK DRESSES—These have been especially ordered for this big sale. The opportunities for savings are very great.

TAFETAS, MESSALINES, POPLINS, CREPE DE CHINES and GEORGETTE COMBINATIONS WITH SATINS, just the thing for immediate wear. \$9.95, \$12.75, \$16.50, \$18.75, \$22.95, \$24.75 up to \$42.00.

Skirts

Best quality white gabardine, with fine stripe in black, green, blue, pink and mauve. On sale \$4.95.

Silk Skirts in plaids and stripes, novelty belts and pockets; colors beautifully blended. On sale \$6.50, \$7.95, \$8.45 values to \$12.50.

Silk Poplin Skirts, all colors. \$3.95, \$4.45, \$5.50, \$6.95.

Millinery

Come in and look around the Millinery Section. A good selection for all. Every hat reduced much below cost of materials.

Many other good opportunities for saving await you here. Don't fail to come early and see the new goods which we have only received this week.

LONDON READY-TO-WEAR

256 DUNDAS STREET

To-morrow's
HOROSCOPEBy Genevieve Kemble
FRIDAY, JUNE 13.

The astral influence for this day make for a breaking up of certain congested conditions which will clear the way for future progress. While the benefits accruing from this disintegration may not be immediately apparent, the situation carries encouragement, though requiring very careful manipulation. Sign posts of every description with great caution and avoid every possibility of misrepresentation, false report or slander, the signs advise. Those in employment may find their positions, avoiding avenues of jeopardy. Giving splendid assistance in the matter of healing and healing of the sick, and thus introducing between Mercury and Saturn, encouraging sobriety, steady and reliable judgment and safe insight into that, "Peter, you sure have great relatives. I'll take off my hat to them."

The Adventures of Jimmy Coon

When Jimmie Coon asked Uncle Snow why he was called Snow Shoe, Uncle Rabbit laughed and said: "Why do you want to know?"

Jimmie Coon was so very kind and pleasant. Uncle Snow was a good man, and said: "Uncle Snow Shoe—if you knew Jimmie better you would know that he always asks everything he can think of. He just has to know."

"Uncle Snow Shoe," said Jimmie, "I will tell you why. I was far away from here in Farmer Jones' farm, and there little William lives, and often when the snow is on the ground I look out of the hole in my Hemlock tree and I see little William going over the top of the snow on the furthest sticks, and he walks on the top of the snow, and he doesn't fall in the soft snow, and that's it," said Uncle Snow Shoe. "That's it exactly."

"What? I don't see anything," said Jimmie. "Well, that's why we are called Snow Shoe. Ask Peter if that isn't the reason."

Peter laughed and wagged his ears and wagged his nose and looked too important for words.

Uncle Snow Shoe held up one of his big hind feet. You never saw such big feet in your life as Uncle Snow Shoe's.

Both his hind feet looked as if they had a big pad on them, and the pads were covered with white hairs. Jimmie Coon and Teddy Possum had to feel of these big feet, and Jimmie said they looked like the little bear's feet.

MY HEART AND MY HUSBAND
ADELE GARRISON'S NEW PHASE OF
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

What Madge's Mistake Disclosed To Her.

I had a bad quarter of an hour, while Alfred Durkee sat by Rita Brown's side exchanging a rapid fire of amusing nonsense with her, when he was not laughing uproariously at her sallies. No one can deny the fact that he never had known Jimmie Coon or any of his family before. Then nothing would do but that they should teach Jimmie Coon and Peter Rabbit and Teddy Possum how to dance. They were all so big and strong that they dragged them around and around till they fell on the ground in a heap without a breath left in them.

"Now," said that curious Jimmie Coon, "I am all so afraid of Mr. Red Fox. You are you all so afraid of Mr. Red Fox?"

Tomorrow—Jimmie Coon Goes Fishing.

I said to myself. But, to my horror, the startled look on the face of Lella Fairfax, who sat next to me, told me that I had spoken the words aloud without meaning to do so.

"I beg your pardon," she said, with an interrogative inflection and a confused embarrassed smile.

"It is I who should crave your pardon," I returned a bit formally. "Why thinking out loud, a most abominable habit of mine, and one for which I can offer no excuse."

You share that habit with a great many other people," she answered with non-committal courtesy, but I saw she had not only heard me, but had understood my meaning. The next instant I saw something else, the flash of her troubled glance at the face of Alfred Durkee, bent in laughing attention over Rita Brown, and the sudden involuntary clenching of one lovely, listless hand.

