

CAMBRIDGE TRIMS OXFORD BY FOUR LENGTHS

Lumber Is Placed In Yard At Jail To Erect Scaffold

CAMBRIDGE CREW WINS HISTORIC BOAT RACE

Oxford Eight Is Defeated by Four and One-Half Lengths.

MADE GOOD TIME

Route Along Course Lined With Thousands Who Cheer Favorites.

Associated Press Despatch.

Putey, England, April 5.—Cambridge University's varsity eight sprang a surprise today by defeating the heavier and more experienced Oxford crew in the 76th revival of their historic race on the Thames from Putney to Mortlake. The light blues won by four and one-half lengths.

The official time was 18 minutes 41 seconds.

The four-mile course was lined with thousands who cheered their favorites.

The smashing victory of the Cambridge crew, made up largely of unseasoned oarsmen, over the much touted Oxonian veterans, stroked by W. F. Mellen, completely upset the calculations of the experts. It was a David and Goliath struggle and before the race the advantage had seemed to rest with the much heavier crew of dark blues, six of whom had rowed for Oxford before, while the light blues had only one veteran in the boat.

The easy victory of the Cambridge youngsters was won in fast time, the mark they made being only 12 seconds slower than the record of 18 minutes 29 seconds held by Oxford. There was scarcely a member of the Cambridge eight who showed any signs of overstrain at the finish, while in the Oxford shell the bow, Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5 and Stroke Mellen appeared to be distressed.

SAMUEL GOMPERS IS SUDDENLY STRICKEN

President of American Federation of Labor Unable To Continue Address.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, April 5.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was unable yesterday to deliver his address before a conference of physicians in industry. "Gentlemen," he began, grasping the table for support, "my own physician has told me that I ought not to speak, nevertheless, I intend to go on with this address."

However, those at the speakers' table insisted that Mr. Gompers should sit down. He permitted them to lead him to a chair and handed his address to his secretary to be read.

OFFENDING MOTORIST'S CAR TO BE TAGGED BY POLICE

Motorists who are guilty of minor infractions of the motor vehicles act, such as improper parking, etc., will have warning cards placed in their cars by police constables. The new order will go into effect next week, Chief Birrell announced today, adding that 5,000 duplicate cards have been purchased. One card will be tied to the steering wheel of the car, and the other will be turned in to police headquarters.

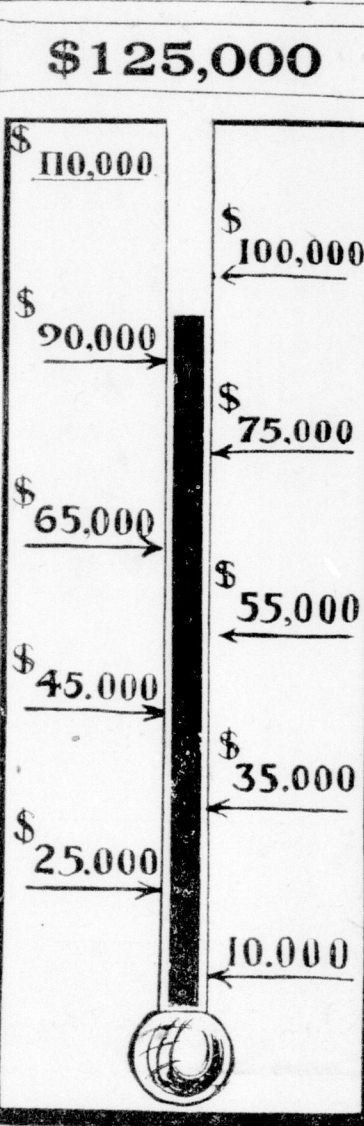
COPS DON SPRING TOGS

Spring has "lawfully" arrived in the city of London. Members of the police department donned their summer caps and capes today for the first time. The heavy coats and fur caps have been sent to a moth ball diet for seven or eight months.

News Bits From Today's Classified Ads.

Chicken coop for sale.
Upstairs apartment to let.
Cheesemaker wanted.
Money found.
Forelady wanted.

END OF FOUR-DAY DRIVE BRINGS \$95,000 TOTAL



QUEBEC VILLAGE IS MENACED BY FIRE

Store, Bank and Parish Church Fall Prey to the Flames.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Victoriaville, Que., April 5.—At 5 p.m. yesterday fire broke out in the store owned by Joseph Frechette, in the village of St. Paul de Chester, Arthabaska County, and quickly spread to adjoining buildings. At 8 o'clock seven houses were in flames, including a bank branch. At this hour the parish church was also menaced, but the parishioners were striving valiantly to check the progress of the flames. No further communication has been received, owing to wires being down.

OVERLOADED VEHICLES CUTTING UP ROADS

High Constable Will Summon All Those Who Are Violating the Act.

Teamsters and others who use Middlesex County roads have not been living up to the loaded vehicles act recently, and a whole flock of summonses will be issued by High Constable Wharton unless there is an immediate improvement, County Engineer Talbot advised today. One lumber merchant who loaded a wagon with 2,000 feet of lumber for a Byron customer has been summoned to court by the high constable. The wagon cut the Pipe Line road to pieces, the county engineer states. Several teamsters have been known to draw heavy loads of gravel and will also appear in court unless they desist.

"We don't want to be harsh, but the law is going to be enforced, make no mistake about that," stated the engineer, who has given orders to all his road foremen to be on the watch for all individuals who break the law. During March and April vehicles are not allowed to carry loads at more than half their capacity.

PUPILS NOT VACCINATED TO BE BARRED FROM SCHOOL

Public school officials decided this morning that only those children who have been vaccinated will be admitted to Victoria School Monday morning. Other youngsters who have been attending school are advised to be vaccinated right away.

Tired Workers Bring in Returns On Completion of Main Campaign.

TRAVELLERS CONTINUE

Frank Forristal's Division and Captain Wright's Team Head Lists.

Four days' intensive combing of the city by welfare workers were brought to an auspicious close last evening in the Tecumseh House, when majors, captains, and members of the various teams learned their efforts had been crowned with a grand total of subscriptions amounting to \$95,000. Even George Reid, the inexhaustible president of the United Welfare Fund, appeared satisfied with the showing. Congratulations were general, and compliments were exchanged all around. The announcement of the total was greeted with much applause.

Many of the welfare workers were plainly tired when they assembled to tabulate the final results at last evening's dinner. But as soon as they heard the inspirational address of Monsignor O'Connell every man in the gathering felt that his effort, notwithstanding the personal sacrifice involved, was decidedly worth while. As Monsignor O'Connell observed, the work these men had done in the interests of persons less fortunate would immediately react to their own mental and spiritual satisfaction.

Public Learns.
In a brief speech Mr. Reid emphasized the increased need for impressing on the public the fact that the welfare work of the city embraced fourteen separate and distinct institutions. Each year, he said, this phase will become more and more generally imprinted upon the public mind, and for this reason on future occasions he was confident the objective would be topped.

Both Mr. Reid and A. E. Silverwood, chairman, paid a glowing tribute to Gordon Philip, secretary of the chamber of commerce, for the latter's work in the campaign. Tom McFarland, one of the majors, called three cheers for the chamber of commerce secretary, which were followed by a nicely-worded reply from Mr. Philip.

Frank Forristal's division came out ahead of all others, and the team under the leadership of Captain Wright brought in the largest total. Chairman Silverwood stated the remainder of the campaign rested entirely with the commercial travellers, who go out on their clean-up canvass today at noon.

Monsignor O'Connell in his address said he came to express the gratitude of the Catholic institutions which are able to function through the welfare campaign. During the drive, London, he said, presents a picture of generosity. Christian charity and unselfishness that makes all involved better and bigger citizens.

Uplifts Souls.
"While the helpless orphans and feeble old people get the direct benefit, you gain as your souls and spirits are uplifted in this wonderful work," Monsignor O'Connell said. Please See Page 2, Column 4.

FRENCH BILL ON PENSIONS PUT THROUGH IN ENTIRETY

Premier Poincare Manages To Pass Measure That Precipitated Drastic Action.

DEMANDS ECONOMY

Plans So That Budget Will Balance For Coming Year.

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, April 5.—The Chamber of Deputies today passed the whole of the pensions bill. In the course of the discussion on the pensions bill, Premier Poincare affirmed that the government wanted the budget to be completely balanced and would not accept any increase in expenditures. He declared that the expenditures should not exceed the receipts even by one centime, and the government would use the decree laws only for purposes of economy.

ANDERSON IS NOW PRISON PROFESSOR

Former Prohibition Official Is Transferred From Scrubbing to Faculty.

Associated Press Despatch.

Ossining, N.Y., April 5.—A teacher for other convicts was the task assigned today to William H. Anderson, former state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, now serving a term in Sing Sing prison for forging the league's books.

Anderson has finished his work with the "reception committee," made up of new prisoners, which included shovelling coal and scrubbing floors. It was pointed out that he was a college teacher, now serving a term in Sing Sing prison for forging the league's books.

His assignment to the faculty also answered a question as to whether he should be called "Mr." Anderson, as he was called by Dr. Squire, prison physician, or just plain "Anderson," as the guards called him. He will be known as "Professor Anderson."

The subjects "Professor Anderson" will teach were not announced.

CANCELS NEW ROAD WORK.

Welland, April 5.—Welland county council divided yesterday afternoon to carry out no new road work this year.

GERMANY WILL GET PART OF REVENUE

Allied Powers To Allow Sum From the Industrial Receipts.

BELGIUM GRATIFIED

Reparations Problems Are Being Worked Out by Committee.

Associated Press Despatch.

Brussels, April 5.—Baron Maurice Houtard, Belgian member of Brigadier-General Dawes' expert reparations committee, made an important declaration concerning the committee's work, upon returning from Paris today.

Belgium, he said, had reason to be particularly gratified, because the committee's conclusions were based largely on principles proposed formerly by Belgium and in which technical proposals made by the Belgians had been amply utilized in the experts' report.

The committee proposed in effect that the reparations should be based upon the issuance of bonds guaranteed by the German railroads and on the delivery to the allies of part of the profits from German industries as well as receipts from the excise taxes, the latter being considered more as a source of revenue for Germany. In other words, Germany was to receive a certain part of these revenues from the allies after having assured a certain sum annually to the allies.

Baron Houtard added that the report would recommend the restitution of the financial resources of the occupied territory which had hitherto been administered by the allies. Germany, however, would be given her choice between payments based on the receipts controlled by the allies or the entente powers of "certain Germany territories."

MANY OF UNEMPLOYED GET PERMANENT JOBS

Engineer Has One Month's Paving Work To Carry On With.

As many as 30 of the group of unemployed relief men who were engaged by the city engineer's department through the winter under the relief arrangement, has been given steady work with the permanent gangs, City Engineer W. P. Near reports.

Work on the Wellington-High street sewer continues, but the city's paving program is still "up in the air," pending the outcome of the city's negotiations with the London street railway company as to the paving of track allowances. The engineer states that he has about one month's paving work for his department to go on with when weather permits, and where work can proceed without any further delay as the street railway company is not involved.

CHIEF GIVES WARNING AGAINST GRASS FIRES

Four grass fires were extinguished by the fire department yesterday and constituted a record for the number breaking out in one day in comparison with other years. They were in various parts of the city and warnings are issued by Chief Aiklen to the effect that the lighting of fires in fields where the grass is very dry.

CITY MADE DEFENDANT IN SUIT FOR DAMAGES

The City of London is named defendant in a damage suit brought on in the supreme court by Hiram and Alire Van Loon, who have issued a writ for unstated damages. Mrs. Van Loon claims the city was negligent in allowing ice and snow to accumulate under the C. N. R. subway at the Wharfedale road and that she received injuries from a fall on Feb. 18. The writ was filed by J. W. G. Winnett.

WILL RING CURFEW.

Associated Press Despatch. Welland, April 5.—The city council last night declined to accede to the request of several women's organizations that the curfew bell be rung nightly at 9 o'clock.



H. H. HUMESTON, of London, District No. 1, winner of the grand prize. McLaughlin sedan. Mr. Humeston had a total vote of 47,907,000.



RUSSELL PRETER, of Zurich, District No. 2, winner of the Hudson coach grand prize for the two country districts. Mr. Preter had a total vote of 87,194,000.

ADVERTISER ANNOUNCES WINNERS IN BIG CONTEST

H. H. Humeston of London and Russell Preter of Zurich Are the Respective Winners of Grand Prizes in City and Rural Districts—Standing of All Candidates Published.

LONDON WOMAN WINS GUESSING PRIZE

Winners of The Advertiser \$20,000 prize contest have been announced.

The following list tells the story. It contains names of men and women who have given their best to the campaign. Men and women who, through steadfast loyalty, energy and unwavering ambition, are now numbered among those who shall enjoy the fruits of the greatest contest of its kind ever held in Western Ontario.

THE PRIZE-WINNERS:

DISTRICT NO. 1—City of London.

FIRST PRIZE—Five-Passenger Maxwell Touring Car or \$1,000 in cash. DR. E. G. TULLETT, 686 Elias Street 45,845,700 votes
SECOND PRIZE—Five-Passenger Chevrolet Touring Car or \$500 in cash. EARL ARNOLD, Talbot Street 29,762,400 votes
THIRD PRIZE—Five-Passenger Ford Touring Car or \$500 in cash. MRS. G. L. MacDONALD, 240 Hyman Street 29,306,700 votes
FOURTH PRIZE—Cabinet of Community Silver, value \$300. MISS GLADYS MARSH, 720 Dundas Street 22,791,300 votes

DISTRICT NO. 2.

Counties of Middlesex, Lambton, Kent, Essex, Huron, Elgin and Oxford. FIRST PRIZE—Five-Passenger Durant Touring Car or \$1,000 in cash. DR. E. W. IRWIN, Ridgeway 47,288,400 votes
SECOND PRIZE—Five-Passenger Chevrolet Touring Car or \$500 in cash. MRS. EVA G. McLEAN, Melbourne 45,463,000 votes
THIRD PRIZE—Five-Passenger Ford Touring Car or \$500 in cash. ALBERT McARTHUR, R.R. 2, London 37,658,200 votes
FOURTH PRIZE—Cabinet of Community Silver, value \$300. ALFRED LAPHAM, Forest 37,153,400 votes

DISTRICT NO. 3.

Counties of Bruce, Grey, Perth, Wellington, Dufferin, Peel, Waterloo, Brant, Norfolk and Haldimand.

FIRST PRIZE—Five-Pass. Overland "Red Bird" Touring Car or \$1,000 cash. MRS. GEO. KAY, Kincardine 69,475,300 votes
SECOND PRIZE—Five-Passenger Chevrolet Touring Car or \$500 in cash. MRS. H. J. MELVILLE, St. Marys 40,429,900 votes
THIRD PRIZE—Five-Passenger Ford Touring Car or \$500 in cash. MRS. W. A. McLEOD, Kitchener 36,150,100 votes
FOURTH PRIZE—Cabinet of Community Silver, value \$300. MRS. B. DORLAND, Stratford 20,186,500 votes

The Special Prizes.

The special prizes added zest to the contest, and spurred the competitors on to greater accomplishment. There were eight prizes in all given for the greatest number of yearly subscriptions.

The winners of the four special cash prizes for the first period ending February 25, were: Grand prize, \$200, won by Russell Preter, Zurich. Prizes of \$100 each were won by H. H. Humeston, London, district No. 1. Please See Page 4, Column 1.

DOZENS SECURE WORK IN WESTERN ONTARIO

Men Come to London From Toronto and Are Placed On Farms.

Western Ontario is apparently a more prolific field for farm employment than Toronto. While jobs are extremely rare in the agricultural section of which the Queen City is the hub, dozens of men every day are being placed by the local employment agency.

The scarcity of positions about Toronto has been the cause of many men coming to London and each morning they are to be seen lined up outside the employment office. Gradually, however, they are being placed, although many are forced to wait before suitable employment can be procured for them.

VICTIM OF ACCIDENT ON ROAD TO RECOVERY

Hance Walker, the boy who had his arm badly lacerated when he slipped and shoved it through a window at the factory of Lawson & Jones on Thursday, will be able to leave Victoria today or Sunday. Authorities stated that although over 20 stitches were required to close the wound, it is healing well.

HEATH-RANAHAN SUIT DISMISSED BY JUDGE

His Honor Judge Talbot Macbeth has handed down a decision in the case of Heath vs. Ranahan, dismissing the case against the latter, Harry Ranahan, Richmond street grocer. Heath sued Ranahan for alleged automobile damages. Albert Murphy defended.

AUTHORITIES COMMENCE PLANS FOR HANGINGS

Lumber To Be Used in Erecting Scaffold Placed in Jail Yard.

FREQUENT VISITS

Relatives of Condemned Men Allowed in Jail Each Day.

Preparations for the triple hanging in the Middlesex jail yard early next Thursday morning have started with the arrival of the lumber that will be used by Hangman Ellis in the erecting of the scaffold.

The lumber arrived at the jail late yesterday, and was piled in the middle yard, where the hangings will take place, provided no reprieves are granted Murrell, Williams and Topping.

Interviewed this morning, Sheriff Donald Graham would make no statement as to the arrival of the lumber or when the hangingman was expected in the city.

Williams can see the jail yard, where the executions will take place, from his barred window, and it is strongly urged that he be placed in another cell over the week-end. This will necessitate an extra guard being put on by Governor Byron Dawson of the jail.

Arthur Ellis, official hangman will be on hand Monday, it is expected, to take charge of all necessary arrangements.

As the time for the hangings draws nearer, relatives of the condemned men are being allowed to visit them more frequently. Mrs. William Murrell is allowed to see her son practically every day, and she also talks to Williams, who has no relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Topping have not made many visits to the jail since Mr. Justice Lennox pronounced the death sentence on their son, but a great uncle of the young man has been a daily visitor for some time at the request of the family.

Although nothing definite has been announced, it is presumed that the men will walk to the scaffold in the same order that they were sentenced: first Murrell, then Williams, and last, Topping.

Reprieve Rumors Are Proved Fake

Action in Topping-Williams Cases Not Yet Considered by Ottawa.

Rumors current in the city today that Clarence Topping and "Slim" Williams, sentenced to be hanged on Thursday next, have been granted reprieves are unfounded. The Advertiser learns from Ottawa government circles today that the government has not yet taken up the question of the commutation of the death sentences imposed on the two convicted prisoners.

The Weather

Today—Easterly winds; fair. Sunday—Partly cloudy and mild; a few scattered showers. Pressure is high near the Atlantic and Pacific coasts with a shallow trough of low extending westward.

Manitoba and the southwest states. Snow has fallen in Quebec and Manitoba; elsewhere the weather has been fair.

Stations	High	Low	Weather
Victoria	46	41	Rain
Calgary	48	20	Cloudy
Winnipeg	38	28	Cloudy
Port Arthur	42	30	Cloudy
S. S. Marie	45	24	Cloudy
Cochrane	40	18	Fair
Toronto	66	40	Clear
Kingston	48	36	Fair
Ottawa	52	32	Cloudy
Montreal	40	36	Cloudy
Quebec	52	39	Cloudy
St. John	42	34	Cloudy
Halifax	54	32	Cloudy

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 67; lowest, 37. The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 59; lowest, 33. Barometric Readings, Friday—8 a.m.—29.40. Today—8 a.m.—29.37.

LONDON LAD'S BODY FOUND NEAR MUNCEY RESERVE

BODY OF JACK CHALLIS LOCATED NEAR MUNCEY

Discovered Floating in River Yesterday Afternoon by Leonard McGahey.

DROWNED JANUARY 28

Remains Will Be Brought Here This Afternoon For Interment.

The body of Jack Challis, 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Challis, who met death by drowning in the Thames River January 28 last, was found late yesterday afternoon by Leonard McGahey at Muncy, on the farm of John Chambers.

The body had apparently become lodged in ice, which accounts for the failure to locate him for weeks after the tragedy. Firemen and divers worked relentlessly for days after the drowning in an effort to find the body. Huge chunks of ice were cut from the Thames River below the Victoria Hospital, where the accident happened. Following the failure of other means toward the recovery of the body, the Reid Wrecking Company of Sarnia offered the use of a diving suit, and Thomas James and Mark Fisher of this city, through The Advertiser, volunteered their services as divers. Even these attempts to locate the body proved fruitless.

The father of the boy built a hut above Hunt's dam and night and day he kept watch in the hopes the body would be seen floating over the dam. Despite this close surveillance, with the breaking up of the ice, the body had floated unseen for more than 25 miles downstream to Muncy, where the corpse was found yesterday.

McGahey, the Indian who fished the body from the river, observed what he at first thought to be a stovepipe floating in the current, but his curiosity became whetted by the singular shape of the object. He drew the object to shore with a stick, and upon discovering it was a body summoned Constable Dr. W. H. Woods of Mount Brydges, who, with Constable Fisher viewed the body and ordered removal to Mount Brydges by Undertaker W. H. Tanton.

The body was in a good state of preservation, although the clothes had been torn and the face and hands lacerated slightly by obstacles in the river. As soon as news of the discovery reached The Advertiser at 9 o'clock last night, a reporter, accompanied by the boy's father, drove to Mount Brydges. There Mr. Challis, the suspense of nine weeks' apprehension being lifted, identified the remains as those of his son.

When he viewed that two front teeth were missing and looked at the khaki coat slung around the body, he said, "That's him."

"Thank God," he said, "We can now all live without that terrible doubt in our minds."

Young Challis was drowned when he was playing on the thin ice of the river together with school chums. The lads were kicking a bottle about the ice when it slid in an open space. Challis ventured out towards the edge of the ice and fell in.

Coroner Dr. Woods called a preliminary inquest yesterday when the remains were viewed. The funeral is to be held from 3:30 to 4:30 p.m. at the home of the lad's grandfather, Canon Gunne of Christ Church, where the lad had attended Sunday School, will officiate.

The coroner's jury, which will hold the inquest today, includes E. R. Bond, foreman; Fred Fisher, W. J. Bamford, Ed. Lindsay, Wm. Clarke, A. Clarke, N. Stewart, Sidney Jarmain and Charles Jarmain.

Obituary

JACK GILMOUR

The death of Jack Gilmour, 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilmour, former residents of this city, occurred at Macomb, Alta., on April 3. The lad was a grandson of ex-Ald. W. H. Winnett. Mr. Gilmour was employed for many years as purchasing agent for the McClary Manufacturing Company here.



JACK CHALLIS.

Seven-year-old London lad, who was drowned in the south branch of the Thames River on Jan. 28 and whose body was recovered at Muncy late yesterday afternoon.

'TISER BRINGS JOY TO VICTIM'S WIDOW

Mrs. George Kay Receives Word of Success in Big Contest.

There was happiness in the home of Mrs. George Kay of Kincardine this morning when The Morning Advertiser came to their door. For on the front page, leading District No. 3, was the name of Mrs. Kay as the winner of an Overland touring car of \$1,000 in cash.

Credit for the splendid showing made by Mrs. Kay must be distributed among several individuals, but Mrs. Kay's little daughter comes in for the greatest praise. It was she who shouldered the big burden of the campaign for her invalid mother.

As soon as The Advertiser contest was announced, friends wrote letters suggesting that everybody in Kincardine work for Mrs. Kay, whose husband was slain by "Scobie" Dan last year and who was herself made a lifelong invalid when the murderer shot her twice. The idea was taken up by a host of big-hearted citizens, and little Miss Kay acted as secretary all through the campaign. Mrs. Kay's total was higher than that of any other contestant with the exception of the grand prize winner.

Today congratulations were pouring in, and when the result became known in the Kay household happiness reigned supreme.

WM. D. MCKENZIE DIES IN CITY IN HIS 40TH YEAR

The death occurred on Thursday at the residence of his brother, J. W. McKenzie, 138 Langarth street, of William Donald McKenzie, in his 40th year. He was born in Scotland and came to this city but five weeks ago from the west.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Jessie McKenzie, Alaska Craig, four brothers, John M. of this city; Ernest of Glendale, Cal.; C. G. of Billingham, Wash., and A. H. of Humboldt, Sask.

The funeral was held today at 1:30 p.m. at Nairn Cemetery, where interment took place.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

Empress Avenue Methodist Church is looking forward to special Sunday School anniversary services tomorrow. Rev. Mr. Gaetz of St. Thomas will preach. Special music has been prepared. The children of the school will take part both at the morning and afternoon services.

The Fun Shop

But Hearts Were Trumps! See them seated at the table, Jessie, Marshall, Mac, and Mabel, playing bridge as best they're able, holding hands!

Just while Marshall's busy dealing the table overturns revealing Mac and Jessie, with much feeling, holding hands! —Percy Wazman.

Write! Three little kiddies, Marshall, Rodney and Marilyn, were discussing the girls the two boys were to escort to a party, reports Marion Woods. Instead of giving the full name, Rodney thought it would be smarter to mention only the initials. "Oh, I'm taking M. M.," he observed nonchalantly.

"I don't know who my girl is," replied Marshall, "but her initials are R. S. V. P."

Dead men tell no tales, but they leave a lot of anecdotes after them.

War's Aftermath. "Kain't you eat jes' a lil bit mo'?" "I haven't eat plenty. I was bawn un-et an' I see been at way even since I kin always eat mo'."

"How come you so skinny?" "Wah Mis'try. All I et fo' two years in France wuz govtment rations. Dey wuzn't fillin'. I et myself down to boy-size pants de fust year. Sec'on' year dey lets me run wild 'cause dey couldn't find no uniform small enough. —Hugh Wiley.

A Word From Dr. Traprock.

Our old friend, Dr. Walter E. Traprock, is just back from a trip through the desert of Sahara.

In a recent conversation the famous explorer said: "The most interesting discovery I made on the entire trip was that of a new—I should say of a very old—tribe of Nomads living south of the Ahaggar Plateau."

"These people whom I have called the Bishilli, or sand-blowers, live entirely on sand. It is the only article of their diet. They require no water whatsoever. Countless years in the desert have brought this strange thing about. This diet has naturally affected their appearance."

"Hair, complexion, eyes, even teeth are sandy, so that at a distance of a few feet a Bishilli is invisible against the desert background. Unlike the Carolina clay-eater, the Bishilli does not digest the sand, but retains it only until the nutritive elements have been absorbed, after which the sand is blown out in a perfect ring."

"Their mouths are very large and elastic, and are perfectly adapted to blowing these rings for an immense distance and with great accuracy."

"Without they are a friendly people and have a very dry sense of humor. We would hazard the opinion that the Doc has also."

OUR OWN BOOK REVUE DEPARTMENT.

Darwin's Origin of Species.

The birds in the air, the fish in the sea.

Just a couple of limbs in our family tree.

The Rubaiyat.

A Persian leant against a tree And drinks and talks philosophy.

Robinson Crusoe.

A guy. A desert isle. What's wrong? He didn't take ten books along.

The Ancient Mariner.

A sail, he buttonholes a guest And gets his troubles off his chest.

—Howard Dietz.

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Readers are requested to contribute. All humor: Epigrams (or humorous notices), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, but no serious, satires, and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to The Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscript will be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry.

MAYOR DEFENDS CUT IN INDUSTRIAL FIGURES

Answers Charges of Ald. Allan Towe—Justification Is Claimed.

Mayor Wenige has a sharp reminder for Ald. Allan Towe, member of the industrial area commission, who criticized him because he moved for a \$2,000 appropriation to that board, and subsequently moved to reduce it to \$500.

The mayor pleads guilty, but submits that there was ample justification for his latter act upon the grounds of economy. "Ald. Towe should bear in mind," he pointed out, "that the industrial area commission is not to be exempted during estimate slashing. I know that I did figure on \$2,000 for that board, but we also figure on \$10,000 additional for the hospital and extra money for other purposes."

"But when we found that our total was too great to keep within last year's tax rate, we had to reduce wherever we could. And right there is where the industrial area commission came under the knife, in common with all other spending boards. It also needed treatment as prescribed by the city council-lowered estimates. And that was what happened."

EVERY HARBINGER OF SPRING IS NOW MANIFEST IN CITY

Weatherman Will Be a Good Boy in April, Say Advance Reports.

GOLF IN FULL SWING

Every traditional harbinger of spring, including robins, rain and seed catalogues, have been in London the past three days, and citizens are now wavering between winter underwear and summer raiment. What to wear is the pressing problem, for one never knows when a cold spell may come along and catch everyone napping.

Everything indicates that the behavior of the weatherman during April is going to be very orthodox and proper, however. Nothing spectacular in the way of thunderstorms is scheduled.

In spite of the severe winter and the heavy fall of snow which many believed would not be permanently cleared before the middle of spring, young men and women have been able to play tennis and all manner of outdoor games the past week. Golf, of course, is in full swing and one club has already held a tournament. Each morning the bite in the air would seem to presage a rather chilly day, but real warm weather has emerged out of the morning mist every day since the mild snowstorm which covered London and district Tuesday.

The thermometer has been acting in a most orderly and circumspect manner. For the next two weeks spring fever will be the popular infection and business men will combat it with jaunts to the golf or club and motor rides during the afternoon. Yesterday the mercury crept up to 64 and a higher mark is anticipated before this day is done.

FORMER LONDON BOY GIVEN HIGH POSITION

David W. Harvey Is Appointed General Manager of Toronto Street Railway.

David William Harvey of Toronto, whose appointment as manager of the Toronto Transportation Commission was announced yesterday, will be remembered by many Londoners.

He was born in this city in 1887, the son of Alexander Harvey, Talbot street. After attending Talbot street public school and the collegiate here he entered the School of Practical Science at 16 in Toronto, graduating as a civil engineer.

Mr. Harvey started his profession in Toronto in 1909, and later joined the Toronto civic works department. When Toronto started civic car lines to supplement the service of the Toronto Railway Company, Mr. Harvey was placed in charge. In 1921 he was appointed assistant manager of the United Street Railways owned by Toronto, and has acted in that capacity under General Manager H. H. Couzens ever since.

END OF 4-DAY CAMPAIGN PILES UP \$95,000 TOTAL

Concluded From Page One.

"There is happiness, joy and peace in giving. Many have been able to remain isolated and apart from his fellows. He was meant to share in their joys and tribulations, and in the sharing thereof receives the greatest pleasure this world can give."

Uncompleted returns give the following totals as compiled immediately after last evening's banquet:

Division No. 1, under Major Ford—Hunt \$1,304, Benson \$1,043, Mann \$1,578, McAllister \$1,577, total \$6,485.

Division No. 2, under Major Ford—Murphy \$1,732, McPhillips \$1,737, Yeates \$1,326, Hayman \$1,751, Amoro \$2,231, total \$8,527.

Division No. 3, under Major Ford—Yendall-Greene \$1,330, May \$1,573, Wesley \$1,693, Aylsworth \$2,045, total \$7,743.

Division No. 4, under Major Ford—Farland-Graham \$198, St. Lawrence \$1,503, Wright \$3,434, McCann \$423, Jarmain \$778, total \$6,336.

The industrial and trade divisions brought in the following:

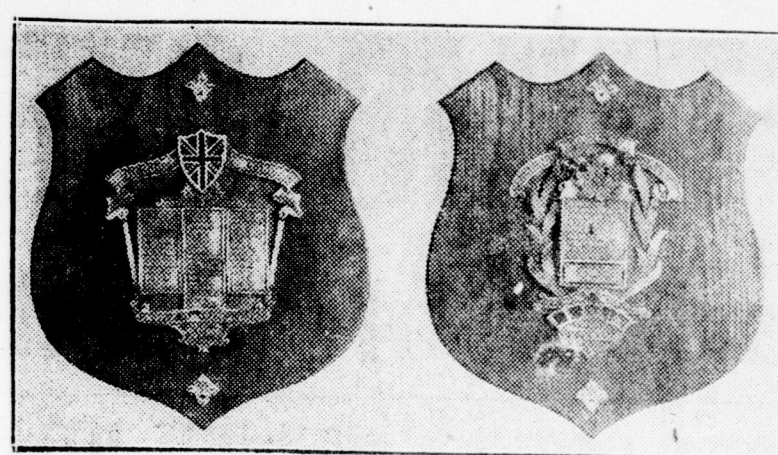
Industrial \$7,614, wholesale \$247, retail \$1,597, financial \$4,566, public services \$4,211, educationalists \$2,556.

Campaign Feature.

One feature of the annual Welfare Fund campaign, which involves a great deal of painstaking work on the part of volunteer workers, is the task of adding the thousands of subscriptions which reach headquarters during the campaign. The office presented a busy scene last evening while the work of tabulating the returns was in progress no less than six typewriters being brought into use for the purpose.

The work this year was in charge of Gerald F. Pearson, chairman of the auditing committee, which also included Col. G. Eric Reid, Kenneth Ingram, J. W. Westervelt, jun., and B. N. Sylvester. In addition to these a number of clerks from various branches of city banks volunteered their services, and their help was very gratefully accepted by the committee. They were Messrs. C. P. Ryan, McKenna, E. M. Dagg, G. F. McEldown, A. R. McKinnon, E. B. McKenzie, C. L. Oberle, S. H. Adams, R. P. Adams, N. Pikey and J. H. Ranahan.

The volunteer help of a number of young lady stenographers was a big factor in expediting the work of making the returns, those assisting being Miss Hilda Lambert, Miss Grace Ashton, Miss Nora Norrish, Miss Jennie Patterson, Miss Beatrice Clark, Miss G. V. Sutton, Miss Nellie Thurling and Miss Winnifred Mann.



UNVEIL MEMORIAL TABLET.

The unveiling of recently-inscribed memorial and honor roll shields takes place tomorrow evening at the special veterans' night services in Egerton Street Baptist Church. The photographs above show the fitting manner in which the Egerton Street congregation is remembering their honored dead and those who went from the church to the great war. On the memorial shield at the right are inscribed the following names, those of men who gave their lives on the battlefield: E. Benson, S. Evans, H. Freeman, G. Pennington, L. Ross, F. Sussens, H. Hastings, G. Paxman and G. Small. There are, too, the names of three men who died while returning home: W. Robb, E. Madine, S. Small. The honor roll at the left bears the following names: F. Astell, C. Astell, J. Astell, P. Blackwell, L. Benson, T. Boyce, V. Ball, T. Burrows, A. Burrows, A. E. Chavner, T. Evans, B. Faulkner, C. Finch, F. Glenby, A. Goss, J. Gilman, H. Gould, C. Gould, W. Gould, E. Howe, W. Jacques, J. Lavence, C. Malone, D. McKelvie, W. McCausland, C. Moody, J. Payne, J. Paxman, E. Plimmer, E. Ross, C. Roberts, Rev. W. C. Riddiford, E. Suich, A. Skeates, A. Smith, F. Smith, L. Smith, J. Smith, A. Stinchcombe, V. Tate, C. Webb, R. White, R. Malone.

Laughing Boys and Girls Crowd the Winter Garden To Get Marbles and Jacks

Swarm in Gleeeful Mob Around Doors Long Before Opening Time.

GAMES ARE STARTED

Girls, Trifle More Dignified, Hurry Home For Play.

The Winter Garden was besieged this morning by a large army of boys and girls who came to gather marbles and jacks from The Advertiser in view of the coming contest for the Dominion Championships. Though the doors were not opened until 11 o'clock there was a laughing, jolly crowd of youngsters long before that, and as the weatherman had been kind and the air was warm, they had a good time outside speculating on the way in which the games would be played, who would be defeated, and who would go to Toronto to play in the finals.

From those who were given the right way to play both games were given, and the birds in the trees, that is the few early birds who had come to see what was going on, couldn't near themselves chatter and finally flew away in disgust.

When the doors were opened they came in a burst of youthful energy, swarming along the aisles of the Winter Garden to the barrels with the marbles. They helped themselves to two handfuls, that is two single handfuls—there was no scooping them up in both hands at once—and sped back to the appetizing sunshine to get their eyes and hands in form. The girls, a little more dignified, took their handful of jacks and went away, sedately, to discover a method of getting the best results from those little toys.

As soon as the weather allows, the eliminating series will start in the civic playgrounds, the winners of a multitude of games will come through to the final, they helped themselves to the hardest test in Toronto when they will meet the best in seven of the large cities of the Dominion.

But this is in the future a little way. This morning saw the marbles and jacks distributed, and on their way to hundreds of homes and gardens and bare places, which offer a suitable spot to play.

Grown-ups might look with a certain cynical astuteness at the eager crowd this morning outside the Garden, but the obvious happiness of the children and the warm smile of a summerlike sun dispelled their frosty criticism.

The last of the children had made his last dig in the barrel and pocketed his marbles, and the last girl had gathered up her jacks in a handkerchief or in a small parcel, for the girls are careful of their things than the boys, apparently, the world seemed a lifetime younger for the members of the staff, who were superintending the work, and the end of the week had added a new spirit to the strenuous finish of business.

PREMIER POINCARE CONFERS WITH HOESCH

Details of Discussion Between Two Have Not Yet Been Revealed.

Associated Press Despatch. Paris, April 5.—Premier Poincare's long conversation yesterday with the German ambassador, Herr von Hoesch, caused much speculation, but the premier has been chary of giving out the details of the conference. One question to the foreigner, Franco-German relations is the control of Germany's disarmament under the Versailles treaty. Special prominence has been given to this in recent speeches by members of the German government, but inasmuch as it is primarily an inter-allied question it is understood to have been touched upon only incidentally by the premier and the ambassador.

BIRD LIFE STUDY TO BE EMPHASIZED

Workers' Educational Association Discusses Plans at Meeting Last Night.

The formation of groups for the study of bird and plant life was discussed by the general council of the Workers' Educational Association at their meeting at the public library last night. It is expected that groups will be formed at an early date to go into the interesting study of nature in Western Ontario.

The council also went over the reports for the past year, which show that the work of placing educational advantages before those unable to take regular university courses has met with a splendid response. The results of last year make it plain that this year will see a decided growth in the movement that has found so much favor in England and is proving a success here.

Besides two classes in London, there was a class in Chatham this winter, and some of the central states and expressed a desire to have classes, with the result that some community centers had university courses brought to their doors.

BAY LINE WOULD STOP "UNJUST" COST, CLAIM

North Dakota Man Addresses On-To-the-Bay Club in Winnipeg.

Canadian Press Despatch. Winnipeg, April 5.—Completion of the Hudson Bay Railway would afford the farmers of the central states and prairie provinces an outlet for their products, while millions of dollars which agriculturists in the United States were being forced to pay to pay "unjustly" for transportation would be diverted into Canadian government coffers, declared J. F. O'Connor of Grand Forks, N. D., speaking at a meeting of the On-to-the-Bay Association here last night.

CONDITION UNCHANGED. The condition of Oliver McClary for whom little hope has been held during the past few days, has remained unchanged.

MEIGHEN AT WINDSOR. Canadian Press Despatch. Windsor, April 5.—Essex County was on foot today to welcome Right Hon. Arthur Meighen and several of his distinguished followers, who will attend two functions here, one this afternoon and one this evening.

DOUGLASS TO CALL RAILWAY PARLEY IN NEAR FUTURE

Finance Chairman Only Awaits Final Decision of the Legislature.

ISSUES ULTIMATUM

Directly the Ontario Legislature hands down its final decision on the local street railway situation, Chairman Douglass will call a special session of the finance committee, to which he will invite representatives of the London Street Railway Corporation. It is hoped that Charles Currie, president of the company, will be in the city for the conference.

Chairman Douglass issues an ultimatum that the street railway authorities cannot be allowed to hold up the city's paving program for 1924 and they will be first asked for cooperation at this gathering, before any drastic action is contemplated. "The people of West London are up in arms," Aid Douglass reports. "They want those pavements which have been petitioned for and authorized by the council for immediate construction."

The company will be asked to straighten its track on the Wharncliffe road in order that the city may pave that street this year, while it is proposed, as in the case of Oxford street east, to pave Dundas street west and Oxford street west, leaving the track allowance as it is.

WRIT IS ISSUED.

Harry Wanmaker of this city has issued a supreme court writ, through J. W. G. Winnett, against the Quebec Fire Insurance Company of Toronto, for \$1,500. Mr. Wanmaker alleges he has a policy for the above amount and that his furniture and personal effects were destroyed by fire on Nov. 9 last.

Spring is Here

Get your Kodak out, load with fresh Eastman film and snapshot nature at her best. We develop and print.

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

5 1/2%

"Those Interest Dollars Are Doubly Welcome!"

—is the verdict of hundreds of investors who regularly, each six months, draw interest on

Guaranteed Mortgage Certificates

Extra money means more home comforts or perhaps some little luxury you have longed for.

Upon \$100 and over invested for one, two, three, four or five years—5 1/2% per annum is paid by The Canada Trust Company.

Why not call and arrange to have your surplus funds safely earn extra dollars for you?

THE CANADA TRUST COMPANY

FOUR BRANCHES IN LONDON: Richmond, opposite Postoffice. Market Square. Dundas, opposite Rectory. Corner Elmwood and Wortley.

Thrift In Debentures

You are perhaps considering the purchase of Ontario Loan Debentures. Why not apply the thrift idea to them?

Accumulative Debentures—the thrift debentures—earn interest at 5 1/2% per annum, but instead of cashing your interest coupons half-yearly you leave the interest to accumulate and it is compounded half-yearly at

5 1/2% PER ANNUM

Any sum of \$75.24 or over may be invested in this manner. Let us send you our booklet giving full information of the safety and attractiveness of Accumulative Debentures.

CAPITAL \$1,750,000 RESERVE FUND \$2,500,000

THE ONTARIO LOAN AND DEBENTURE CO.

Dundas Street, Corner Market Lane, London. President, A. M. SMART. Manager, T. H. MAIN.

Your Old Shoes REMADE LIKE NEW

By London's New Shoe Repair (JUST OPENED)

Don't throw your old shoes away when we can make them as good as new—and don't trow around with badly tattered soles, now that the spring weather is here.

Our machinery is the most modern—our work is guaranteed. Shoes called for and delivered to any part of the city within an hour's time—or if you bring them in we will do the while you wait.

Let us have your old shoes today—or next week. You will be satisfied.

Savoy Shoe Repair

404 Clarence St. (First Door South of Dundas, East Side)

PHONE 2632J.



FOREST TAKES STEPS TO INSTALL WATERWORKS

FERGUSON SEEKS TO AMALGAMATE HYDRO INTERESTS

Premier Introduces Bill To Join Niagara Divisions For Administrative Purposes.

PROTEST DIVERSION

Ottawa, April 4.—The government is doing everything with its power in the matter of diversion of water from the Great Lakes by the Chicago drainage canal, said Hon. Charles Stewart, minister of the interior, tonight when shown a despatch from Toronto regarding a resolution adopted by the Ontario Legislature on the subject. Mr. Stewart added that there are no new developments at present.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 4.—An important bill introduced by Premier Ferguson in the Legislature this afternoon proposes to amalgamate all the hydro power interests at Niagara giving one unit for administrative purposes. At present there have been three units—the Ontario Power Company and the Electrical Development Company, both of which were purchased by the hydro, and the hydro development built by the commission itself.

The premier said that bringing them together would reduce the overhead and prevent overlapping. The difficulty of taking this action sooner had been a debenture debt of four millions against the Ontario Power Company. The government, by guaranteeing these debentures, had got rid of the difficulty.

Hon. Jas. Lyons got second reading for a bill to tax improvements in unorganized territory. The act is to get revenue from summer hotels and resorts conducted in Northern Ontario.

Second reading was also given the bill providing for larger subsidies for township roads and also giving such municipalities greater rights of expropriating gravel pits.

Hon. W. E. Nickle introduced a bill to put the incorporation of insurance companies under the jurisdiction of the secretary. He informed the House that the administration of the insurance act would remain with the attorney-general's department.

The Resolution.
The Ontario Legislature this afternoon unanimously passed a resolution proposed by Mr. H. Keefe (P. O. Arthur) that "this House respectfully urge upon the government of the Dominion of Canada to use every means within its power to bring the United States to restrain the City of Chicago from illegal and improper diversion of water from the international waters which Canada and particularly Ontario are so vitally interested in, and further, that this Legislature also recommends that the government of Canada should request the government of the United States to take and exercise control of the works which permit of any diversion at Chicago, instead of allowing same to be under the jurisdiction of one interested party."

Premier Ferguson heartily supported the resolution, as did W. E. N. Sinclair, leader of the Liberal Party, and Hon. B. H. Bowman for the U. P. O. Mr. Keefe said that the original agreement permitted of 4,000 per cent to be allowed for the Chicago drainage canal. "Now 10,000 per cent is being used and Canada has allowed it so vitally interested in, and further, that this Legislature also recommends that the government of Canada should request the government of the United States to take and exercise control of the works which permit of any diversion at Chicago, instead of allowing same to be under the jurisdiction of one interested party."

SHARKS SURROUNDED BLAZING STEAMSHIP



ATTACKS LABORITES.
Neville Chamberlain, who moved the amendment to defeat the evasion bill in the British House of Commons.

OTTAWA VOTES SUM OF \$310,000 FOR INSECT WAR

South Oxford M. P. Criticizes Regulation of Butter, Eggs and Hogs.

ASK RIGID INSPECTION

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, April 4.—The House of Commons spent a listless day in consideration of estimates of the department of agriculture. Opening with a discussion of bugs and insect pests, on a vote of \$25,000 for entomology, it passed to consideration of an item of \$310,000 for administration of the destructive insect and pest act, and then to an appropriation of \$230,000 for dairying.

The regulations of the department in regard to butter, cheese, eggs and hogs came in for criticism by Donald Sutherland (Conservative, South Oxford), who doubted whether one person in five hundred understood how to grade eggs according to departmental regulations. Rigid inspection of Canadian export butter and cheese was urged by Progressive members. Canada was losing the overseas market to Australia and New Zealand, because of the inferior quality of some of her shipments, it was claimed. To this, Hon. W. R. Motherwell, minister of agriculture, replied that the Canadian producer did not submit to such severe regulations on dairy exports as prevailed in Australia and New Zealand.

Receives No Reply.
Mr. Motherwell informed the house that the acting minister of finance (Hon. J. A. Robb) had approached a view to getting reciprocal trade in cattle. No reply had been received to the communication which Mr. Robb had addressed to the Washington authorities as yet. The difficulty of securing mature pure-bred heifers for the West was emphasized by J. L. Brown, Progressive member for the West, who urged that the western farmer be given an opportunity to buy in Wisconsin.

The three items under discussion carried.

Reflects on Dominion.
W. T. Lucas (Progressive, Victoria) said that the quality of butter being exported reflected upon the Dominion. He suggested that the federal government might persuade provincial governments to establish uniformity in the grading of butter.

The minister of agriculture replied that the matter was already under consideration in the grading of dairy exports, with the result that the quality had been greatly improved, and that it brought better prices in England than dairy products from the Eastern Provinces.

Donald Sutherland (Oxford South) spoke of the "annoyance constantly created by government officials" who carried on the work of the department of agriculture in the rural districts. There was an army of officials, he said, and the regulations on cheese, butter, hogs and eggs were, for the most part, unnecessary.

destroy the greatest inland waterway in the world and the great channel of commerce for both United States and Canada," said the premier. "If it is more to the money of the railroads, this diversion of power means a loss of one-half of what the Chippewa produces."

Thrilling Story of the Burning of the Pilgrim Ship Is Told.

PASSENGERS SAVED

Heat So Intense That Steel Plates Fell Off Like Scales.

Associated Press Despatch.
Port Sudan, April 4.—A thrilling narrative of the fate which overtook the pilgrim ship *Frangestan* on Wednesday on its way from Bombay to Jeddah with 1,200 of the faithful, is given by Sir Derrick Watson, baronet, who was a passenger.

Sir Derrick says he was sleeping when the wireless operator awoke him with an alarm of fire. When the flames were spreading an aged pilgrim offered his small vessel of holy water, content that it would quell fire. Smoke was then rising in dense clouds. An Italian ship standing by turned her searchlights on the *Frangestan* and disclosed a weird spectacle. The smoking ship was surrounded by swarms of hungry sharks led by a pilot fish.

The crew of the *Frangestan* remained aboard and the wireless operator, despite the oppressive heat and smoke, stuck to his cabin till just before the captain ordered the crew to abandon the ship. The flames spread forward, devouring the saloon and then the lounge under the bridge on which the captain was still at his post. The heat was so intense that steel plates fell off like scales, leaving the ship's skeleton silhouetted against the roaring furnace.

Friend Claims Body of Bandit
Pal Endeavors To Prevent Burial in Pauper's Grave.

LONDONER HEADS TORONTO SYSTEM

David W. Harvey Becomes General Manager of Toronto Transportation Commission.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 4.—David W. Harvey, son of Alexander Harvey of London, Ont., assistant manager of the Toronto Transportation Commission, was this afternoon promoted to the general management by the commissioners, succeeding H. H. Couzens, who is leaving for Rio to be vice-president of the Brazilian Traction Company.

Mr. Harvey, who is a publicist, owned street car, bus and trackless trolley system covering the whole of Toronto, with possibilities of extending it to the city limits.

AEROPLANE FACTORY IS SUED FOR DAMAGES

First Writ of Its Kind Ever Issued At Osgoode Hall.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 4.—Osgoode Hall saw the first writ issued in connection with an aeroplane accident known to date today. F. Gordon Dyke, acting for the administrator of the estate of Clifford Mallin Guyse, has entered a claim for unstated damages against the Dominion Exploration Company of Toronto and Robert, Que., and H. S. Quigley, C. M. Guyse died as result of injuries received while travelling in an aeroplane owned or leased by the defendants, and the plaintiff alleges that the accident was the result of negligence on the part of the defendants.

CONNECTICUT REPUBLICANS STRONG FOR COOLIDGE

Associated Press Despatch.
Hartford, Conn., April 4.—A smoothly-running state convention of the Republican party held yesterday selected a delegation of seven persons with an alternate for each to the national convention of the party at Cleveland in June. It will be an unopposed delegation, but its members will be prepared to vote for Calvin Coolidge for the presidential nomination.



COAL RETAILERS PASS RESOLUTIONS

Session of Canadian Association Breaks Up At Toronto Yesterday.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 4.—Resolutions passed at the Canadian Retail Coal Association session, which concluded today, were:

(a) That the producers of anthracite coal be requested to establish and maintain a more satisfactory standard. (b) That the government be memorialized to refuse to recognize requests that put into practice reports which work hardship to an already perplexed trade. (c) That the association go on record regarding anthracite coal as favoring two sizes only. (d) That the board of directors formulate a series of articles for the public press to the end of general information. (e) That the government of the Dominion be memorialized to make a freight rate on Canadian National lines that will make Alberta coal available to the Ontario trade. (f) That the board of railway commissioners be memorialized on the question of adjustment to a freight standard equal or favorable in the case of anthracite.

COAL MINERS KILLED IN KENTUCKY FIGHT

Ambuscade At the Liberty Company's Plant Has Fatal Ending.

Associated Press Despatch.
Pineville, Ky., April 14.—Labor trouble, brewing for weeks at the mines of the Liberty Coal and Coke Company on Straight Creek, has come to a head today. George Lucas is dead and Edward Dishman wounded, being victims of a fusillade of bullets directed from a mountain-side late yesterday by hidden riflemen.

LIVE STOCK SOCIETY SEEKS NEW MEMBERS

Middlesex Association Will Open Campaign in Lobo on Monday.

The Better Live Stock Association of Middlesex County will campaign for members in Lobo Township Monday at Poplar Hill, department of agriculture officials announced today. J. Radcliffe of Exeter, who put on a successful live stock campaign in Essex County recently, will address the farmers of the district, and will point out how such an association will bring them in more money for their stock.

R. W. Wade of the live stock branch addressed a number of prominent farmers at the department of agriculture office here a few weeks ago, with the result that the nucleus of a live stock association was formed.

Port Stanley Calls Pastor

Canadian Press Despatch.
Brookville, Ont., April 4.—Rev. Peter Jamieson of South Mountain has received a unanimous call from the Presbyterian Church of Port Stanley in the presbytery of London. The call will be dealt with at a special meeting of the Brookville presbytery.

TWO MONTREAL BANDITS TAKEN

Suspect Arrested After Request For Body of Slain Robber.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Montreal, April 4.—Proof that two men held by the police as suspects were implicated in the attack of the Bank of Hochelaga's collection car Tuesday, when the bank chauffeur was killed, one bandit slain and \$14,288 stolen is understood to have been secured by detectives, who today detained four men in connection with the case, bringing the total in the cells to nine men and two women.

Masks found in the bandits' abandoned auto, cloth discovered yesterday in a west end house, and declarations made by some of the suspects are stated to be the cause of the detention of three of the men who were taken by the detectives today. Reports are that the detectives were told by the suspects taken from the Courcelle street house Tuesday that the three men taken today had asked the Courcelle street suspects to make some masks of cloth, similar to those already in the hands of the police.

FORMER LONDON MAN FOR NEW YORK CHURCH

Rev. William Blankley Accepts Call—Resigns Pulpit At Wiarnton.

Special To The Advertiser.
Wiarnton, April 4.—Rev. William Blankley, pastor of Wiarnton Baptist Church, has accepted an unanimous call to Castle Baptist Church, New York. He has tendered his resignation to take effect April 30.

His departure will be greatly regretted by the community, in the life of which Mr. Blankley has taken an active part. He is president of the local Ministerial Association, and sub-editor of the *Canadian Echo*, the local weekly.

A former Londoner, he enlisted in the 42nd Battalion, serving three years overseas in medical corps. He came to Wiarnton three years ago from St. Mary's, his previous charge.

POINCARE SELECTS NEW COLLEAGUES

Change Made When Government Receives Confidence Vote in Pensions Bill.

Associated Press Despatch.
Paris, April 4.—Premier Poincare's choice of new colleagues for his cabinet apparently was vindicated today when the government secured a vote of confidence in the chamber on the most dangerous part of the pensions bill. Today Minister of Finance Francois-Marsal, succeeded where former Minister of Finance De Lasteyrie recently failed, resulting in the resignation of the cabinet and the formation by M. Poincare of a new one.

The chamber was in an ugly mood when the pensions bill was brought forward. Some of the members demanded that Premier Poincare appear personally and make the vote on the measure one of confidence in his government.

"I have full authority to make it a question of confidence," exclaimed M. Francois-Marsal to the deputies. "You express surprise at the premier's absence. The reason for this is that he is now receiving the German ambassador and engaged in defending the interests of France."

AMERICAN BROKERS WILL VISIT TORONTO

Coming To Gain Information Concerning Ontario and Northern Canada.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 4.—A party of twenty-five New York and Philadelphia brokers will arrive in Toronto to get a birdseye view of Ontario and incidentally secure some first-hand information about Ontario and the north country.

Besides being given the freedom of the city, they will be entertained at luncheon at which Premier Ferguson and members of the cabinet, civic officials and prominent financiers will be present.

The divorce action is a sequel to that filed by Lady Ross in London asking a legal separation. The London action is based on incidents said to have taken place on a hunting expedition in East Africa in 1923, in which Sir Charles and a New York society woman are said to have been members.

Budget Report Due Next Week

Acting Minister of Finance Promises Early Statement.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, April 4.—It is possible that the budget statement will be made next week. It will not be later than the Tuesday (April 15) before the Easter adjournment. This announcement was made in the House of Commons this afternoon by Hon. J. A. Robb, acting minister of finance.

TEN ARE INJURED IN TRAIN CRASH

C. P. R. Passenger Hits Work Train Head-On in Montreal Yards.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Montreal, April 4.—Ten persons were injured, one of them seriously, when the C. P. R. through passenger train from St. John, N. B., to this city, crashed head on into a work train on the C. P. R. tracks two miles east of Foot and Quebec at 10:12 this morning. The victims include six passengers, the engineer, who was the one seriously hurt, and the cook on the diner on the passenger train, together with two men on the work train. The engineer of the latter train leaped clear just before the smash and escaped without a scratch.

The most seriously injured victim is W. Rutherford, engineer of the passenger train, who suffered a broken hip, broken ribs and cuts about the head and face. He was taken to the Western Hospital here, where it was reported tonight that he was in no immediate danger.

QUEBEC RATEPAYERS DEMAND INQUIRY

Citizens of City Petition Chief Justice For Probe of Municipal Affairs.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Quebec, April 4.—Convinced that the holding of an inquiry into municipal affairs is necessary, and not discouraged by the refusal of the provincial cabinet to intervene, the group of ratepayers who have taken part since the last municipal elections presented a petition to Chief Justice Sir Francois Lemieux this morning in the superior court, through Simon Lapointe, K.C., asking that a royal commission be appointed.

MARCH BANK DEPOSITS INCREASE IN DOMINION

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, April 4.—An increase of approximately \$8,000,000 in the total savings deposits held by Canadian banks at the end of the month of February and a decrease of \$24,000,000 in current deposits are shown by the bank statement issued this morning from the department of finance. The amount of current loans held in Canada shows a falling-off of nearly \$12,000,000, while current loans held outside increased by approximately \$8,000,000.

HARRY LOVELOCK DIES.
Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 4.—After an illness of six months, Harry Lovelock, assistant to the king's printer at the Parliament Buildings, passed away at his home here this morning. He was 73 years old.

FOREST COUNCIL MAKES DECISION ON FRIDAY NIGHT

Town Council Passes Resolution To Install Waterworks System.

BUT APPEALS DECISION

Special To The Advertiser.
Forest, April 4.—The town council at a special meeting tonight passed a motion that steps be taken to install a system of waterworks.

But it also passed another motion to enter an appeal against the decision of County Magistrate C. S. Woodrow, who recently gave judgment of \$1,400 and costs against the municipality for failure to comply with the board's order.

The first motion was as follows: "Resolved, that steps be taken to install a system of waterworks in the municipal corporation of the town of Forest, and that a competent engineer be engaged to investigate the sufficiency, quality and various sources of water supply, and to make plans, specifications and estimates with regard thereto, and submit the same to the council at his early convenience."

The second motion, which carried also by a bare majority, is as follows: "Resolved that J. W. Bell, mayor of the town of Forest, and John Maylor be and they are hereby authorized, empowered and directed, on behalf of the corporation of the town of Forest, and as the act of the said corporation, to enter into a contract with C. S. Woodrow, police magistrate for the county of Lambton, may direct or require in connection with a stated case, stated and signed by him in reference to the conviction made by him on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1924, against the said town of Forest for an alleged violation of the public health act."

WILL PRESS CASE AGAINST R. SCOTT

Authorities Promise Prompt Action On Charge of Murder.

Associated Press Despatch.
Chicago, April 4.—While a nation-wide search progressed today for Robert Scott, one of two alleged bandits charged with the slaying of Joseph Maurer, drug store clerk, during a holdup Wednesday night, the authorities today prepared to push the case against him and his brother, Russell, under arrest here.

Assistant state attorneys said that if Russell Scott is indicted he will be brought to trial within thirty days. Scott, who admitted participation in the holdup, but maintained that his brother fired the shot that killed Maurer, today gave more details of a case as a \$50,000,000 promoter at Toronto.

WOMAN FOUND MURDERED.
Associated Press Despatch.
Cleveland, O., April 4.—A woman, believed by police to have been murdered, was found with her throat cut and her wrists ripped open, in a gulley in the outskirts of the city this morning.

POLICY OF LABOR GOVT. IN EVICTION BILL DENOUNCED

David Kirkwood Declares He Will Remedy Evil and Risk Prison Term.

SOLID OPPOSITION

Associated Press Despatch.
London, April 5.—Speaking at Glasgow yesterday, the minister of health, John Wheatley, said that if the country had really been startled by such proposals as were contained in the rent evictions bill, "God help their tranquility in the days to come," for when a Labor majority appeared in the House of Commons it would alter the whole social question.

A little earlier, in the House of Commons, David Kirkwood, another Clyde-side champion, protesting against the policy of the government regarding the evictions bill, declared the country might as well have the Tories in power as the present Labor government, which had done nothing to end the evictions of men who could not get employment with which to pay their rent. He added that if the government refused to act he would go to his constituency and put the evicted tenants back into their home, defying the law, even if it landed him in prison.

Mr. Kirkwood seems to be between Scylla and Charybdis on this question. Pushed hard on the one hand by the Glasgow men and others of the Labor left wing, they are on the other encountering solid opposition from the Liberals and Conservatives, who declare they will have nothing to do with the ministerial plans as thus revealed.

The Liberal press today is as emphatic as the Conservative in this regard. The Daily News, for instance, charging that the government in protecting the tenant is robbing the landlord, and "foundering in a mess of mud and make-believe."

Members discussing the bill in the lobbies last night professed sympathy with those evicted. With the exception of the Laborites, however, they were skeptical of the government's ability to remove the difficulties, and contended that it would have to frame an entirely new scheme.

Continued from page one.

1; Dr. E. C. Irwin, Ridgeway, dis-



DR. E. W. IRWIN, Ridgeway.



MRS. EVA G. McLEAN, Melbourne.



MRS. H. F. MELVILLE, St. Marys.



MRS. W. ARNOLD SMITH, Kitchener.

Four winners in rural districts in The London Advertiser \$20,000 contest. Reading from left to right, they are: Dr. E. W. Irwin, Ridgeway, first prize in District No. 2; Mrs. Eva G. McLean, Melbourne, second prize in District No. 2; Mrs. H. F. Melville, St. Marys, second prize in District No. 3; Mrs. W. Arnold Smith, Kitchener, third prize in District No. 3. Albert McArthur, R. R. No. 2, London;



Above are shown three of the winners in the City of London district. Reading from left to right, they are: Miss Gladys Marsh, 760 Dundas



For the period ending March 17, the winners of the four special cash prizes were: Grand prize of \$200 was again carried off by Russell Preter, Zurich. Three prizes of \$100 each were won by Mrs. F. H. Tullet, London, district No. 1; Mrs. Eva McLean, Melbourne, district No. 2; and Mrs. H. F. Melville, St. Marys, district No. 3.



The special prize of \$500, awarded to the person who guessed the correct or nearest the correct number of votes the highest candidate would have at the close of the contest, was won by Mrs. J. C. Coleman, 195 Wortley road, London. Mrs. Coleman's guess was \$3,000,000.



well touring car or \$1,000 in cash, and Mrs. G. George MacDonald, third prize, a Ford touring car or \$500 in cash.

ADVERTISER CONTEST WINNERS ANNOUNCED

Continued from page one.

1; Dr. E. C. Irwin, Ridgeway, dis-

STANDING OF CANDIDATES, CITY OF LONDON DISTRICT:

DISTRICT NO. 1.		DISTRICT NO. 1.	
No. of Votes.	No. of Votes.	No. of Votes.	No. of Votes.
Aylward, M. S., 845 Hellmuth avenue.....	5,668,000	King, Geo. E., 488 Pall Mall street.....	8,160,000
Ballantyne, Mrs. K., 407 Dundas street.....	18,400,000	King, J. H., 771 Colborne street.....	10,852,000
Booth, Mrs. P. P., Gray's street.....	7,000,000	Land, Muriel, 2 Oxford street.....	10,500,000
Boyd, Mrs. E., 637 Elias street.....	7,600,000	Leach, Frank, 40 Craig street.....	8,240,000
Coleman, Douglas, Frances street.....	7,500,000	Livingstone, Mrs. W. W., 128 Briscoe street.....	15,300,000
Coleman, Mrs. J. M., 195 Wortley road.....	10,215,000	Murphy, P., 342 Adelaide street.....	22,488,000
Chapple, Mrs., 1094 Dundas street.....	7,492,000	News, A. B., 617 1/2 Dundas street.....	7,206,000
Darch, Mrs. B. J., 1211 Dundas street.....	8,473,000	News, P. G., 129 Tecumseh avenue.....	10,798,000
Dunlevy, Mrs. B. J., 454 Quebec street.....	7,757,000	Quirk, Michael, 69 Orchard street.....	8,800,000
Durden, Chas., 11 Wharfedale road.....	8,894,000	Reid, Miss Mary, 25 Victor street.....	7,300,000
Ea, E. L., 969 Colborne street.....	7,390,000	Russell, Jessie, R. Hydro street.....	8,160,000
Flood, Mrs. B., 140 Wortley road.....	7,200,000	Squire, Eleanor, 44 Ryout street.....	8,500,000
Gilze, Mrs. Carrie, 89 Chesley avenue.....	15,107,000	Sabin, P., McCormick's Home.....	8,640,000
Graham, Mrs. George, 87 Anderson.....	8,418,000	Sims, Francis, 402 Victoria street.....	6,000,000
Gray, Frank, 612 Dundas street.....	6,100,000	Stevens, Chas., 491 Queen's avenue.....	8,800,000
Gunn, G. F., 51 Grand avenue.....	8,191,000	Sinclair, Mrs. F., 5 Surrey avenue.....	8,160,000
Gordon, W. L., 1094 Wortley road.....	8,977,000	Skinner, J. L., 1211 Dundas street.....	18,255,000
Griffin, Katherine, 6 Wharfedale road.....	6,986,000	Sinclair, Irene M., 350 Ashland avenue.....	8,600,000
Harte, Mrs. W., 202 Egerton street.....	8,887,000	Walters, Josie, Spruce street, London Junction.....	7,460,000
Hendry, Mrs. Jas., 31 Van Hall street.....	9,780,000	Waugh, W. M., 2 Thornton avenue.....	8,140,000
Jarman, Mrs. R., 25 Empress avenue.....	7,600,000	Whiting, Yvonne, 35 Ridgeway.....	7,390,000
Willoughby, J., 845 Colborne street.....	5,843,000		

STANDING OF CANDIDATES, RURAL DISTRICTS:

CANDIDATES IN DISTRICTS 2 AND 3.		CANDIDATES IN DISTRICTS 2 AND 3.	
No. of Votes.	No. of Votes.	No. of Votes.	No. of Votes.
Alexander, Hiram, Muncey.....	13,517,000	Osborne, M., St. Thomas.....	5,402,000
Anderson, Miss Agnes, Exeter.....	5,320,000	Parker, Russell, Watford.....	8,438,000
Anderson, David C., Petrolia.....	7,593,000	Pendford, Geo. H., Leamington.....	25,248,000
Anleybrook, Jim, Brantford.....	19,356,000	Phillips, Mrs. John, Alvinston.....	19,356,000
Atch, Robert, 1211 Dundas street.....	11,709,000	Pitt, Mrs. J., Perth.....	16,028,000
Barney, Robt. M., Woodstock.....	5,560,000	Pope, Ernest, Delaware.....	8,159,000
Bassett, Berton, Petrolia.....	9,270,000	Portsmouth, Fred, Petrolia.....	7,279,000
Beaugrand, Mrs. M., Walkerville.....	7,140,000	Patterson, Mrs. S., Parkhill.....	6,968,000
Bell, Mrs. G., Windsor.....	8,218,000	Patterson, Sadie L., Bothwell.....	12,597,000
Berry, Vivian, Wilton Grove.....	7,320,000	Pincombe, Ed., Mount Brydges.....	13,574,000
Bishop, Charles, Wallaceburg.....	7,820,000	Preece, Bruce, Bridden.....	12,237,000
Bodkin, Harry D., Croton.....	15,759,000	Reagan, F. J., St. Thomas.....	33,963,000
Bohannan, Lena, Sarnia.....	29,732,000	Smith, Mrs. Allan M., Delhi.....	12,615,000
Brandon, Harold, Woodstock.....	8,234,000	Richardson, Ida M., Watford.....	7,275,000
Bruner, Evelyn, Coatsworth.....	4,598,000	Shannon, H. B., Simcoe.....	9,723,000
Bunt, Mrs. C. R., Woodstock.....	5,338,000	Safford, Mrs. W., Courtland.....	9,962,000
Butler, John, West Lorne.....	15,619,000	Sampe, Russell, Wheatley.....	7,160,000
Bannister, Charles, Aylmer.....	8,196,000	Smith, Mrs. Allan M., Delhi.....	12,615,000
Bennett, Mrs. A., Corunna.....	7,703,000	Smith, Eric W., Forest.....	12,570,000
Campbell, Mrs. Rich., Glanworth.....	7,547,000	Smith, J. E., Thamesville.....	14,718,000
Clarke, Mrs. Ed., Shelden.....	17,482,000	Smith, Sadie, Ailsa Craig.....	13,822,000
Cole, Miss Edna, Komoka.....	5,553,000	Stewart, Edward, Dublin.....	13,231,000
Cruikshank, Geo. H., Brantford.....	8,234,000	Swartout, Mrs. J., Woodstock.....	27,951,000
Dent, Orin, Bothwell.....	26,504,000	Stirling, Grace, Bayfield.....	12,473,000
Donnelly, David, Delhi.....	5,905,000	Teller, Miss M., St. Joachim.....	9,161,000
Eagan, Mrs. Alma, Springfield.....	8,716,000	Thompson, Bruce, Thorndale.....	5,880,000
Elliott, Mildred, Centralia.....	19,196,000	Thornthorn, Herman, Woodstock.....	10,177,000
Edwards, E. A., Thorndale.....	35,804,000	Wallace, S. C., Strathroy.....	26,122,000
Foster, C. H., Kerwood.....	9,182,000	Walters, W. J., Embro.....	8,606,000
Francis, Charles, Shelden.....	6,849,000	Warren, Miss Lyla, Courtwright.....	26,292,000
Fuller, Grey, Aylmer.....	12,174,000	Watson, Eva, Corunna.....	13,610,000
Gilroy, Flora, Tilbury.....	4,441,000	Wenzel, Mrs. G. E., Crediton.....	8,818,000
Goode, Marjorie, Arkona.....	9,787,000	White, Grace, Sombra.....	7,367,000
Griffith, Alberta, Lambeth.....	16,605,000	White, S., Cotton.....	7,622,000
Griffith, Garnet, Chatham.....	9,155,000	Willocks, Vera, Wyoming.....	6,616,000
Hogan, Kenneth, Moreton.....	6,781,000	Willis, Asa A., Mount Brydges.....	6,452,000
Hale, A. H., Croton.....	22,740,000	Wissow, Ray, Aylmer.....	5,019,000
Harris, Mrs. Earl, Brownsville.....	6,832,000		
Harris, Chas. W., Parkhill.....	12,176,000		
Hedger, E. Grace, South Woodlee.....	5,962,000		
Hill, Mrs. Hiram, Clinton.....	6,850,000		
Higgins, Geo. F., Komoka.....	5,672,000		
Hoover, Ruth, Rodney.....	26,646,000		
Harper, Mrs. Jos., Papperville.....	13,439,000		
Jones, M. C., Strathroy.....	11,528,000		
Kirkpatrick, Mrs. John, Bright.....	8,563,000		
Lang, Mrs. Alex., Sarnia.....	13,888,000		
Lewis, Claude, Sarnia.....	8,341,500		
Lewis, Mrs. Ed., Woodstock.....	10,758,000		
McDonald, Newton, Wheatley.....	11,528,000		
Miller, Gordon E., Petrolia.....	7,275,000		
Mullen, C. J., Ingersoll.....	14,451,000		
Murphy, Miss Juliet, Thamesville.....	13,229,100		
McConnell, W. C., Wingham.....	8,196,000		
McDonald, Alfred, Appin.....	6,258,000		
McDougall, Allan, Melbourne.....	6,878,000		
McKay, Ernest, Watford.....	6,079,000		
McNair, George, Woodstock.....	18,450,000		
McNally, Mrs. Earl, Inwood.....	18,500,000		
McNaughton, Allan, Watford.....	8,068,000		
McNeil, Donald C., Wyoming.....	18,839,000		
McPherson, John, Belmont.....	12,554,800		
McPherson, John, Belmont.....	11,875,000		
McEachern, Roberta, Northwood.....	15,956,000		

Yesterday In Ontario's Legislature

Associated Press Despatch.

Toronto, March 5.—Premier Ferguson introduced bill to amalgamate all the power interests of the hydro-electric at Niagara.

Hon. W. F. Nickle introduced bill putting inoperative the insurance companies under provincial secretary. The bill, however, retains the administration of the insurance act.

Legislature passed unanimously resolution proposed by F. H. Keefer, supporting Dominion government in protest against illegal diversion of Great Lakes water into the Chicago drainage canal.

K. OF C. BOARD GATHERS FOR QUARTERLY SESSION

Directors For Whole Continent Meet For Second Time Since Society's Founding.

Montreal, April 5.—For the second time since the organization of the Knights of Columbus, the board of directors for the whole continent, comprising seven supreme officers and fifteen supreme directors of the order, gathered here today for their quarterly meeting. On Sunday the supreme officers and directors will tender a banquet to His Excellency Monsignor Pietro di Maria, apostolic delegate to Canada.

A report will be presented by the committee in charge of the organization of the junior organization, to be known as Columbus Squires.

Rev. G. T. Daly, Toronto, is expected to address the board today on immigration problems.

City police are investigating the theft of a shoeshine stand, valued at \$200, which had been placed at the rear of the Chatham Billiard Academy while alterations were being carried out.

Auditor Named.

W. R. London, city auditor, was appointed by the Chatham Public Utilities Commission at the regular monthly meeting held today.

Will Enter Protest.

A delegation of the Kent County Council is seeking an appointment with Premier Ferguson and Hon. Charles McGee, minister of mines, on Tuesday morning next, to voice a protest against the proposed new gas legislation. Members of the delegation are the Reeves of nine Kent townships interested in the natural gas problem.

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ROAD EXPENDITURE ESTIMATE REVISED

Kent Council Increases the Amount Recommended by Committee.

PLAN SOME PAVING

Special to The Advertiser.

Chatham, April 4.—The Kent County Council, at its closing session today, adopted its road program for the year, increasing the estimates of various road expenditures, as recommended by the road committee, by \$34,000. The original estimate called for a total expenditure of \$152,302, of which the county would have to raise \$85,486 by levy. The increased work means the expenditure by the county of approximately \$13,000 more. The rate to be struck for road purposes will be approximately 10 cents in the dollar, a reduction of half mill under the road rate of last year.

The council decided to macadamize about half of the Chatham-Wallaceburg road. The Chatham Suburban Road Commission will similarly improve another mile. The report of the road committee did not recommend any permanent work on this road. The council decided to macadamize two miles of a four mile "missing link" near Wabash.

Again Remanded.

Three clerks, employees of the Standard Bank, arrested three weeks ago on charges of stealing funds of the bank, were again remanded for one week, when taken before Magistrate Arnold in city police court today. The clerk, William E. Heddle, the defendants are William E. Heddle, William E. Heddle, and Richard Heddle. The original charges preferred against them alleged theft of \$20,000. Three specific charges have since been preferred against Heddle and Echin and to increase subsidies to township roads.

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MONDAY'S RADIO

MONDAY, APRIL 7.

Monday's Best Features.
WJZ, NEW YORK—402. 4:00-5:30 p.m.—Gen. Lewis Stotesbury, American Orchestral Society.
WOR, NEWARK—476. 4:00-5:30 p.m.—Concert by Irving Berlin, Charles K. Harris, Harry Von Tilzer, and Abe Holzman.
KSD, ST. LOUIS—Program by St. Louis Grand Opera School.
WOS, JEFFERSON CITY—Missouri State Prison Band.
WOC, DAVENPORT—Clinton (Iowa) Citizens' Band.

(Eastern Standard Time.)
WEAF, NEW YORK—462. 4:00-5:30 p.m.—Gen. Lewis Stotesbury, American Orchestral Society.
WOR, NEWARK—476. 4:00-5:30 p.m.—Concert by Irving Berlin, Charles K. Harris, Harry Von Tilzer, and Abe Holzman.
KSD, ST. LOUIS—Program by St. Louis Grand Opera School.
WOS, JEFFERSON CITY—Missouri State Prison Band.
WOC, DAVENPORT—Clinton (Iowa) Citizens' Band.

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Most Famous Bob Slide.

The most famous bob-sleigh slide in the world is the Cresta Run at St. Moritz, Switzerland. Here thousands of sport lovers play every year.

Dr. and Mrs. L. Moffat Entertain at Country Home

One Hundred and Thirty Guests Make Merry at the Beautiful Residence of Londoners Near Varna.

Dr. and Mrs. L. Moffat of this city recently entertained 130 guests at their beautiful country residence near Varna, Ontario. The guests, who came from all over the country, were entertained at the country-side to assist Dr. and Mrs. Moffat in their housewarming, have known Dr. Moffat since he was a small lad living on the same farm, at that time owned by his parents. A few years ago Dr. Moffat purchased the farm, which had passed out of the hands of his family, and since that time has been energetically remodeling the house and beautifying the grounds. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion of the housewarming. Rose carnations were used effectively in the living-room, where a huge cobblerstone fireplace and lovely panelling in black and gold are featured. In the dining-room, which served as a dance room, yellow daffodils were used with

pretty effect against the black, gold and gray of the furnishings. Eulogistic panels are placed against a background ivory woodwork in the billiard room, where nine tables of euche were in progress. Assisting Dr. and Mrs. Moffat in receiving the guests were the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moffat, Mrs. H. E. Fair, and Misses Helen and Marjorie Fair, all of London. Ed. Foster and Joseph Richardson carried off the highest honors in euche while Mrs. Nelson Reid was successful in winning the crokinole prize. Consolation prizes went to Andrew Foote and George Beattie. Dancing also formed part of the program, excellent music being provided by John McBride's orchestra of Zurich, assisted by Mrs. Fair, Mrs. S. A. Moffat, and William Hayter. At the conclusion of the evening, Charles Stokell offered a vote of thanks to host and hostess.

THE GRENFELL MISSION PLANS FOR JUNE BALE

Meets Tuesday in Wesley Hall—Issues Appeal For Warm Clothing.

The local branch of the Grenfell Mission meets on Tuesday next at 3:30 o'clock in Wesley Hall to make arrangements for the filling of the bale to be sent to Labrador at the first of June. There is special need this year on account of the burning of the hospital at which Dr. and Mrs. Paddon have their home ever since they were married. All of Dr. and Mrs. Paddon's personal belongings were destroyed as well as the equipment of the hospital.

Mrs. Arthur Little, president of mission, will be in the chair. An appeal is being made to knitters to take the wool for the work which they intend to accomplish this year, as there are but six weeks left for knitting. Friends of the mission are also being asked to set aside warm clothing for the Grenfell Mission bale.

Recent donations to the mission are as follows: Mrs. T. P. McCormick \$5; Mrs. W. S. Westland \$5; Mrs. E. B. Smith \$5; Mrs. John Marr \$5; Mrs. Janet Vining \$5; Mrs. D. S. Perrin \$25; a friend \$10; Princess Patricia Chapter L.O.D.E. \$10; Mrs. Wardner, knitting a child's suit, cap and mitts. Sir George Ross Chapter, seven scarves and a pair of mitts.

H.P. sauce
means enjoyment with economy. The plainest food becomes appetizing and delicious with H.P. sauce.
Be sure you ask for H.P.

KITCHENER CITY PLAN EXHIBITED AS MODEL

Will Be Sent To British Empire Show—Council To Give Consideration.

Special to The Advertiser.
Kitchener, April 4.—The local City Planning Commission at a meeting this evening received the final report on the new city plans from the expert, Thomas Adams, and his associates. An announcement that the plans would be produced at the British Empire exhibition as a model in city planning was received with interest.

In view of pending legislation on control of the uses of land, the suggestion will be made to the council that the plans be laid on the table for the time being. While the plans, without amendments to the act, would be practical, certain proposals, for example zoning, could not be given effect without further legislation.

Level Crossing Problem.
One of the features of the report by the expert in his suggestion that the level-crossing problem be solved by the construction of sub-ways under the Canadian National Railway tracks at Lancaster, King and Park streets, and that the city keep in view the practicability of constructing a sub-way, in future years, at each end of the city. It is the intention to settle Kitchener's level-crossing problem shortly.

The expert complimented the citizens for the fair consideration given the plans and the co-operation that is shown by individuals, who are governing themselves by the plans in the laying out of streets and in making extensions.

REMOVED TO LONDON.
Special to The Advertiser.
Listowel, April 4.—William A. McDonald was yesterday afternoon taken from the Memorial Hospital here to Victoria Hospital, London, to receive special treatment. He was accompanied by Dr. A. G. Sheil and William Clime, John McDonald's Winnipeg, who came here because of his brother's illness, returned home today.

For use in a Washing Machine there are few soaps that can be compared with Sunlight. Its natural cleansing oils make your clothes spotlessly clean, giving every thread of the fabrics new life and beauty.

Sunlight is all soap—its purity means economy.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

WOMEN and THE HOME

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Father Who Persistently Discourages His Children—Shall She Marry a Foreigner Against Her Parents' Wishes—The Poor Young Man Who Is Attracted by a Girl Who Possesses Luxurious Tastes.

Dear Miss Dix—What do you think of a father who is always telling his children that they have no sense, and will never amount to anything? In spite of his discouraging remarks, his daughter, who had to listen to his croaking all during her school years, has a splendid position, and is thought highly of in her place of business. The son, a splendid boy of sixteen, has not only this same croaking to contend with, but the father is always threatening to send him to the reform school, for no other reason than that the boy occasionally goes to a movie or a school dance, and presses his clothes to make them look neat. Ought not the father to thank God for having children who have never troubled him with a bit of worry or trouble, and who have practically supported themselves since they were fourteen, by working in vacation, and doing odd jobs in school time?