I sat up mentally, my brain alert to this new angle of the situation in which my proffered advice had unwittingly embarrassed me. Was it possible that Lella Fairfax cared for Alfred Durkee? The next instant I had asked myself scornfully why I should doubt the possibility of such an entanglement.

Sudden Sympathy.

The southern girl, fully as sweet and pretty as her sister Edith, is young, and judging from my experience of her sister's interest in Lella, probably impressionable and romantic. Alfred Durkee, even without the glamor that

hedges an army officer just returned from the French battlefields, is an extremely lovable and attractive chap. My heart went out in sudden sympathy to the girl at my side. Truly as she was, well born, well bred, cultured, yet she was in no way fitted to compete with Rita Brown's verve and brilliancy. To frame the two girls in the same setting was like putting a slender stalk of columbine in the same vase with a gorgeous, blazing peony.

The discerning eye might finally select the daintier flower, but it would be arrested first by the color of the more flamboyant blossom.

Dicky had once said with a little chuckling laugh, "Rita Brown will be exhibiting real pictures, worth real money, and having real merit, when the Fairfax girls are teaching water-colors in that little hole they come from."

The speech came back to me vividly, in-law.

together with another of Dicky's acerbic comments. "The Fair will never set the river afire with brilliant blossoms. But they're mighty scents just the same."

I knew the comments were just but with the knowledge came the conviction that little Mrs. Du might thank her particularly good if fate should give her Lella Fairfax instead of Rita Brown for a daughter-in-law.

O-Cedar
PolishKeeps new furniture
looking "new"

THAT first finish which so delights you when a fine new piece of furniture is installed in your home—would you retain it?

You can—easily—by the simple O-Cedar treatment. A few drops of O-Cedar Polish on a cloth dampened with water, forms a soft soapy lather which cleans, polishes and beautifies—bringing out the blended beauty of the grain. After polishing with a dry cloth, rub your dry hand across the wood, and note how dry the surface is. That is the O-Cedar result—a hard lustre that will neither become gummy or sticky, nor collect the dust.

What O-Cedar Polish does for furniture, O-Cedar Polish accomplishes on floors. The Polish, 25c. to \$3.00 sizes. The Mon, round or triangle, \$1.50. Both at any Grocery or Hardware Store.

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Thursday, June 12.

Care Should Be Exercised in Taking Lands of Indians

The movement at Sarnia to sell certain lands the Government's Indian wards to a private company should be given the most careful consideration. We confess that the proposal is not understood from this distance, but the experience of the past has shown that when one of the original citizens gives up his property he gives his home and the money received quickly into his hands. The country has undertaken to the guardian of the Indian, who was the former proprietor of the vast country that came to the life man by force of superior facilities, such as gunpowder and the rifle, and it is frequently the object of inquiry as to what the country has accomplished for the aborigines.

Have we not let the race die out slowly in an equal struggle with its two great enemies, drink and disease? Have we been as considerate to the Indian as we have of the heathen Chinese and the barefooted Patagonian? Have we attempted, except by the most primitive methods, to alter the race and to preserve the finer characteristics of the noble red man? One should not think that the Indian is dull and depraved nature. He is a child of the forest and the plain, and his is a fine, simple character at its best. But he is a creature of deep emotions, which have been brought to the ways of the wily white trader for generations. He has never quite reconciled himself to the white man's law; he feels that he is ostracized and set apart.

Today he should have a new chance to re-establish the race and take his place among all citizens. He did a splendid part in the war. He should be given the best of educational opportunities, and he should be urged to himself from the dull existence that numbers his days. No adequate movement looking toward the improvement of conditions for the Indian has ever really found its way on which to travel, but the proper representation to Ottawa should bring results.

The Advertiser has no suspicion that Indians' own lands may be purchased at Sarnia are to be utilized. No doubt they will be well compensated for their land; at the same time their wishes the matter should be given every consideration. The Government should not arbitrarily take these lands and place them in the hands of a corporation if the Indians object, and in any event, if the people of the reserve are to be displaced they should receive better than they gave.

Some Fallacies About City's Housing Problem

While there are scare stories and a good deal of ravaging about the housing problem in London, East London man is building four houses at cost of \$900 each, which will contain four families.

These homes by no stretch of the imagination could be called pretentious. They are plain, well-built, small structures of the cottage type. The total cost will not exceed \$1,100, and the sum of 100 per month will provide rental sufficiently low to satisfy the owner. One of the London companies is providing the money required for the building and labor, and despite the high cost of material and labor, at least four families will have comfortable, if modest, homes at a minimal cost.