Answer: I think this man is not only a cruel and unattractive father, but that he is a fool as well. He has failed to do a father's part in cherishing his children, and he has deliberately been sapping their courage.

One of the greatest forces in the world for good or evil is the power of suggestion. With it you can almost make success or failure, and these children must have had exceptionally strong minds and wills, or else they would have succumbed to their father's tactics, and become the nonentities he tried to make them.

In former times, it was thought good for a child's soul to keep before his mind all of its defects, and to tell it continually how dull and stupid it was, and what a humble place it was destined to take in the world, or how homely and awkward it was, and to make it generally feel that it was such a hopelessly unpromising specimen of humanity that its parents would have taken it out and drowned it as we do the runt of a litter of puppies.

But intelligent people know better than that now. They know that you can get the fixed idea of its stupidity so firmly implanted in a child's mind that it will never make an effort to exercise its intelligence at all. We know that the more we speak of a child's awkwardness the clumsier it gets. The more you convince a girl she is homely, the homelier she will be.

And, on the contrary, by praising a child's intelligence you can fire it with an ambition that will keep it at the head of its class. You can create a child's self-confidence, which is only self-consciousness, by flattery, or by making it feel that it is a natural genius. And you can make almost any woman pretty by dressing her up and making her vain enough to carry herself like a beauty.

We all unconsciously live up to our blue china and try to be what people expect us to be.

Dear Miss Dix—I am twenty years old, and very much in love with a young man who is in business for himself. He is a fine character, and has proved himself very much of a gentleman in every way. My parents refuse to let me marry him because he is a foreigner by birth, but he has been in this country nearly twenty years, is a naturalized citizen, and was an officer of high standing during the war. Still, in their eyes, he is a foreigner. That is their only objection to him. I have decided to marry him anyway, but thought I would ask your advice first. What shall I do?

Answer: Wait another year, Heartbroken. If your father and mother have no other fault to find with the young man except that he is of foreign birth, they will be almost sure to come around when they find that your happiness is really at stake and that your love is not just a passing girlish fancy. Certainly, they are very unreasonable to stand between you and your happiness for the sake of a silly prejudice against foreigners.

That is the result of provincialism and ignorance, because the Anglo-Saxons have no monopoly on virtues. The people of every nation have the same good qualities and bad, and there are just as many kindly, honest, well-meaning people in one country as in another.

International marriages are nearly always unhappy when a girl has to go to her husband's country to live, because women do not easily adapt themselves to the customs of other countries, and women on this continent have much freer and broader lives than do the women of foreign countries that they feel as if they were imprisoned by the social usages of other lands.

But when a girl marries a foreigner who lives in this country this danger is eliminated and the marriage stands just as much chance of being happy as any other one. Indeed, many foreign husbands have qualities that Canadian husbands might well emulate, for the foreigner is often more of a lover to his wife, more domestic and more interested in his home than is the Canadian husband.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young man with a profession, and a bright future before me, but I am making little at present, and will not be in a position to get married for at least four or five years. There is a young girl I am interested in, but not in love with, who cares a great deal for me, and can't help showing it. But she has such big ideas about the way she wants to live that I am afraid she is too extravagant for me and my pocketbook. I don't want to encourage her too much, yet I don't want to get engaged. What shall I do?

Answer: I should think your only safety is in keeping away from the girl, as she evidently fascinates you. That kind of a girl, the girl with luxurious tastes and who wants the best of everything for herself, has a great allure for poor boys simply because she is something that they can't afford. It is one of the same principle that our appetites crave cake instead of plain bread, and we would rather have the luxuries than the necessities of life.

But it is a terrible mistake for a man with a thin pocketbook to marry the girl with millionaire ideas. She always spends more than he can afford. She always keeps him poor, and she is always dissatisfied. No greater misfortune can happen to the man with a near-beer income than to have a wife with a champagne taste.

SICK CHILDREN WILL HAVE TREAT

Hospital Committee Plans Something Special For Easter Season.

The little patients in the Sick Children's Hospital are to have a treat at Easter this year. Such was the decision of the War Memorial Hospital committee at the regular meeting held yesterday afternoon at the Y. W. C. A. residence, King street. Everything at the hospital is now in fine shape. The bronze memorial tablet has arrived and will be put in position in the entrance hall within a few days. The name plates are now ready and will be put in place on the cribs and cots as quickly as those are available.

Mrs. C. T. Campbell, the honorary treasurer, reported that \$8,863.86, out of which several large payments are still to be made. Since Mrs. H. A. Sutherland's linen committee began its work the hospital has received a record of \$463.65, leaving a balance out of the \$500 voted for this purpose. One hundred and seventy-three of these were completed at the last meeting of the committee. The committee has decided to put several on the sun rooms.

Mrs. E. J. Greenwood's report on the name plates and the records which go with them, was exceedingly interesting. Three copies of each endowment record have been made, one to be filed in the city hall, one with the hospital trust, and one with the hospital committee secretary, so that the records of the endowments will be lost in case of fire.

The nominations of last meeting were confirmed. Mrs. Arthur Smith is chairman of the hospital committee, with Mrs. A. E. Miller, Mrs. Fred White, and Mrs. Hugh McCallum, all vice-chairmen. Mrs. John Gemmell is chairman of the hospital committee, with Mrs. A. E. Miller, Mrs. Fred White, and Mrs. Hugh McCallum, all vice-chairmen. Mrs. John Gemmell is chairman of the hospital committee, with Mrs. A. E. Miller, Mrs. Fred White, and Mrs. Hugh McCallum, all vice-chairmen.

EDITH CAVELL L. O. B. A.
A very successful euche was held in Ulster Hall recently under the direction of the ways and means committee of the Edith Cavell Lodge, L. O. B. A. The prize winners were Mrs. G. Sampson and Mrs. Ball, Mr. Ball and Mr. Mead. The consolation prize was awarded to Miss Olney and H. Watson.

Whiskey Jack Makes Himself At Home Around the Sugar Camp

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Whiskey Jack, the Northern cousin of Sammy Jay, was making himself very much at home around Farmer Brown's sugar camp in the Green Forest. He followed Farmer Brown's boy from tree to tree as the latter went around collecting sap. No sooner would Farmer Brown's boy empty a pail and hang it back on a tree than Whiskey Jack would fly down and alight on the edge of the pail and look into it. Sometimes he would hardly wait for Farmer Brown's boy to turn his back.

"Did you ever see such boldness," exclaimed Chatterer the Red Squirrel, "that fellow is either so foolish that he doesn't know enough to be afraid or else he is the boldest person I ever saw." Look at that now! Just look at that! He doesn't know what fear is!"

Whiskey Jack had alighted almost at the foot of Farmer Brown's boy, and when Farmer Brown's boy stepped toward him he hardly moved. He didn't move until he had to keep his pail from stepping on. Then he flew up on a branch just above the head of Farmer Brown's boy, cocked his head on one side and his black eyes snapped in the most impudent way.

"I hear he is a cousin of yours," said Chatterer to Sammy Jay. "He certainly has impudence enough to be a cousin of mine!"

Whiskey Jack said nothing, but his eyes sparkled more than ever, and he flew out of the open door to a tree, where he ate the piece of bacon without hurrying in the least.

Sammy Jay had seen it all. Sammy is himself something of a thief, as everybody knows. But Sammy wouldn't think of stealing in any such bold fashion as this. He is too suspicious. "Well, I never!" exclaimed Sammy. "I never did!" And right then, although he wouldn't have admitted it and although he didn't really want to do it, he began to admire that cousin of his from the Fur North. Boldness always wins admiration.

CLUB NEWS

EGGS FOR SHELTER.

Over twenty dozen eggs were brought to the Ryerson School yesterday afternoon by the pupils, to be delivered later to the Children's Shelter, South London.

HARRIETT BOOMER CHAPTER.

Two dollars was voted towards the fund to secure uniforms for the cadets at the regular meeting of the Harriett A. Bomer Chapter, I. O. E. held yesterday afternoon, at the home of Miss William Douglas, Central avenue. The regent, Mrs. W. H. Line will represent the chapter at the provincial meeting being held in Hamilton the latter part of April. Following the meeting tea was served. Mrs. Dean Russell presided over the tea cups and Miss Eleanor Chandler assisted the hostess.

RUTH CHAPTER EUCHE.

Forty tables of euche were arranged at the euche party given last evening in Ulster Hall under the auspices of the drill team of Ruth Chapter, O.E.S. Mrs. Calvin Zeigler and Mrs. M. Malone acted as convener of the affair. The proceeds were in aid of the building fund.

ORCHID CLUB MEETS.

Miss Leota Dale was the hostess of this week's meeting of the Orchid Club at her home 334 Dundas street. The members spent a busy evening sewing, and later dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. Those present included, the president, Miss Marjorie Powell, Mrs. S. Nichol and Misses. Anita Graham, Louise Hill, Flossie Coleman, Lulla Coughlin and Agnes McEwen.

SIMCOE ST. RED CROSS.

Representatives to attend the meeting of the Humane Society were appointed yesterday afternoon for the meeting of the Junior Red Cross Club on Growing Boys, by Doris Smart, and a reading by Dorothy Whitehead.

A Red Cross meeting was also held by the pupils of Miss Buckle's room, at which T. Gilmour gave a paper on "Vaccination." Reports were given at the hot-bed, which is being cared for by the senior classes, who are receiving valuable instruction in agriculture through this medium. The frame for the bed was constructed by the boys of the school.

MAY QUEEN REBEKAHS.

The May Queen Rebekah Lodge is arranging a euche to be held in Alma Block on Monday night, with Mrs. S. C. Parsons as convener. Other members of the committee in charge include: Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Arthur Borland, Mrs. Wm. Proctor, Mrs. May Haldrup, Mrs. Dundas, and Mrs. Birch.

MIZPAH COMFORT CLUB.

Mrs. T. Collett, 29 Beaconsfield avenue, was the hostess of yesterday afternoon's meeting of the Mizpah Comfort Club. The afternoon was spent in sewing with the result that several nightgowns and undershirts were completed for children in hospital. The mystery prize was won by Mrs. E. Hain, having been donated by Mrs. Patterson. At the close of the meeting tea was served by the hostess.

Largest Brood of Chicks?

What is thought to be the largest brood of chicks ever hatched in the south is that of 15,000 at Griffin, Ga. Quite a family, when all is said and done.

EXERCISE IN THE OPEN AIR ADDS TO WOMAN'S SPARKLE

"Life Always Seems Much More Difficult To Cope With If We Are Not Physically Fit—Exercise Has a Lot To Do With Our Mental Attitude."

THE WOMEN OF TODAY NEED MORE VIGOR

By JULIA HOYT.

I can remember, as a girl, being seriously warned by an older lady of the harm that was going to come to me from my tennis, my horseback riding, and other sports. I think, however, that I constitute a good proof of the fact that athletics, instead of being harmful, are extremely beneficial to women as well as men. Since I have gone on the stage it has been impossible for me to exercise to the extent I used to. But as a girl all the year round, winter as well as for women, riding, tennis, and summer, I have been extremely healthy and have had none of the troubles that were prophesied for me by my older friend.

Undoubtedly exercise can be overdone, but this holds good for men as well as for women. Riding, tennis, and other sports, more than just walking, has meant much for the bodily vigor of modern women. It is excellent for the skin for it keeps one's circulation in good condition. It is good for the figure. It keeps one supple and generally harder and better able to fight off any illness.

Of course exercise does no one good when she is really tired. But being tired is quite a different thing from being merely lazy from sedentary habits. And that is what a large number of women of today.

I can think of many days when I was hunting when I would be waked at 6 o'clock in the morning feeling very sleepy. I would say to myself on first waking, "What a fool you are to do this!" Yet I had only to get out on my horse or on a wonderful autumn morning and ride for a few minutes not only to be glad that I had ridden early but to feel as if I were the world. Exercise in the fresh air really seems to clear one's mind and make one much better able to cope with trials and worries. We all know that physical condition has

an enormous amount to do with our mental attitude and our general health. It allows ourselves to get in bad health, life always seems much more difficult to cope with than if we are well. On the average the women I have known who have been constant "outdoor girls" have been extremely healthy specimens all through their lives, and have had few of the troubles of indoor life.

I am not a great believer in exercising in gymnasiums or any indoor places. It is the fresh air in one's lungs that makes exercise really beneficial. I have never seen a winter to cold to prevent one's really outdoors, or walking rapidly three or four miles a day.

If you cannot afford to ride, and if you do not care for walking, it is a good plan to play tennis indoors during the winter two or three times a week. If you do this it is wise, of course, to have all the windows open, to have the air fresh and clear.

We women of today live more active lives than our mothers and grandmothers allow ourselves to get in. We need vigor, and to have this we need more exercise. If you do not get regular exercise, try it daily for a week or two. See how much it adds to your sparkle, physical and mental. It is cheap, yet it pays large dividends.

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NORMAL SCHOOL "LIT."

A very fine program was presented at the meeting of the Normal School Literary Society held yesterday afternoon at the school. The numbers included "Dixie," a chorus composed of oldtime southern songs; reading, Miss McPherson; "Old Black Joe," a chorus; solo, E. Wilson; "John Brown's Body," a chorus; piano, mouth organ and violin numbers by Clayton Martin; reading on "The Life of Joe Chandler Harris," composer of many songs, featured on the program, by Miss Edith; "Swanee River," a chorus; reading by Campbell Webster; "Tenting Tonight," chorus by a group of male voices about a camp fire.

"Best Thing in the World For Delicate Girls"

Mrs. John Bennett, Boggy Creek, Man., writes: "My little girl had organic nervous trouble, could not sleep, had severe headaches and fainting spells. This went on for three years, and three doctors helped her very little. After reading of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food had done for others, I got some for her. She is now so well that she is like a different child. She is fourteen years old and looks the picture of health."



"We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for different members of the family, when recovering from 'flu' and scarlet fever, and it has always helped them."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food
60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

The Cleaning of Pillows Is the Work of an Expert

Some people use pillows month after month and never think of having them cleansed or sterilized. Try our process. We know how!

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SOMEWAY AND SOMEHOW.

THE PARISIAN SHOULD BE YOUR LAUNDRY

LAUNDERERS, DRY CLEANERS, DYERS AND RUG CLEANERS

Try our way of cleaning and blocking hats. Money refunded if not satisfied.

DON'T THROW YOUR OLD CARPETS AWAY!

No matter how old, how dilapidated (thoroughly clean and sterilize them), the a rope around them and send us to be made into the famous

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Reversible—they wear a life time. We have thousands of recommendations from our satisfied customers. In Montreal, Toronto, Windsor, Walkerville, Sandwich, Ford, St. Thomas, Sarnia and London our driver collects your carpets from attic, cellar, or off the floor. Beware of imitations. We are the only makers of "Velvetex Rugs." We pay express both ways on all orders everywhere. Send for and see our guarantee in leaflet. Phone 2435 for our representative to call or write to the

CANADA RUG COMPANY

Velvetex Building, Carling St., London, Ont. Established 1909. Sixteen Years Building Public Confidence in Quality.

T-A 26

Oh Boy! Again!

Just purchased a carload of new Miss Simplicity Electric Washers at a bargain. We're selling them the same way. You're in on it.

First Ten to go at \$75.00. Regular price \$98.00.

Leff Electric Co.
316 GREY STREET PHONE 4626W.

The next story: "Whiskey Jack Gets Something He Didn't Want."

Animals Gentler When Young.

As a general thing wild animals confined in zoological gardens are more gentle when young. Usually as they advance in years they grow morose and sullen.

Y.W.C.A. PHYSICAL EXHIBITION
WILL BE FINER THAN EVER

Miss Edith Wynne-Pryce Prepares Attractive Program For Early May.

TECHNIQUE A FEATURE

Beautiful "Blue Danube Waltz" Will Bring the Evening to a Close.

This year the annual Y. W. C. A. exhibition of physical work, to be presented some time during the first week of May, promises to be even finer than ever. Miss Edith Wynne-Pryce, secretary of physical education at the Y. W. C. A. and director of the exhibition, has been working energetically for some weeks past getting her classes in shape for the program which will surpass anything of its kind ever given in the city. It will include drills and aesthetic dances, illustrative of how the right kind of physical exercise induces health, grace and poise. All of the classes will take part, from the senior girls, who are working enthusiastically on their costumes, to the little tots who are watching every step to see that it is just right for the big event.

This will be the third annual exhibition put on by the Y. W. C. A. under the direction of Miss Pryce. Last year so large was the audience which turned out to see it that hundreds were sent away from the armories. The committee is trying to arrange for better accommodation this year.

Perhaps the loveliest number of the whole program this year will be "The Blue Danube Waltz," which will bring the evening to a close. In this number about thirty young girls in floating draperies of pale pink and blue, and other shades will execute the intricate movements of the dance with the help of filmy scarfs, trays of roses and tambourines.

Technique and Plasticity. Another exceedingly pretty and interesting part of the program will be that devoted to technique and plasticity of dancing, illustrative of rhythm and grace, by means of the fundamental steps of dancing are taught. The members of the dancing classes, all in simple pale gray costumes, made Grecian fashion, will take part.

Following this will be presented "The Song of the Robin," a charming dance by the very little tots in dainty yellow costumes. Then the members of the junior dancing class, in simple flowing costumes fashioned in all the lovely pastel shades, will dance "wood nymphs." This will be followed by "Autumn's beautiful dance," number to be given by the senior class. In this dance the colors of the costumes range through all autumn tones, from palest yellow, through the russet tones to a bright red. The senior class will also be seen in a quaint Spanish dance, "The Rose of Old Madrid," the costumes orange and black.

"Playtime." The junior dancing class will present "Playtime," a duet dance in which the girls will appear in picturesque Victorian dress with high bodices, socks and blue slippers, and the boys in short rose-colored trousers, white blouses and rose ties. The Blue Danube Waltz follows, bringing the second half of the program to a close.

The first part of the program opens with a grand march in which all of the classes will take part. The girls appearing in gym middie and bloomers, Dumbell exercises by the junior girls, and wand exercises and club swinging by the senior girls will follow immediately. Gymnastic exercises by massed classes will also be a feature of this half of the program, which will include a dance by the little tots, "Little Gossips," in quaint summer dresses and sunbonnets; a Dutch dance, "Tulip Time," by the junior girls, all attired in Holland blue; a Russian dance, "Ojra," in costume by the teen age girls and marching tactics by the seniors.

CAMLACHIE

Special to The Advertiser. Camlachie, April 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crawford, Strathmore, Alta., are making short visits to relatives and friends in this vicinity.

The young people of the Methodist church are putting on a concert in the I. O. O. F. Hall on Friday evening, April 4.



Children Cry for
Fletcher's
CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation Wind Colic To Sweeten Stomach
Flatulency Diarrhea Regulate Bowels
Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opium

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of
Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

W. GRIFFIN IS POPULAR
MAN IN EAST LONDON

Wins Out in Popularity Contest Recently Staged in Langemarck Hall.

W. Griffin, 150 Drexley avenue, is the most popular man who has been attending the regular dances and dances in Langemarck Hall each Monday and Friday since Christmas. Such was the announcement made at the dance last night by E. Walker, who presented him with a handsome cabinet of silver. Each dance night during the past three months the score cards were collected by the men. The winner of the popularity contest was the man who succeeded in collecting in the greatest number of score cards. Mr. Griffin had sixty-five more than the man who came next in the race.

Before Christmas a contest to judge who was the most popular lady was staged. Mrs. Annie Tucker of King street being the winner.

PERSONALS

Miss Pearl Taylor is spending several days in Orillia.

Mrs. C. R. Eberhard, Dufferin avenue, is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. G. Steele in Toronto.

Miss Marion Beck, who has been wintering in Bermuda, is returning home within the next two weeks.

Mrs. Balkwill of St. Thomas is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ead, Dufferin avenue, for the week-end.

Mrs. John Gemmell, Mill street, goes to Hamilton next week to attend the meetings of the Presbytery.

In honor of Miss Marjorie Morrison, an April bride-elect, Miss Edith Allen, entertained at the tea hour yesterday.

Mrs. Owen Tunks, Brick street, and her son, Mrs. Brady of Port Arthur, are spending the week-end in Port Stanley.

Miss Norine Floyd, Wortley road, entertained at a dance on Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Taylor, Detroit, Michigan.

Mrs. W. H. Line has returned home from Detroit where she was the guest of her brother, Mr. George Marriott and Mrs. Marriott, Highland Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Taylor, Palister street, have returned home after visiting Mrs. Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Floyd, Wortley road.

Miss Mabel E. Beckwith of Metcalfe Township, has completed her course in the general nursing with the Royal College of Science, Toronto, and has received her diploma.

Among the Londoners who will attend the Baptist Jubilee, being held April 7, 8 and 9 in Toronto, are Rev. R. J. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy, Rev. A. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. William Watson and Mrs. J. Baldwin.

Miss Eleanor Chantler who is training at Harper's Hospital, Detroit, spent the past week in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Chantler, Stanley street. She is returning to Detroit tomorrow.

A surprise party was held this week at the home of Mrs. Bragg, when a number of her friends entertained in honor of her birthday. The guest of honor was showered with many attractive gifts and later in the evening a buffet supper was served.

Mrs. Bert Winder, Egerton street, was the hostess last evening of an enjoyable party in honor of her aunt, Mrs. James Smith of Montreal. Five hundred was played during the evening, and the prizes were won by Mrs. Charles Warren and Mr. Milton Schroeder.

Miss Emma Fox, who is attending Moulton College, Toronto, is returning to town Friday and will spend the Easter holidays with her parents, Dean Sherwood Fox and Mrs. Fox, Regent street. She will be accompanied by her cousin, Miss Dora Fox of Toronto.

Miss Florence McDonagh, who was defeated in yesterday's elections for a prefect at the University of Western Ontario, was the guest of honor last evening of a supper and dance given at Wong's by a number of her supporters. The guests included the active workers in all departments of the arts during the past year.

The members of the Builders' Bible Class of Talbot Street Church were guests of an enjoyable party this week, when Mrs. G. Hexter, John street, entertained in honor of Mrs. R. Goudy, a member of the organization, who is leaving the city shortly. During the evening a presentation was made to the guest of honor by Miss Flossie Griffiths. The address was read by Mrs. Tomlin. The hostess was assisted by Miss Maude Eggleton and Mrs. Guenther.

Arts '26 were guests of honor of a jolly party arranged last evening by Arts '27 of Western University, which concluded the Arts social season for this year. The party was held in the Arts building and cards and dancing were enjoyed. The guests numbered over 70 and Professor A. G. Dorland and Mrs. Dorland, and Professor E. A. Meras and Mrs. Meras were guests of honor. Much merriment resulted from the fact that the catering was done by two students of '25, Jack Givens and Marcus Auden.

Many spring flowers made effective decorations throughout the rooms for the bridge given this afternoon for club members and their friends at the Highland Club. Twelve tables were arranged, and the many guests were received by the president of the ladies' committee, Mrs. J. J. Vining, and the convener, Miss Emily Pope. A number of guests dropped in at the tea hour, Miss Bertha Smith and Mrs. C. E. Morris presided over the attractive tea table, and the assistants included Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Cyrus Eady and Miss Hamilton.

WOMEN and THE HOME

Low Tyler's Wives

The story of a Lovable Ne'er-do-well.

By WALLACE IRWIN

INSTALLMENT VI.

LEW TYLER, a talented, young, popular ne'er-do-well with a taste for song and liquor and a great "mixer," has a job as automobile salesman in San Francisco.

JESSIE TYLER, also known as "Red," is his wife.

"EUSTACE," the little boy, is not the sturdy youngster his name would imply.

MR. WINKLER, Jessie's father, is a doctor at a large department store.

To him Lew represents aristocracy.

ALFA WADE, a friend of Jessie, BUZZY MANDLEBUSH, an advertising man, gives a party, to which Lew insists that Jessie go, in spite of the apparent delicacy of their child. She leaves the baby in charge of her father.

MECH GARRECK, a prosperous real-estate man, of small stature and unimpressive personality, is a guest at the Mandelbush party. He is strongly attracted by Jessie, but refuses to give Lew a job for a quest. In an effort to catch the last ferryboat home to her baby—Lew refusing to leave the party—Jessie dashes toward the dock. Garreck catches up with her in his car and offers to take her home. Garreck, realizing that the Tylers are not doing very well, offers to help Jessie, but says it would be no favor to them for him to give Lew a job. Lew, however, leaves his place with the automobile company and tells Jessie he is to proceed to Japan, where he is going to buy a house in New York. From Garreck he borrows money to pay their debts and enable them to move.

COLLEEN MILLER, whose husband is a ship's doctor, a neighbor of the Tylers, strikes up a friendship with Jessie. Lew is attracted by her.

AFTER a winter of intimacy and gay parties with Coleen and her friends, Jessie discovers Lew is becoming too much enthralled with her, and the intimacy ends. The Tylers move downtown, where Mech calls.

CHAPTER XII

The Sins of Man.

Mech Garreck's taste in restaurants, ordinarily sumptuous, seemed to have taken a sordid turn that evening. Their taxi cab went up to the fourth floor and he stepped out. Mech almost roughly, in the large room many couples en tete-a-tete at small tables or on benches against the wall. Mech explained:

"Hyacinthe and Helene used to run a restaurant in San Francisco before the fire. It was a wild little place with an upstairs and down."

"She said, 'You wouldn't remember it, of course. They did a little office business in those days, but the fire burned 'em out, so I loaned them five thousand to start over again in New York.'"

"Mech," asked Jessie, "does Lew still owe you for what you advanced to us?"

"His eyes became opaque, but he replied carelessly: 'I guess you'd heard me holler if he did.'"

"You haven't answered my question."

"You don't owe me anything," he evaded. "Look here, we came out for a good time. What's the use—"

"Why does everybody lie to me?" she asked the noisy echoes of Hyacinthe's language. "He's told me time and again that he was making payments to you every week."

"Poor kid!" Mech laid his hand on her for an instant. "You don't really know much about his business."

They had nothing to say for a while further than to praise Hyacinthe's onion soup.

The diners, as Jessie looked around her, were coming in two by two, the women of the glassy ornamental type with eyes that stared languidly under the shadow of exaggeratedly high eyebrows, then coming into style. Occasionally a couple would pass up a narrow stairway to an unaccountable floor above.

"There seems to be something going on upstairs," she said. "Does Hyacinthe keep a private ballroom?"

"Very private." He cleared his throat. "It's a sort of heart-to-heart section up there."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Little booths, you know. Nothing wrong or illegal about it. Just places where New Yorkers can get acquainted."

Mme. Helene, who had scarcely moved from her place by the stairs, began to wriggle toward them. She gestured furtively to Mech.

"They come now, monsieur," she whispered.

Down the secret stairway Jessie could see the couple descending. The woman lurched a little, and the man was laughing. Just for an instant they came into full view as they passed through a corner of the dining-room toward the floor below.

Lew Tyler, red as a harvest moon, clutched eagerly at the elbow of the woman he was escorting. Her face was averted, but the gleam of her chestnut hair and the characteristic gesture with which her body swayed toward him assured Jessie that her husband was spending the evening with Colleen Miller.

That night she passed through her Gethsemane, alone and blameless, weeping for the sins of man.

She went home and to bed, after having bid Mech a cold good-night. No woman can be entirely Christlike in her suffering. She can be magnificent in forgiving the debts of her love, but she still reserves for herself the satisfaction of striking out at a blameless friend.

"How could he have done it?" she asked continually—not of Lew, but of Mech—as she scattered her clothes in wild preparation for the night. It was quite obvious why Mech had taken her to Hyacinthe's. "Why didn't he let me alone?" she asked, and wept again.

Next morning when Eustace woke her—a signal for her to get up and put on the perennial "Meech," Lew was sitting in the drawing-room. He was brightly shaved, freshly clad for the day, and reading earnestly from a crisp copy of the Tribune.

"Hello, Red!" he sang out cheerfully.

Lew was marvelous that morning. He came over to her with a step that all but danced, and before she could prevent it he had planned a kiss square on her mouth. She raised her hand slowly and wiped it away.

"Look here, old Red," he challenged, "don't you go and have characteristic 'don't you go and have characteristic'."

"I won't," she said quite calmly.

Picture Builds Hospital.

In the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, hangs a painting by Benjamin West, "Christ Healing the Sick," the exhibition of which in 1804 raised most of the money to erect its main building.

Fashions by Wire

Special to The Advertiser. Copyright.

Paris, April 4.—An extraordinary long line from neck to hip is effected—and affected—by some of the present day sports frocks. They fasten at the neck with a button and at the hip with some sort of ornament, and being without a waistline they give a straight, abnormally lengthened look to the upper part of the costume.

Black for Evening.

Paris, April 4.—Black is seen more often at present for evening wear. The other favorite colors appear to be light blue, navy, and every shade of yellow.

Patterned Mohair.

London, April 4.—Mohair in beautiful patterns and colors is being made up extensively into tailored suits and dresses. Woolen crepes are also very much in vogue.

A Medium Hat.

London, April 4.—A hat of medium

size is preferred at last to the cloche. A hat of this size with straight straw brim and crown covered with satin or georgette is correct for town wear.

Lingerie Silks.

New York, April 4.—Silks for lingerie are becoming more pastel than ever. Very faint orchid, rose, blue, and primrose are much in demand today, as is also a heavenly shade of pale green.

A Stumper Parasol.

New York, April 4.—The shorter and stumper the parasol or umbrella, the more smart it is. Indeed, it is a problem just now to tell the parasol from the umbrella, both are so vivid.

Many Pleated Panels.

New York, April 4.—Many pleated panels on "gowns" are noticed on gowns of every sort. The pleating is often so very fine as to look like stripes or ribs in the goods.

Scarf for Veil.

New York, April 4.—A chic veiling store is offering—for wear with the hat—a scarf which is more Spanish shawl than veil. Needless to say it is draped across the hat instead of the face.

Spring Time
—IS—
Blanket Cleaning
Time

Our cleaning of blankets imparts that life and lustre which makes the goods appear like new.

WE ARE DELIVERING RESULTS

Blankets as soft and fluffy as new.

No yellow or discolored cast. Not a trace of any odor.

JACKSON
Dyer and Cleaner

Phone
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Deliveries Call
Everywhere

BETHESDA HOSPITAL

54 RIVERVIEW AVE.

Private Rate \$4.00 per day

Semi-Private \$2.50 per day

Labor Room \$5.00

HOSPITAL DAY, MAY 12.

Buffet lunch served to all visitors.

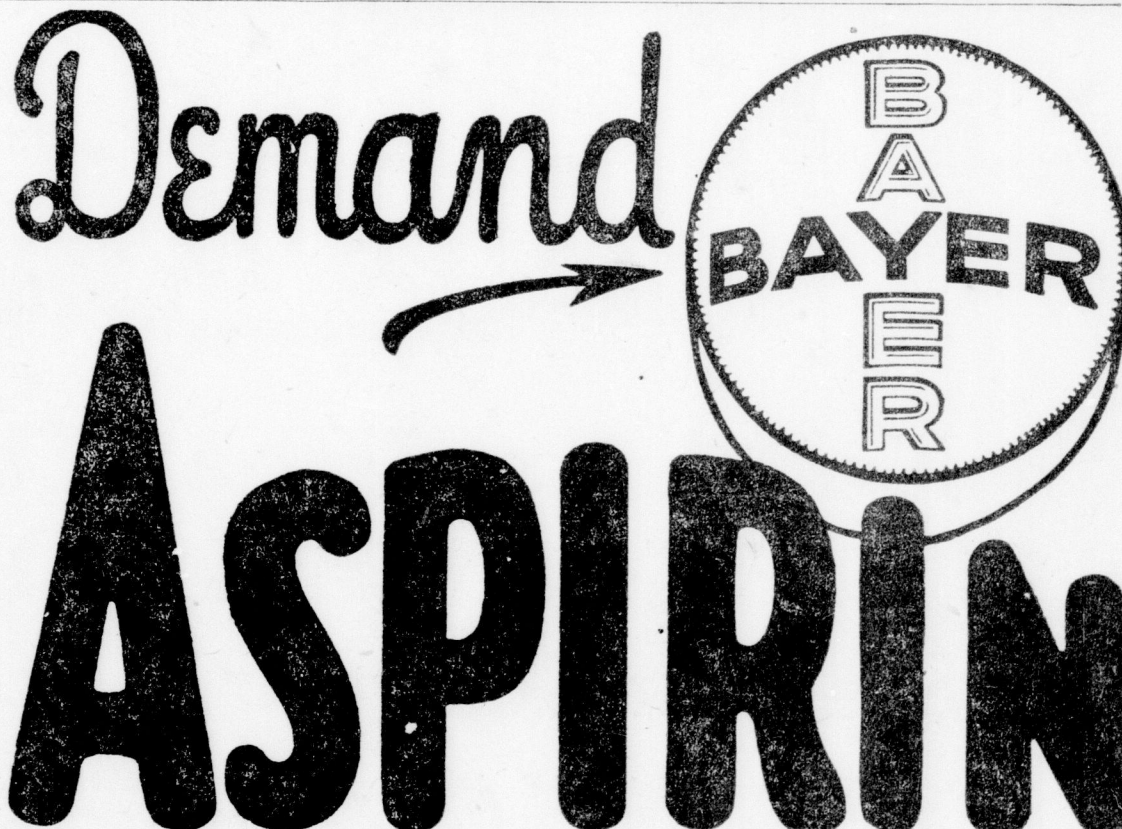
For all information phone 6423.

Miss A. Willits

WISHES TO ANNOUNCE HER STORE IS OPEN AGAIN, AFTER BEING CLOSED FOR A SHORT TIME.

572 RICHMOND STREET

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SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 23 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism
Toothache Lumbago Neuritis Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of twelve tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

JUDGE EXPRESSES DESIRE TO SEE SPOT OF ACCIDENT

Will Examine Location of Culvert Where Mrs. Gibbons' Car Turned Over.

BLAME BAD ROADS

After all the evidence had been taken in the \$500 damage action brought by Mrs. Annie Gibbons against London Township at the court house yesterday afternoon before Judge Macbeth, his honor decided that he would like to see the spot where Mrs. Gibbons' car turned over in the ditch on the evening of Oct. 9 last, owing to the road, to the poor condition of the road on Clarke's side road.

"I suppose you will trust me to go alone," volunteered the court with a smile.

"Certainly, your honor," heartily responded J. M. McEvoy, K.C., who was defending the case for the township.

"All right, I'll let you know when I return," replied the bench.

"What if you look at the wrong culvert?" questioned Mr. McEvoy in mock alarm.

"I know where it is," reassured the judge, who stated he would take up the case again on Monday morning.

Witnesses for the plaintiff included Owen O'Toole, Dr. H. Schaefer and Mrs. Rose Salisbury.

Road in Fair Shape.
Thos. Beatty, Wm. Brown, Fred Smith, George H. Coad, Walter Brown and County Engineer Charles Talbot all stated that the road was in fair shape at the time of the accident.

Joseph Parry, who lives on the Gore road, stated it was so foggy the night of the accident that although he was walking he got lost in the ditch himself.

"You weren't on the river flats were you?" asked Judge Macbeth.

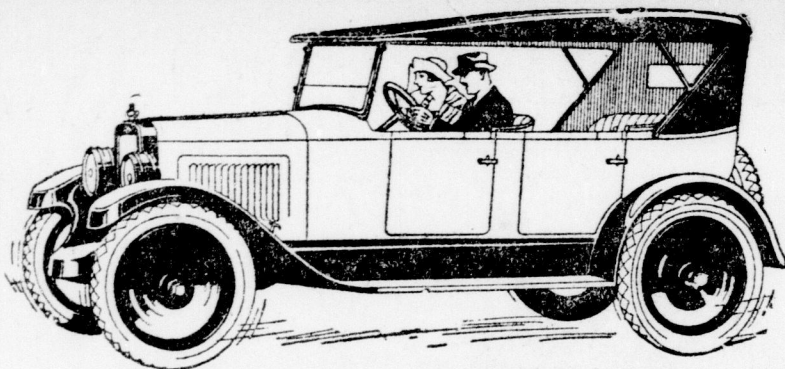
"No, I might have got drowned," replied Parry.

Harry Barrett said it was so misty that he couldn't see in front of himself that night.

John Pollard, an appraiser for the Middlesex Motors, stated he would value Mrs. Gibbons' car at \$110 to \$125 before the accident. That would be a fair price for a 1917 model Ford.

John Ricketts, Toronto insurance adjuster, told of visiting the home of Mrs. Gibbons after the accident. She told him that she didn't know how the accident happened, as it was a bad night with the fog lying close to the ground. She also stated, witness said, that Mr. O'Toole was driving her car.

Mrs. Gibbons, recalled to the wit-



THE OVERLAND BLUE BIRD TOURING CAR.

J. W. McLaughlin, Overland and Willys-Knight dealer, reports a large demand for this popular touring car this season.

ness box by Howard Cluff, denied telling Ricketts that O'Toole was driving the car.

Mrs. Gibbons stated the culvert was 150 yards east of the first crossing south of Governor's road. The right wheel of her motor car sank in a depression at the edge of the wheel tracks and the car was thrown on its side in the ditch.

The plaintiff said she received a deep cut on her right arm and was badly bruised about the body. She had also suffered from nervousness, she told Howard Cluff, who acted as her counsel.

Questioned by J. M. McEvoy, K.C., for the defence, witness said she was not proceeding at 20 miles an hour at the time of the accident. She estimated the speed at from 12 to 15 miles an hour.

Mrs. Gibbons, it developed, kept a boarding house, and some neighbors came in to help with the work after the accident. Questioned as to recompense, she said she had given one neighbor some apples and other things in payment. An automobile expert told her her car was not worth repairing.

Did the garage man say it would cost \$50? asked Mr. McEvoy.

"I don't think he did."

"Why did you swear he did, on your examination for discovery?" queried Mr. McEvoy.

"The automobile expert will be able to tell us about that," interposed Judge Macbeth.

When called to the witness box the garage man stated the car would be worth about \$200 before the accident. He advised Mrs. Gibbons not to have the car repaired, as it would cost more than the car was worth.

SERVICE MANAGER FOR PAIGE-JEWETT PRODUCTS

With the opening of spring comes the announcement by A. H. Burrows that he will now handle Paige-Jewett products in this territory in addition to his former line.

Mr. Burrows has a complete line of cars that will appeal to prospective owners of any style of car. In preparation for increased business this season, A. R. Drennan, who is well known locally, has been secured as service manager in connection with the Paige-Jewett line. Mr. Drennan will start at the Burrows garage Monday next.—Advt.

Walk To Ottawa Brings No Work

British Harvesters Get No Help and Disband.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, April 4.—The disbandment of the former British harvesters who walked from Toronto to Ottawa is imminent. Finding it impossible to obtain aid from the government, and failing to obtain work through the employment bureau, the hikers split up into small parties this morning.

NEW SALVATION OFFICIAL IS WELCOMED TO LONDON

Captain Clague of Toronto was given an official welcome at No. 1 Citadel, Salvation Army, Thursday night, when she was installed in her new office in London.

The local corps turned out in full force to prove their loyalty to the new officer. Adj. Spenser spoke to those present, and assured them that with their pledges of help during Capt. Clague's term, also went the knowledge that the work would advance under her direction.

The bright, sunny days are attracting people in greater numbers to the bicycle show at the Bicycle and Motor Sales Company. Ladies who have attended have expressed pleasure at the reception received, and the bouquet of flowers presented them.

The 1924 Red Bird sales have started the upward yearly climb, and prospects are exceedingly good. The boys have been greatly interested in the contrast between this year's splendid model and a crude pioneer wheel of practically prehistoric times shown in the window.

G. A. Wenke, "the man who made walking expensive," has arranged a display of wheels that will prove interesting to parents and children.

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WILFRID HODGINS WILL COMPLETE SALES FORCE

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VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

What's Doing At London's Playhouses Next Week

EXCEPTIONAL PROGRAMS FEATURED ALL NEXT WEEK IN LONDON'S LEADING THEATRES

BURLESQUE
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GRAND OPERA HOUSE

TWICE TODAY, MATINEE 2:15, EVENING 8:15

"POSITIVELY THE GREATEST REVUE CAPT. PLUNKETT AND HIS DUMBELLS HAVE YET OFFERED."

'Let'er Go' EVERYBODY
Same Great Cast and Orchestra.

With ROSS HAMILTON and AL PLUNKETT
SAT. MATINEE, 25c to \$1.00. NIGHTS, 25c to \$1.50.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY
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HURTIG & SEAMON OFFER
"THE CYCLONIC COLUMBIA REVUE THAT SHOOT THE WORKS
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"HAPPY DAYS"

— WITH —
Will H. Ward
AND ALL STAR CAST
MOSTLY WOMEN

KITTY GLASCO—FAY TUNIS—MILDRED CAMP-
BELL—MABEL McLOUD—GLADYS DARLING
PHIL COHAN AND JACK COYLE
AND JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE THESE BABIES WORK!

4—Dancing Demons—4

FASTEST COLORED STEPPERS IN BURLESQUE
JOY, MIRTH, FUN AND WHOLESOME LAUGHS

Don't Wait To Be Told About It! Come, SEE IT!

MATINEES - 25c and 50c LADIES' DAILY 25c
EVENINGS, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1 BARGAIN MATS.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Next
THREE TIMES DAILY, 2:15, 7 and 9 p.m.

"SHE NEVER LEARNED THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
A SHOCK AND A SURPRISE."

Constance Talmadge in



—the story of a delightful dumb-bell who scrambled everything she mixed into with embarrassing, if not disastrous, results, then got an inspiration: she would help her husband in his business. A big merger was being negotiated: "a woman's WIT AND INTUITION just shouldn't be ignored."

—VAUDEVILLE—

BRING THE KIDDIES **McQUADES' KIDDIES** A TREAT FOR THE KIDDIES
SIX DASHING YOUNGSTERS IN
The Greatest Song and Dance Revue Ever.

BILLY RUSSELL MUSICAL COMEDIAN. **AUSTIN & RUSSELL** SONGS, COMEDY and CHATTER.

Matinee, All Seats 15c; Night 25c, 35c

BUY ADVERTISED GOODS
Their Makers Guarantee Them



Next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday's Columbia attraction at the Grand.

"HAPPY DAYS" HAS OLD FAVORITES

Hurtig's and Seamon's Fine
Burlesque Offering Coming
to Grand on Monday.

In Hurtig and Seamon's Columbia burlesque offering, "Happy Days," which comes to the Grand as Monday's attraction, theatregoers are assured an entertainment that should meet with their unqualified approval. This is a striking example of modern burlesque—the variety that has taken such a hold upon the public and which has developed Columbia burlesque into an immensely popular amusement idea.

Two performances daily will be in vogue during the week that "Happy Days" is here. This will include night performances and daily matinees, which are designed to allow ladies who come unattended an opportunity of enjoying the pleasures of the theatre.

Will H. Ward is an old favorite with burlesque patrons. The featured vaudeville specialty introduces the Four Dancing Demons, a quartet of colored steppers who are said to be the fastest working bunch of footworkers ever gathered together in one group.

Others in the cast who merit special mention are Thomas Phillips, leading man; Jack Honeywell, Phil Cohan, Kitty Glasco, the prima donna, who is said to have grand opera training and ability; Fay Tunis, a very smart delineator of French characters; Mildred Campbell, a clever comedienne; Mabel McCloud, a very

likable ingenue, and Gladys Darling, a dashing little sourette. In the selection of the chorus for this attraction the producers have displayed a keen judgment of good looks and ability. The eighteen members of the ensemble are as pretty a bunch of girls as any show can boast, and they are all experts in singing and dancing, undertakings which they enter with a spirit of enthusiasm that will be pleasingly apparent. As to the production of "Happy Days" itself, Hurtig and Seamon have been unstinting in their equipment expenditures. Eight magnificent stage settings and a dazzling array of modish costumes are featured.

CONNIE TALMADGE STARS IN "DULCY"

Striking Film Will Be Shown at
Grand Commencing Thursday Next.

How many wives who wonder why their husbands turn to drink or other women stop to think that they themselves may have driven them to it? Constance Talmadge asks the question. It isn't often that a woman can be brought even momentarily to consider this question from the man's point of view. But Connie has just had an impressive lesson during the filming of some of the episodes of "Dulcy," her first filmation of the Broadway stage success. In "Dulcy" Constance Talmadge plays a wife who would drive many a husband to the lunatic asylum. And all because she insists on trying to help her husband with his business. "Many wives make the mistake of thinking that their good intentions entitle them to meddle in their husbands' business," said Miss Talmadge. "They are entirely practical in the management of household matters, but cannot be brought to see that their husbands' affairs are so much more complicated. What on the surface appears to be a plain, matter-of-fact plan may in reality be

A Severe Attack of Heart Trouble Was Relieved by MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

Mr. S. E. Barnes, Athens, Ont., writes: "Four years ago I had a very severe attack of heart trouble. I consulted my doctor; he treated me for some time, but I only seemed to be getting worse. I finally went to our druggist and purchased three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and derived immediate relief from their use, and I can truthfully say they are a wonderful medicine. I always keep a box on hand, and if I feel out of sorts I take a few pills and feel all right again."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Company Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv't.



CONSTANCE TALMADGE, who comes to the Grand next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, in "Dulcy," a first national feature attraction.

At the Grand

TWICE TODAY, 2:15 AND 8:15
—M. W. Plunkett and his Dumbells in the new Springtime revue, "Let'er Go," with same big cast and orchestra and Ross (Mar-lorie) Hamilton and Al Plunkett. MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY NEXT, MATINEES DAILY 2:15. NIGHTS AT 8:15 p.m.—Hurtig and Seamon present the cyclonic comedy, "Happy Days," with Will H. Ward and all-star cast, mostly women—Kitty Glasco, Fay Tunis, Mildred Campbell, Hazel McCloud, Gladys Darling, Phil Cohan and Jack Coyle. Added feature—The Four Dancing Demons, the greatest colored steppers in burlesque. Sprightly chorus of charming maidens.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NEXT—Constance Talmadge, in the First National attraction, "Dulcy," from the famous stage success. Three acts of excellent vaudeville: Billy Russell, Musical Comic, Austin and Russell, songs, chatter and comedy, and McQuade's Kiddies, wonderful song and dance revue with six kiddies.



BETTY COMPSON, who will be seen in "The Stranger" at Loew's Monday next.

WYOMING

Special to The Advertiser.
Wyoming, April 3.—A group of ladies of St. John's Women's Parochial Society held a pleasant afternoon tea in the Sunday school rooms yesterday.
A Fitzgerald of Watford was in town yesterday on radio business. There are

now seven instruments in the village. The Baptist Young People's Society held their regular meeting on Monday night. Rev. L. J. Stones presided, and given. The pastor and his wife expect to spend next week in Toronto, attending the meetings of the Baptist convention.
A live wire falling across the railroad track on Saturday afternoon during a wind storm, rendered the town lightless for several hours.

LOEWS Last Time Today

Richard Dix and Lois Wilson
IN **"ICEBOUND"**

MONDAY TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY
April 7th 8th 9th

DRAWN BY—
HAY NASH



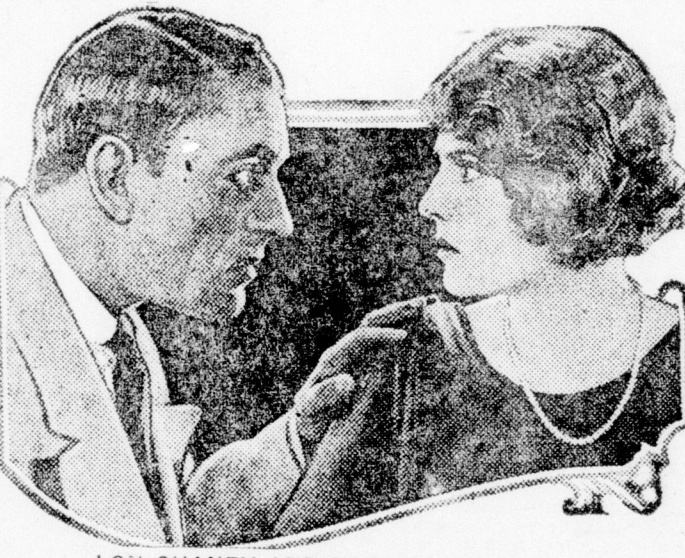
WITH
BETTY COMPSON
RICHARD DIX
LEWIS STONE
TULLY MARSHALL
A Paramount Picture

LOEW-ADVERTISER
POPULAR BUSINESS GIRLS
\$100 CONTEST \$100
CASH Get your nominations CASH
PRIZES in girls' contest PRIZES
Starts Monday

THURSDAY FRIDAY & SATURDAY
April 10th 11th 12th

"THE NEXT CORNER"

WITH
CONWAY TEARLE LON CHANEY
DOROTHY MACKAIL
RICARDO CORTEZ LOUISE DRESSER
SUPREME VAUDEVILLE



LON CHANEY AND DOROTHY MACKAIL, in a scene from "The Next Corner," at Loew's Thursday next.

At Loew's

TODAY, LAST TIME—Continuous performance from 1 to 11 p.m. daily—Richard Dix and Lois Wilson in the Paramount picture, "Icebound." Usual added film features. Extra—When Dreams Come True, two-reel special presented by G. A. Wenike of the Bicycle and Motor Sales Company. Crissy's celebrated orchestra tonight only, and three acts of supreme vaudeville.
MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, continuous from 1 to 11 p.m. daily—The Paramount success, "The Stranger," with Betty Compson, Richard Dix, Lewis Stone and Tully Marshall. Usual added photograph features and three acts of Loew's supreme vaudeville.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, continuous performance from 1 to 11 p.m. daily—The Paramount Sam Wood production, "The Next Corner," with Conway Tearle, Lon Chaney, Dorothy Mackail, Ricardo Cortez and Louise Dresser. Usual added photograph features.

She Is in Perfect Health Today

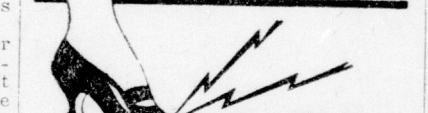
Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills

Quebec Lady Suffered From Backache, and Was Completely Relieved by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Causapical Station, Que., April 4.—(Special).—I do not know how to praise Dodd's Kidney Pills enough. I have suffered several years from backache. Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills have completely relieved me of my trouble and I am in perfect health today. A thousand thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

This tribute to Dodd's Kidney Pills comes from Dame G. Boldue, a well-known resident of this place. Kidney trouble is very common amongst all classes of people, and usually a lot of valuable time is lost by using unsuitable treatments. A good plan is to watch the kidneys and keep them healthy. Dodd's Kidney Pills stimulate and strengthen weak kidneys. They are used and recommended all over the civilized world.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have restored sound health to thousands of troubled women and men. Obtained from all druggists, or the Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto.—Adv't.

Corns



Pain Stops Instantly

Here's instant relief from that burning corn! Blue-jay will stop the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Does away with dangerous pricking. Get Blue-jay at your druggist.

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Blue-jay

London Advertiser

The Advertiser was established in 1882, and is published four times daily by London Advertiser Company, Limited. The subscription rates are: London, 15 cents weekly. By mail, in Canada, \$5.00 yearly; in the United States, \$6.00 yearly.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1924.

Back Of It All.

The fact that money was paid by Home Bank officials, knowingly and with full assent, in order to influence deposits from the province as well as from the city of Toronto, is a nasty smear, not only on those who gave but on those who took.

It is an open question which is the most despicable party, the one who gives a bribe or the one who will sell out at a given price.

This country was not cradled in any such practices. When one looks into the pictured faces of the men who pioneered this country, it is realized that they were men of high purpose and positive honesty. They paid the price for their meagre success paid it in long and arduous toil; their contributions to the fund of common advancement were greater than the levies they made. They tried to pass the same manly motives to their children, and to a large measure they succeeded, and in that success found the greatest recompense that man can expect.

The boys and young men of this day are not going to be favorably impressed by the revelations of recent days at Toronto. They are at the stage now where their minds are open to receive impressions. They have a right to look to the men who have gone on ahead for an example of fair dealing; they have a right to look to them for inspiration that comes from sacrifice for a high ideal. The spectacle of a man turning his back and scorning the acceptance of a bribe would be a text book they would read and cherish.

The youth of United States, in much the same way, looks at Washington today; small wonder that he may have the memory of a Washington or a Lincoln blurred by the trafficking in honor in public life. He sees men in high places putting their trusted positions on the auction block, to be sold out to the highest bidder.

Investigations and royal commissions can use the lancet and lay bare to public view the sore and diseased spots, but it takes something stronger and greater to cure the disease.

There is back of it all a crying need for new souls in men; there is a demand for the vision of a Nehemiah when he cried, "I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down."

There is need, pressing and urgent, for a quickening of the spiritual lives of men, a quickening that will grip and hold.

Cleaning Up Ottawa.

Senator Bennett, fresh as a daisy after the three weeks' vacation of the upper chamber, is out to cut expenses.

He has discovered an \$18 electric tea bell in the prime minister's office, and two ferns and three jardinières at \$17. Of course he found other things, too, but the fact that he unearthed these two items shows how closely the senator is looking into public business.

And that's not all the crime either. Girls from the civil service went past there and sniffed the brewing tea, but were not able to participate.

These are matters that should be cleared up at once. The lesser affairs of the nation, such as tariff matters, cutting \$46,000,000 from the estimates and producing a balanced budget, can stand in line and wait their turn.

This business of making tea right in the office of the prime minister has got to stop. More power to you, senator!

Just One Straight Course.

The speculation, some of it unofficial, that the London Board of Education can find a certain sum from their estimates to pay interest charges on a new school building, opens a new question.

It would not be a good position for the board to take because it would lead to the claim that the estimates for their 1924 program had been placed at too high a figure. They would not be able to justify economies now that they could not anticipate when they brought in their estimates.

The remark has been made that no vote should be taken on the matter by the ratepayers for fear of an adverse decision.

That is not right nor can it be defended from any angle. The people of London are fair; they are in accord with needed school facilities.

The council has struck its tax rate

for 1924 and made no provision for added school building.

The board of education has presented its estimates, and they were intended to meet the actual needs of 1924.

There is no provision either place for an added building program.

There is only one straight course open now—take the matter directly to the people.

On the Last Lap.

It now remains for the commercial travellers to put the Welfare Fund over the top. To this aggressive organization is left the big and widely-spread work of cleaning up all the contributions not yet received.

They have a very systematic way of doing their work, and of necessity they must do it quickly, as the time at their disposal is short.

It will be of assistance to them if contributors are ready when they call. Have the pledge ready and waiting. The more calls they can make, the more money the travellers can bring in.

In Banking Terms.

In describing how moneys were handed around in the Home Bank in connection with provincial deposits one former employee described the process:

"The debit slip went to the ledger-keeper to be charged up to suspense account."

That suspense account must be a very large affair, for that's exactly where all the Home Bank depositors have been since the middle of August.

Watching for Months.

The body of little Jack Challis, who was drowned in the river at London on January 28, has been recovered 25 miles from here.

It has been a period of unspeakable anguish for the parents. Day after day and night after night the father watched the river, hoping against hope that he might recover the remains of his little lad. The heart of London goes out to this home, and at best it can but faintly appreciate the hours of mental torture that have passed over it.

Should Remit the Fine.

The town of Forest has decided to go ahead with the installation of a waterworks system.

That being the case, the fine of \$1,400 lodged against the municipality should be wiped out.

The courts should meet the town squarely in this case.

No good purpose can now be served by asking for a \$1,400 fine. It would be much better for the courts to remit the penalty as its contribution to the news waterworks system.

Mr. Meighen's Outlook.

Hon. Arthur Meighen has his eye on Quebec. He has a beaten path from Ottawa to that province, where his supporters are busy arranging banquets and gatherings for Hon. Mr. Meighen to attend.

Judging by his attitude toward the Canadian National Railways, the extension of which Mr. Meighen seeks to block at every turn in the House, he has absorbed and is reflecting the views of interests in and around Montreal that want to see the National Railways fail and fail miserably.

His attitude must be a keen disappointment to many public ownership men in the Conservative ranks.

Mr. Meighen is riding for a fall because he is thinking in terms of the next election, rather than seeking the success of a railway enterprise that is every day gaining the support and confidence of the Canadian people.

Note and Comment.

"I detest the idea that a man cannot serve his country in the highest offices without an income of several thousands a year."—Ramsay MacDonald.

A youngster hasn't much to brag about in this age unless he's had the measles and is minus his tonsils.

Just now when things are starting to come through the ground, the amateur gardener isn't sure if it's a tulip or an onion.

The Alberta miners have got the thing all mixed up. Down in the east here we've been agitating for Alberta coal, not for an Alberta coal strike.

Greetings to the hamlet of Carlsruhe, where, in 15 homes, all there are, reside 15 people who have passed the mark of three score years and ten. This Western Ontario climate is good for youth and wonderful for a kindly old age.

Editor McDonald of the Chesley Enterprise has gone north for good. That is, he moved his printing plant a couple of blocks in that direction, and it must have been a good move, otherwise the People's William would not have made it.

So This Is Leap Year!

The spectre of a bobbed-haired girl in a salmon-colored turban and a three-quarter length fur coat, rises before the eyes of New York's policemen like a horrible nightmare. And when Commissioner Enright would boast of some foreign dignitary about his pride and joy, along comes the girl and stages a hold-up. Not so rare, not joy-killing in itself, but invariably she leaves a note calling the policeman "big bums," and dares them to get her.

For the second time since she began her attempt to emulate the exploits of Moll Cutpurse, England's woman bandit of the sixteenth century, the commissioner has assigned 500 detectives to the case and has given uniformed men orders to shoot to kill.

The slight girl, described by her victims as an Italian-American of about five feet five inches and 110 pounds, took the wind out of the commissioner's sails last time he expected the policeman to shoot to kill. An hour after a general alarm had been broadcast for her, she entered a drug store across the street from an armory where 150 reserve policemen were drilling and staged a hold-up. She showed a note into the hands of the store manager. It read: "To the police: You say 'shoot to kill.' I'm agreeable to the proposition."

In her latest exploit she demonstrated just how agreeable to the proposition she is. She and her tall companion—a blonde man of about six feet and 180 pounds, who accompanies her on all her sallies and totes two guns—held up the National Biscuit Company and ordered sixteen clerks in the office into a rear room. As one of them passed her, he attempted to snatch a short veil that reached the middle of the bridge of her nose, from her face. She lunged at him like a tiger, floored him and put two bullets into his body. He is in a critical condition.

It was the bobbed-haired girl's thirty-seventh day out. Twice the police have announced that they had captured her. Only this morning they announced again that they will have her in a few hours. A few weeks ago they took a young woman into custody. Two hours later, the real bandit held up a chain grocery store and left a note for the police.

"You dirty, fish-peddling bums," she said, somewhat inelegantly. "Leave this innocent girl alone and get the right one, which is nobody else but us."

The girl's methods vary little from the average bandit's, except that she shows more daring and takes more chances on occasions than men do. Most of her "stick-ups" have been chain grocery and drug stores. It matters not how crowded the store, she walks in and asks the price of eggs or some other article. As the clerk turns to look at the price mark, she feels a revolver at his side. The girl has taken up the habit lately of carrying two guns.

The male companion, meanwhile, lines up the clerk in the store. The girl attends to rifling the cash register and looks after the clerk.

"Treat the woman gently," she yelled once at her male companion as he brusquely shoved a woman out of his way. But for the police she has no mercy. To her they are a "bunch of bums," and since Jan. 15 she has been devoting three days a week to proving it.

Our Coal Bin

WHILE big men struggle on to find the way to solve each problem new, there's little worries come and camp and squint at folks like me and you.

How I admire the gent who takes some business that's most bust in two, and dashes off a monstrous check to make the bloomin' thing come through.

Then there's the expert quiet and staid, with ne'er a wrinkle on his head; he's porin' over maps and lines what's dotted out in blue and red. He figures in a foreign tongue, puts a plus b into a string, he figures more then leavin' back, he shows 'em how to do the thing.

And stamen, too, I most admire, whenever they stand up for to buy, and double up their horny fists at all who'd steal our wealth away.

Aside just now stand all these things, domestic problems block the path, 'tis them that break my nights in two and make me think in terms of wrath.

Come with me to the cellar dim, around this way, don't bump your head, for here's the thing that withers me and writes in terms of fear and dread.

You see yon coal bin, standin' there, three months gone by she was a peach, we reckoned it would hold its head beyond the winter's farthest reach.

But look, my friend, with tearless eye, there's scare a bushel and a peck, that stragglin' line of dust and lumps, my fondest hopes completest wreck.

So that's my problem, hard, you bet, it's puzzled me unto the core, to know if I can make her last, or if I'll have to buy some more.—ARK.

Press Notes

ALONG EASY STREET.

And then, again, you can recognize the approach to Easy street by the nervous wrecks along the way.—Vancouver Sun.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The Hon. Peter Smith has specifically denied any knowledge of the check alleged to have been made payable to him for the amount of \$15,000. If his explanation is true, it is a cruel slander to attach to an innocent man.—Brantford Expositor.

CYLINDERS VS. ROOTS.

The number of Canadian students taking up Greek is declining steadily. There isn't really time for the modern young person to master the Greek roots and six cylinders in one lifetime.—Manitoba Free Press.

THE COLOR SCHEME.

What with recognizing Russian "Reds" and listening to Progressive renditions of the "Western blues," Premier King cannot complain of lack of color. In his official life these days.—Montreal Gazette.

NOW THE WAR STARTS.

It took five years for a letter in a bottle to travel down the river from Galt to Brantford, a distance of 15 miles. But when it started from Galt and took most of the time to get started.—Kitchener Record.

Dr. Frank Crane

Patience

PATIENCE, like peace, has got a bad name.

It is taken merely to be a variety of weakness. Patient people, we are prone to think, are those who have not spunk enough to rebel or protest.

Quite the contrary is the truth. Patience is decidedly an aggressive virtue. Patience is an evidence of strength and not of weakness.

Your own observation will prove that to you. For are not the most impatient people you know, the querulous, complaining and protesting people, really the weak people?

The strong man is not so much the man who can fight as he is the man who can endure.

A good fight is more or less of a spasm. Firm endurance means an abiding supply of strength.

Soldiers have said that the most trying hour is not the hour of attack but the hour of enforced waiting.

Patience implies intelligence. It is characteristically a human quality. Rats will fight; also dogs and wild beasts. But the animals who seem to exhibit patience are mostly spiritless creatures. When we come to human beings, however, it is the wisest who are "slow to anger." It is the more ignorant and those who have the weakest moral inhibitions who are the most contentious.

PATIENCE implies faith. It is a sort of confidence in one's self and in all the forces of the universe.

Patience implies vision, for, as a rule, it is only those to whom the present moment is supreme, only those who neither see nor care for consequences, who are impatient.

There is a time to fight, a time to rebel, to cry out and to strike. But it is always the patient man who is the best fighter. And when the patient man cries out he is listened to much more than the man who is crying all the time.

When the patient man makes up his mind to fight he is a much more dangerous enemy than one who fights at every provocation.

Patience is the virtue of giants. Impatience is the vice of petty souls. It is common enough to find those who are ready and willing to do something, even something desperate, venturesome and successful; but the great discoveries of science, the great achievements of statesmanship, the great exploits in the realm of business and the successful prosecution of great military campaigns have been made, not by the force of nervous crises, not by the impetuous and desperate, but by those who have learned the art of patience and have known how "to labor and to wait."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Advertiser welcomes letters discussing matters of public interest. It is necessary that the name of the writer be sent as an evidence of good faith, but not necessarily for publication.

Against Execution.

Justice Believes Day of Capital Punishment Should Pass Away in Canada.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—From the number of letters that have recently appeared in The Advertiser, protesting against the execution of the three young men in London, it is apparent that there is a growing feeling against capital punishment. The old doctrine, an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, is passing away. The humane, intelligent, and enlightened people now look upon capital punishment as legalized murder, a relic of barbarism.

Do statistics show that capital punishment lessens crime? I think not. Then, why continue the odious practice, which is in direct violation to the commandment written upon tables of stone, "Thou shalt not kill"? If the execution of these men be carried out, our posterity will look back upon this generation as a race of semi-barbarians. JUSTICE.

Crinan, April 4.

Forest Birds Arrive.

Newton Tripp, Lover of Nature, Keeps Track of Them as They Arrive for 1924.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—A few robins were seen around Forest during the winter, feeding on apples hanging in trees and other food to be picked up around dwellings.

Shore larks were seen along the road sides about the middle of February, and have been reported at different times since, and appear to be fairly common now.

The first two robins were noticed in town about the middle of March. The first one seen in my garden was on March 21st.

Blackbirds came to my garden about the same date, but were reported a little earlier in the country. Killdeer came to Forest suburbs on March 27, and are not reported in many directions.

A song sparrow was seen and heard singing by me at the canning factory grounds on March 18, which may have been a stay-over during the winter, as there was warm shelter and food around the factory.

Meadow larks were first seen about March 20th. They are usually to be seen in different directions around Forest during the winter, but I could not locate any this winter.

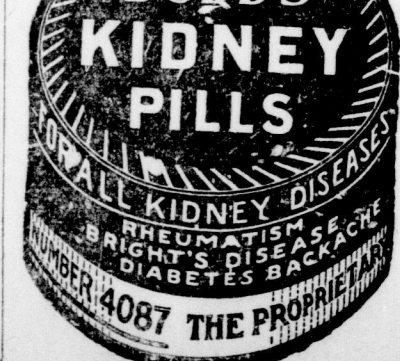
Bluebirds appeared in Forest on March 27, visiting their nesting box of last year, and on the same date were seen in a sugar bush about five miles in the country, and were reported at Blue Point, at the lake, a week or two earlier, as were robins at Kettle Point.

This completes the list for Forest so far, and the numbers are not great, and robins, blackbirds, killdeer, meadow larks and song sparrows are about two weeks later than usual owing, no doubt, to the adverse weather conditions.

A large owl's nest, with young birds in it, was found in an open woods about two miles from town about the middle of last week, probably being a great horned owl, and is the first nest reported with young birds in it this spring.

There is evidence that the hardy, ever-present house sparrows are preparing for their first brood, which will appear as soon as food can be obtained.

I have had a pair of downy wood-



When the Time Comes to Slow Up

How Much Money Will You Have Saved?

Only 4 Men out of every 100 are Independent at age 65.

The Double Maturity Endowment Policy furnishes a guaranteed income for this period in life—combining economically in one contract, both Protection and Saving.

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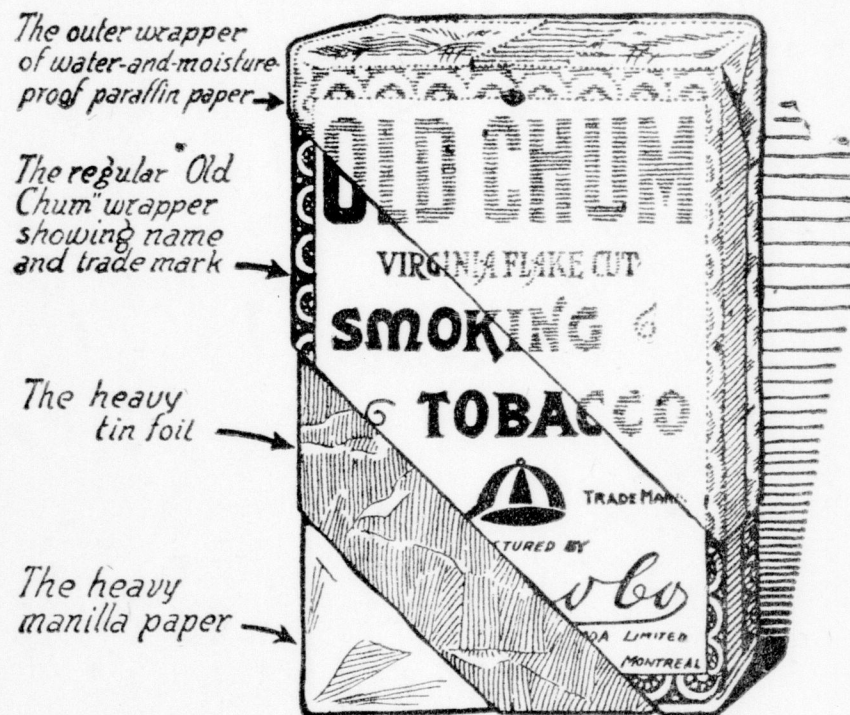
THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO, CANADA.

Without obligation kindly forward me your booklet "Some Day You May Be Old." I am _____ years of age, and would like to accumulate \$ _____ towards independence.

Name _____ Address _____

OLD CHUM SMOKING TOBACCO IS FOUR TIMES SEALED



to bring you the full richness and mellow sweetness of this—

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Manufactured by
IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. OF CANADA LIMITED

BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

They Must Always Give Full Value

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS

Keep Up With Progress

Blue Sky Laws Will Save Lambs From The Wolves But Not From the Shearers

New Legislation Introduced By Ontario Government Will Bring No Millennium—Money Will Still Be Lost in Stocks; But Public Will Have a Better Run For Its Money.

By GREGORY CLARK

TORONTO financial authority says: "Ten million dollars is lost every year in Ontario by small investors in unsafe enterprises."

What no financial authority says is: "Ten million dollars is made every year in Ontario by the promoters of unsafe enterprises." It is the same thing. But oh, as Kaiser William said, how different! Can you pass a law preventing small investors from investing in unsafe enterprises? Or can you pass a law preventing promoters from making millions out of unsafe enterprises? The first scheme is the only one that will solve the ancient riddle of the fool and his money.

But the second one is the way the Ontario government has tackled the problem. Ontario is to have no Blue Sky law. But a sky blue color has been imparted, by the amendments just introduced by the government, to the Companies Act and the criminal code.

Blue sky means fair weather. Fair weather makes everybody, including investors, feel merry and bright. Lest the impression arise that money can no longer be lost, think of these little tales told by financial men:

The new law will prevent—this: Two men bought a piece of ground close to a great mine.

It was no good, for if it had been worth anything, the great mine near it would have swallowed it up.

The two men formed a company. Charters were not refused by the Ontario government in those days.

They issued a million one dollar shares. They took a large bunch of shares for their reward as promoters.

They got big salaries. They hired salesmen to peddle the stock. The salesmen got big commissions—twenty per cent. of their sales.

No work was done on the property. The money started to come in.

The stock was listed at six cents. Then the two men, with the money that came in from the peddlers, bought it on the market at a raise of one cent a day. They bought as much in the market as the peddling afforded. They boosted the price a cent a day.

Peddling furiously, they bought as furiously as they could. People began to take an interest in the stock. But no gold was found on the property.

They sold huge quantities of the stock. Then they had a quarrel, the whole thing blew up. The stock went down to nothing.

But they had got their big salaries. They had sold their own large blocks of shares. They were well rewarded. The salesmen had their nice commissions. Their engineers had their nice wages for working hard up on the property and—saying nothing.

Everybody was happy, except the people who bought the stock. And they consoled themselves with the thought:

"Ah, well, all stocks are a gamble."

Taking Gamble Out of It

THE new law will take most of the gamble out of this sort of thing. The new law will require, for example, the publication of the amounts paid promoters in stock, the salaries paid promoters and engineers, the commissions paid salesmen.

That alone would have quered the above enterprise. If it is not enough, the new law holds the directors responsible for the loss of all stockholders, unless the directors can prove good faith.

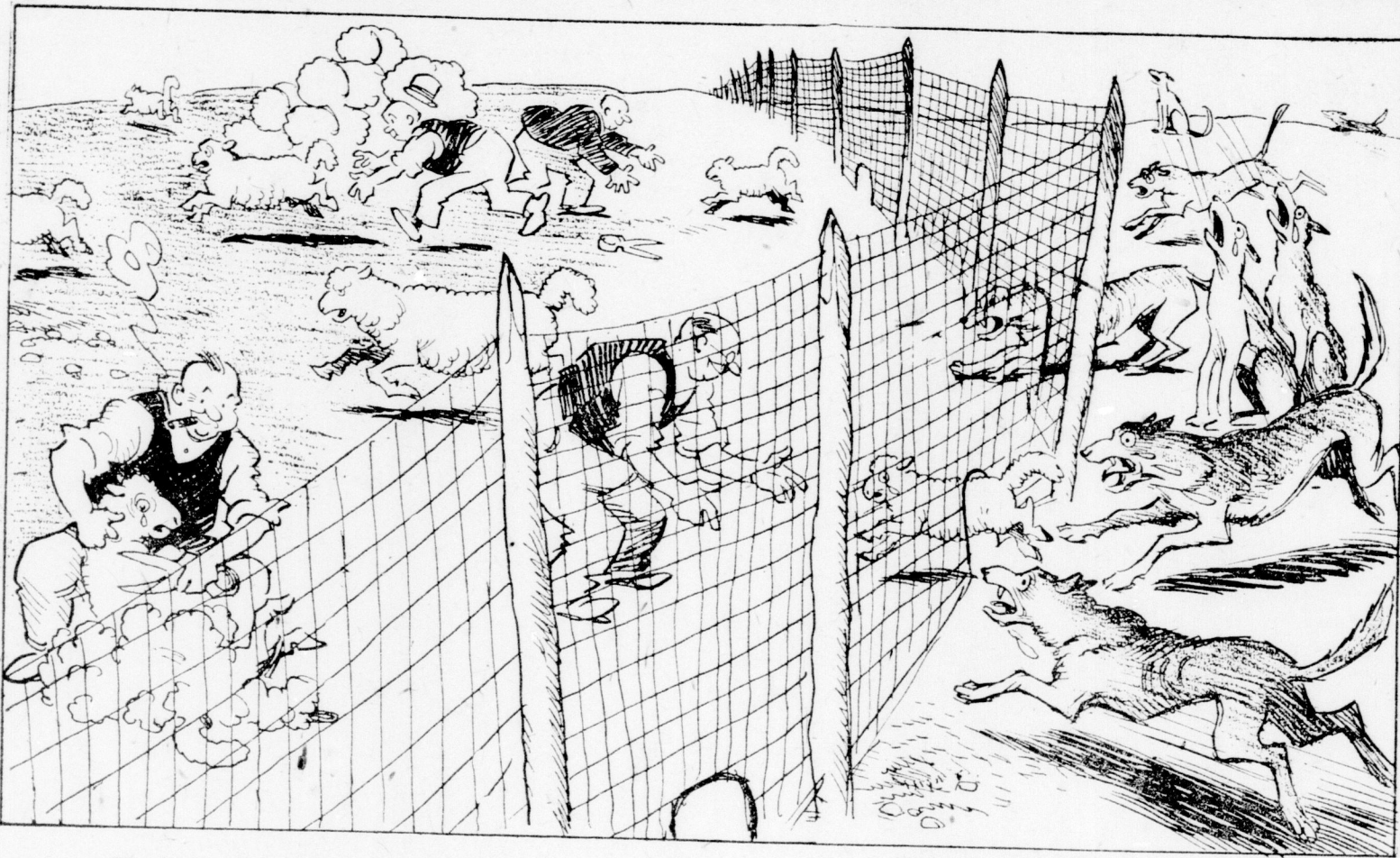
The two gentlemen referred to would have had difficulty in proving good faith.

The new laws provide first for the registration of all persons engaging in the sale or trade of stocks and securities. This gives the government the right to examine the credentials of all brokers and stock salesmen and is a blow at the piratical fly-by-night traders who in the past have been the source of much trouble in the financial business.

The second law gives any crown attorney power, on his own initiative, to investigate the sale or offering for sale of any security, having the full power of a court in the matter of calling witnesses and demanding the production of evidence.

Furthermore, no company prospectus may be published without first being filed with the government, and every prospectus must conform to certain new drastic requirements, most important of which is the full financial statement of the company, money spent to acquire property, to whom paid, money paid in directors' salaries, stocks given to promoters, commissions being paid salesmen, everything, in fact, that an investor needs to know to decide whether the company is a fake or not.

Finally, directors of all companies will be held responsible for the losses of stockholders unless the director can show good faith. Directors who withdraw from companies on discovering bad faith or any irregularity that might render them liable as directors must give public notice of their withdrawal from the director-



The lambs will escape the wolves, but they will still have to watch their steps or the shearers will get them.

Murder Won't Be Impossible

THE new law will not deter murder on the stock market.

It affects only promotion. Manipulation can go on. Five brokers can get together. Broker Bill has, let us say, 20,000 shares of Bloomy Mine which are quoted at five cents, par value one dollar.

They agree to buy the 20,000 shares, one from the other, in one day. Broker Bill will buy it back, near the close of the day, from the fourth broker. No money will change hands. The stock will go the rounds, yet will stay right in Broker Bill's vault.

But after the transaction, there appears on the market reports a sale of not 20,000 but 100,000 shares of Bloomy Mine—the same 20,000 shares sold five times.

Everybody is interested. Aha! Something is doing in Bloomy Mine! There has been a strike!

Next day, they sell it around again, amongst themselves, at perhaps a slight rise in price (which all agreed to be responsible for equally.)

A crop of loopy Mine appears on the market. The five manipulators may buy a little more—for they know they are going to raise it a few points further. But suppose we say they don't. The shares are again passed from man to man, creating a still more violent activity.

Suppose they got ten points up. Suppose they sell out the second day at fifteen cents. Each has \$400. It isn't much. Not in the world of finance. But brokers have to pay rent.

The new law has nothing to say on this. A gentleman founds a manufacturing concern. He becomes one of the directors. He has a fine site (for which he recently paid \$15,000) which he sells to the company for \$50,000.

He also receives a large block of stock for promotion fees. He receives a big salary as president or managing director.

Stock is sold. Strong arm high pressure men peddle it. They also peddle some of the big fellow's. He peddles a little himself. When he is fairly reimbursed for his \$15,000 lot—now worth \$50,000—he quietly withdraws.

He can't quietly withdraw any more. He has to publish his withdrawal. The new law says so. It also says that in such prospectus as are shown to the public to induce them to buy stock, all moneys paid must be mentioned.

This is going to make that sort of real estate business much more difficult than it has been. The new law makes fraud more difficult before it is detected and more expensive after it is detected. But it doesn't prevent money passing from one hand into another. It doesn't guarantee that money can't be lost. Lambs cannot be vaccinated against the shearer. The

This May Not Be True But It Is a Good Story Nevertheless

EXALTED Personages quite often have a very keen sense of humor, writes Sabretache in the London, Eng., Tatler. For this they are rarely given credit. They are popularly supposed to be just icily regular, splendidly null, dead (more or less) perfection—nothing more. This is a polite fiction. I will to an example to give point and sting to my assertions. Not long ago, in the dominion of Canada, one of the most charming and well-beloved of our Exalted Personages (of the feminine gender) was told off to attend a function at an out-of-the-way township, where she had to plant a noble oak tree in commemoration of her visit, and incidentally receive an address from the local mayor. The tree was a full-grown oak, and he had been dug up from his virgin forest, roots and all, and transported to the scene of action. There he was suspended on a huge tripod with pulleys, winches and so forth, all ready to be lowered into the enormous cavity which had been dug to receive him. A brigade of men with shovels and such-like stood by heaps of the excavated earth and manure ready to shovel it in as soon as H.E.P. had put in the first shovelful with a silver spade specially provided for the purpose.

The noble oak, as I have said, was enormous, but the local mayor was exceedingly small. He stood in his boots just about the height of two top hats and a brim. He had red whiskers, a bald head, and a new set of false teeth, but he was a very earnest and very loyal man, and he had got his address almost word-perfect. The scene is now set. Enter H.E.P. with customary ceremonial—local band playing National Anthem, everyone prespiring and happy, mayor all fit, and just as he was over the first paragraph, out they came, leaving him practically sans teeth! (1) try to say "We, the assembled citizens of South Saskatchewan," without 'em; or (2) resign the unequal contest? What the poor man did was to fall headlong into the yawning winches ready to lower the tree, and in went the earth at the speed of about sixty shovelfuls to the minute. And all through it H.E.P. had to keep a straight face. Of course, the mayor was eventually dug out. But you try to say, "We, the assembled citizens of South Saskatchewan," even if you haven't got false teeth—and say it fast!

only lamb the shearer is not interested in is the lamb already shorn.

A man, through mischance, through false hope, through the guile of fellow-deceivers, is loaded up with a raft of worthless stock.

"Washing It Through"

SO he gets some money. He goes into the market and through one broker buys a bunch of his own stock at a rise in price, and sells the same amount through another broker. They call it "washing it through."

He does it again, and again—until there is a "flurry" in his particular worthless stock. It costs him money. But he can count on others being interested. They are. They begin to buy too. Up goes the price. At the proper moment he begins to unload. In roundabout ways, he unloads, for fear the stock may "break on him."

He sells a little through one broker, a little through another. He must occasionally buy—to keep the market firm. He may unload thirty thousand shares in three days—just what the market will nicely absorb—and just the fourth day, have to cease his selling in order to buy ten thousand to confirm the high price.

With the greatest care, preserving his balance on the crest of the wave he himself created, perilously as a Hawaiian surfer rider, he supplies the public demand with the exact quantity of Bloomy Mine it requires to feed it yet keep it still hungry.