It is a certainty that most of these homes will be improved. They will have a living-room, two bedrooms and kitchen, but with a fair share of prosperity the owners should be able to add a bathroom at a reasonable charge. In proportion to the rooming houses built at the same rate in proportion to size.

The difficulty is to secure a sufficient number of houses at the present time to accommodate the families who now find it almost impossible to get places in which they can afford to live. Building costs were never so high, but a house can be built for \$1,000, and there is plenty of land in London which is not held at sky-high prices.

The Government scheme has not appeared to be anxious to own a home because the cost was too high for the average workingman to consider. There is a demand for more homes beyond any estimation. If new industries come to the city, there must be places for their men, and if men returning from overseas are to be held in London, with their families, many new homes will have to be constructed. The loan companies are almost advertising that they will furnish money at a current rate of interest to those who have a small plot with which to start a home. The man who has a good opportunity for investment in a row of small houses has the same facilities.

London's loan companies have built thousands of homes. They operate on a competitive basis. They are financing the construction of many new homes at the present time. While a great deal of building is being created about the difficulty of finding, they know that even now, with high building prices, the owning of one's home is not the impossible dream pictured by those who

see in the impracticability of the Government scheme the end to their hopes of securing a desirable place in which to live at a moderate cost.

'Lowbrow' Talk at the C.M.A.

A pretty spectacle comes out of Toronto and the affairs of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, which involves an exchange of epithets that make the smallest of small town journalism or the wildest statements at a labor meeting seem insipid by comparison.

The Financial Post recently came out in an editorial criticism referring to the "pinhead" management of the C. M. A., claiming that the attitude of the manufacturers, as expressed by their publications, was making for strife with labor and with the farmers. Lieut.-Col. J. B. Maclean is the president of the Post, and when the C. M. A. opened its sessions the other day, Sam Harris, a Toronto member of the association, took occasion mildly to reproach Col. Maclean by referring to him as a "yellow cur." He said a cur was the lowest breed of dog, and a "yellow" cur the lowest breed of a cur.

This is the thing the Toronto newspapers feature in their reports of the meeting, the personal attacks of one section of the association upon the other. A whole session was apparently devoted to attacks on Col. Maclean, at a time when the Dominion is looking to manufacturers to give the country forward impetus.

The billingsgate character of the criticisms and the poor spirit shown would disgrace a meeting of the lowest "lowbrows."

Protecting the Minorities

When we consider the terms of the peace treaty which Austria must sign we realize the wisdom shown by President Wilson in his insistence upon incorporating the covenant of the league of nations.

One of the conditions which Austria must accept is recognition of the independence of those states which have thrown off the Hapsburg yoke. On top of this, by the league's conditions, the powers bind themselves to protect Hungary, Poland, Bohemia, Bosnia and the other little fellows from aggression by their former masters. The new republics have thus a double assurance that they will be permitted to progress as they desire without fear of tyrannical interference. Had a league of nations pact been made apart from the peace treaty, there would have been a danger of modifications from time to time that might have left these new democracies at the mercy of powerful neighbors.

Another excellent provision of the peace treaty is one that surrounds the minorities in these new kingdoms with safeguards. So many races are represented in these new communities that political or religious persecution could only too easily be concentrated on those weak in numbers. But with the right of appeal to the league of nations a minority can feel reasonably safe from injustice. Thus the new nations are protected from greater powers, and in turn will not be permitted to tyrannize over any within their own borders. That seems an admirable arrangement, one that is very necessary to reconstruction in southeastern Europe with its welter of race and creed.

No Mandate For Germany

One of the German counter-proposals it was certain the peace conference would not accept was the request for mandatory powers over the former German colonies. The intention of the conference is that in every case the mandate shall stand until the natives of the colony are capable of self-government and express a desire for that privilege. It is not intended that they be returned to Germany unless they so decide. Under the conditions of the league of nations agreement they will be put to school, educated and trained to decent, free nationhood.

Under Prussian administration it is easy to picture what would happen. The slightest move toward independence would be promptly and ruthlessly choked off. No local legislation that didn't fit in with Berlin's plans would be permitted. Trade, politics, religion, would be made subservient to the aspirations of the Teuton government. Of self-determination there would be nothing. That has been Prussia's way in the past and there is nothing in her recent behavior to indicate a change of heart.