In a day—if the flurry is a real live one—in two weeks if he can keep a gentle flurry going—he unloads his stock and prays that in the end he will have recovered what the stock cost him in the beginning.

If he is lucky, and the thing is done smartly enough, our poor friend with the load of Bloomy at ten cents and a dead market, unloads the whole lot at twenty.

Of course, somebody was stung. The flurry passes. It melts away like March snows. But somebody else passes the buck a little later. It is passed and passed, from one to another, until at last it reaches the Ultimate Consumer—the poor little fellow who can't pass it any further.

And when a man is buried under 20,000 Bloomy Mine, like one of the babes in the woods, he can't take any satisfaction out of even the bluest of skies.

He Remembers When Ontario People Were Poor But Happy

Edward Harris Reads Wells' Outline of History, and Looks Forward As Well As Backward on His Ninety-Third Birthday.

ONE day last month Edward Harris celebrated his ninety-third birthday. If it were not for his loss of hearing it might be his twenty-third. A very remarkable old man. Every organ, he insisted, was as sound, except for his auditory organs, as on the day he was born.

He has a head like a Gladstone or a Lloyd George, the head of a thinker, a fine massive head, with a great white plume of hair which falls round his ears like the bobbed locks of a flapper.

"You've caught me at rather a disadvantage," the old gentleman said to the visitor, rubbing his chin reflectively. "with a beard that is really only in its infancy."

"You see," he went on, "every leap year I let my beard grow—a sort of protection against the busy females."

The old man laughed. One had interrupted him at his desk where he was writing, adding another to his already long list of publications on economics, finance and game. He picked up a book he had been reading, Wells' "Outline of History"—at ninety-three. He explained, "I have found it very interesting. A great book indeed. But"—and he gave a little chuckle—"it knocks the book of Genesis higher than a kite."

One tried to get Mr. Harris to talk of himself, of his early youth on an Ontario farm, but this was impossible. He found his ideas more interesting than himself, this man of ninety-three. "I was born in the county of Norfolk on the family loyalist grant in March, 1832," he began, "not far from where the present Ontario minister of agriculture, Mr. J. S. Martin, has his Wyandotté farm."

That, however, was almost as far as he went with his personal reminiscences and it proved impossible to bring him back to his own career, so keen was his mind, so eager was he to discuss instead modern tendencies of thought and the modern world in the light of his long experience.

Farmers Contented Then

"RAILWAYS drove the commerce from the lakes," he said reminiscently. "In 1832 and for 30 years afterwards, the business centres of the province were all on the lake frontages. In the early days of the loyalist settlement, and during the days when a high class of immigrant was coming to Canada before steam came on the Atlantic, you never heard of dissatisfaction among the farmers. The farmers of those early days were content to live in harmony as a rule. Times were hard enough but they did not kick about hard times."

"The settlers brought by the Canada company, especially the first lot who settled on the north shore of Lake Ontario, came out with great expectations. But those first settlers, the pioneers, were content to save their lives. The next lot wanted to make money. It is apparently some such reason as the latter at the present time which is causing so much dissatisfaction among the farmers of Ontario."

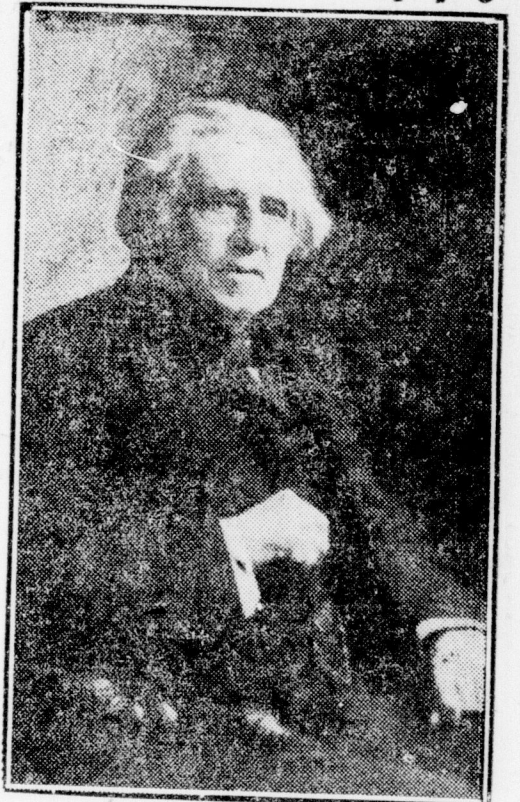
"The discontent among the farmers of Ontario is caused by the presence of so many large and prosperous cities in their midst. Seeing the city people enjoy an easier and higher standard of living than they have makes the farm people discontented."

Mr. Harris in his earlier days was a great authority on game and fisheries. Almost single-handed, he fought a great fight for the preservation of the Canadian fisheries. He was a member of the Royal Fishery Commission of 1892, the valuable report made by it being practically his work. He was formerly vice-president of the Ontario Fish and Game Protection Association.

Diet and Old Age

WHICH give significance to the following remarks which he addressed to his visitor:

"The diet of Ontario is very different from what it was in those early days, when fish were in all the streams and easily obtained on the lake shores, when venison and game of all sorts were in the woods, when the wild pigeon abounded. The diet then was of the very healthiest



Edward Harris

kind. The records of great ages reached by the early settlers should be very encouraging to our legislatures or whoever's business it is to view with anxiety the present diet of the province."

"Such are some of the changes which strike me as significant," he went on. "The drinking days are over and happily gone. But the can opener has come in its (liquor's) place. Before the opening of railroads the early settlers could find the best of food within a short distance of their front door. Now our fish are brought to us salted or frozen, sometimes distances of 2,000 or 3,000 miles. While the fish of our lakes, on which our early settlers lived, are now sent, and have been sent for the past thirty years, to Chicago, Buffalo and New York, for Americans to eat."

"The country at one time was overrun with quail, the greatest insect exorciser ever known. This bird which could once be found on almost every farm between Windsor and Toronto became extinct as soon as the railroads opened up the country through being sent as delicacies to American hotels and restaurants. And, now, since the quail has gone, we can't get an apple or a peach without an insect in it."

The old gentleman reached his climax of rancor and effect with a chuckle at his own logic and wit. He had boomed these sentences out, halting between them to think with a vigorous voice and a hearty delivery that belied his age. He must have had a commanding way with him at the zenith of his life. Even now he held one with the force of his strong personality and his magnificent face and head.

"A peculiarity of early settlers in a new country," remarked Mr. Harris as a corollary to his own remarks, "was that they think only of tomorrow and never of to-day."

Mr. Harris changed the angle of his thought. "Before Confederation," he declared with emphasis, "we had a higher standard or representation in our legislatures than we have to-day. The complexion of our present legislature is too groupy and agricultural. But there is hope in Mr. Martin, the new minister of agriculture. He has not only a university education but he has improved his mind as a teacher and having a market throughout the world for his products has given him a more enlarged mind than that of the average wheat producer."

Of U.E. Loyalist Descent

"I REMEMBER when the late Mr. George MacBeth, more than fifty years ago, appeared on the platform in West Elgin, for which he became subsequently the member. Although born on the farm he had made several trips across the Atlantic for business and other reasons. So that he had acquired a widened outlook. During his speech he was interrupted by a man who made some disapproving remarks. MacBeth listened to him and then rapped out, 'What do you know about it anyway? You've never been away a mile from a tree stump in your life!'"

Evidently Mr. Harris is not a believer in a farmer government. "If we're to have a purely agricultural legislature," he said, "let us hope that they may be of a class not yet understood and assist the different natures and needs of the other industries."

One tried again to turn Mr. Harris to talking about himself by writing on a slip of paper, "Please tell something about your own career."

But the old gentleman could not be persuaded. Since Mr. Harris would not tell about himself, it is necessary to consult the facts given about him in The Canadian Men and Women of the Time. He is of United Empire Loyalist descent, grandson of Capt. Samuel Ryerson, one of the county lieutenants selected and appointed by Governor Simcoe in 1804 to organize the province of Upper Canada; and son of Capt. John Harris, a naval officer. Mr. Harris was born on the family homestead on Long Point Bay, Lake Erie. He married in 1860 Miss Sophia Howard Ryerson, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Egerton Ryerson, "Father of the Ontario School System," and cousin of Major-Gen. O. Sterling Ryerson. She died many years ago. There were no children.

Mr. Harris became a barrister in 1854 and practised for many years in London, Ont., where he held important business and financial positions.

Sisters of Mr. Harris married English officers of rank and distinction. One of his grand-nephews, Capt. Percy Critchley, R.N., won the Victoria Cross in the war for the part he played in the blocking of Ostend harbor. Another is the Earl of Carnarvon. Another still is Mr. Scott Griffin of Toronto. The late Mr. George Harris, of London, Ont., was a younger brother.

The Real Truth About Bobbed Hair

By G. C.

THE comic cartoonists who as a rule see the truth ahead of preachers, editors and statesmen have made a serious slip with regard to bobbed hair.

The theme of all the comics is the objection and rebellion of man over this new fad of woman.

But the fact is, man is not in rebellion. He is tickled to death. For bobbed hair eliminates one of the major grievances of married life.

To see a beautiful girl stand in front of a mirror and with the aid of little bits of rag, twists of paper or with little contraptions of wire and elastic slowly and deliberately go about the job of rendering herself hideous is one of the terrible experiences awaiting all husbands.

A beautiful sleepy girl in the early morning is not such a picture of misery as is generally supposed. But a beautiful sleepy young lady with her hair all screwed up in pig-tails with bits of paper or rubber has little, if anything, on one of those Fiji Island belles who sometimes

Men Affect To Dislike It Because It Robs Them of Their Sole Excuse For Finding Fault With Their Wives, Who When They Cut Their Hair Short Become Perfection.

see in the rotogravure section of the paper.

It is no exaggeration to say that more romances have been wrecked by curl papers than by villains. A great motion picture drama is yet to be written on the subject of curl papers.

The trouble is, to get Gloria Swanson to appear on the screen in the abominations. Any healthy young man can stand burnt bacon, half browned toast, bitter coffee; but no young man can stand curl papers.

Bobbed hair is the greatest advancement in the feminist cause of the twentieth century. The vote is nothing compared with it. America is worried sick over the divorce problem. I venture to predict that divorce will be diminished fifty per cent.—by bobbed hair.

It is the dawn of a new era. Another age of chivalry has been born.

No matter how towzily bobbed hair may become, it still retains its charm. A sleepy young lady with bobbed hair is just so much more charming than a small boy with towzied hair.

There is an air of carelessness and happy-go-lucky about it. Hair done up in curl papers had the air of something so devilishly careful. Man was disillusioned, that such horrible methods had to be employed to obtain the beauty he desired.

One of the remarkable features of the bobbed hair problem has been the apparent objection of many men. This has been responsible for the misapprehension of the comic artists. But psychology explains that all away.

Since few men are completely and wholly faithful in thought and deed to their wives, since few men will not flirt mildly, few men

really demand a perfect wife. If a man has a perfect wife, he feels a scoundrel. To avoid that uncomfortable feeling, men unconsciously welcome slight imperfections in their wives.

The commonest imperfection in wives has for perhaps five hundred years been that they did their hair up in curl rags. When this imperfection passes, what has man left by way of self-excuse for his little philanderings?

That is why you will find men, who possess perfect wives with the single exception that they do their hair up in curlers, obstructing their wives' desire to have their hair bobbed. The more perfect the wife, the more determined will be the husband's objection to bobbed hair. If she bobs her hair, she will be perfect. If she is perfect, he will either have to be perfect too or feel a scoundrel. And that is a hard proposition, both ways.

But one of the mysteries of the twentieth century is the way women are seeing through the little obsessions, the small psychological formulae of men.

And bobbed hair is one of the challenges of feminism that is chasing men into the strenuous but beautiful mountains of perfection.

Daring Death to Deliver King's Private Zoo Royal Cargo of Beasts Perish in Tempest

By CHARLES MAYER

A COMMISSION from the King of Siam was a big stroke of luck for any man. If the king had confidence in him, he was given a free hand and the order to spare no expense. I was delighted, therefore, when I got a letter from Mr. John Anderson, then in Singapore, telling me that a royal gift of wild animals was to be sent from Siam to Alfonso of Spain, and that I was to be responsible for them. I decided to go to Bangkok, to see that the animals were started right and to stick to them every foot of the way.

The commission fell in well with my general plans. The monsoon season would soon be breaking, and this always stopped my business of animal-shipping. I liked to spend the winters in Europe, and usually managed to do it.

When I got back to Singapore after my successful round-up of elephants, I found out that a small coast steamer was leaving for Bangkok the next day.

I had a fine trip to Bangkok, arriving there in four days. The king was away at the time. He had a habit of going on short trips to Singapore and Java. So I conducted my negotiations in regard to the wild animals with Prince Damrong, the brother of the king, who had the title of minister of the interior. It was arranged that I was to have \$2,500 Mexican for my work, all expenses paid, and first-class passage to Spain and back to Singapore. He referred to a successful delivery of animals I had made for the king, years before, to the old Austrian emperor.

Caging the Animals

WHEN I inspected the present shipment, I found that it consisted of two tigers—fine big ones—six leopards, four of them spotted and two black fellows, one tapir, four civet-cats and four small tiger-cats, two gibbons and twenty other monkeys, some of them long-tailed and some six-tailed. Enough there to start a small zoo. There is a great variety of animals to be found in Siam, and they have been sent as royal presents all over Europe. Queen Victoria got her share and Edward VII. and even the late Czar of Russia—cat animals can stand a great deal of sort.

The animals of which I was to take charge were housed in a shed in the courtyard of the prison. They were in cages of iron bars, some of them with half rotten wooden bottoms. A single leopard, for example, was enclosed in a space six feet by six feet, made of iron bars not much more than an inch apart. There was enough room for the animal to injure himself in a half dozen ways; the floor on which he stood was unfit for travel and the weight of the whole thing absurd.

I should be obliged to transship the animals at Singapore where local steamers lie out in the roads. I should have to have the cages loaded on lighters, unloaded on shore, put on bullock-carts and loaded again on to a big liner for their trip to Europe. Where this sort of handling is necessary, every added pound means added danger. It was no wonder that the King of Siam had had luck with his shipments. I decided to have the best Chinese carpenters I could get hold of make an entire new set of cages and do it quickly.

Simple, Yet Hazardous

I MADE a diagram and let it be understood that the order was for the king. The cages were to be of

Man Hanged by the Moon Burglar Caught by the Storm

ONE of the most important witnesses in a recent British lawsuit was an official of the meteorological office, who testified that, contrary to the evidence of the defendant, rain fell on a certain date vital to the case.

That this class of evidence is often of the greatest importance and that it is frequently called for in courts of law are facts known to comparatively few people.

Weather experts are required to give evidence in a wide range of cases. The exact moment of sunset, proved by a meteorological authority, was an important feature of the evidence given in one case, while in another heavy damages were awarded as a result of an expert showing conclusively that on a given date certain weather conditions, sworn to by the plaintiff, actually prevailed, the defendant's case being thereby discredited.

Of particular interest in this connection was a murder committed in Russia by a man who afterwards fled to England. When the murderer was ultimately arrested at the instance of the Russian police, various witnesses gave, on commission, evidence that was conflicting.

Finally the meteorological departments of the two countries were consulted, when it was found that on the night of the murder there was bright moonlight, and that there could have been no possibility of the man being unrecognized by those witnesses who declared that, although they saw him, they were doubtful of his identity. The upshot was that the man was extradited, and eventually convicted of the crime.

Thrilling Experience of Famous Animal Handler in Taking Gift of Tigers, Leopards and Other Fine Specimens From King of Siam to King of Spain—Bedlam Breaks Loose When Terrible Storm Hits Decrepit Steamer.

Bagging sixteen elephants is no mean achievement even for so famous a wild animal trapper and trainer as Charles Mayer, yet he succeeded in doing it, and the facility with which he accomplished this feat was described last week. By using tame elephants to bump and knock down and hold the fighting bull of the herd, Mr. Mayer's men managed to get ropes around his feet, whereby they

heavy serai wood, one and a half inches thick—top, sides and bottom—and the ends closed with one-inch iron bars. They were to be sufficiently high to allow the animal to stand, but not wide enough for him to turn around in. Each beast was to have a separate cage, except the monkeys, which were put into two large boxes, one for the long-tailed and one for the short-tailed variety. For monkeys there must be enough space to climb about in, but with the cat animals a narrow cage, while they are on the road, gives the best results. The beasts are stiff for a time when they arrive, but they soon limber up. I had wooden covers made to be used over the barred ends of the cages, while they were being handled. Air holes were bored in these.

To transfer a wild animal from one cage to another is a simple matter. Food is placed on the floor of the new cage, and this is backed up to the open end of the old one; the bars are lifted and the beast walks into his new quarters. Nothing could be easier, and yet at the time of which I am writing I still felt twinges from an almost fatal accident that happened to me when I was putting an orange-outing into a larger cage at my animal-house in Singapore.

He was just short of full-grown, a handsome sort of fellow. His favorite food, a large onion, was in his new house, which was pushed up against his old cage. I was on top of this, pulling up the bars to let him move out. The iron sockets were rusty, and I had some trouble in shaking the bars loose. At last there was only one left, but that was stuck fast. While I was trying to shake it just with both hands my left hand, fortunately, grasping and covering the end of it, suddenly the thing shot up—and my hand still covering the end—gave me a terrible blow, which knocked my nose flat against the side of my face and sent me rolling, unconscious, off the cage.

Always the Unexpected

WHAT had happened was this: The orang having watched me pull up the other bars, caught the idea of what I was trying to do. He was impatient to get at that tempting onion, so he grabbed the bar and shot it up. If my hand had not been over the top of it, he would have killed me. Certainly the beast had decided strength. My nose is still crooked as a mark of it. It is this unexpected thing that is always happening with animals.

The finished cages arrived from the Chinese carpenter shop on bullock-carts. The carts were drawn by prisoners of another class—shackled and yoked together two and two. They were really lent by the street

caused the beast to move against his will by hauling ahead one huge foot after the other with rattan lines passed around the stakes. This is the third of a new series of articles by Mr. Mayer dealing with his many years' experience in Malaya, Sumatra and Borneo. Barely had he broken the spirit of the big bull elephant in question, when he received a summons from the King of Siam to report at Bangkok for an important assignment.



Mayer—Bullocks and cages full of howling beasts were in a sluing sliding mass.

cleaning department. For one year they were condemned to draw a bullock-cart, after which they would be put to death. This was the punishment for two offenses—murder and gang robbery.

There was much shouting and joking as the first cages were delivered, and I found out through Hsi Chu I, who got it from a Chinese, that the men who drew the carts were to be executed the next day. "They make jokes, sir," he said, "because to-morrow these men will have a fine feast. More than they can hold, sir."

The next day I heard so much talk of "execution" that I decided to stop work long enough to see it. The Siamese made a sort of holiday of it. This was to be a three days' festival. Thirty-six men in all were to be put to death, twelve a day. Squatting in an open pavilion, with all their relatives and friends squatting around them, they were given their last meal. All sorts of food and delicacies were brought, and every one concerned had a "grand feast."

At the appointed hour, the procession formed to walk through the town from the pavilion to the execution grounds, which were about a mile away and near the palace.

Copra Meanest Smell

AFTER the execution, it was difficult for me to get my mind down to the re-caging of the animals, but it was finished without mishap. The wooden coverings were put over the ends of the cages, which were loaded into bullock-carts. There were plenty of condemned men left, it seemed, to do the street-cleaning work of Bangkok, and the department still had men to lend. Two in front of the bullock-carts and two behind, yoked together, they pushed and pulled the king's animals to the dock where the Poo Ann was waiting.

I had not got within sight of her before I knew she had copra on board. Copra is the meat of coconuts, taken out and sun-dried. It is the accidental nose it has almost the



Burn wood—burn that door—burn the sides of the bunks—burn everything.



Mayer—Bullocks and cages full of howling beasts were in a sluing sliding mass.

meanest smell on earth. Bhucian (rotten fish) the oriental delicacy, has the worst, but copra is worse. There was no difficulty in providing for my cat animals with a hundred bullocks on board. We had hardly started before the Chinese butcher hit one over the head with a hammer. Since my meat-eaters were closely confined, I gave them a tarpaulin spread over the cages and kept it wet for coolness.

Hei Chu I, my Chinese "boy" understood what the animals needed almost as well as I did. It was safe enough to leave him in charge, with a man or two under him to do the work. This left me free to play cribbage with the English captain. I knew him well and liked him. Bursk, his name was, I shared his cabin with him. He wanted to play cribbage from morning till night. We were at it before we had finished steaming down the Menan River and when we got out into the Gulf of Siam we were still saying, "Fifteen, two fifteen four."

It was the first week in November. The northeast monsoon had already broken, but it was too early in the season to look for any serious trouble. It was the second day out that I heard one of the tigers give a long sickly howl. "Mayer," the Captain said, "we are going to have some dirty weather, and that tiger knows it."

"He's seasick," I answered, "that's all that's the matter with him."

"Well, he's not as seasick now as he's going to be. He'll be a sailor-tiger before he gets out of this."

I thought I would take a look at the monkeys. Some of them were chattering, but most of them had their eyes shut, and their heads were nodding. I had an onion in my hand. Even the chatters took very little notice of it. Some of them were holding their stomachs. In the other cages there were a lot of sick cats.

Howls of Beasts

I WENT to find Hsi Chu I. He was doubled up in the mate's bunk. I decided to lie down for a while. When I got up, the wind was rising.



Burn wood—burn that door—burn the sides of the bunks—burn everything.

I went to the cabin and found the captain busy there. Most of his clothes were thrown around.

"Getting ready for a party?" I asked him.

"Yes, a — of a party!" I saw then what he was doing. He had taken out all his bottles of whiskey and gin and was wrapping them in his clothes and ramming them tight into his locker drawer. He shut it with a bang, turned the key and went out without another word.

I threw myself down on my berth. Every minute the wind grew worse. We were going before it. It was plain that Bursk was afraid to turn and face the storm. Above the roar I heard the sound of screaming from the stern. The canvas covering had been torn away from the rear deck. The passengers were now exposed to the wind and rain.

My animals seemed to recover from their first stupor. One of the tigers began to howl out its wretchedness. Soon the other cats joined in. But the wind rose still higher and made it impossible at last to distinguish between the sounds of the storm, the howling of the beasts and the cries of the deck passengers.

In the middle of the third night I turned over in my bunk and saw the captain on the floor with his chart, trying to find out where he was.

"Where are we?" I yelled at him. "If it keeps on, man, we'll land in Borneo or Australia!"

He rolled up his chart and lurched over to a five-pound tin of biscuits. He took a handful of them and drew a little water from a stone filter. I undid the straps that held me in the bunk, crawled out and got down on the floor. I braced my back against the locker drawers.

The captain leaned against the side of the cabin. We planted our feet together to keep us from pitching on to each other and began a long slow "feed." We were still grinding biscuits when daylight came. The Malay mate put his head in at the door. The wind blew in with him, and he held on to the door-frame. But even in his struggle to stand up, he managed to salute the captain. It struck me as funny.

"Trouble, captain!" he shouted.

"What—more trouble?" the captain bawled at him.

"Bullocks!" he screamed back. "Some are loose, sir. Legs broken. Sliding over deck. Knocking down everything. Breaking legs of others."

"Mayer," Bursk yelled at me, "those — oxen are going to smash this old iron scow!"

He acted, somehow, as if I were responsible. His feet held on to the floor as he wanted to ram me into the locker. "Get them overboard," he roared.

"How do it, sir?" yelled the mate. "Throw every bullock into the sea."

The situation was so bad that it did one thing for me. It made me forget to be seasick. I pulled myself out on the bridge where I could see what was going on below. Following cattle were rolling over the deck and pounding into each other and into the boat. It would have been death for any sailor to go in among them. But I saw one fellow crawling along the rail and I then observed that a long rope was tied to him under the armpits and that two other sailors, who were standing not far from me on the bridge, were holding the end of it. A harpoon was going to open the gangway. I don't

believe any but a Malay sailor would have made the attempt.

While I was watching him, he slipped and fell into the sea. The men on the bridge hauled him back. This time he reached the gangway. When his side of the boat was high, he hammered on the iron pins that held the door fast. I could not see that he was making any progress until suddenly the door swung back, and out went the bullocks that were nearest to it.

A Desperate Situation

THERE were four gangways on the Poo Ann, two on each side of the lower deck. One by one they were opened. Some of the poor bullocks that had life left in them, seeing their companions going through the opening, struggled toward them and dropped overboard.

Now that the deck was partially cleared, four sailors ventured on to it and tried to work the dead and half-dead animals toward the nearest gangway. Sometimes when they had pushed a bullock almost to an opening, the roll of the boat would throw it back.

I heard some awful sounds from my cages. They began to move about. They bumped one another and then in a great slide, all together, slid along the deck. They began to beat and pound the old boat.

I was not surprised to have Bursk come up behind me and bawl in my ear. "Your zoo has got to go! Kings or no kings!"

Appalled and grieved as I was at this suggestion, there appeared to be no alternative. I was obliged to assent.

Bullocks with broken legs and cages full of howling beasts were in a sluing, sliding mass. All hands were called out to help the Poo Ann rid herself of her half-living cargo.

The men did what they could, but it was the roll of the boat and the open gangways that did most to clear the deck. One by one my serai cages bumped, slid or were pushed into the China Sea.

They floated, of course. I could see some of them bobbing about on the waves. I watched them for a while and then went back to my bunk.

I strapped myself in and lay there for hours in a sort of half-dece. Every now and then I would pull myself out for water and to chew a few biscuits. Half the time the captain was in the room with me. I didn't know whether it was day or night. I heard his angry voice talking to the Scotch engineer. The storm had calmed down a little, and they did not need to yell themselves hoarse. The Scotchman and another seaman said that the coal was almost gone.

"Burn wood—burn that door—burn the sides of the bunks—burn everything," Bursk was ordering.

Next Week—Catch of a Magic Net in Thickets of Sumatra.

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Are You Absorbing More Than Your Share of Radio Waves?

Major Armstrong Says That Volume Decreases According to Number Listening In—Will an Ether Law Become Necessary?

LAW may soon be necessary to limit the amount of radio energy a fan may draw from the ether, according to Major E. H. Armstrong, who addressed the Institute of Radio Engineers in New York the other day. Instances were given where the energy of a high powered broadcasting station had been almost entirely absorbed by receiving aials in certain directions.

The rapidly increasing number of stations presents a serious problem in radio, he maintains, and it may become a question for legislators to decide just how much energy a listener is entitled to. It does not matter what kind of set picks up the signal, whether it be regenerative, oscillating or not. Every set absorbs energy from the passing waves.

Much bad reception has been laid to fading, that condition where a signal will drop off to the inaudible point, or laid to unfavorable atmospheric conditions, when the signal is good and bad on alternative nights.

Also, much good reception, such as Los Angeles on one tube, was attributed to Jack Frost, but while the boy should get all credit due, there is another contributing factor in this phenomena—in fact, the same factor must be considered whenever a rise and fall in signal

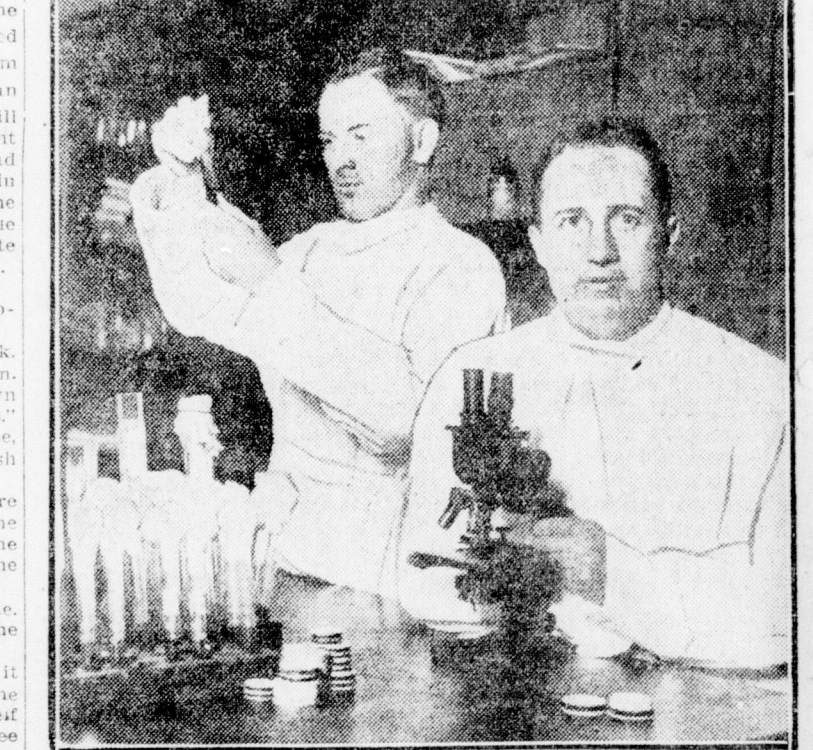
strength is observed; at the receiver. This factor is radiation and re-radiation from neighboring receiving aials.

It was observed during a recent New York broadcast, which was heard by millions, that the signal from the New York station, received in Pittsburgh, continued normally strong until about ten minutes before the service hour. Then the signal gradually dropped off until the volume had decreased to about twenty per cent. of its original value. After the service, the signal rose suddenly and continued as usual thereafter.

It was learned, after checking up in other directions and obtaining data on transmitting current and conditions at the sending station, that the energy had been absorbed by the thousands of sets tuned to that station.

The squeal of the radiating set is not the only offender, every set on the end of an outside aerial is guilty of interference.

When a set re-radiates it does not, necessarily, have to be oscillating. Any set tuning an outside aerial re-radiates the received wave with additional characteristics, or distortion. This accounts for a large part of the mush and for some of the one-tube records.



Risking Their Lives to Protect the Public

DR. L. R. SPENCER, seated at microscope and his assistant, L. H. King, death for any sailor to go in among them. But I saw one fellow crawling along the rail and I then observed that a long rope was tied to him under the armpits and that two other sailors, who were standing not far from me on the bridge, were holding the end of it. A harpoon was going to open the gangway. I don't

Life's Little Comedies *The Flivvers That Bloom in the Springtime, Tra La.*



His First Robin *By G.C.*

To become aware of your first robin by hearing it sing, and to be unable to see it, is the best luck.

To see your first robin high up is the next best luck.

To see your first robin on the ground is not exactly bad luck but is certainly indifferent luck.

When I threw up the window of the small boy's bedroom, at his bedtime, I heard a robin. The small boy was rushing about from room to room, making his last frantic selection of the things he would take to bed with him. He always takes the same things: a miniature railway engine, about two inches long, an absurd, bent little fifteen-cent thing, a wooden horse with all its four legs broken off, and a blue and yellow checked handkerchief. His last minute four of selection, in which he picks up armfuls of things only to lay them down as he comes across the three old favorites, strikes me as very absurd. He keeps up a series of small shouts and exclamations to inspire patience in his parents. When he can't find the colored handkerchief, it is sometimes in the wash, he selects the brightest of his father's silk ties.

The robin was warbling in a casual manner, as if it had been up there on the houseposts all winter. It little knew how it was halting the feet of men and flooding the hearts of perhaps fifty people with a sort of gospel.

I searched for it. It was close, but I couldn't see it.

"Good luck," I said.

"Goo-night," replied the boy, entering the



room with his three treasures in his clutch.

"Here, a robin!" I exclaimed, and lifted him to the window to hear it.

He listened intently. Then he mocked it softly to show me he heard.

"A boy?" he asked.

"No, a robin," I replied.

"Obin? A 'obin boy fissing?"

"No, a robin, a bird, singing?"

He searched the trees and houseposts, nor could he find it. More luck. The streets were still and the robin's song filled the air.

"Not a bird," said the boy, in a tone of remonstrance, "a bird says weew-wee."

"But a robin sings."

"It's a boy," he replied firmly. "A boy fissing (whistling) a wee, wee boy sitting up in a tree fissing."

He is already in search of the marvelous.

He is growing up.

"No," said I, "it's a robin, a bird, singing. Listen."

So we listened at the window, arguing in hushed voices, until approaching footsteps from the inner room warned us to leave the open window.

As we performed the tucking-in ceremony, in which I play the role of curate only, the boy admitted my contention that it had been a bird singing and not a miraculous small boy up in the tree tops. He was so abstracted in thought, he failed to put the customary gusto into the proceedings and his mother thought he might be ill.

When he suddenly sat up and held out the engine, the legless horse and the handkerchief for me to take from him, we both thought he must be off color.

"Take these," he said, indifferently.

"What! Don't you....." I stammered.

"Take these," he repeated. "Baba hear the 'obin singing. Goo-night."

And with fallen crests, we turned out his light and retreated from the room, with the faint song coming in the open window.

Guarding Summer Hotels and Cottages Against Fire Demon

THE lesson of the Wawa Hotel fire, which late last summer horrified the large summer resort population of Ontario, has had odd results.

The government, through the fire marshal's office, is taking little action to ensure fire protection in summer resorts, other than by circulating proprietors of hotels.

But the proprietors themselves are taking extraordinary steps to safeguard their resorts from fire, which fact will be thoroughly advertised before the season opens. For in addition to the nervousness following the Wawa fire which the proprietors will have to combat, a rather lean year was expected in any case in view of the British Empire Exhibition being an added attraction to overseas travel this coming summer.

A drastic overhauling of summer hotel properties is reported throughout the province. One

of the largest inns has spent thousands of dollars the past winter installing new water systems for fire protection, restoring old woodwork and putting up fireproof partitions in place of frame. Others have been re-roofed with fire-resisting roofing. Cracks resulting from warped and dried framework render most summer houses most susceptible to fire. In his publicity, the fire marshal has advised a lot of carpentry work to seal up such air passages that make channels for the rapid spread of a small fire.

"It is not in the summer hotels that the gravest danger lies, however," said George F. Lewis, deputy fire marshal of the province, "but in the cottage resorts. Some means of fire protection usually exists in hotels. But a bad situation prevails in the cottage resorts."

"On many of the Great Lakes beaches, on Lake Simcoe, throughout Muskoka and in most of the summer resorts of the province, there have grown up groups of cottages under these dangerous conditions: the cottages are all of frame, dry as tinder; they are set close together; such space as there is between them is filled with light inflammable underbrush or groves of fir trees; and if a fire were to break out in one cottage, with a wind blowing, it would spread to them all, with a rapidity the Wawa demonstrated. The loss would be very great. The danger to life would be extreme."

"And the feature of the situation is that in few, if any, of these cottage resorts is there any means of fire protection or an organized plan for fire fighting."

"Perhaps 75 per cent. or more of the population of these cottage resorts are women and children, which makes the situation all the graver."

"In our opinion, therefore, every summer resort, the very first thing this season, should arrange to hold a meeting and organize some scheme for the prevention and combating of fire. A plan of dealing with a fire, organized in advance, is, to my mind, more important than any fire fighting apparatus."

"Most of the loss and danger arising from a fire is due to the inevitable panic which fire inspires in the coolest of men. In a summer resort, where men are few, that panic will be so much the greater. But if a scheme has been developed and everybody in the colony is acquainted with it, the panic will be largely discounted."

"I make the following suggestions to guide the meeting of cottagers in their plans:

"It should be a point of honor with each cottage to keep at least two buckets for 'fire only.' These should be kept filled, should not be too large for quick handling, and kept in a central part of the cottage. They will serve not only to protect the cottage they are in, but will belong, in case of a fire elsewhere, to the bucket brigade that will promptly form."

"A manager should be appointed to take charge in case of fire. This should be a man who is present most of the summer. He should have a couple of deputies to take charge in case he is absent. There is nothing better to combat

fire than an organized and managed attack. Divided efforts are vain.

"Some scheme for prompt alarm should be devised."

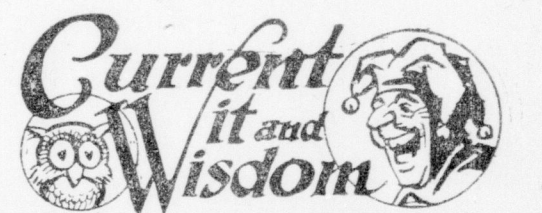
"The bucket brigade should form with the greatest possible speed."

"The place to throw water is where the fire is burning most fiercely. But if a building is utterly in the grip of fire, the best place to throw water is where it will present spread."

"Wet blankets hung up or laid on adjoining buildings will prevent spread. A boy on a roof with a pail of water can deal with sparks and cinders."

"A small pail of sand is a good thing to deal with an upset lamp. So is a rug. Never throw water on fire from a lamp. It spreads it."

"In addition to these plans, the colony could do much good by a survey of the ground, a cleaning out of fire spreading brush between cottages and other steps to protect all from the disasters of one."



Current It and Wisdom
Sparkling Paragraphs from the Columns of Our Clever Contemporaries

Only a fool thinks he is indispensable.—Kingston Standard.

When it comes to monopolizing water, Montreal is no less degree selfish than Chicago.—Milverson Sun.

There never has been, and never will be, a long queue waiting outside the narrow gate.—Dean Inge.

Says Dr. Jamieson, M.P.P.: "If you want trout to fry you must first put the fry in the streams."—Shelburne Economist.

A man orders more quickly than a woman—not because his wits are nimble but because he is afraid of the waiter.—Vancouver Sun.

Introducing the time-clock may be a realized necessity for the civil servants at Ottawa; but how they employ their time after "punching" it is a matter of much more economic importance.—Hamilton Spectator.

We must fill our own pay envelope, or some day we will find it empty.—Forbes Magazine.

An experienced wife is one who can tell whether her husband is being dignified or pouting.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

The difference between movies and vaudeville is that in the former the audience does the talking.—Watertown Standard.

The marching song of Premier Poincare and the Allies this week is "We'll never let the old franc fall."—St. Catharines Standard.

The weather continues cold. An Ottawa correspondent says the three political parties held caucuses behind closed doors.—Kincairdine Review.

German Book-keepers' Dizzy Work Seen in Visitor's Bank Statement

If you are going to Germany in the near future take along a good, strong, reinforced adding machine. This is the advice of a New Yorker who spent last year on a business mission in that distracted country and has escaped with his mind still intact.

He submits his bank statement from October to January by way of illustrating what strain the German people are under in keeping books, and he recommends to anyone expecting to sojourn in that land a thorough preliminary course in higher mathematics in some good American technology institute.

Such items as these appear on his bank record:

Payment to plumber (marks)	196,260,000,000
Payment to gardener.....	300,000,000,000
Payment to carpenter.....	979,292,000,000
Payment for coal.....	194,680,000,000,000

The skyrocket rise of the mark is indicated in the difference in value of the American dollar over a period of two months. The first of the following entries was made in October, the second in December, thus:

\$40 sold and credited.....	2,550,000,000,000
\$30 sold and credited.....	120,000,000,000,000

But single items give no such notion of the state of money affairs in Germany as does the bank statement itself, viewed as a whole. Here are pages and pages of foolscap literally swarming with figures.

By actual count there are 1,024 figures in the narrow "Betrag" column on one page; and each digit is written down as painstakingly as copperplate. Not a cipher that has not its little "digit"; not a figure 1 without its long, neat preface up-stroke.

We find all the following fuss made, for example, over one insignificant five-dollar bill:

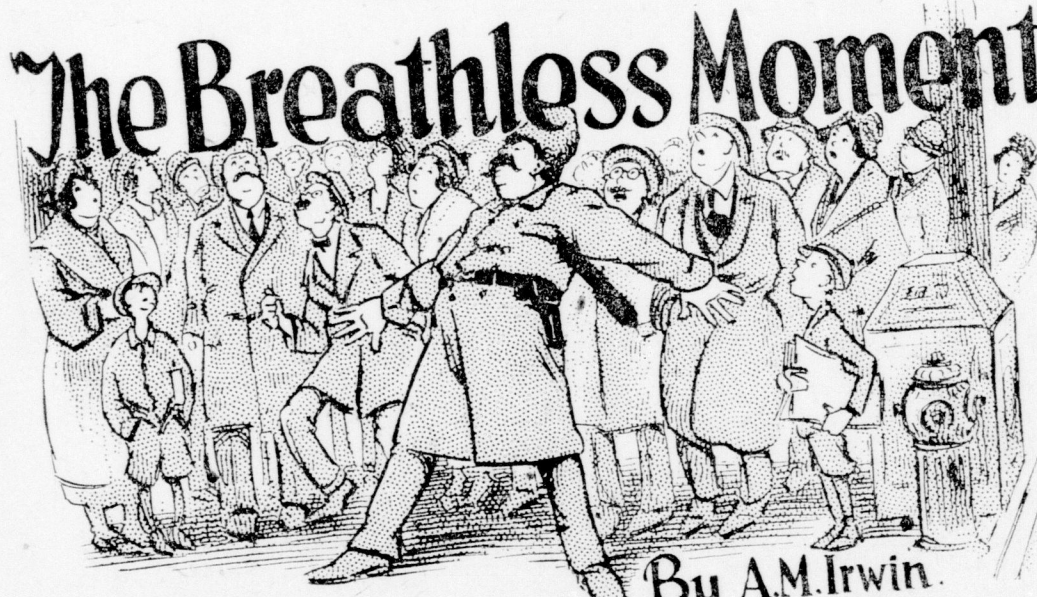
"Nov. 19.—\$5 Amerik. Noten, H.,

12,568,500,000,000"

It is evident that the labor-saving adding machine has not reached Starnberg, Germany, where the New Yorker banked, for every entry on his statement is made in longhand.