The Prussian hasn't changed. He is as cruel, brutal and conscienceless as before the war and is bending the knee only because of terrific pressure. To give him the mandate over his former colonies would be to return peoples already grossly persecuted back to further barbarism and injustice. Germany's record in colonial administration in Asia, Africa and the South Seas is stained red from unspeakable atrocities. Had the conference agreed to Germany's request its act would have aroused, and rightly, the indignation of the Allied peoples, as civilization desires that these backward races be given the same chance as the more advanced peoples to progress towards the finer life the new world conditions are unfolding.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Going up?

Many marriages are reported amongst strikers at Winnipeg. Cupid is on the job all the time.

In Great Britain all classes are uniting for the task of remaking the social order. John Bull refuses to be stampeded by the madness in Europe.

The new found chimpanzee says "Whahoo!" Perhaps that professor came upon a mere resident of (oh, any old burg, Hamilton, if you like), wandering far from home.

The Tribune says Chicago detectives are distinguished more for the size of their feet than for the quality of their brains. But all the old songs told us everyone in Chicago has 'em.

Let it be remembered that the Dominion Government up to the present time has never been possessed of a real labor man or a real returned soldier in its cabinet. (The closest fit of any cabinet position is that of the generalissimo of publicity, N. W. R.)

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

IRVING, FIVE.

By Izola Forrester.

She was new to St. Mary's, or she never would have asked to be placed in Irving, Five. Every one in the hospital duty there. Just the instant you opened the door, the rising, waiting clamor smote your ears, and if you had a ghost of an excuse, you fled then and there.

But Winona never "fatted an eyelash," as Naylor said later to the laboratory doctor. Naylor was on duty daytimes, and when he entered the ward, just for the fraction of a minute, the waiting turned into a shrill cry of welcome.

"It's fierce in here—forty-seven beds, not counting the two 'coolers' for pneumonias, but it's a great old place if you can stand it." He looked at the new nurse critically. She was dark-haired, blue-eyed, vital-looking and smiling.

"I'm not a bit afraid," she told him, "and I love kiddies, especially sick ones."

So she had stayed on, and Anthony grew to look upon her as something necessary to the ward, like the flood of sunshine that poured down through the high south windows, or the flowers sent in every day from Mrs. Addington Gray's greenhouses out on Long Island.

Timmie found out more about her than anyone else in the ward, for she was the favorite out of all the children who came and went in the little white beds of the long ward. Timmie was not a temporary case. He was a chronic, and only the interest of Dr. Naylor kept him there on observation, instead of sending him away to the patients called them.

Timmie would limp up and down the ward with his spine brace bending him far back, and would make every child who could laugh wave back to him when he swung a little flag around his head and sang:

"There's the sound of marching feet
Coming down our village street,
And I know my little boy is almost home."

When the pain grew worse after a treatment, Winona would take him up in her arms and pet him, and it was at these specially "private" times that they exchanged confidences. Timmie said he was awfully lonesome, because everybody else had folks come to see him, and he never had a soul. It seemed there wasn't anyone to come.

"I ain't a home case, I'm from the Orphans," he said confidentially. Then Winona told him not to worry. She was an orphan, and for a reason why she had taken up nursing was because she didn't have anyone who belonged to her either, up at the big city on the lakes.

"Well, have to belong to each other, I guess," she said tenderly, and Timmie's arms tightened their grip around her neck as he agreed.

He told Dr. Naylor about it later when he was having an examination, and the doctor glanced sharply down to the desk where she stood taking orders from the head nurse. And just then the daily flowers in the ward, and Timmie's brows drew together.

Why didn't Mrs. Gray ever come herself to see them? he asked. Flowers couldn't talk, could they? And Dr. Naylor explained with a little smile around his keen grey eyes that Mrs. Addington Gray was very busy, that she lived a long way from New York, and that he thought it very kind of her to send the flowers in every day.

"Did you tell her to send them?" asked Timmie with sudden suspicion, and the doctor acknowledged that he had, just when Winona came up with Timmie's two little glasses of medicine and caught the last fragment of their conversation.

Another bit of news Timmie told helped her to understand why the young house doctor was so beloved. Irving, Five, was named for his mother, Mary Elizabeth Irving, and had been endowed by her. They were awfully rich folks, Timmie added comfortably, but never held that against the doctor.

"He's just real folks, like us," he added, and Winona smiled a bit wistfully. Two months at St. Mary's had brought a strange new life into her life, and she hardly dared think that Tony Naylor was responsible for it. Then came a day when the minister of agriculture, Irving, Five, had visitors, Mrs. Naylor and Mrs. Gray. Timmie coaxed Ella Kusick, a tall, thin girl of nineteen, to lift him up so he could peek down at the street and see the big dark blue limousine they had come in.

Gray turned out to be very young and pretty, and she was as kind as a queen, slowly up and down with Dr. Naylor. "Will he marry her?" asked Timmie bluntly, when Mrs. Naylor came over his chair. Twice he had been taken out in the blue car with the doctor for a week-end at his mother's home, and he felt he was a family friend. But Mrs. Naylor only smiled and patted his curly head in a way he hated, and she was left in a state of indecision.

It was Timmie who had the special interest in the case. They did not tell Timmie it was going to happen, but he guessed the doctor's tenderness, and when he came out from under the anaesthetic he called for her first. It was at night and she was out of duty, but Dr. Naylor sat beside him still, watching every change and pulse beat. And there in the darkened room he heard Timmie's broken voice pleading for Winona.

"She's all alone like me, and no father or mother or anyone, and I don't want you to marry her," he said. "I want you to marry my nurse."

"How do you know she'd have me, Timmie?" Tony asked him a few days later, and Timmie, fearful under the grey cloud that was following him, told him he knew because Miss Burton said she liked him best. "We both said we liked you better than anybody else in the ward."

After the three bids had closed and Timmie was alone safely, Tony sat up and looked at his watch. It was 3:15. He went downstairs to the telephone booth, where no one could hear him, and called up the nurses' registry club, where he knew Winona lived. She was in. He smiled at the surprise in her tone when she answered him. Yes, he said, Timmie was all right, doing fine. Didn't she think it would be a good idea to take him out to Edgewood for about a month? And would she care to go with him?

"But I couldn't leave the ward," said Winona. "I'd have to put it up to Tony's voice was low and just a bit confused. He thought he might be arranged. Unusual conditions and special care, he urged.

"Listen, I'm coming over for you in the car. Take anybody you want with you. I want to run out home. It isn't late. Just take about half an hour to make it. I want to tell you something."

It would have to wait until morning, she told him, and even Timmie would have approved of the charge his doctor made in the face of the doctor would be over at once, and feel there. But it was too late for her to see anybody. She took about half an hour to bed right away.

"Then I'll tell you her," said Tony insistently. "I've promised Timmie we'll be married as soon as he can wait."

"But he's an incurable. How could you?" she said softly.

"He'll be well in a month," said Tony happily. "That means August, Winona. I hate to talk over a house phone, dear, but this won't keep—"

"You'd better come over here and finish," said Winona, laughing anxiously. She hung up and looked out of the window. Up the street were the lights of St. Mary's. In the fifth floor corner of Irving, Five, she closed her eyes thankfully. Up there both Timmie and she had found "real folks" of their own.

"Newspapers Are the World's Mirror"

Comment. Cleverness and Mere Verbiage From "Educators of the Common People" in Canada and Other Lands.

INSTEAD OF POSTOFFICES.

The country ought at least build now, the schoolhouses that its children need.

AND DOESN'T EVEN STOP.
[The Toledo Blade.]
Speedomaniacs are one form of insanity that kills.

NO ASSISTANCE NEEDED.
[Brooklyn Eagle.]
Don't waste sympathy on the Germans. They have enough of it for themselves.

CAN'T GET WORSE OFF.
[Greenview Pioneer.]
The Russian doesn't care what happens now. He knows it will be an improvement.

ON HIS WIFE.
[Kitchener Telegraph.]
Happiness is life's greatest prize. It is awarded to every man who falls in love with his job.

OR NOTHING.
[The Kitchener Press.]
New York editor inquires, "What do we stand for in Russia?" Answer: Almost everything.

EDINBURGH.
[The Evening Herald.]
From a window in Princes Street. Above the Crags that fade and gloom, Starts the bare knee of Arthur's Seat; Ringed high against the evening bloom, The Old Town rises, street on street; With lamps bejewelled, straight ahead. Like vampired walls the houses lean, All spired and domed and turreted, Shrouded in the valley's darkling green. Ranged in mysterious disarray, The Castle, menacing and austere, Looms through the lingering haze of day.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER. HUSBANDS.

[Cleveland News.]
Mrs. Jay Kirk's wife of the former Cleveland first baseman and the hard-hitter of the team was very much interested in her husband's work. At the end of each game she used to approach him and say: "How many hits today, Jay?" and sometimes say would reply: "Six, dear, everyone on the nose, too. Gee, I'm glad I got a wife who's interested in what I'm doing."