The Dead Still Live

OUR dead are greater and more truly alive than we are! When we forget them, it is our whole future that we lose sight of; and when we fail in respect to them, it is our own immortal soul that we are trampling under our own feet.—Maurice Maeterlinck, Belgian poet-philosopher.



By A.M. Irwin.

No-one moved for a space.

A solemn hush

Halted the city's race—

Stilled its mad rush.

Financiers, stockbrokers,

Bookkeepers, clerks,

Journalists, pot-boilers,

Engineers, stokers,

Philanthropists, oilers—

Forgot the works that lately had caused

Their hurrying feet to go, ere they paused

From office to street;

As they gazed.

Where lately the scene had been hurry and bustle

There now was deep silence, not even a rustle!

And as I pondered the solemn hush there,

I saw that their eyes all turned to the air.

I wondered. Was I in the presence of death?

Were mortal remains enshrouded in a shroud,

Up in the building? Till I scarce drew my breath,

And edged my way to the front of the crowd,

Who seemed dazed.

At this strange sight they viewed.

Strong, silent fellows,

With sweat bedewed,

Panting like bellows,

Giants! Magnificent children of Thor

Straining and struggling, while distant the roar

Of traffic was heard. Could the city not sense

The excitement at hand? The moment was tense!

Their words became curses!

Strong men's faces blanched!

The leader's speech terse, as

With fists tightly clenched,

Strength, mind and brain blended:

Their labor was ended.

Their int'rest forgotten, the crowd moved away;

The struggle was over, so why should they stay?

I know that seems callous, but someone will fall.

Besides, it's all over! Let's get on with the race.

They've succeeded in getting the new sign in

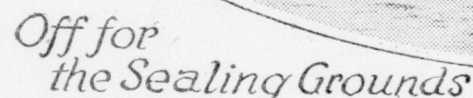
place!

By CHARLES L. SHAW

Seals Reduced to 196,000

New Hunters More Deadly?

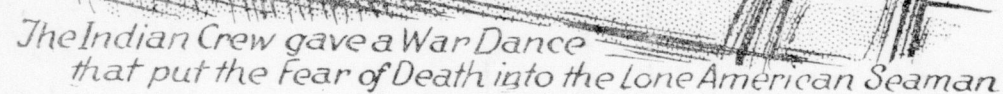
Yet there is good reason to doubt whether



Victoria was Headquarters

Pioneer of All Sealers

It was an entirely new venture. He had no precedents to follow, but seals were easy game in those days, and gradually he developed a market for his catch. For several years Captain Spring had competition only from the Indians, several of whom later gained private fortunes from their operations in the seal trade. The year



International Complications

The Nimble Stag—An Extravaganza

-By E. V. Kroy

in which there stands an oil-cake shop
With office buildings at the top.
The stag, whose heart went pit-a-pat.
Decided to run into that.
It ran upstairs with nimble hoof,
And somehow got on to the roof.
Of course there was a hue and cry,
Everybody said, "My eye!
Did you ever observe the stag come by?"
The clerks' chief assistant knew no bounds
They all came out to see the bounds;
When suddenly—we can't inquire—
Exactly how—the shop caught fire.
There never had been such a blaze
Since Muddlebury's earliest days.
The fire brigade with hose and spout
Did all they could to put it out.

Seizures and Litigation

Gunboats on the Scene

In spite of the interference of United States gunboats, the Canadian sealing fleet increased. Captain Melville Cutler brought the schooner Carmolite around the Horn and for fifty days was becalmed without moving a mile. He returned to Sydney, N.S., and broke all records by sailing the Ocean Belle all the way to Victoria in 122 days via the Horn.

Hit by Sleeping Whale

"He has gone, and I will soon follow him," said Bodine. Ten minutes later Bodine's hold on the boat weakened and he slipped away quietly to his death. When the schooner reached Collinson the next morning he was sitting in the boat, stripped of his clothing, in water to his waist, his arms and legs crossed in front of the oars. He was all but bereft of his reason by the onsets of the day, and nearly dead from exposure. The old-time sealers had excitement as well as hard work. Many schooners left port for the far-off hunting grounds and never returned. Perhaps they are now part of the silent fleet of phantom ships that sail the Bering sea, and the question stands unanswered. What will take their place?

*Pity Love-Lorn Gorilla
Desires to Be Loved*

Nevertheless, *White Man Who Allows
One to Get Within Ten Feet
of Him Is Fool*

Here are a few measurements which enable one to compare "man's nearest relative" with the present world's champion heavyweight:

	Gorilla.	Deimpsey.
Height	5ft. 7½ in.	6ft. 1 in.
Weight	350lb.	188lb.
Chest	62 in.	42 in.
Upper arm	18 in.	16½ in.
Reach	97 in.	74 in.
Calf	15¾ in.	15¼ in.

Slightly Confusing

THE clergyman, absorbed in thinking out a sermon, rounded a turn in the path and bumped into a cow. He swept off his hat with a flourish, exclaiming: "I beg your pardon, madam."

Then he observed his error, and was annoyed. Soon, however, again engaged with thoughts of the sermon, he collided with a woman at another bend of the path.

"Get out of the way, you brute!" he said.—TIT-BITS.

20,000,000-Pound Cascade Runs Straight Uphill Canada's Spring Miracle Defies Gravitation

Sap's Runnin'! Let Fundamentalists and Modern Scientists Alike Bow to the Marvel Expressed in This Familiar Phrase—Sugar Bush Has Lost Something in Picturesqueness, But Has Grown Greatly in Value.

By JOHN LANDELS LOVE

FORTY freight trains each with twenty laden cars and minus any locomotive fore or aft, slowly running uphill!

Eight hundred cars, carrying 24,000 pounds of freight each, defying the law of gravitation and mounting in an almost vertical direction of their own volition!

With the sunny days and frosty nights of March, countless millions of gallons of water—a veritable ocean—carrying 20,000,000 pounds of solid matter, run uphill through the trunks and limbs of the Canadian sugar maples every year. These 20,000,000 pounds of matter represent but three per cent. of the uppouring cascade. Those with a flair for figures may work out this three per cent. and estimate the flow necessary to produce it.

Meantime, let fundamentalists and modernists alike bow before the miracle expressed in the simple phrase, "Sap's runnin'!" bearing in mind these figures deal only with the cultivated "sugar bush" and take no account of millions of trees in our northern forests.

The first white men in Canada heard the equivalent of that phrase from the natives, and learned from Lo, the poor Indian, the art of sugar making as it was—and still is—practised on no other continent. Crude methods and primitive equipment marked the early history of the industry. With his tomahawk the aborigine roughly gashed the maple bark and inserted a wooden spout to drip the sap into birch bark dishes, from which it was gathered to be boiled in clumsy earthen kettles. For over a generation the paleface followed these cumbersome and unsatisfactory customs except that he used metal vessels for those of clay. To-day things are different, and if modern science in the "sugar bush" has robbed an ancient art of much of its picturesqueness, it has added greatly to the value of the product.

Nor has romance been entirely killed. "Sugar-ing off" is still a favorite outdoor winter sport in the maple country which includes much of Quebec and portions of Ontario and the Maritimes.

Joy of "Sugaring Off"

THE sugar camp is still the rendezvous of choirs and senior Sunday school classes, who regard the event as a social feature affording rare pleasure. After a hike to the woods on a spring day, the aroma of the escaping steam from an evaporator is ambrosial. To taste the "taffy" made by throwing the hot syrup on the snow to harden is to give the palate a sensation that no candy of commerce can duplicate.

In all directions through the "sugar bush" are to be seen the sap buckets, one or two to every maple, hanging on the spouts inserted in the auger holes. Conical shaped and holding from four to twelve quarts of sap each, the buckets are visited at frequent intervals by the sap gatherer. No longer is the duty performed leisurely on snow shoes, but with the aid of swiftly moving sleigh with a commodious carrying tank speeding from tree to tree. The sooner the fresh sap can be converted into syrup or sugar, the better, and it is hurried to the "camp." Although the old, open kettle is still seen in some of the back sections, its product is dark and inferior, and the modern sugar boiler uses a contrivance known as an evaporator, and measuring from 3 x 12 feet to 5 x 18 feet, capable of boiling down the sap of 1,000 to 3,000 trees.

The "sugar bush" is generally the woodlot originally intended to provide the farmer with his winter fuel and which has gradually been denuded of all trees save the maple. Some of the largest bushes boast veterans that have been tapped for several generations, although the best groves are those where over-mature maples have been replaced by younger and more vigorous trees.

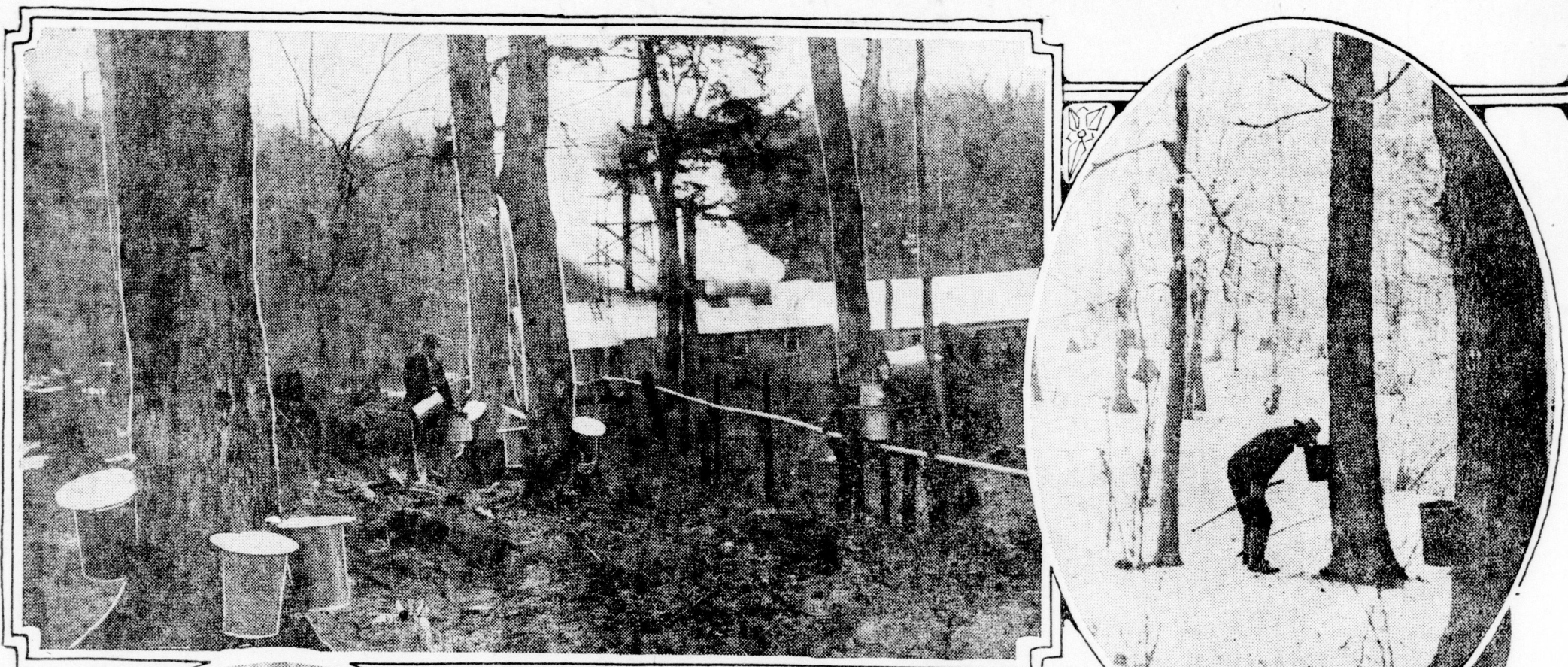
Unfortunately, the advance in the price of hard woods has led to the destruction of many fine bushes, but there are in the northerly parts of Quebec and Ontario vast stretches of maple forest in a primeval condition that form one of the country's finest and richest natural resources.

Modern Treatment of Sap

AN old-time "sugar camp" was a more or less dilapidated shack to house the boiling process, or more often it was an unroofed but otherwise sheltered spot where the operation could be conducted with a minimum of discomfort to the workers, who were usually the farmer, his wife and family.

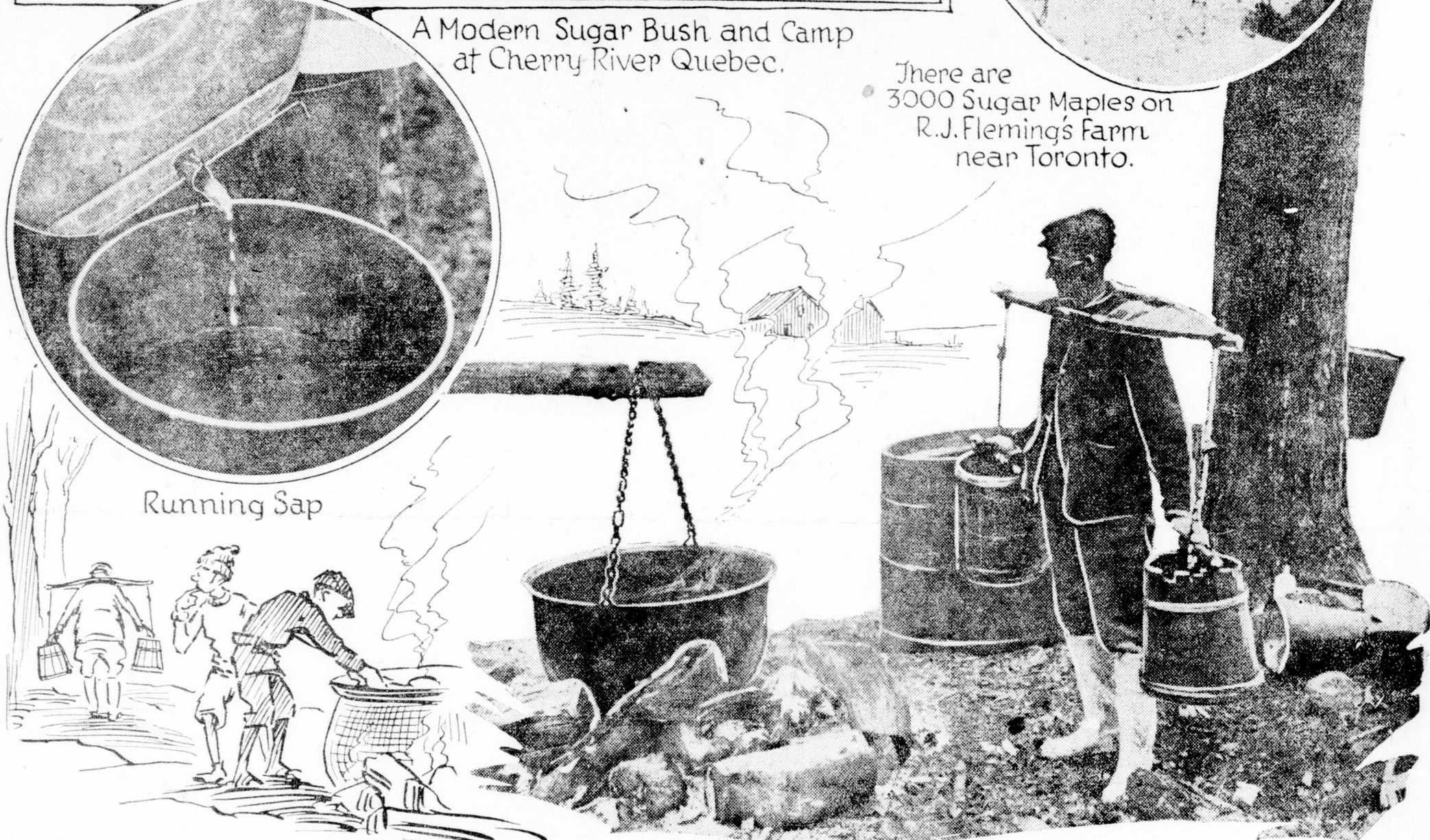
Nowadays the "camp" on a well-conducted bush is built according to definite plan and capable of taking care of the output of a grove of three or four thousand trees. It provides not only for the making and putting up of the product, but serves as a warehouse for the storing of buckets, pails, spouts and other equipment. Its floor is of cement, as a rule, with the roof of shingles to prevent drip, and through which a large ventilator permits the steam from the boiling sap to escape. Where possible the "camp" is built on sloping ground so that gravitation will empty the sap from the storage tank into the evaporator.

This evaporator combines quick action with economy of fuel. It is partitioned in such a manner that the sap as it enters is kept constantly flowing in a zig-zag course. A float feed regulates the entry of fresh sap as the water evaporates. To reduce syrup to sugar, a smaller evaporator is necessary. Because sap is perishable quickly, and apt to turn sour at the smallest



A Modern Sugar Bush and Camp at Cherry River Quebec.

There are 3000 Sugar Maples on R.J. Fleming's Farm near Toronto.



Running Sap

An Old-timer in the Eastern Townships Gathering Sap in Hand Buckets and Boiling in Open Kettle.

provocation, it is transformed into syrup as quickly as possible.

Cleanliness during the entire operation is essential if the product is to have that light, golden color which is the sign of good syrup, and for this reason the best makers cover every sap bucket as it hangs on the tree to prevent snow and rain and bits of bark from falling into the sap. The slightest addition of foreign matter tends to darken the color. As a rule, the darker the hue, the less careful the process of manufacture has been, and the difference between light and dark syrup and sugar is the difference between clover and buckwheat honey.

As soon as sufficient sap has been gathered the boiling begins over a hot, quick fire. Impurities arise in the form of scum, which is carefully removed. To decide when the syringing-off point has arrived requires good judgment, as a mistake at this stage will mean either sour syrup or a product that will crystallize.

The best results are obtained with the use of a saccharometer and by removing the syrup every ten or fifteen minutes and straining it through several thicknesses of flannel.

What is Pure Maple Syrup?

WHERE the old open kettle is still employed, the curious visitor may see a piece of fat pork hanging over the vessel a few inches above the normal boiling level. This is not, as the ignorant might be supposed to imagine, an act of cooking, or evil spirit exorcising, but a device to prevent the bubbling sap from boiling over. For some mysterious reason boiling maple sap has a strange reaction to fat in any shape or form, and as soon as the froth rises to too great a height it encounters the dangling bit of fat pork and instantly subsides. In a modern camp a bit of butter or a few drops of cream answer the same purpose and prevent loss of good material.

If the intention is to make sugar rather than syrup, precise judgment must be exercised to decide when the liquid has reached the correct density. This is done with the use of the saccharometer or by dropping a little of the boiling syrup into a cup of cold water. Should this form into a hard lump at the bottom of the cup it is ready for the molds, but if it spreads over the bottom of the cup it needs more boiling. Poured on the snow, the syrup will harden into "taffy" if it has reached the granulation stage, but otherwise it will disappear into the snow like water. Maple sugar may be made either in the form of cakes or powdered. In the latter form, if the process has been carefully undertaken, it is as fine as flour and almost as white.

No crop on his farm gives the farmer so little trouble and such quick returns as his "sugar

bush." He gets his money almost the day following that on which he begins to tap the trees. Unfortunately the law is somewhat vague in its definition of what is "pure maple syrup," with the result that a large quantity of the product is marketed as "pure" according to law but which actually is adulterated with white sugar to the extent of 50 per cent. When this anomaly is corrected, the Canadian maple sugar industry is capable, according to experts in the business, of being developed to the extent of fifty million dollars annually.

BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY ENJOYS GOOD HEALTH

Only Minor Accidents Have Marred Record Since Early in War—Prince of Wales Leads

UNTIL the King and Queen recently became victims of the influenza, like most people in England during the current epidemic, no illness had been recorded in the royal family since early in the war. Through accidents only was the health record of the household marred in that period.

Up to the time when he was laid up with the "flu," King George had not been confined to the palace since he was seriously injured by being thrown from his horse in France during the war. The Prince of Wales, save for an ankle injured at polo and a black eye due to the same cause, was free of ailments till he broke his collarbone steeplechasing. Prince Henry fractured his ankle riding to hounds. Prince George had an operation on his foot last year, but that was to remove a hammer toe, which prevented him enjoying a dance or walking any distance.

One reason why the King and Queen enjoy such exceptional health, it is believed, is that they live so carefully. Although state duties place a heavy burden upon them, they are abstemious in their diet, take plenty of fresh air and exercise, and aspire to as much simplicity about their home life as their positions will admit. It is the amount of exercise in the open that the Prince of Wales takes which enables him successfully to fill all his engagements without affecting his health.

Flimsy Rubbish for Readers Gives Asquith Heavy Heart

Former Premier Is Not Particularly Fastidious—Confesses He Likes Detective Novels—"Be Clear and Terse," Is His Advice About Writing and Speaking

"I HOPE I shall not be thought to be either a fossil or a prig if I express my horror at the vast multiplication of flimsy rubbish which in these days caters for the taste both of boys and of grown-up people," said Mr. Asquith to Eton boys in a speech which is included in a notable volume of essays, published under the title, "Studies and Sketches."

"I sometimes turn over" the samples which are to be found on the book-stall of a wayside station, and go back to my compartment with a heavy heart," he says. "I do not pretend to be particularly fastidious or exclusive, and I confess to an almost insatiable fondness for good detective stories—from the great M. Leccocq and the still greater Sherlock Holmes, down to the latest and least of their French and American rivals.

"But I am sure that in these days an enormous amount of time and of opportunity for real enjoyment is wasted over empty and fleeting trivialities by people who will not take the trouble to go to the true fountain of pleasure which flows through the great masterpieces of fiction and biography. Do you read Scott? Do you read Dickens? Do you read Charles Kingsley—who was born one hundred years ago yesterday, and whose work is still fresh and vivid? I will only summarize in a sentence or two

the qualities in writing—or for that matter in speaking—which seem to me to be of capital importance. They are commonplace, but very difficult to practise.

"The first is clearness. Obscurity and involuntariness are the certain signs either of idleness or affectation, or of muddled thinking, or of pedantry; and these in the sphere of composition are the cardinal sins.

"The next is terseness. That does not in the least imply that good writing should be indifferent to shades of meaning, to discrimination, and, if necessary, accumulation of appropriate epithets, or to the graces and charms of metaphor and artistic ornament. Cicero and Burke (to take two illustrations) are vulgarly called diffuse writers; but if you examine their best passages (and every writer ought to be judged by his best) you will not find a superfluous word."

In emphasizing this matter of the superfluous word, Mr. Asquith goes on in quoting proof of his contention. "There are many examples in the masters of prose, but the best are to be found in the poets. I will only cite one: the words of Keats at the death of King Lear:

"'Tis not his ghost; O let him pass! he hates him."

That would upon the rack of this tough world stretch him out longer."

"Three lines: twenty-four words, and only one that is not a monosyllable; and yet there is hardly a more moving or impressive passage in our own or any other literature."

"Stick to the great models," was his final advice.

STAFFORDSHIRE MAGISTRATE: Why did you hit him on the head with a chopper? **Prisoner:** I only did it to frighten him.

ONLY RADIUM RESERVOIR ON TOP OF SKYSCRAPER

Largest Supply of Pure Radium Under Individual Control Casts Weird Reflection.

GUARDED MORE CLOSELY THAN THE U.S. TREASURY

Five Tons of Lead in Walls of Radium Chamber Protect People Passing in Corridors.

NEW YORK has the only radium reservoir in the world. For greater safety it is hidden away on top of one of the highest and most isolated of the upper Broadway buildings, at Fifty-seventh street, facing Central Park. It is swept by the four winds of heaven, without any near-by building to interfere.

From this reservoir is continually pumped the emanation which the radium produces and which is supplied to physicians and hospitals everywhere, provided they are competent to use it as an instrument in the alleviation of human suffering.

As closely guarded as the United States treasury, the reservoir contains the largest supply of pure radium under individual control. Extraordinary precautions are taken to ensure its safety, as well as for the safety of those who come in contact with the emanation.

To gain a true conception of the energy of this element undergoing spontaneous disintegration one must remember that the emission is unceasing—almost perpetual motion. Year in and year out, radium, without generally consuming itself, emits energy at a rate constant in proportion to its amount—a feat which no non-radioactive substance can begin to accomplish.

An observer standing on the rise of ground in Central Park, if his gaze happened to dwell on the upper parapet of the tallest building in his direct line of vision, must wonder. Looking southeast on a sunny day he would observe a brilliant reflection playing in and about the windows of the western angle of one of the top-most stories. At first it might seem that some occupant was trying with a mirror to concentrate the sun's rays on some one below in the street, but in reality it is a far more uncanny thing—it is the reflection of the radium emanations.

The Lead-Lined Room

FROM an ordinary office the visitor is led into a laboratory containing an amazingly complicated and delicate apparatus of glass and glistening mercury. On all sides are barred windows electrically articulated so that the least attempt to break in would be instantly recorded, and in a manner that would surprise the most intrepid intruder. This room is the outer portal of the reservoir.

From the barred, prison-like anteroom a massive lead door with three locks opens into a lead room, dark and much like what a youthful and romantic imagination would conjure up as a medieval torture chamber. The room, about twelve or fourteen feet square, has five tons of lead in its walls to protect people passing in the corridors beyond and working in the offices adjacent.

In the very centre of the lead-lined room, standing like a sacrificial altar, is a safe lifted high into the air by a concrete pedestal. It is the heart of the reservoir, the origin of the never-ceasing flow of energy. Although the emanation is decaying from day to day a fresh crop is being spontaneously manufactured by the radium within the safe. The radium is placed near the ceiling to assist the passage of the emanation through the glass labyrinth leading from the top of the safe. The emanation stops three times on its way out of the lead room or reservoir, each time losing a part of its impurities, until it passes through the lead wall, by its glass tube, into the apparatus in the outer laboratory. Here the emanation, now pure and unaltered with air, is forced by the pressure of mercury and air into a glass capillary tube hardly larger than a thread. It is then sealed and put into a lead box ready to be measured.

No one enters the lead room idly, because in the radium emanations are unfettered. But peepholes covered with lead glass enable the observer outside of the lead room to see what is happening within.

Unique Deposits of Carnotite

BELOW the reservoir and away from the influence of its contents, there is another room—a windowless room—in which are placed the delicate instruments used in measuring the strength of the radium emanation, a galvanometer and a finely adjusted electroscop.

The United States possesses unique deposits of carnotite ores which abound in uranium and radium content. Carnotite is a yellow, crystalline, pulverulent material occurring in white sandstone as an encrustation on the faces of joints and fractures, and is deposited around and between the individual grains of the sandstone, often strongly adhering to the even surface of a grain. Until recently the deposits in the United States constituted the largest known supply of radium-bearing minerals in the world. However, rich mines are now being worked in the Belgian Congo, the ore five and six times as high in uranium content as that in the United States. These newly discovered mines are under the direct supervision of the Belgian government. The work there is carried on in great secrecy. The Belgians are jealously guarding information as to the extent of the deposits and their exact composition.

The future market for radium will depend largely upon the successful use of radium emanation for medical purposes, and, as it is now being demonstrated to the satisfaction of the medical profession that radium has a decided use in more than one disease, the demand for it not only will equal the present supply, but equal any supply that is likely to be put on the market in the future. In New York hospitals and clinics the emanation is used not only for malignancies, but for many kinds of skin diseases, for the nose and throat—even for removing tonsils—as an aid in the work of surgeons, and for treating different conditions of the internal organs.



H. H. Asquith

On the Swamp Road

—By Will Payne

ILLUSTRATED BY J. G. STEPHENSON

An Adventurous Reporter Goes on the Trail of a Murderer—He Comes on Him Suddenly—The Murderer Is Armed and Powerful—Tempting Death Every Minute, the Reporter Works His Wits to Effect a Capture.

THE farmhouse had never been painted and was now black with age. To keep out the winter cold it was banked with dirt about the base. At one corner the spring rains, pouring down from a broken eaves-trough, had washed away the dirt embankments, disclosing the rotten ends of the perpendicular siding-boards. At the other corner of the north front was a gnarled honeysuckle vine, two thirds dead. Its spreading branches, leafless or bearing only scant and sickly verdure, clung to the warped side-boards like the gaunt arms of an old hag embracing the ruinous house. One grimy pane was broken out of the window in the west gable and the hole had been stuffed with rags.

For a long time debt and drink and sin had blasted this place, and now there was something else. Under the hot morning sun, three women and two children stood in the bare doorway, visibly huddling together, blanched and agape. They stared now at the house, now at the two empty automobiles standing by the roadside—one of them a long, grey, five-passenger car, the other a red two-passenger roadster. Sometimes, with an excess of horror, they looked over at a skinny old crane who hopped and peered about the two automobiles with an uncanny excitement. One of the children was a red-headed and treckled boy of ten, whose long legs protruded from frayed breeches that tailed by some inches to reach his knobby knees. His mouth was open as though it had been frozen that way.

Coming out of the house, Skinner noticed this gaping boy first of all. In his rapid walk toward the red automobile he even looked around and noticed a bony hand standing with his head over the rickety barnyard fence and looking on as though it was speculating upon what had happened. Then he saw the skinny crane behind his machine, watching him with snappy little eyes—as beady and nervous as those of a rat—and he apprehended at once that she burned with a gruesome excitement. Her snappy eyes watched his advance a moment; then she darted at him.

"Have 'y' seen the tracks?" she demanded. "I'll show 'em to y'." This way. This way. Her wizen hand clutched at his coat-sleeve and she nodded her old head at him.

The Long Gray Car

SKINNER thought of an unclear old bird as she bobbed along the roadside—keeping a little in advance of him in her febrile eagerness. At the lilac thicket she halted, stooping and pointing her lean arm and extended index finger in a rigid line. The tracks of an automobile showed plainly on the grass there. At a glance Skinner saw that a machine had drawn up in the cover of the lilac thicket, then backed away to turn around.

"He turned it around," said the crane, her beady eyes snapping at Skinner. "See yere?" Skinning, with her arm and forefinger extended, she followed the curving track which the machine had made in backing and turning.

"Backed plumb into that!" she said, triumphantly, and even before she pointed to them. Skinner noticed that twigs and branches of the young tree were broken. He reached up and picked a thread of black cloth from a broken branch. Plainly the top of the car had been up and the collision with the tree had torn it.

"Backed plumb around! Plumb around!" she said, and swung her skinny old arms in a half circle, as though she were swinging the car around. "Plumb around!" she repeated, repeating the gesture also. Skinner found it peculiarly gruesome. "I see," he murmured and started abruptly across the road toward his car.

In following the long grey car out from town he had taken most of the curves on two wheels at risk of his neck. Even now, after ten minutes spent in the farmhouse, the deed had only just accomplished itself. It was so recent that it still oozed and quivered under the bright morning sun.

That came to him as he drove away, and he shuddered. Partly from a mere instinct of flight, he jammed his foot savagely against the accelerator. But there was a professional reason for speed, too; and as the little red car leaped away his shocked brain began composing the story as it would appear to the extra. It would be the first extra Allentown had ever experienced, and he wondered how much of a hit that metropolitan touch would make.

Reporter in a Hurry

A WIRY and undersized man was Skinner, tanned a good leathery brown. There were a few grey hairs in his bristling, intractable mustache, and his grey eyes studied the back-reeling road through a pair of round, gold-bowed spectacles. A faded cloth hat was jammed down on his solid head. He wore a limp shirt with a rusty little tie under the lim-

turn-down collar and an office-stained alpaca jacket over that. Manifold adventures had enriched him little, except in experience; but as usual he was quite boyishly eager over this new adventure of the Allentown Gazette.

A quick side glance showed that the speedometer was registering thirty-five miles an hour, and when he looked back to the road two galloping horsemen had popped up out of the ground. He recognized the grizzled-bearded one on the left and nodded, as he flashed past—with a grim little smile, for the man was carrying a repeating shotgun, and Skinner approved of that. Under certain circumstances buckshot was very effective.

Two minutes later he slowed up with a frown. Coming out, he had simply trailed the grey car over an unknown road. He knew the general direction, of course; but just ahead a road branched to the left. Should he turn there? By general direction it ought to be his way. There was no one in sight to ask; but, in any event, it could hardly take him far out. He swung into the left branch and jammed down the accelerator again. It was very good going until he passed a small white farmhouse; then the gravel ceased and it became a dirt road.

In a few minutes the ground sloped down and the dirt road resolved itself into a rutty wagon track. The road grew worse. Overhanging bushes on both sides lashed the churning car. The heat and the dank smell became stronger. Ob-

viously, he was in a swamp. Now and then through the bushes, in fact, he could see where a ditch had been run on both sides of the road in some long-abandoned attempt at drainage. It was impossible to turn here. The prospect of backing up a mile through that tortuous rutty road was not inviting. He pushed on, hoping to come either to a better road or at least into a space where he could turn around. So far the road had been dry and baked hard as iron. Now it dropped into lush ground that yielded spongy and with a squishy sound under the wheels. Three rods ahead the miserable road curved out of the sight beneath overhanging bushes.

A startling apparition

WITH a bitter thought that the road couldn't be worse, he shifted into low gear, churned through the screen of overhanging bushes at the curve and almost immediately stopped the car, every nerve in his body tingling.

A road ahead of him the road was blocked by an automobile with the top up. The back of the car was scratched and the top torn. Half a dozen places gaping at this apparition. Skinner's first thought—which came with a deep pang—was that he had no weapon. His second thought, which came fast on the heels of the first, was to shift the driving lever into reverse position for backing. He was doing that when a man stepped out of the bushes and laid a right hand on the forehead of the car as though he were taking possession of it. "Git out!" said the man.

He was a burly person, with broad shoulders and a deep chest. Although he wore a loose, faded grey coat, one might see that his waist—encircled by a rusty leather belt that held up his frayed trousers—was smaller than his chest. He had lean limbs, and in comparison with the mighty chest his legs looked almost spindling. His collarless calico shirt was open at the throat, showing a hairy chest and the base of a thick neck.

In other circumstances, Skinner might have admired his figure and guessed that he was a prize-fighter. Just now he could see scarcely anything except the man's face and a foot from his own. It was a swarthy animal face and there was a peculiar meaning upon it—in the eyes that glittered into Skinner's eyes and on the lips that made a straight line which was bisected by a diagonal white scar. That diagonal scar across the long straight line of the lips seemed to belong to the face like a natural feature of it.

That is what Skinner noticed—and the pockets in the man's loose, faded grey coat. The man's hand was thrust into the left pocket, where it grasped an automatic revolver. From the gaping right-hand pocket a hammer protruded. It was clear to Skinner that on the approach of his noisy car the man had taken that



"Have 'y' seen the tracks?" she demanded. "I'll show 'em to y'." This way! This way!

hammer out of the tool kit of the stalled car and put it in his right-hand coat-pocket as though he had an idea of using it, and that idea was implicit in the peculiar look on the man's swarthy face. Implicit in that look also were the things Skinner had seen in the weather-beaten farmhouse. They had been beaten with a hammer.

"Your Car Break Down?"

"GET out where?" said Skinner aimlessly, as these things swam through his mind.

There was no mistaking the cold ferocity with which the man replied, opening his lips just wide enough to emit the sounds: "Git out of the car."

"Oh, sure!" Skinner replied cheerfully. "Devil of a road, ain't it?" He shut off the engine, threw the lever into neutral and set the hand brake, not pausing in the operations and certainly not hurrying. "Live around here?" he inquired cheerfully, as he slid nimbly along the seat and opened the foredoor on the other side.

Having put that little space between himself and the man, he paused with his hand on the open foredoor to add sociably, "I'm driving through from Indiana. Old woman at a log cabin back there told me to take the first turn to the left. Guess she's right. I want to make a place they call Allentown by half past eight, sure. I'd like to bring that old scarecrow's neck for sending me off here."

"It's rotten luck, too," Skinner complained; "rotten luck." He stepped down to the weedy roadside, and he added neighborly, as he stepped over in front of the man and looked mildly up into his swarthy face.

By contrast his stature seemed that of a boy. As he looked into the sinister eyes, where a peculiar meaning lay, he felt to his marrow that there was going to be no delay, and he was inspired to say, with a confidential little smile and nod, "Fact is, I got into some trouble last night; been driving like the devil ever since ten o'clock. I guess they're after me." He thought the man's eyes wavered a hair's breadth, and he added, with another confidential little nod, "I shot a man. Can't we get out of this?"

Plainly, then, the man hesitated.

When he saw, with astonishment, that the gasoline dial showed plainly that the tank was empty. Through his brain flitted the sur-

prise and contemptuous thought, "Here's a man running for his life with an empty tank and not knowing it!" He was about to call out, with a touch of indignation, "Why, you're out of juice!" In fact, he half turned his head for that purpose. But immediately he looked back again; applied the self-starter twice more; then slipped quickly to the other end of the seat, saying, "I won't go!" at the same time springing from the car.

"I tell you what," he added, as the man was getting out of the car, "we've got to turn my car around and beat it back to the main road. It's the only way. You and I together can swing it around."

He supposed it was exactly what the man had in mind; but it would gain him three minutes—and his help in lifting the car around ought to be worth that little respite, especially as the man must turn the car before he could leave, unless he chose the slow and difficult process of backing up.

"All right," said the man grimly, and together they started up the road to the red car.

But Skinner walked ahead and so crossed over to the right-hand side of the road. Thus when they turned behind the car to lift it he would be at the man's left and his right hand would be close to the gaping pocket in which the automatic revolver lay. It was a desperate chance, but that was better than no chance at all. He kept talking. He was talking as they took positions behind the car, and he thought, "When we stoop I will grab for it."

But before they stooped the man very deliberately took the revolver out of his left-hand pocket and put it in the right-hand one, looking down into Skinner's eyes then with a grizzled little grin as though some brute instinct had sensed a danger.

"Guess you'd like that gun," he suggested with a ghastly sort of grin. A horrible joke seemed stirring in his mind and Skinner suddenly smelled blood upon him. He must have grinned that way when he was at work back there on the main road.

With a dull, mechanical eye Skinner looked at throttle and spark lever; then turned the magneto key and put his hands to the wheel. He threw in the self-starter. It churned and the engine whirled, but no explosion came. He tried it again with the same result. Mechanically, he looked again at lever, spark, magneto key and at other equipment.

Playing For Time

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prise and contemptuous thought, "Here's a man running for his life with an empty tank and not knowing it!" He was about to call out, with a touch of indignation, "Why, you're out of juice!" In fact, he half turned his head for that purpose. But immediately he looked back again; applied the self-starter twice more; then slipped quickly to the other end of the seat, saying, "I won't go!" at the same time springing from the car.

"I tell you what," he added, as the man was getting out of the car, "we've got to turn my car around and beat it back to the main road. It's the only way. You and I together can swing it around."

He supposed it was exactly what the man had in mind; but it would gain him three minutes—and his help in lifting the car around ought to be worth that little respite, especially as the man must turn the car before he could leave, unless he chose the slow and difficult process of backing up.

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"All right," said the man grimly, and together they started up the road to the red car.

But Skinner walked ahead and so crossed over to the right-hand side of the road. Thus when they turned behind the car to lift it he would be at the man's left and his right hand would be close to the gaping pocket in which the automatic revolver lay. It was a desperate chance, but that was better than no chance at all. He kept talking. He was talking as they took positions behind the car, and he thought, "When we stoop I will grab for it."

But before they stooped the man very deliberately took the revolver out of his left-hand pocket and put it in the right-hand one, looking down into Skinner's eyes then with a grizzled little grin as though some brute instinct had sensed a danger.

"Guess you'd like that gun," he suggested with a ghastly sort of grin. A horrible joke seemed stirring in his mind and Skinner suddenly smelled blood upon him. He must have grinned that way when he was at work back there on the main road.

With a dull, mechanical eye Skinner looked at throttle and spark lever; then turned the magneto key and put his hands to the wheel. He threw in the self-starter. It churned and the engine whirled, but no explosion came. He tried it again with the same result. Mechanically, he looked again at lever, spark, magneto key and at other equipment.