But once in a while he wouldn't make any, and then to the time-honored question: "What do you want to know for?" Gee whiz, I wish you'd stay home and knit, like the rest of the women."

BEST MEDIUM OF ALL.

[Hamilton Spectator.]
A young man started a small men's clothing store in a middle western city. He had a capital of \$12,000 and had \$9,000 more. He also had ideas and nerve. Before he opened his door he had invested \$5,000 in newspaper advertising.

Today, 32 years later, he is reputed to do the largest retail men's clothing business of the world, and his store has a nation-wide reputation as a leader. In those 32 years he has spent \$5,000,000 in newspaper advertising. Speaking of the part newspaper advertising played in his success, the other day this man said:

"It may seem strange, but the people believe what they read in the newspapers. That's what makes advertising so valuable. I have always made it a point to state the truth exactly, never to exaggerate. I would rather have a customer a little surprised when he looked at the goods than a little disappointed."

"I've tried advertising on billboards, in street cars, in magazines and pamphlets, in novelties. I once sent up a flock of balloons with letters tied to them, and prizes—\$500, \$100 and other awards—to the finders. "I stuck up sign posts all over the city. Well, some of them went to the building wood; some were torn down by the city. I tried many other ways of advertising—but the newspapers proved by all means the best, and I kept everlastingly at it. Advertising is to the building up of a business what steam is to commerce."

FOOD THAT ROTTS IN COLD

[Montreal Herald.]
Mr. F. S. Cahill of Pontiac, hit the nail on the head in regard to the storage problem, when he remarked in the House the other evening, in reply to Mr. Crean, the minister of agriculture:

"The Government should reduce the high cost of living by providing better cold storage facilities and by making the proper disposal of the food products before they are allowed to rot. The minister says he has no power to do this. Why? With the War-Time Elections Act and all the other various acts, which have vested power in the Government, they are able to do anything, and if my honorable friend would show some courage in the direction of satisfying the common people, the poor people, the producers, rather than the profiteers, he would be in very much better grace in Canada than he is today. I hope that this matter will receive the serious consideration of the minister, and that he will look into the storage problem as one of the most serious problems that Canada faces."

According to a return given out from the City Hall in Montreal, it is shown that during the first four months of 1919, no fewer than 47 tons of food was allowed to go bad in cold storage, and was then sent to the incinerators to be destroyed. The inaction of the Government cannot be explained on any other grounds than the fact that the City Hall—namely, lack of courage.

HERE'S TO THE HANDY MAN.
[Kitchener Telegraph.]
Here's to the handy man around the house—the hubby who answers with

glad yelps of pleasure when there is a leak in the plumbing, who dashes with seraphic joy to the aid of his spouse when the kitchen range goes out and who is always rigging up this, that or the other thing to be of alleged assistance and constant help to the best wife in the world.

Here's to the handy man, long may he wave his hammers and saws aloft and "fix" the shelves in the pantry while wife, in great perturbation, awaits the sound of broken glass and listens for his fall from the stepladder. Long may he do things to the wiring of such a

mysterious nature that even the best electricians in the city scratch their heads in dumb amazement when they are called upon to set the place right again. Long may he potter about the cellar, spending weeks in contriving arrangements which will save an hour a year in getting the coal into the bin or in removing the ashes from the furnace.

What is home without a handy husband? Imagine how gloomy the dining-room would look without his tools scattered here and there on the table and chairs. How sad the kitchen utensils would appear without his bits of soldering, holding them together. How lonely some the whole home would seem without his quaint appliances starting one in the face in unexpected places.

Here's to the handy man around the house—he's a snare and a delusion and a pest and a nuisance as a general rule, but he is good for one thing—he gives his wife something definite to brag about to those other wives whose husbands always spend their evenings at the club instead of in the bosom of their own homes being handy about the house.

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The Goldstream Women's Institute will hold its annual general meeting and election of officers on Friday, May 13 at 2 p. m. Miss Gilhooly, delegate to the annual conference of the institute on "Our Privileges and Responsibilities as Canadian Women" will be present. Refreshments and lunch will be served at the close of the meeting.

Hon. J. A. Calder Gains Applause of High Protectionists by
Abandoning His 1917 Principles and Arguing That
Cramer Should Have Done the Same—Latter Says He
Has No Regrets For Leaving Government.

Westerners Are Moody. The House, however, judged the two speeches. Western Unionists, pledged to tariff reduction, and many others, is the minister of immigration declared that the tariff was not an issue, and that personally he would not have cared if it had not been touched at all.

Afterward W. P. Cookshutt, M. P. for Cranford, emitted a heavy smoke screen and worked himself into a storm of feigned indignation against the minister of finance because he had dared to touch the tariff at all. The speaker was nicely staged. He wound up by declaring:

"Let us have a showdown. Let us have an election on the issue of protection or free trade, and see what will happen."

[illegible][illegible]

"Rolling Palaces" Bought for Borden's Colleagues and War Time Purchase Posts All

Special To The Advertiser.

W.A. June 11.—The private hospital is growing and will rank high among the great work of politicians, if it is not curbed in the session of the public accounts committee this morning. Dr. J. H. Jones, member for West Midland, did a little diagnosing and political doctoring in the company did repair the Rolean at £27,842.46.

Quite a good job.

The Grand Turk was allowed a profit of 10 per cent on labor and 15 per cent on materials. The total above was the figure mentioned.

Interested parties.

The continued living. go on. to let

Sir sells a Euphonia

law-abid

grant settling on the land holder of immediate value, twenty per cent of the value of the land, and the balance in his equities duties. Were he able to get some duties were concerned, the government would be sure to start with.

Handicap

It was essential, Mr. Cerra went on, that the equipment should be provided as cheaply as possible. The man who was to get wealth from the land had to be a man that threw a handicap around him, and that a handicap was the development of the country.

Mr. Cerra said that the government

[illegible]

Industrial Relations Commission Should Say "The Root of the Trouble Is Greed," It Would Be Telling Naked Truth—Borden's Title Shall Be "Manana."

BY H. F. GADSBY.

THE expectation was that when Sir Herbert returned thence would merely and drop suddenly. Such a high level of greed is not a matter for matters parliamentary that legislators would have to wear their hats all the time to keep their hair on Sir Robert could proceed

workman that he handles himself with the restraint he does, even in the presence of our Meighen, who is a queer sort of attempt to say to exude sunshine among the strikers.

As To the Cost of Living.

THE next notable case of passing the buck is the cost of living commission, which is not more than three weeks old. We had a cost of living report from Mr. Coates more than three

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[illegible]

about it and what labor is
about it. I am ready to report on
this report may be ready to re-
spond to act upon this session,
the Government is not, so much the
Government is not, so much the
at orders-in-council. At the
will be ready for the fall ses-
sion. I am ready to report on
the situation. Mamma! may be
body knows, of course, what is

to make another killing. The cost of the interest is the justice of the war is over, but war is Nobody is willing to be the first

Si Joseph's Bacon. Joseph's Bacon's life will be forty-three cents a pound in and perhaps fifty cents a pound

the franchise act, of course, goes over. It is about the only real excuse for a fall session and in that light it passing the bill. The war—let us hope—will be officially over and peace signed by next autumn.

London per annum
New York a.m.

character of the Canadian plaintiff brought in a verdict in favor of the

THE LOCAL MARKET

Hay is very slow on sale, and the price is down, as is also the price of oats, on the local market. There are a few spring chickens being offered, and these are very small. Butter is steady. Green stuff is firm, with no change in price.

Stock market today, at which the shorts took fright and fled, appeared extensively in some issues. Upward movement in particular shares had a good effect. The recent substantial rise, and there, was a group of groups and Baldwin Locomotive, General Motors.

do, bulls, \$102½; do, medium, \$98½; do, light, \$106½; do, heavy, \$110½; do, dark, \$112½; do, medium, \$95½; do, cows, choice, \$75½; do, medium, \$70½; do, light, \$75½; do, dark, \$78½; do, heavy, \$80½; do, medium, \$75½; do, light, \$78½; do, dark, \$80½; do, heavy, \$82½; do, medium, \$75½; do, light, \$78½; do, dark, \$80½; do, heavy, \$82½; do, medium, \$75½; do, light, \$78½; do, dark, \$80½; do, heavy, \$82½.

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE.
[Reported by Thomson & McKinnon.]
Toronto, June 12.

Asked. Bid.