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the ditch. He'll have to get off his horse to look these things over and he'll have to stay this side of the ditch. That'll bring him with his back to the bushes when he bends over. You'll be in the bushes." The man surveyed the scene and nodded. Having dismounted at the spot to which Skinner pointed the stooping horseman's back would be only a foot from the bushes. Leap and blow of the hammer would do it easily.

Terrible Suspense

HAVING surveyed the scene the man's cat eyes turned to Skinner. He took the automatic revolver from his coat pocket, exhibiting it in his huge palm. "If you try a game or give this through the head," he said, starting the hard line of his lips just enough to emit sounds. "Sure!" said Skinner, as though that were understood. He stepped forward then the voice asked, "Are you hurt?" Evidently the rider had come to the edge of the clearing, in view of the prostrate body and paused there. But all Skinner could see, out of the eyes under the hat-brim, was the little space directly in front of his head, the edge of the bushes and through the leafage a bit of one knee of the stooping man. His heart fairly stopped beating and the hand that hung over the ditch-side clutch clutched into the weeds. He gave a feeble moan and heard a horse's hoofs clink noisily into the weeds, grouting the rider evidently was coming to ward him and in another second would dismount, or else—

The Warning

SKINNER'S hand clutched tighter into the weeds and he held his breath. Then he heard a rustling and cracking of the thick bushes, as he could see motion in those that were within his little field of vision as though a large object had been thrust against them. With all the agility of which he was capable pulling himself up by the hand, he clutched into the weeds, he rolled over into the ditch and as he went over he heard the grizzled-bearded man say, "Come out of that!"

With a forefinger he affectionately tapped the sheet of memorandum paper which he had folded to look like a large envelope and super-scribed before the security of his eyes and then laid on the ground.

The writing on it, arranged in the order of an address on an envelope, was: "The Murderer, is in the bushes. At bushes. In the bushes. Lower left-hand corner, where the name of a county is often put, 'Lead Out!' heavily underscored."

But say, he added to the grizzled-bearded man, "I lost ten years ago while I was lying there waiting to see whether you'd notice the envelope, or whether I'd have to kill you and get a bullet thru my head."

The Murderer's Plan

SKINNER took the hat, without bothering to wear it on, and as he did so something that had been lying in reserve in his brain recurred to him in a flash. "See here," he said, himself emerging the hat-crown against the arm, "I might just reach down with his gun and poke the hat off my face. Or he might wait till the other man comes. We've got to make sure he gets off the horse." He repeated earnestly: "We must scatter some things around for him to get off and look at."

The man nodded assent. "I'll be down beside the ditch there," Skinner went on, pointing to the side of the little clearing, "and you get in the bushes just behind me. I've got a leather wallet in my hip pocket. I'll spread that out beside the ditch as though somebody might have been going through it. We've got to get a paper in my pocket." He took from the pocket of his alpaca jacket a dozen sheets of memorandum paper and the stub of an editorial pencil that made a broad black mark—things that he had hastily caught up from the desk when news of the murder came into the office. He exhibited them to his companion. "I'll fold over sheet of this paper—see? It looks like the back of a big envelope, and I'll write my address on it. He'll want to see what's in it."

Writing rapidly on the folded sheet in a large hand he pronounced the words as he traced them: "Thomas Morrison, Shelbyville, Indiana, Lane County," while the man silently looked on.

Finishing the rapid writing, Skinner stepped excitedly down the road a few feet to the beginning of the little clearing and spoke. "Hurry! Hurry! He'll be riding over this clump of bushes—see? I'll be lying in that narrow place between the bushes and the ditch, just on the edge of

the ditch. He'll have to get off his horse to look these things over and he'll have to stay this side of the ditch. That'll bring him with his back to the bushes when he bends over. You'll be in the bushes." The man surveyed the scene and nodded. Having dismounted at the spot to which Skinner pointed the stooping horseman's back would be only a foot from the bushes. Leap and blow of the hammer would do it easily.

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"He's horseback and he's not a gun," the man mumbled in Skinner's

KING DROVE THE STAGE MURPHY TOOK THE FARES

Premier of Canada, Who Summers at
Kingsmere, Knows How to
Lend a Hand

ON a bright summer's afternoon some fifteen years ago, the late Gaitane train pulled itself out of the old Union Station at Ottawa, with the coaches packed to the doors, mostly with passengers sojourning for the summer in the Laurierian Hills and environments, who were returning to their cottages after their daily grind in the city. Approximately thirty minutes after its departure, it stopped at Chelsea, where a number of people disembarked, many to take the bus for places adjacent to Kingsmere and Meach Lake.

The wagon for Kingsmere, driven by two prancing horses in charge of Billy Murphy, was unusually crowded, so much so that a young man, who unless looked belied him was well under forty years of age, found room for himself on the driver's seat.

"Give me the reins, Billy," he said, "and you can collect the fares."

"Who is that young man?" asks a stranger, who, from his appearance and the superabundance of baggage had evidently just arrived for the purpose of spending his vacation.

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier's new minister of labor," proudly replied one of the passengers. "He summers at Kingsmere."

The journey to Kingsmere covered three and one half miles, but over the devious roads the young man safely guided the speedy horses until he reached his own cottage, when he returned the reins to the regular driver.

Today, this "young man" guides the destinies of the Liberal party in the office of prime minister of Canada. Several months ago the Right Honorable William Lyon Mackenzie King celebrated his forty-eighth birthday, and shortly before the last prorogation of the Dominion House of Commons this former son of Harvard University, who still summers at Kingsmere, was honored by his Alma Mater when he was given the degree of Doctor of Law.

**Kipling Selects Names
For Exhibition Streets**

Promoters of British Empire Exhibition
Chose Genius to Give Far-Flung
Atmosphere to Great Project

UDYARD KIPLING has been entrusted with the task of selecting names for the streets of the British Empire Exhibition which opens at Wembley this year. Devising names is never quite so easy as it sounds, and the promoters of the exhibition display a very proper—and very British—unwillingness to ascend to the American ignominy of numbering the streets. In fact, the only way to have a street properly named is either to give the national spirit a chance to work through a couple of centuries or else to hand the job over to a genius. Not having the centuries to spare, the directors of the exhibition picked out the most available genius.

The choice of Mr. Kipling, who has spent his life as the mighty pamphleteer of the Empire, could hardly be bettered. He has not confined himself to such common appellations as "road," "street" and "avenue," though all these occur. The visitor to the exhibition will tread the pavements of King's way and will doubtless want to stroll down Drake's way and Dominion way. He will certainly find it interesting to get Pacific slope, and if he is not allured by the Fairway of the Five Nations there is really no hope for him. He had better stay at home and not visit the exhibition at all.

Query: Does the Poet of Empire get a shilling word for his street names, or is he better paid, is it a labor of love?

**ISES FROM "SCARECROW"
TO NATIONAL OFFICE**

LAD who began his farming career by hiring out as a scarecrow at one shilling a week, when only six years old, has grown up to be, at 74, chairman of the council of agriculture for England. He is George Edwards, member of parliament for the southern division of Norfolk, and the recognized leader of farm labor.

That first job was good for seven days a week, and during his tenure of it he incurred a crashing and docking of two pence for falling deep. Mr. Edwards is the son of a farmer who supported a wife and seven children on eight shillings a week, and was sent to prison for taking turnips from a field to feed his family. Young Edwards never went to school, his wife taught him to read, and he bought books by swearing tobacco. He is now a magistrate and a county councillor.

KISSING BY PROXY

THE majority of the women candidates in the recent British elections showed themselves to be capable of paying back interrupters and could-be funny men in their own coin. Especially the Duchess of Atholl.

A certain rather too free and independent actor, recalling how another duchess, one of a "Gay Gordons," paid for a vote with a kiss, and that his price was a similar salute.

"Certainly!" was the reply; "I'll give the kiss your wife and she can pass it on."

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

Is the Prince of Wales Tired of the Job? Paper Hints He Would Be Private Citizen

**Determined Bachelor Persists
in Risking His Life—
Neither Family Nor Min-
isters Able to Restrain the
Prince—Will Marry Some
Day—Hasn't Met the Ideal
Woman Yet.**

IS the Prince of Wales thinking of renouncing the succession to the throne?

The Prince's reckless riding has stirred the empire again. Since his last and most serious fall at Arborfield on March 15, the question has been openly asked.

There are more ways than one of renouncing the throne. It need not be by public declaration. There is the prince's way of wilful self-determination.

To this rumored view one paper has now made direct reference. This is the Labor paper, the Daily Herald, which in the course of a sharp rebuke to the Prince for risking his neck, said: "There is a widespread impression, based on reported utterances of his own, that he would rather be a private citizen."

While the Prince was still occupying a darkened room, undergoing the usual treatment for concussion, another tidal wave of counsel rolled towards St. James' Palace. In the House of Commons Colonel Moore Brabazon asked the speaker "whether it is the province of the House to represent to the sovereign its great concern at the repeated risks run by the heir to the throne?" Another section of the press demanded that the query be put direct to Premier Ramsay MacDonald where it cannot be sidetracked. It demanded that both the king and Mr. MacDonald should formally offer advice to the royal heir. Thousands of letters from the public in the Prince's mail bags stressed the same point of view.

It would not be the first time the King has talked to the Prince. A lady of high position in the court is authority for the statement that there are often painful quarrels between the King and the Prince of Wales and that the understanding between the Prince and Queen Mary is not much better, on account of his unconventional escapades, his dandiness, at night clubs, his friends out of his class, and, above all, his repeated and obstinate refusals to marry and give an heir to the throne.

The gravity and humor of the situation is extraordinarily mixed. It is not by any means humorous to the Queen. The persistence of the Prince in remaining a bachelor pains and annoys her. She considers his marriage a question of duty, and, with her, duty is something quite distinct from sentiment. Besides, she is a born matchmaker, and the failure of some of her repeated attempts to make her elusive son a married man have been extremely painful.

The examples are too numerous to mention. After touring around the world, the Prince returns home to find a certain dark-eyed Princess Yolanda, eldest daughter of the King of Italy, quietly awaiting him at Buckingham Palace as a guest. Her religion is a difficulty, of course, but a little thing like that is pleasantly readjusted. But the Princess goes home and marries her army officer. There appears next in England "the Godmother of the Balkans," the beautiful, persuasive and masterful Queen Marie of Rumania, the champion matchmaker among Queens, with her youthful but fascinating daughter, the Princess Ileana. But she meets an equally overwhelming defeat from the fairy Prince.

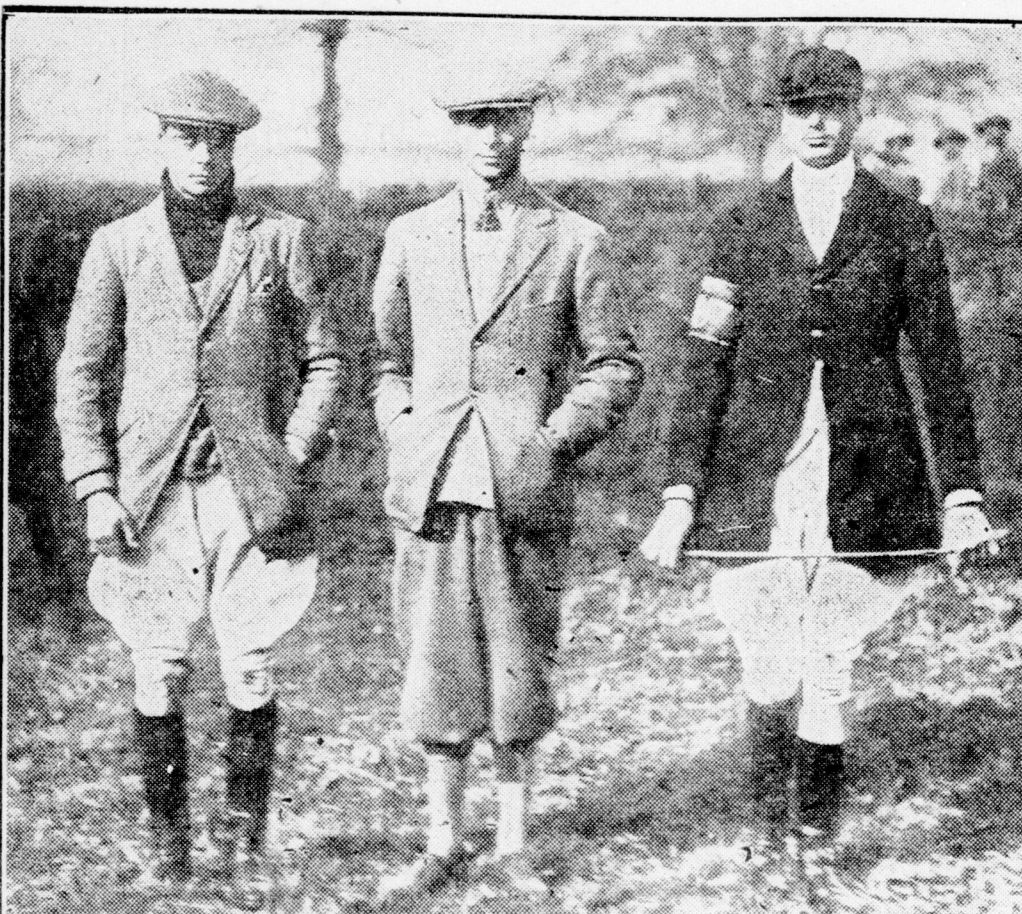
The Prince stopped all that foreign romance with a general principle. If he ever did marry—there was that delightfully uncertain part of it—it would be a British lady. Lady Joan Muhlolland qualified here. She was dashing and keen and very modern, a first rate horsewoman and a good sport. In a race, the Prince won by only a couple of lengths. They flew over London together in an aeroplane. Then when the fair young widow was appointed lady-in-waiting to the Princess Mary, the Prince met her more often than any of his lady friends. Lady Joan may have tired of waiting. At any rate, for her second husband, she married the Earl of Cavan.

The case of Lady Rachel Cavendish, it has been said, was the keenest disappointment suffered by the Queen. About her suitability there was not the slightest doubt. Fourth daughter of the Duke of Devonshire and bridesmaid of the Princess Mary, she was the intimate friend of the royal family. But the Prince was just as definitely obdurate, and Lady Rachel showed her spirit by promptly marrying the Hon. James Stuart, third son of the Earl of Moray, a captain in the Scots Guards and equerry to the Duke of York.

Prophecy next fixed itself on Lady Mary Cambridge, a cousin of the Prince, but Lady Mary is today the wife of the Marquis of Worcester. The parents of Olive, a daughter of Lord Blythwood, quickly denied a reported engagement and the rumor about Lady Mary Beatrice Thynne, youngest daughter of the Marquis of Bath, has not materialized.

"What's wrong with the Prince of Wales?" is the widespread question, causing uneasiness and giving rise to the most unfounded and wildest fables. It is whispered that there is something wrong with the Prince; that he will never marry that he is unlikely ever to have children. Sometimes he is a woman hater. At other times, the romantic lover, hopelessly infatuated with another man's wife or with a commoner so far below his station that the royal family would never consent to the match. These are known to be the merest tittle-tattle by every intelligent Englishman.

Why should he marry? "Many wise men don't marry before they are thirty," as a close personal friend of the Prince's sagely remarked



Before the Fall at the Arborfield Point-to-Point Meeting.
LEFT TO RIGHT, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York and Prince Henry. Both the Prince of Wales and Prince Henry were thrown twice, the Prince of Wales suffering a concussion of the brain in the second accident.

to Henry Somerset a few months ago. Many wise men, it might also be added, never marry at all. But they are not usually heirs to a throne. Take Edward VII, for example. At thirty he had not only been married eight years, but all his six children had been born. Thirty

years of age this June, the Prince of Wales remains a shy, tired-looking bachelor, recklessly risking his life, persistently maintaining his independence in both the matrimonial and hunting fields.

"Suppose I am killed—I have four brothers,"

**New York a Nest of Robbers
Bok Exposed City to World**

**Famous Editor Invades City to
Prove It a Bombast's Furi-
oso With Clay Legs and a
Chicken Heart—Relates
His Chargings Against the
Broadway Windmill.**

WHO among you would suffer yourselves to be escorted with pomp and circumstance through the restaurant of the Waldorf-Astoria in New York and to a table of prominence there to order a bowl of milk and crackers?

You say you wouldn't be afraid to do that. But when you received the bill—60 cents for a bowl of milk and crackers—what would you do, you who dread the mocking eye and the covert sneer? Would you, for example, turn to the lordly servitor and cry, like Edward Bok:

"Sixty cents? Absurd! Change that check to 20 cents and I shall pay it?"

There's no doubt about the fact that Edward Bok, who is paying \$100,000 for a peace plan which he might have got for nothing, had he applied his shears to buck numbers of the Congressional Record, has courage. Some people may not see virtue in his peace promotion program, but he does. As far as we know now it was his \$100,000, and who is there to say that he may not spend his own money as he sees fit?

His "The Americanization of Edward Bok" is still, after two years, one of the most popular non-fiction books in the libraries of the United States and even Canada. To read it is to absorb an incredible story which must be given credence. Yet it does not contain all—being confined to one volume—of Mr. Bok's adventures. Particularly does it omit much of the record of Mr. Bok's effort in 1904 to expose New York City to the world for what he believed to be a bombast's furioso with clay legs and a chicken heart.

Mr. Bok was then the extremely successful editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and in his own pages he set down his account of his chargings against the Broadway windmill.

"There is absolutely no use in a man's going to New York nowadays unless he has a pocketful of money and is willing to be systematically robbed at every turn," wrote a friend to Mr. Bok.

Mr. Bok went to New York to see. "I took a Pennsylvania Railroad hansom to a hotel adjacent to Madison square," testified Mr. Bok.

his famous remark as Captain Windsor in France, still seems to be the prince's attitude. There is still the Duke of York, "the good boy," the conventional member of the family, whom the "respectability" party, enchanted with his marriage to the charming Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, some day hope to see king.

But the Prince of Wales, if he wished, has his precedents. If Queen Elizabeth was a virgin Queen, why may he not be as successful as a bachelor King? That, at least, would be an innovation. As "the best and most popular of bachelors," then, he has lately been toasted by bachelors in the House of Commons, dining at a table decorated with love-in-a-mist and love-lies-bleeding. This staid company was congratulated by so respectable a theologian as Lord Hugh Cecil, who was thankful he had "climbed to the summit of the rock" and was "safe from the cruel devouring foam of aggressive femininity."

Edward, Prince of Wales, is far from trying to end his life on the steeplechase course. The most expert of horsemen, and the Prince is far from one of these, often falls a hundred times in a season riding to hounds and racing point to point. He will even marry some day, well-informed people believe. He is simply hard to please. So far he has not found the woman with whom he would care to spend all his life. The general outline of his preference is no secret. Mere beauty, wit, or charm do not satisfy him. His ideal woman must be more than a mere sportswoman, more than a mere society woman. She must be all of these, and something more.

Meanwhile, life has so many things to offer. Above all, it has freedom. And there are so many years ahead. Why close the doors yet? Why settle everything? Why end romance? Life is very independent at St. James' Palace and on occasion, one can still return through a sky-light.

THE Queen has made a wonderful conquest of Miss Ishbel MacDonald. The new British premier's daughter has just met her Majesty for the first time and thinks her "too charming for words."

GENERAL SMUTS says that history is moving at a fearful pace.

After that conquest, Mr. Bok rode home. "Two dollars and fifty cents," said the cabby. Mr. Bok called for a policeman. He paid the driver one dollar. He slept well, and, on the following morning, went to a dealer in antiques. In Mr. Bok's story he applies an interrogation mark to the rear of the word antiques. Being Dutch, Mr. Bok priced a sample of Dutch plate. "Seventy-five dollars," smiled the young woman.

"And this Delft shoe?" "Ten dollars." "Real Delft, I presume?" "Certainly, sir."

"From Delft, Holland?" "Yes, sir. Imported direct." Mr. Bok called for the proprietor. He showed the proprietor that the shoe had never touched Delft, but had been made in Germany.

"The seventy-five dollar plate," wrote Mr. Bok, "was offered to me for three dollars." "Triumphs? Well, rather. But here and there a reverse. Observe."

"How much to the Twenty-third street ferry?" he asked a cab driver. "Two dollars and fifty cents; and I'll get you there in fifteen minutes."

Mr. Bok called loudly for the manager. "One dollar and twenty-five cents," decreed that worthy.

But did Mr. Bok get to the ferry in fifteen minutes? He did not. Did he miss his train. He did.

And then Mr. Bok stepped out of the cab. A grey liveried porter took his grips and carried them to the train shed. Mr. Bok gave him ten cents.

"Thank you very much, sir," said the grey cap, lifting said cap politely.

"Just let me have that dime," said Mr. Bok. "Certainly, sir," said Chesterfield.

"Here, my man," said Mr. Bok, "is a quarter instead."

"It was worth it," said Mr. Bok. "It was worth it to find one man in New York who would accept a small fee and thank you for it politely."

**CURATE TELLS OF JONAH'S
TRIP WITH THE WHALE**

MISS HELEN MAR, in a book of reminiscences, recalls an experience of a very young and nervous curate who had to discourse one morning upon the vicissitudes of Jonah and the whale. "And for three days and three nights," he began, "Jonah was in—"

He stopped and mopped his face, from which the perspiration was literally pouring, with his handkerchief. Then he gathered his courage in both hands, and with a mighty effort he finished triumphantly: "And for three days and three nights Jonah was in the society of the whale."

U.S. NAVAL SECRETARY DRIVES SIX-YEAR FORD

"Magic" Wilbur, Nickname of Schooldays
Still Sticks—Writes Children's
Stories for Hobby

JUDGE Curtis D. Wilbur, the new secretary of the United States navy, is an interesting character.

His close friends call him "Magic" Wilbur, a nickname he has had from his schooldays, when he was a shark in mathematics.

He drives a Ford car which is six years old. He is known as an author, but not of solemn law books, but children's stories. Last year he published a new volume of them.

For years he has taught a Sunday school class in the Congregational church.

Mrs. Wilbur, whose family consists of four children, boasts that she never kept a maid in her life, nor had a nurse for any of the children. She does her own work.

And Mr. Wilbur doesn't even touch wood when he boasts. In his turn, that there is no more lucky number than 13, at least for him. It is becoming uncanny now. He was married on the 13th. He took his bride to live at 1313 Winnifred street, Los Angeles. He was admitted to the practice of law on the 13th. He became chief justice of the state supreme court on January 13. It was on March 13 that he received the brief telegram from President Coolidge notifying him that he was the man for secretary of the navy. There is no jinx in thirteen, not for Curtis D. Wilbur.

PASSENGERS ALL AMAZED AT OLD MAN'S PROWESS

Sir Frederick Haultain Once Thrown Like
Sack of Meal Over Old Man's
Shoulders on Train

ONCE when Sir Frederick Haultain, now chief justice of Saskatchewan, was a youth he and two other scamps looking from an upper window saw below them a certain Rev. Mr. McKillop. This gentleman was a missionary in what is now southern Alberta, and famous for his feats of strength. At the present moment he was walking along almost sedately beneath a beautiful new stove-pipe hat.

From their window the three lads roared in unison, "Where did you get that hat?" The missionary turned and surveyed them mildly, and entering the door climbed to their room. After carefully depositing the precious hat on the table, he made a rush and caught the three in his arms and bundled them downstairs into the street. There he left them while he went for his topper.

"Now then," he inquired looking them one after the other in the eye, "did you have some question to ask regarding the hat?"

"No, sir," replied one. "We have lost interest in that hat."

Years after, when Haultain had risen to be governor of the northwest territories, he happened to meet McKillop on a train. As they were laughing together over the prank, Haultain said to the old man, "You would hardly care to attempt anything so strenuous now, I suppose?"

"I don't know about that," replied the venerable gentleman, seizing Haultain about the waist. In a moment the passengers were electrified to see an old man parade the length of the car with the governor of the northwest territories thrown like a sack of meal over his shoulder.

PLAYS GAME OF CHESS WHILE TAKING WALK

SIR WALTER PARRATT, master of the King's music and organist of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, who recently celebrated his eighty-third birthday, was an organist prodigy—at seven he took services at Huddersfield—whose talent has not on every occasion received the recognition it merits.

After being organist at Armitage Bridge, Great Whitley, Wigan and Magdalen College, Oxford, he was promoted to St. George's, Windsor. He was once invited to "open" the new organ in a village church. He played some pieces of classical music—but the villagers said they "would sooner have their own organist," the village shoemaker!

Sir Walter's friend, Dr. Buck, of Harrow, and he would often play a game of chess in their heads while walking in the country. The veteran organist has even been known to play a Bach fugue on the piano and a game of chess at the same time.

MUST HAVE BEEN A MAN

MRS. WHARTON, the American novelist, tells this war story: "The American wounded were being brought in from the second Marne battle, and a fussy-looking woman in a khaki uniform and Sam Browne belt knelt over the stretcher and said: 'Is this an officer or only a man?' The brawny corporal who stood beside the stretcher gave her a grim laugh and said: 'Well, lady, he ain't no officer, but he's been hit twice in the innards, both legs busted, he's got two bullets in both arms, and we dropped him three times without his lettin' out a squeak, so I guess ye can call him a man.'"

CUES AND GIRLS

ONE thing puzzles Miss Ruby Roberts, champion woman billiards player of Australia, who is in London. She cannot understand why more women do not play billiards.

"It is splendid for health," she said, "and it is the very game for a woman with a graceful figure."

Perhaps few get such good instructors as Miss Roberts had. Charles Memmott, the Australian champion, was her uncle, and John Roberts brought her to England.

CORNS

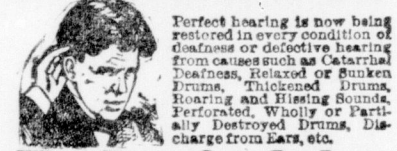
Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.—Advt.

Deafness



Perfect hearing is now being restored in every condition of deafness or defective hearing from causes such as Catarrh of the Ears, Deafness of the Ears, Thickened Eardrums, Inflammation of the Ears, Perforated Eardrums, and other causes. Write today for our 168 page FREE book on DEAFNESS, giving you full particulars and testimonials.

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1661 Inter-Southern Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

MAH JONG Foster Gives Concise and Complete Code of Rules For Play.

By R. F. FOSTER.

It was assumed in the fourth article of this series that the reader had probably gleaned from the book of rules that usually accompany the sets all he needed to know about the preliminaries of the play, such as building the walls, getting the hands, drawing and discarding. Judging from the number of letters received since that article was published, it would appear that such is not the case, and that many of the rule books alluded to are unsatisfactory, chiefly from their want of conciseness and the difficulty of finding the exact point in doubt without wading through so much other matter.

It has therefore been suggested that it might be well to give readers of these articles a brief but complete synopsis of the rules of play, in such concise form that they may be able to find anything they want by referring to the subheads of the various paragraphs.

For "Straight Game."

These rules cover what is known as the "Straight Game," any four sets and a pair to win, without any restrictions, such as requiring the wools to show a double, or a cleared suit, or anything of that kind. Such variations must always be matter of agreement among the players themselves, just like agreeing to play bridge wild at poker, or to declare Imperial clubs or nulls at bridge. These rules are taken from my latest work, "Foster on Mah Jong," and may also be had in the form of a small card, with the scoring rules on the back. Either the book or the cards may be obtained from your local bookstore, or this article may be cut out and kept for ready reference along with the set of tiles with which you play.

The standard set is 144 pieces, including eight seasons.

Dicing for Seats.

Four players throw two dice. The highest throw chooses his north. The Wind tiles correspond to these positions, and the seasons to the numbers, E being No. 1; S, 2; W, 3, and N, 4.

Building and Breaking the Walls.

Shuffle the tiles thoroughly, all face down.

Build four walls, 2 tiles high and 18 long each, forming a square. E then throws two dice. Starting with his own wall as 1, he goes round and round to the RIGHT until he comes to the number thrown. (Ex. 7 would be W's wall). The player whose

wall is thrown takes the two dice and throws again; adds his throw to the number thrown by E, counts from right to left and lifts that stack of tiles, placing them on the top of the wall to the right, leaving an opening. These 2 are the "loose tiles." (Ex. E throws 10 and S throws 4. Then E lifts the 14th stack in the S wall).

Getting the Hands.

Beginning with 7, each player in turn to the right draws 4 tiles from the left of the opening until each has 12; then each takes 1, and finally E takes a 14th. All Seasons drawn are immediately shown and laid aside, face up, each player in turn to the right, starting with E replacing any Seasons by taking tiles from the open end of the wall to restore the hand to 13, or E to 14.

Using the Discards.

E begins by discarding any tile he chooses. Any player having two of the same suit and denomination can call "pung" and take the discard, laying down the tiles from his hand face up, and leaving the three that form the "set" on the table, discarding a tile in the place of the discarded. Any players between the discard and the pung lose their turns. If no one puns the discard, only the player sitting immediately to the

WOMEN! DYE IT NEW FOR 15c

Skirts Kimonos Draperies
Waists Dresses Gingham
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Diamond Dyes

Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.—Advt.

right of the discard can take it for a sequence of 3, all of the same suit, such as 3 4 5 of Dots. If two players want the same tile, the pung has the preference.

Drawing from the Wall.

If the discard is not used, the player to the right of the discard draws 4 tiles from the top of the wall and puts it into his hand (or rack) without showing it, discarding anything he chooses. Seasons drawn during the play must be laid aside, face up, and replaced by drawing another tile from the open end of the wall.

Forming Fours or Kongs.

If 3 of a kind have been punned, the 4th cannot be taken from a discard, but if the 4th is drawn it may be added to the 3, drawing a loose tile before discarding. If 2 of a kind are in hand and the 4th is discarded, the player may take the discard for a pung and show 3 only on the table, keeping the 4th in hand for possible use in a sequence; or he may take it for a kong and show all 4. If all 4 of a kong are in hand, they must be shown or "grounded," with the end tiles turned down to be counted as a kong, and a loose tile taken before discarding. If another player woos before the kong is grounded it counts as a triplet only, in hand.

Drawn Games.

Except by special agreement in the one-double or the cleared-suit forms of the game, the last 14 tiles, less those drawn for kongs, cannot be used. If the score reached before woe is announced, the game is drawn, and the position of E passes to the right.

Calling Mah Jong.

The player who wants only one tile to woo may take any discard from any player, for pair, sequence, or pung, and he may take over any other player wanting that tile. But if two want the same tile to woo, the order of preference is—pair,

pung, sequence. If two want it for the same thing, the one to the right of the discard has the preference. As soon as any player gets four sets and a pair on the table for the hand, or some of each, he announces "wo," or "Mah Jong," and shows at least 14 tiles, making no further discards. Any kongs will increase this number to 15 or more. The winner is paid by all three of the others and pays nobody. E wins or loses double. The others then pay or receive the difference between their respective scores to each other, E paying or getting double this difference if he did not woo. If E woos, he retains his position, otherwise it passes to the right.

Foul Hands.

Any player having too many tiles must pay everyone and can win nothing. With too few tiles, he cannot woo, but may pay and take differences.

In addition to the foregoing concise rules, there are one or two variations that are not always played, such as Dominating Winds. This means for the first "round," or until the player who started as E loses that position and it gets around to him again. E is the Dominating Wind, and any player holding 3 or 4 of that Wind is entitled to a double, just as if he held 3 Dragons. If it is also his own Wind, he is entitled to two doubles. At the start of the second round, when the player who was E at the beginning of the game, becomes E for the second time, the Dominating Wind changes to South, and any player holding a set of South Winds is entitled to a double for it. The third time it gets around to be the turn of the original E to be E again, the Dominating Wind changes to West, and the fourth time to North. When it gets around to E to be E again, the game is at an end. It is therefore obvious that the four winds must take at least 16 games to play, and more for some than for others.

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The Farmer's Wife:

Changes Her Home—Tells Something of Real Friendship.

Now is standing April's reign. When'er it rains we won't complain. For sunshine soon will come again To send its warmth on field and plain.

And waken all the sleeping grain. So let's do as they do in Spain, When it rains they let it rain.

April fooled us by celebrating the 1st with a real Christmas snowstorm. We should be used to miscellaneous weather by this time, for March was very grouchy during the last few days of his reign and left us something to remember in the way of weather. Like some politicians, he would rather have people say bad things about him than not talk about him at all. So within a space of twelve hours he treated us to an assortment of snow, rain, thunder and lightning and a hailstorm with hailstones as big as camphor balls—in fact we thought for a while that the fairies who were putting away the world's winter blankets had spilled their whole year's supply of camphor. This is most exceptional weather for the time of year, but the oldest inhabitant says that he only remembers one or two months during his whole lifetime when the weather was not exceptional.

This has been a great syrup season so far and all the makers of the delicacy are well pleased with the result of their labors, from the neighbor who taps 900 trees and runs a big evaporator night and day to our own children who tap five trees and boil the sap on the kitchen stove. Three times already I have had to make pancakes for which they provided the necessary trimming, and they still have some more syrup in the making. I am not sorry to say that this will be the last, as they forgot to gather the sap one very cold night and in the morning the ice had burst all the buckets. The sap run is nearly over, anyway, as the maple buds are beginning to swell.

Custard Pie Season.

The custard pie season is now open. With plenty of milk and eggs on hand we can revel in this dainty, for, of course, everybody's hens are laying now that eggs are down to 22 cents a dozen. There is a bounty of one cent on each fresh egg discovered in our barn, for at this time of year the hens revert to type and hide their nests so the eggs won't be molested.

Anyone who wants to have a nice full mailbox had better do as we have done this spring—put a farm for sale advertisement in THE ADVERTISER and then sit down and wait for answers. Our replies came by letter, telephone, and in person, and it has kept us busy answering them all. The writer of one letter stated, in rather an insulting way, that he had never heard of our town before; but he couldn't make us mad that way, as we had never heard of his town either. We gained a great deal of respect for the postal authorities for the way in which they keep track of all these obscure little places.

The main outcome of it all is that we are going to move and that at present the house looks as if it had been struck by a combined cyclone and earthquake. As our last move was just from one side of the road to the other the present one of more than a hundred miles is rather formidable. But we know a family that moved to China and lived through the ordeal, and another family near here that moved sixteen times in fourteen years, so we should manage to pull through all right.

But what a transplanting it will be! When people aren't going to spend their whole lives in the same locality they should not stay long enough to take root as thoroughly as we have done. Each friendship made, every kindness done by a neighbor, every visit made in the neighborhood, each community picnic or Women's Institute meeting has been another tendril to hold us here and make the uprooting more painful. Of course we will still be farmers in our new home and will probably have a few good neighbors there, but we will never forget our old friends and their unfailing kindness in sickness and health. And they will never forget us and the way we have tested their kindness—our assistance at the time five of us had scarlet fever all at once and the farmer and the tiny baby were the only ones not on the sick list.

Then we saw what country neighbors were really like—the men did our fall plowing, threshing and silo filling; their wives sent daily offerings of fruit and vegetables, flowers and cake, pies and salads. And, as it was right in the midst of the canning season, didn't they all get together and stock my fruit shelves for the winter? We have a new home we may have better buildings, a better crops and a better market,

but we'll never have better neighbors.

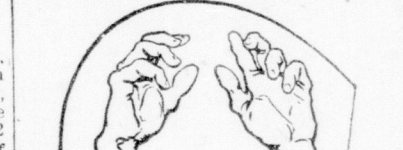
At present we are just waiting for the roads to become passable. When they do, we will sit down and wait for half an hour in a mud puddle and has to be coaxed out with a team of horses, what would happen to a loaded furniture van?

As to the new farm—the Farmer bought it with a practical eye on the big, new barn, fertile fields and well-built house; the children and I voted for it because it has a fireplace, five south windows, and a creek with minnows in it. So, gentle readers, wish us good luck with our new venture. And if you don't hear from the Farmer's Wife any more you'll know she got lost in the moving.

Baby's Health In the Spring

The spring is a time of anxiety to mothers who have little ones in the home. Conditions make it necessary to keep the baby indoors. He is often confined to overheat, baby ventilated rooms and catches colds which rack his whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will prevent colds, constipation or colic, and keep baby well. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

Hands Crippled With Rheumatism Could Not Hold Pen



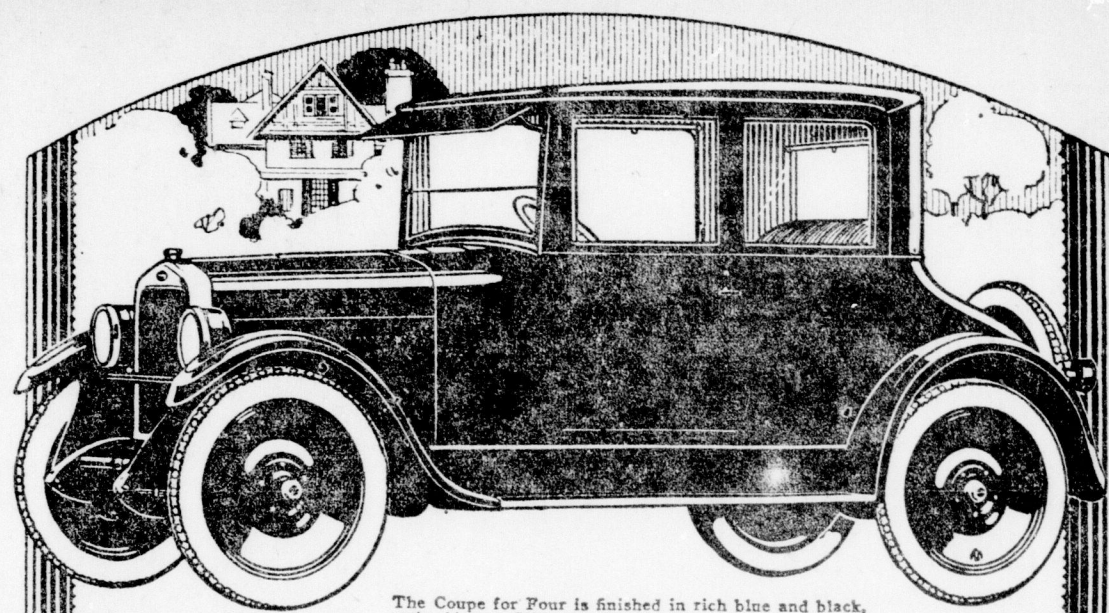
At 83 Goes Fishing Catches the Big Ones Can Write All Day, Too



At 83 Goes Fishing Catches the Big Ones Can Write All Day, Too

Friends Astonished

"I am eighty-three years old and I doctored for rheumatism ever since I came out of the army, over fifty years ago. Like many others, I spent money freely for so-called 'cures,' and I have read about 'Uric Acid' until I could almost taste it. I could not sleep nights or walk without pain; my hands were so sore and stiff I could not hold a pen. But now I am again in active business and can walk with ease or write all day with comfort. Friends are surprised at the change." You might just as well attempt to put out a fire with oil as try to get rid of your rheumatism, neuritis and like complaints by taking treatment supposed to drive Uric Acid out of your blood and body. It took Mr. Ashelman fifty years to find out the truth. He learned how to get rid of the true cause of his rheumatism, other disorders and recover his strength from "The Inner Mysteries," now being distributed free by an authority who devoted over twenty years to the scientific study of this trouble. If any reader of THE ADVERTISER wishes "The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism," containing facts overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past, simply send a post card or letter to H. P. Clearwater, Ph.D., 42nd, Hallowell, Maine. Send now lest you forget! If not a sufferer, cut out this notice and hand this good news and opportunity to some afflicted friend. All who send will receive the book by return mail without any charge whatever.—Advt.



The Coupe for Four is finished in rich blue and black, striped in red. Silk velours upholstery, heater, dome light, vision rear view mirror, etc., are standard equipment.

What Would You Expect to Pay for a Car So Fine?

Here is a Coupe of rare beauty. It has a luxurious Fisher body—complete to the smallest detail. It has a brand new, six-cylinder engine—smoother and more powerful. It has Four-wheel Brakes—simple, tried and true. Its controls are centralized on the steering wheel—exclusive, and remarkably convenient.

It shows a road performance, under every condition, that amazes the most critical drivers.

What would you expect to pay for this thoroughly fine car? Your guess, if based on previous values, will be wrong—for the price is only \$2175 f.o.b. London.

The Sedan and 3-Passenger Coupe are just as fine and complete as the Coupe for Four. At \$2230 and \$1870, their values are just as convincing. Be fair with yourself and your family. See the brand new Oakland before you buy. All prices f.o.b. London. All taxes paid.