PROVISIONS.			
Liverpool, June 12.—Beef—Extra In-	Smelt 30	23½	do 20% .. 118
mense, 370s.	Costa 151½		do new .. 192
Pork—Prime mess western, 330s.	Dome. 1800	1450	do 20% .. 100
Bacon—Short cut, 157½.	Canners, 46		do .. 100
Lard—Prime mess, cut, 152½; clear	do pfd. 91		L & C's. 125
lies, 16½; long clear middles, light,	D. Trol .. 89		Ntstrut.
do, do, heavy, 15½; short clear backs,	DStret .. 67½		Ontario .. 158
do, do, shoulder, 128s.	do .. 82		do .. 150
Lard—Prime western, tierces	do .. 68½	Ataingo	RESTATE 110
No 6d; American refined, in pairs, 132½;	Mac .. 20	29	TRGTrust .. 250
do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do,			

	New York	June 12.	Sav., do pfd.	War Loan, do pfd.
Bank Lines and Steamships	Open High. Low. 1.50.			
Baltimore & Ohio	50% 98 7/8	98 1/2	98 1/2	100 1/2
Com.	58 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	
Ind. pfd.	23 1/4			
Norfolk	57	96 1/2	97	
Pac. Hav'n.....	29 1/4			
Yard Central 80%	80 1/4	80 1/2	80 1/2	
Island	27 1/2			
Paul, Ariz.....	27 1/2			

Transit, 30%	21%	30%	21%
oro, com., 7%	8%	7%	8%
oro, pld., 30%	31%	29%	30%
Malme, 41%	44%	41%	44%
Get Sugar, 87%	88%	87%	87%
Can. Sugar, 56%	58	56%	57%
Can. Car., 34%	35	34%	35
Can. Hide, 34%	35	34%	34%
Hide, pld., 129%	129%	128%	128%

furries	71	71	70	70%
Mid.	49%	50%	48%	50%
Mid.	39%	40%	38%	40%
pdf.	119%	120%	119	119%
Gash.	55%	56%	55	55%
Mail.	117%	117%	116	116
oker	105%	109%	105%	108
tubber.	114%	115	113%	114%
Chemical	73	74	74	78%
chose	87%	87%	87%	87%
Overland. .	36%	36%	35%	36%

Wheat	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2
Steel Car.	84	84 1/2	84	84 1/2
Iron	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2
Steel	91 1/2	92	91 1/2	92
Wheat	85 1/2			
Steel	109	109	108 1/2	108 1/2

to 11 a.m. 384,500 shares.

CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES.
 Closed by Thomson & McKinnon.
 Chicago, Jan. 2.

MONEY.
June 12.—Bar silver, 54½d

WALL STREET.
June 12.—Wall Street, 10:30
There was a partial revival of

RUSSIAN

While the war was in progress all the available labor and raw sugar were needed for the production of "FINE" C

ner, Gates
Company
STOCK BROKERS.
St. James Street
South, Hamilton.
Union Bank, and
ATLANTIC SUGAR REFINERIES,
Montreal, Que.
St. John, N

1. C. W., \$2.25; rejected, \$1.15; feed, 1.15.
American Corn—On track, Toronto: os. 3 and 4 yellow, nominal.
Ontario Oats—No. 3 white, 77¢/79¢.
Ontario Oats—No. 4 white, 77¢/79¢.
No. 2, \$1.14/2.20; No. 1 winter, in carts, \$2.19; No. 3 winter, \$2.07/2.15; No. 1 spring, \$2.09/2.17; No. 2 spring, \$2.06/2.14; No. 3 spring, \$2.03/2.10.
Peas—No. 2, nominal.
Peas—No. 3, nominal.

HAY

Toronto, June 11.—Hay—On track, carlots, in carlots: No. 1, \$32 35; No. 2, \$28, \$26 24.

Straw—\$10 11 per ton, in carlots.

Montreal, June 11.—Baled Hay—Unbanged, with the tone firm; No. 2, per ton, carlots, \$40 41.

which my honorable friend Sir Robert said, "the Government requested that an investigation be made as quickly as possible in circumstances in order that I have reliable information, as to injuries which are said to have been sustained by some of the returned soldiers, and especially by one distinguished soldier who won the Cross. The latest information

On the course of a small riot at the corner of Higgins avenue and Main street, the police were called out. The crowds were lacking at this hour as the show the riot started, but it is known that the "baiting" of special constables in the course of their duty, by a number of aliens, was the cause of the trouble.

Within a short time, a crowd gathered and two, sitting on a raised platform, were singing hymns. The music was given, after which the following half-hour addresses were given by foreign missions. Address on the part of "Brother" was given by the Rev. C. C. Clune of Georgetown, followed by a home mission address by Rev. W. C. McKeehan of London; also a "Christian

IF YOU HAVE ANY

John Hallam
Limited

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TORONTO

**You can buy
at your
Grocer's**

Send 2c stamp for our Lantic Library which contains many delicious recipes for using Lantic Icing as well as Lantic "FINE" Granulated.

*In one pound cartons
with the RED BALL
trade mark*

trade-mark