Touring Car, \$1550 Roadster, \$1550 3-Pass. Coupe, \$1870 Coupe for 4, \$2175

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The Brand New Oakland "6"

"Gosh Dad, Spring's Sure Here!"

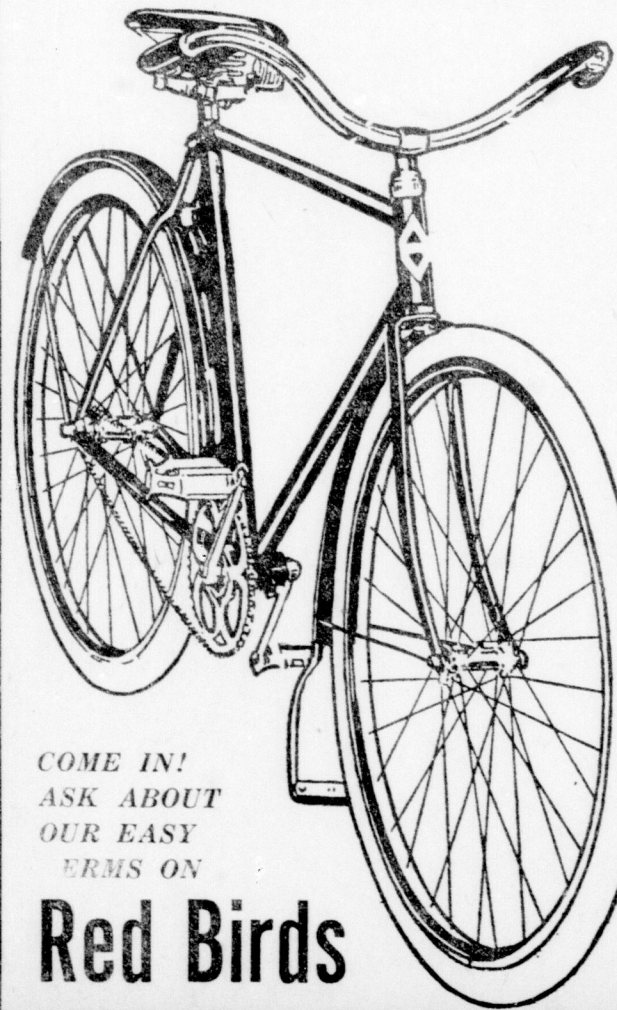


"And I'm Going To Get a Red Bird!"

Come On You Dads of London

GIVE THAT BOY THE RED BIRD HE'S BEEN WANTING.

Spring days are here! Let the kiddies get out in the open—they've been housed up all winter—let 'em breathe good, pure ozone these springtime days astride a new Red Bird—the best health tonic on earth. Why deprive them of half the joy of "kiddie days" without their cherished desire "to own a Red Bird"? Come in today and arrange delivery of "your boy's Red Bird" for Monday.



Red Bird Bicycles

A Model for Boys from Two to Seventy

\$35 to \$60

BICYCLE and Motor Sales Co.

425 WELLINGTON STREET. PHONE 3182.

"See G. A. Wenige, the man who made walking expensive."

ADVERTISER "WANT" ADS

Phone 3670

Holding Lead In Toronto Tonight Means L.A.A. Enters Finals

LONDON GIRLS' QUINTET PLAYS LAST SEMI-FINAL TONIGHT

Local Five Confident of Maintaining Lead Over Toronto Lassies.

OPPOSITION TRICKY

Showing Against Y. W. H. A. Here Augurs Well For Forest City Team

Y. W. H. A. girls, who are three points behind in the race for the ladies' Ontario championship, and who meet the L.A.A. lassies in Toronto tonight in the final game of the elimination series, the winner of which will meet the survivor of the Toronto-Hamilton series, are members of a very fast and tricky quintet, which should go a long way toward winning the Dominion championship, providing they get to the finals, and if they do not, the team that manages to pull a win over this versatile crew will certainly be a bumper.

From Bobby Rosenfeld, the wonder girl athlete, to the last sub, they make up a team that has a win-or-lose spirit that is hard to beat at all times. Every member goes into the game trying all the way, no matter how far behind they are in the scoring. The main thing is that they fight. It is against such a team the L. A. A. have to play to get to the finals in a titular series. Local fans consider them more than equal to the task, partly from the showing they put up against them last Saturday in the armories, and in view of the fact that they have been practicing conscientiously every night since the game in order to prepare themselves for the final crucial contest.

In Jerry Goodman they have a wonderful coach who has taught them all the tricks of the game, and added to that has instilled in them a fighting spirit that he himself invariably used in the cage mix.

Bessie Graves and Frances Talbot have developed into the best defence pair in the game. Ann Hazelgrove in center has the needed jump that puts the team in position for combination plays. Then the forwards, Lucy Milne and Rena Curcio, are both good shots and have a method of side-stepping and pivoting that fools their guards every time.

All together they make up a great team and will bear watching in their progress towards the Ontario title.

TRUSTEES RECOMMEND OXFORD DICTIONARY

St. Marys School Board Asks Department of Education For New Books.

Special to The Advertiser. St. Marys, April 4.—A resolution recommending the adoption of the Oxford dictionary, now in process of completion in the Ontario public and secondary schools was passed last night by the school trustees, and will be forwarded to the Ontario department of education. The reason for this request from the department is stated to be that "there are in use in our schools too many dictionaries prepared in a foreign country, giving spellings, meanings and pronunciations not in accord with the best authority in Great Britain, and not recognized as correct in the British Commonwealth." The Oxford dictionary is recommended as being the latest and most up-to-date publication of this kind.

A committee composed of Mrs. Chesterfield, J. W. Stockdale and W. H. Bishop, musical director of the Central School, was appointed to go into the matter of buying a piano for the school.

The salary of Mr. Langford, the school caretaker, was increased by \$50 a year.



ON THE QUALITY OF THE TACKLE depends the success of the fisherman. We supply the best procurable, and at lowest possible prices. See our goods and get our prices.

BROCK'S

The Sporting Goods Store of London.
111 Dundas St. Cor. Talbot St.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. THERAPION NO. 1 THERAPION NO. 2 THERAPION NO. 3 No. 1 for Bladder Catarrh. No. 2 for Blood & Skin Diseases. No. 3 for Chronic Rheumatism. Sold by Druggists. Price in England 3s. 6d. In Canada 4s. 0d. In U.S.A. 5s. 0d. Sold by druggists or mail \$1.00 from 11 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

ANNOUNCE PLANS FOR M'GILL MEET

Fourth Annual Interscholastic Events To Be Held May 31.

Special to The Advertiser.

Montreal April 4.—The fourth annual McGill interscholastic track meet is being held Saturday, May 31, in the Molson Memorial Stadium, Montreal.

This meet has grown during the past four years to the place it now occupies as the largest and most representative schoolboy track meet in Eastern Canada. Last year there were about 300 boys entered, a large number of whom came from London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec City and many smaller towns, representing 37 schools. This year, owing to the increased interest in track athletics, due to the coming Olympic games, there will no doubt be a much larger entry.

The Gladstone Challenge Cup has been held by Hamilton Collegiate for the past three years, but the local schools are making steady progress and will make a strong bid for the cup this year.

The preliminaries start at 10 a.m. and the finals at 2:30 p.m. Trials in the following events will begin at 10 a.m. All semi-finals, where such are necessary, and finals will be run during the afternoon.

Junior Class I—75-yard dash; 220-yard run; running high jump; running broad jump; 440-yard run; running high jump; running broad jump; 120-yard high hurdles; discus throw; shot put; pole vault; javelin throw.

Morning trials will be held at the discretion of the management, but all entries except those in the relays and the senior 880 yards and one mile runs must report at 10 a.m.

Entries—Entries close at 5 p.m. Thursday, May 22, with the Athletic Manucript, McGill University, 123 Sherbrooke street west, Montreal.

An entrance fee of 25 cents per entry must accompany all entries, one dollar per relay.

Boys must hand entries to school representatives to send in, as entries will only be received through the school representatives.

Prizes.—A silver medal will be given for first, bronze for second, and ribbon for third in individual events. Ribbons will be given to the individuals and shields to the winning teams in the relay races.

Championship Cup.—The Gladstone Challenge Cup is held for the year by the school gaining the highest number of points, including the relay race. First place in any event will give five points; second place, three points; third place, one point. In the event of a tie, the one of the tied teams which secures the higher place in the senior relay race shall be declared the winner of the championship.

Conditions.—All competitors must be amateur and under 19 years of age, accompanied by the correct fee and properly certified, otherwise they will be rejected.

Costumes.—Boys will wear in running races at 9:30 a.m. for the preliminaries, and at 2 p.m. for the finals at the stadium on the day of the meet. Grand jerseys must be accompanied at the weighing by some duly authorized person representing the school. All competitors must be in or below the junior matriculation class.

Any boy who has NOT reached his 13th birthday, or any boy who HAS reached his 19th birthday, cannot enter this meet. The ages required, as stated on the entry blank, mean that a boy must be of the required age on the day of the meet, May 31.

Relay teams must carry batons. All competitors must be in or below the junior matriculation class.

At the beginning of 1924 Ty Cobb has these records to his credit: Most games played in the American League—245.

Highest individual batting average—.429.

Highest lifetime batting percentage—.429.

Greatest number of years leading a major league in batting—12.

Batted 400 or better during three years of his career, holding the record jointly with Jesse Burkett.

Batted better than 400 two years in succession, also holding the record jointly with Burkett.

Batted .300 or better in 18 seasons. Batted .300 or better for more consecutive seasons than any other player in history—18.

Made 200 hits or more in eight seasons. In this record he is tied with the late Willie Keeler.

Has been at bat 3,313 times. Holds the record for the largest number of runs—1,828.

Made 100 or more runs in nine seasons. Made the largest number of hits—3,452.

Made 929 extra base hits. Made 1,372 extra bases on hits. Batted the highest total of bases—4,827.

Made the most one-base hits—2,326. Made the most three-base hits—275. With good luck Cobb may possibly set one or more new marks. He can better most of those mentioned here. He will add to his total of games. It is not likely that he will bat over 420 nor is he likely to increase his all-time batting average of .371. He may again lead the American League in batting, bettering his total of 12.

If he should be fortunate enough to bat 400 or better he will hold exclusively a record that he now holds jointly. He will better his run of 300 seasons, and also that of batting 200 for consecutive seasons. He can break the tie with Keeler by getting 200 or more hits this year.



JUSTIN SIMONS, recruit catcher from California, recommended by "Dutch" Leonard, former star Detroit pitcher, who discovered him on the sand lots of San Diego. Simons is the youngest player with the Leafs, having yet to cast his first vote.

CARPENTIER, TUNNEY FIGHT WEEK OF JUNE 9

Arrange For Winner To Meet Tommy Gibbons On July 4.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, April 4.—Georges Carpentier, French light heavyweight, will meet Gene Tunney, U. S. light heavyweight champion, in New York or New Jersey the week of June 9, and the winner will meet Tom Gibbons in Chicago, Detroit or Michigan City, Ind., on July 1. This was announced today by Billy Gibson, Tunney's manager, after a final conference with Floyd Fitzsimmons, Benton Harbor promoter, who came east to straighten out the tangle over the Frenchman's engagements here.

This agreement was reached after Gibson refused Fitzsimmons' \$30,000 offer to give up his contract with Carpentier.

Firpo Quitting After Tonight

Argentinian Says Fight With Al Reich Is Last.

Associated Press Despatch.

Buenos Aires, April 4.—After two weeks of the hardest training since he prepared for his fight with Jack Dempsey in New York last summer, Luis Firpo enters the ring here tonight with Al Reich, United States light flyweight champion.

Firpo, who has trained faithfully for his fight, because he believes Reich is superior to both Eddie Lodge and Erminio Spalla, and says he does not intend to be remembered as having ended his career ingloriously. Firpo said today that he would finish the fight in the first round, if possible, "in order to show the world that I am quitting as good as ever."

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Batted better than 400 two years in succession, also holding the record jointly with Burkett.

Batted .300 or better in 18 seasons. Batted .300 or better for more consecutive seasons than any other player in history—18.

Made 200 hits or more in eight seasons. In this record he is tied with the late Willie Keeler.

Has been at bat 3,313 times. Holds the record for the largest number of runs—1,828.

Made 100 or more runs in nine seasons. Made the largest number of hits—3,452.

Made 929 extra base hits. Made 1,372 extra bases on hits. Batted the highest total of bases—4,827.

Made the most one-base hits—2,326. Made the most three-base hits—275. With good luck Cobb may possibly set one or more new marks. He can better most of those mentioned here. He will add to his total of games. It is not likely that he will bat over 420 nor is he likely to increase his all-time batting average of .371. He may again lead the American League in batting, bettering his total of 12.

If he should be fortunate enough to bat 400 or better he will hold exclusively a record that he now holds jointly. He will better his run of 300 seasons, and also that of batting 200 for consecutive seasons. He can break the tie with Keeler by getting 200 or more hits this year.

JERSEY CITY CLUB SOLD TO MORAN AND DONNELLY

Jersey City, N.J., April 4.—The Jersey City club of the International Baseball league has been sold by Joseph F. Moran, owner, to former City Clerk John H. Morris and former Fire Commissioner Patrick Donnelly of this city. It is announced here today. The price for players and franchise is reported as \$35,000.

On the Side Lines

With C. S. G.

AS SHE IS SPOKE.

It's a good thing that Pop Anson was not buried within a hundred miles of Brantford, Ontario, Canada, or the grand old man right now might be doing a few back flips and hand springs in his coffin. The toned-down version of the game known as softball has now secured such a strangle hold on the Telephone City folks that the Expositor is calling the original pastime "hardball." Step up and select your shillelahs.

A CAPITAL JOKE.

The Ottawa Journal is patting itself on the back for putting something over on the other Eastern Canada papers by sending out an April Fool yarn to the effect that the parliament town was well away to having another pro hockey team, to be known as the Superbas. The other dailies printed it, and now the Journal is haw-hawing all over the place.

The only cause for alarm is that Dr. Cook, North Pole vaulter, may hear all about it and worry himself into a nervous wreck over the fact that he has been de-throned as the champion bunkologist of Bull Run, Podunk, Yapp's Crossing and way points.

Butcher Shop Stakes Claim Two Valuable Racehorses

Irish Owner Suing Pierre Wertheimer For 20,000 Francs For Animals Sold by Trainer To Pay Feed Bills.

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, April 4.—"Irish race horse stew" was the characterization French judges applied to a story, unfolded in the Paris courts today, of how two race horses bred and owned by David Brindley of Dublin and shipped to Pierre Wertheimer in Paris, with the intention that they become stablemates of the great Epinard instead of finishing past the winning post to the plaudits of the multitude, by a strange irony of destiny ended their careers in the frying pans of kitchens in the Paris slums.

Brindley sued Wertheimer for 20,000 francs as payment for the two Irish jumpers, Villora and Mediator, which were shipped to Epinard's owner in 1922, after Brindley alleged.

Wertheimer had accepted his terms and conditions. Wertheimer contended that he never bought the horses, but accepted them merely on trial, and turned them over to Eugene Leigh, the United States trainer, with orders that they be fed and taken care of until the Irishman disposed of them.

Leigh later applied to Wertheimer for the amount of the horses' board. Wertheimer referred him to Brindley, who in turn told him to collect from Wertheimer. Leigh declared that, buffeted between Wertheimer and Brindley for several months, he finally lost patience and sold the horses for 1,400 francs to a Paris butcher shop licensed to sell horsemeat to its customers.

Judgment in the case will be given next week.

MANY LONDON DOGS WIN IN DETROIT SHOW

H. Cudmore's Collies Take First Prize For Best Brace in Their Class.

London dogs made a splendid showing at the Detroit Kennel Club Show held in that city recently, carrying off honors in four entries.

H. Cudmore's champion Gold Girl and Gold Maid won the first prize for the best brace of collies, and captured several other medals and trophies.

Mrs. Oram's Seely Shot won four seconds, getting second place in four entries. In the open collie class, Donald Soper's puppy, Seely Stylish, won first prize and also four cups and trophies.

Mr. Bur's Russian wolf hound won first prize in all classes in which it was entered.

Altogether there were 584 dogs entered in the show, which was the largest ever held by the Detroit Kennel Club.

OLYMPIC RUGBY GAMES WILL COMMENCE MAY 5

Paris, April 4.—The French Olympic committee has decided, inasmuch as only three teams have entered for the Olympic rugby football competition, that all three matches will be played on Sundays.

Under the revised official schedule France will meet Rumania May 6, The U. S. will meet Rumania May 11, and the final game between France and the United States will be held May 18.

GAME CLUB PLANNING DISTRICT SANCTUARY

Scheme Outlined At General Meeting of Organization Last Night.

Within a short time, as suggested as the general meeting of the Western Ontario Fish and Game Protective Society in the clubrooms on Richmond street last night, may materialize into the establishment of a wild game sanctuary in this district.

A large delegation was present from the Byron association, and R. McEwen, president of the latter body, spoke at length on the need of taking active steps to conserve game in this district. Mr. Wickenson treated on the necessity of moving to stop illegal fishing, which, he said, had become quite prevalent around Byron of late years. H. T. Martin told the meeting that game had shown a large increase in the Springbank area since the Byron association was formed.

The members gave William Smith, honorary president, who has just returned from the South, a great ovation on the occasion of his initial address to them after his return.

CURLERS CLOSE SEASON

Special to The Advertiser.

Strathroy, April 4.—Last evening closed the skating season in the curlers' rink with a fair attendance of skaters. The ice was good, but could not be kept over the night. This is the latest date for the skating season of which there is any record in town, the next latest being March 28, 1921.

BY AHERN.



WESTERN SECONDS WIN AT STRATHROY

C. I. Juniors Defeat Athletic Club 18-13 in Preliminary Game.

Special to The Advertiser.

Strathroy, April 4.—After being behind, 16 to all, at half time the Western University basketball seconds made a great spurt in the last half of their exhibition game with the local C. I. team here tonight and emerged victors, 23 to 21, at full time. It was the best contest seen here this season and fast throughout. The team work of both sides was a of a high order, and a merry pace was set all the way. Wilson was the most effective for Western, while Smith starred for the Strathroy quintet.

In a preliminary game the local C. I. seconds defeated the Strathroy Junior A. C., 13 to 10.

Western—Wilson, McLennan, McManus, Brownlee, Rose, Simpson, Burton.

Strathroy—Smith, Reach, Orr, Nicholson, Burkholder, Bolton, Whiting.

Referee—J. B. Lucas.

High Seconds—McGibbin, Thompson, Kennedy, Whiting, Bateman, Graham.

Junior A. C.—Davidson, Keck, Greenwood, Galloway, Wilson, Brady, Moore.

Referee—J. B. Lucas.

PLANNING RACE MEET AT MITCHELL MAY 24

William Schafer Elected President of Sporting Association For Year.

Mitchell, April 4.—At the 30th annual meeting of the Mitchell Sporting Association at the Hicks House last night, it was decided to hold horse races on the 24th of May, but the classes will be arranged later.

Among the special attractions will be aeroplane flights and Japanese acrobats.

Officers for the year were elected as follows: President, William Schafer; vice-president, C. R. Pollakowski; secretary, William Martin; treasurer, John Broderick; directors, William Ryan, T. S. Ford, John Gollnitz, Robert Davison, W. R. Cole, J. Roger and Wm. Forrester, M.P.

HEWITT MORGAN TO MEET GOULD IN CHALLENGE PLAY

New York, April 4.—Hewitt Morgan of New York scored an international victory today when he defeated W. D. MacPherson, a student of the Queen's Club, London, in the final round of the amateur tennis championships 6-3, 6-3, 6-3. By virtue of his victory Morgan earned the right to meet Jay Gould of Philadelphia, the champion, in the challenge round tomorrow.

HOOVER NOW CHALLENGES SCULLING CUP HOLDER

Philadelphia, April 4.—Walter M. Hoover, former holder of the Philadelphia gold challenge sculling cup, will challenge W. E. Garrett Gilmore of this city, holder of the trophy, this evening, Harry Penn Burke, a member of the cup committee, announced today. The race has been set for June over the Schuylkill River course, but there is a possibility that the date may be changed.

Short Jabs

While he is known only to the country as Jack Delaney, the real name of the young middleweight who brought a dramatic end to Paul Benkenbach's remarkable string of knock-out victories in New York, is Orville Chapdelaine. Chapdelaine took up boxing while in the paper mill in Holyoke, Mass. One night as he stepped into the ring as a preliminary performer in that city, the referee asked him his name.

"Chapdelaine," came the reply.

"Ladies and gentlemen, in this corner we have Jack Delaney, of Holyoke, and in this—"

From that time on he has been known in pugilistic circles as Jack Delaney.

Firpo, South American heavyweight champion, has reduced his weight to 38½ kilograms (about 217 pounds) by 19 days of intensive training for his fight with Al Reich tonight Saturday, which he has declared will be his last appearance in the ring. Firpo expects to weigh in even 38 kilograms on the day of the fight. He is looking harder than at any time since his return from the United States.

CENTRAL TEAMS WIN AND LOSE IN EXHIBITION CAGE MATCHES

Tonight Decides Wossa Finalists

Sarnia Girls Have One-Point Lead Over South C. I.

Tonight will see one of the finalists in the W. O. S. S. A. girls' basketball championship decided, when the London South C. I. lassies mingle with the Sarnia students at the Victoria School gym in the last game of the semi-final round. The victor on the round will meet the winner of the Walkerville-Brantford series in the finals for the title.

In the first engagement of the round in the Tunnal City Thursday night the local girls were defeated, 23 to 22, but are more than confident of overcoming this lead on their own floor tonight and winning their way into the finals against the winner of the Walkerville vs. Brantford series.

Stratford Girls Take Close Struggle in Last Two Minutes.

BOYS VICTORS 24 TO 15

St. Thomas Tossers' Comeback in Final Period Fails To Overtake Locals.

Last night at the Central Collegiate gym two good games of exhibition basketball were played up, when the Stratford C. I. girls defeated L. C. C. I. girls, 12 to 11, and the Central boys trimmed St. Thomas C. I., 24 to 15.

In the latter contest Barbour opened the scoring for London on a shot from outside defence, and followed with two more baskets in St. Thomas' Langet got the first St. Thomas counter on a long volley from center. Bice, who heretofore this season has been subbing on the Central team, took the place of Murray on the back line, and turned in one of his best games of the year, accounting for four baskets. At the end of the first period the locals were leading 14 to 8.

The second canto saw all hands giving all they had in speed, but both defence pairs proved so good that little tallying was done until the last quarter. For St. Thomas Lang and Udell were outstanding.

In the girls' encounter Isabel Mortimer scored for Central on a neat combination pass with Josephine Shattman. At half time the count read 8 to 5 for the local lassies.

The second chapter was fast throughout, with the London students leading right up to the last few minutes, when the Stratford girls managed to come from behind with a field basket and a foul shot to win by one point. The four was scored with but ten seconds to go.

The teams: Stratford Girls—L. Dempsey, T. Cooper, B. Evans, G. King, M. Kendall, V. Dehl, V. Henry, M. Eason.

London Girls—J. Sharmar, R. Barbour, I. Mortimer, D. Colledge, A. Walker, K. Yates, C. Barbour, A. Cameron, P. Blunt.

Referee—Miss Cottle, Stratford.

St. Thomas Boys—Lang, Udell, Hind, Small, Farley, Brenan, Scott, London Boys—Mortimer, Bice, Logan, Cummings, Chapman, Foote, Obeye.

Referee—Searles, St. Thomas.

MARITIMES DECLARE INDEPENDENCE OF A. A. U.

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, N. S., April 4.—In future, basketball, football and hockey will be conducted by associations independent of the Maritime branch of the A. A. U. of C. This announcement was made by President Covey at the semi-annual meeting here yesterday. The Maritime branch of the association will continue to control the issuing of cards and sanctions.

London is a city who is and who is not an amateur.

CONSTANT HEADACHES and DIZZINESS

It is hard to struggle along with a head that aches and pains all the time, and in nine cases out of ten the persistent headaches are due to some derangement of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Undoubtedly, the cause must be removed before permanent relief may be had.

Burdock Blood Bitters removes the cause of the headaches, as it acts on every organ of the body, and strengthens, purifies and regulates the whole system.

Mr. Peter Curran, 27 Morrison street, Sydney, N.S., writes: "I have been troubled for the last five years with constant headaches and dizziness. After trying several remedies, which I found to be of no avail, Burdock Blood Bitters was recommended to me."

"B. B. B. did me a world of good, and I cannot praise this remedy enough."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Advt.

WILLS SIGNS TO FIGHT BARTLEY MADDEN MAY 13

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, April 4.—Harry Wills, negro heavyweight, who has been signed by Tex Rickard to battle Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight title if he survives a preliminary test, has agreed to fulfill a long-deferred engagement to fight Bartley

MAY, JULY GAIN 3-8 A WINNIPEG

Wheat Market Holds Very Steady, While Showing Stronger Tendency.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, April 4.—The wheat market held very steady today, and was showing a stronger tendency. Auctions being held to within narrow limits. Trade was active, and there was a good deal of buying going on, which suggested export business, and which undoubtedly helped to steady the market. At the close both May and July were 3/8 better.

Private cables showed a little better inquiry, and there was some improvement in direct bids, which were, however, slightly under the market. Sea-board advices stated the export sales yesterday amounted to 2,000,000 bushels of Manitoba. Part of the buying today was attributed to the lifting of hedges against sales to United States millers, and to the fact that the market was now at Buffalo. The bulk of offerings came from local traders who were taking profits.

Future oats and barley developed strength, but weakened later, and closed unchanged on a fair volume of business. Flax was stronger in the early part of the session, but did not hold the advance. Some of the interest was shown in cash wheat today, but only a moderate trade was working, but generally speaking, the cash coarse grain markets were quiet, with spreads about unchanged.

Cash prices: Wheat—No. 1 northern, 90c; No. 2 northern, 88c; No. 3 northern, 86c; No. 4 northern, 84c; No. 5 northern, 82c; No. 6, 74c; No. 7, 72c; No. 8, 70c; No. 9, 68c; No. 10, 66c; No. 11, 64c; No. 12, 62c; No. 13, 60c; No. 14, 58c; No. 15, 56c; No. 16, 54c; No. 17, 52c; No. 18, 50c; No. 19, 48c; No. 20, 46c; No. 21, 44c; No. 22, 42c; No. 23, 40c; No. 24, 38c; No. 25, 36c; No. 26, 34c; No. 27, 32c; No. 28, 30c; No. 29, 28c; No. 30, 26c; No. 31, 24c; No. 32, 22c; No. 33, 20c; No. 34, 18c; No. 35, 16c; No. 36, 14c; No. 37, 12c; No. 38, 10c; No. 39, 8c; No. 40, 6c; No. 41, 4c; No. 42, 2c; No. 43, 1c; No. 44, 1/2c; No. 45, 1/4c; No. 46, 1/8c; No. 47, 1/16c; No. 48, 1/32c; No. 49, 1/64c; No. 50, 1/128c; No. 51, 1/256c; No. 52, 1/512c; No. 53, 1/1024c; No. 54, 1/2048c; No. 55, 1/4096c; No. 56, 1/8192c; No. 57, 1/16384c; No. 58, 1/32768c; No. 59, 1/65536c; No. 60, 1/131072c; No. 61, 1/262144c; No. 62, 1/524288c; No. 63, 1/1048576c; No. 64, 1/2097152c; No. 65, 1/4194304c; No. 66, 1/8388608c; No. 67, 1/16777216c; No. 68, 1/33554432c; No. 69, 1/67108864c; No. 70, 1/134217728c; No. 71, 1/268435456c; No. 72, 1/536870912c; No. 73, 1/1073741824c; No. 74, 1/2147483648c; No. 75, 1/4294967296c; No. 76, 1/8589934592c; No. 77, 1/17179869184c; No. 78, 1/34359738368c; No. 79, 1/68719476736c; No. 80, 1/137438953472c; No. 81, 1/274877906944c; No. 82, 1/549755813888c; No. 83, 1/1099511627776c; No. 84, 1/2199023255552c; No. 85, 1/4398046511104c; No. 86, 1/8796093022208c; No. 87, 1/17592186444416c; No. 88, 1/35184372888832c; No. 89, 1/70368745777664c; No. 90, 1/140737491555328c; No. 91, 1/281474983110656c; No. 92, 1/562949966221312c; No. 93, 1/1125899932442624c; No. 94, 1/2251799864885248c; No. 95, 1/4503599729770496c; No. 96, 1/9007199459540992c; No. 97, 1/18014398919081984c; No. 98, 1/36028797838163968c; No. 99, 1/72057595676327936c; No. 100, 1/144115191352655872c; No. 101, 1/288230382705311744c; No. 102, 1/576460765410623488c; No. 103, 1/1152921530821246976c; No. 104, 1/2305843061642493952c; No. 105, 1/4611686123284987904c; No. 106, 1/9223372246569975808c; No. 107, 1/18446744493139951616c; No. 108, 1/36893488986279903232c; No. 109, 1/73786977972559806464c; No. 110, 1/147573955945119612928c; No. 111, 1/295147911890239225856c; No. 112, 1/590295823780478451712c; No. 113, 1/1180591647560956903424c; No. 114, 1/2361183295121913806848c; No. 115, 1/4722366590243827613696c; No. 116, 1/9444733180487655227392c; No. 117, 1/18889463760975310454784c; No. 118, 1/37778927521950620909568c; No. 119, 1/75557855043901241819136c; No. 120, 1/151115710087802483638272c; No. 121, 1/302231420175604967276544c; No. 122, 1/604462840351209934553088c; No. 123, 1/1208925680702419871106176c; No. 124, 1/2417851361404839742212352c; No. 125, 1/4835702722809679484424704c; No. 126, 1/9671405445619358968849408c; No. 127, 1/19342810891237879137698816c; No. 128, 1/38685621782475758275397632c; No. 129, 1/77371243564951516550795264c; No. 130, 1/154742487129903033101590528c; No. 131, 1/309484974259806066203181056c; No. 132, 1/618969948519612132406362112c; No. 133, 1/1237939897039224264812744224c; No. 134, 1/2475879794078448529625488448c; No. 135, 1/4951759588156897059250976896c; No. 136, 1/9903519176313794118501193792c; No. 137, 1/1980703835262758823700398784c; No. 138, 1/3961407670525517647400797568c; No. 139, 1/7922815341051035294801595136c; No. 140, 1/15845630682102065789603190272c; No. 141, 1/31691261364204131579206380544c; No. 142, 1/63382522728408263158412761088c; No. 143, 1/126765045456816526316825522176c; No. 144, 1/253530090913633052633651044352c; No. 145, 1/507060181827266105267202088704c; No. 146, 1/1014120363654532210534440177408c; No. 147, 1/2028240727309064421068880354816c; No. 148, 1/4056481454618128842137761709632c; No. 149, 1/8112962909236257684275523419264c; No. 150, 1/1622592581847251536855046838528c; No. 151, 1/3245185163694503073710093677056c; No. 152, 1/6490370327389006147420187354112c; No. 153, 1/12980740654778012294840374708224c; No. 154, 1/25961481309556024589680749416448c; No. 155, 1/51922962619112049179361498832896c; No. 156, 1/103845925238224098358722976665792c; No. 157, 1/207691850476448196717445953331584c; No. 158, 1/415383700952896393434891866663168c; No. 159, 1/830767401905792786869783733326336c; No. 160, 1/1661534803811585573739567466652672c; No. 161, 1/3323069607623171147479135133305344c; No. 162, 1/6646139215246342294958270266610688c; No. 163, 1/1329227843049268458991654053322176c; No. 164, 1/2658455686098536917983308106644352c; No. 165, 1/5316911372197073835966616213288704c; No. 166, 1/1063382274439414767193323242657408c; No. 167, 1/2126764548878289534386646455314816c; No. 168, 1/4253529097756579068773292910629632c; No. 169, 1/8507058195513158137546585821259264c; No. 170, 1/1701411639102631627509317164259528c; No. 171, 1/3402823278205263255018634328519056c; No. 172, 1/6805646556410526510037268657038112c; No. 173, 1/13611293112821052600075377141472224c; No. 174, 1/27222586225642105200150754282944448c; No. 175, 1/54445172451284210400301508565888896c; 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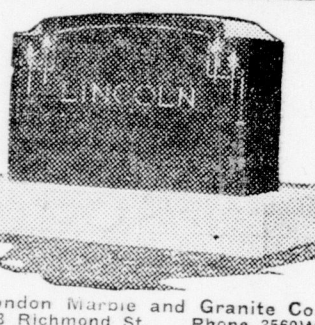
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ROOFING, HARDWOOD FLOORING.
11 ERIE AVENUE. PHONE 2998W.

WEEKLY STORIES FROM OUR BUSY CENTERS

STEWART & MORKIN REPAIR WORK RELIABLE

Fullerton Street Concern Con-
fines Field to Motors and
Electrical Machinery.

For the last fourteen years the now
widely known firm of Stewart &
Morkin of 134 Fullerton street, has
been specializing in high-grade motor
repair work. This concern confines
its work to this one field and because
of this can guarantee work of the
highest order on motors and electrical
machinery.

The business has grown year by
year because the people of Western
Ontario have come to know that work
done by Stewart & Morkin is reliable
in every detail.

Each man in the shop, and there
are six of them, is an expert of long
experience in the electrical field.

READING WRONG WAY IS HARMFUL TO EYES

A. M. Dambra Suggests Rem-
edy For Persons Suffering
From Headaches.

A. M. Dambra of the London Opti-
cal Company, Dominion Savings
Building, Richmond street, submits
the following advice to persons suf-
fering from eye strain:

"How often we see a person read-
ing a newspaper or other fine print
with his glasses up over his head and
the paper held close to his nose. This
is obviously the wrong thing to do.
One must read the paper at a distance
enough to do what they are not strong
enough to perform. Persist in this
harmful practice and you will find that
you will injure your vision to a
great degree. Have your eyes ex-
amined and promptly strengthened
with the aid of correct lenses.

"A great many of the headaches
which cause so much distress are due
to eyestrain. The terrible throbbing
of your head can very often be re-
lieved by having a pair of glasses
properly adjusted to your eyes. Should
you allow a condition of your eyes to
arise which will cause your head to
throb and ache you are very foolish
to suffer when a competent optomet-
rist can relieve you of your trouble.

If you are troubled by persistent
headaches consult a fully qualified
optometrist and let him suggest the
remedy."

HICKORY GROVE DAIRY OWNER INVITES INSPECTION

Perfectly sanitary conditions,
healthy cows and careful handling
of milk are necessary in serving the
public with milk.

All these conditions are amply ful-
filled by the Hickory Grove Dairy of
which George Mays is the proprietor.
Buildings kept scrupulously clean,
cans and bottles sterilized, and every
care taken to deliver the milk to
patrons pure, sweet and wholesome,
is the constant aim of Mr. Mays,
who welcomes inspection of his dairy
buildings and up-to-date pasteuriza-
tion plant at any time. The
Hickory Grove Dairy is located on
Wharfedale road, phone 5156.

MOUNT BRIDGES

Special to The Advertiser.
Mount Bridges, April 3.—Mr. and
Mrs. Delmer Wadsworth, have re-
turned from a trip to California.
Sidney Jermaine held an auction
sale Saturday.

Douglas Campbell of Minneapolis
called on his uncle, Mr. W. G. Camp-
bell, on Thursday last week.
W. Lawrence of Petrolia was a
business visitor last week.

FOR REAL ESTATE ASK Wheeler & Smiley

THE HOMEFINERS
182½ Dundas St., over Strong's
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Phone 5264W, Eve's, 3907-3806W.

"MILK THE ONLY PERFECT" FOOD.

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Pasteurized Milk and Cream.
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Courtesy In Business

Courtesy. Have you noticed it in London businessmen—the
folks who supply our daily needs? It's there. In no other
town, no matter of what size, can it be found in a more marked
degree.

This should mean something to the buying public of Lon-
don. It should mean that a businessman who is doing his share
to build up the city by putting money into circulation here daily
in the form of employees' wages, taxes, and a score or more
other ways, and at the same time making it quite obvious that
it is a pleasure for him to meet the requirements of his civic
neighbors, certainly merits reciprocation on the part of the
man in need of some of the articles he is selling or serves.

Little do people who go outside their own city to buy an
automobile, or a rolling pin, just because they can secure them
for a few dollars or a few cents cheaper, think that in this way
they are injuring themselves.

For persons to whom civic patriotism means something, the
old adage, "A dollar saved is a dollar earned," might well be
changed to "A dollar spent in the home town is one that is cer-
tain to come back to me in some way or another."

HEXTER TAXI COMPANY EXPANDING YEARLY

Fleet at Present Comprises Eight
Comfortable, Well Equipped
Machines.

Starting about seven years ago
with two small touring cars, the
Hexter Taxi Company has grown un-
til it has at present five five-passen-
ger sedans, one seven-passenger
sedan, one seven-passenger limousine
and a seven-passenger touring car.

In order to keep all cars in first-
class mechanical condition at all
times, Hexter Taxi maintains its own
repair department.

To keep their cars looking new at
all times is the aim of this firm.

With a fleet of cars such as above
described, together with a centrally
located office and garage at 483
Richmond street (just north of the
Grand Opera House), one can readily
see that this firm is equipped not
only to give prompt taxi service to
any part of the city, but to furnish
good looking, comfortable cars for
weddings, shopping tours, pleasure
drives, funerals, etc.

Within a period of nine months two
of the smaller five-passenger sedans
have been replaced with two brand
new larger and more comfortable
five-passenger sedans, and the pur-
chase of others in the near future is
contemplated, thus persons using this
service are assured of up-to-date
equipment.

This firm's policy of employing
only responsible, courteous chauff-
eurs and keeping its equipment in
good condition at all times, together
with furnishing prompt service, has
built up a long list of satisfied pa-
trons.

THAMESFORD

Special to The Advertiser.
Thamesford, April 3.—Jack Smith
has returned to Guelph after visiting
his brother-in-law, P. D. Cockwell
for two weeks.

Miss Theresa Hennessey of Nor-
wich has taken Miss Theresa Hen-
nessey's position as stenographer in the Royal
Bank.

Mr. Robins gave a progressive
lunch on Friday evening to about
twenty friends. The prize-winners
were Ernest Kern, Mrs. Bert Kern,
Miss Mildred Allen, Norman Allen.
Miss Theresa Hennessey of St.
Joseph's Hospital, London, visited
friends in Thamesford on Sunday.

Misses Mary McKay and Mary
Moir, teachers in the continuation
end at their respective homes.
Mr. and Mrs. Petting, formerly
Miss Mildred Lake, have returned af-
ter a month's honeymoon in Michi-
gon and other points.

SEND YOUR WEEKLY WASH TO THE LONDON STEAM LAUNDRY

HOUSEHOLD WORK
No Marking
5c—8c ONE POUND
Phone 7800—We Will Call

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JOHN M. MOORE & CO. ARCHITECTS

Phone 685. 488 Richmond St.

AIM OF TANNER STORES IS YEAR-ROUND SERVICE

Sales of "Perfect" Bicycles Are
Showing Constant Growth
Year by Year.

"Where did you get the new
wheel, Joe?"
"Tanner's."

Just a conversation between two
freckled-faced youngsters, but it says
a lot, because month by month it is
being heard more and more. The rea-
son is that "Tanner's" has become a
synonym for bicycles and all that go
with them.

Eight years ago the first Tanner
store was started at 665 Dundas
street in a new building specially
constructed for bicycle and motor-
cycle sales and repairs. From the
first day "service plus" was the
motto of this firm, and Londoners
were not slow to grasp the signifi-
cance of the slogan. A year and a
half ago the business went on and
to such proportions that it was found
necessary to open a second establish-
ment at 402 Clarence street.

"Perfect" bicycles, known through-
out the Dominion as one of the real-
ly high-grade, all-Canadian ma-
chines, is the Tanner shops' feature,
and their sale is attaining a marked
increase yearly.

WILLIS CONFECTIONERY KEEPS TO HIGH STANDARD

For the last twenty-five years R.
Willis & Son, confectioners, of 609
Dundas street, have been supplying
Londoners with cakes, pastry, bread,
and all kindred products of the
highest quality. At first this firm's
field was largely confined to the east
end, but as the years went on and
the high standard of its goods be-
came known throughout the entire
city, various expansions had to be
made to keep pace with the growing
demand for Willis products.

This concern emphasizes the fact
that nothing but the purest ingredi-
ents are used in its bakery, and that
its motto is to give its customers
the best at all times.

EIGHT YEARS OF SERVICE BEHIND CARSON CONCERN

Eight years of service to Londoners
is the record of the machine shop
and garage repairing firm of J. Carson
& Son of 347 Ridout street. Mr. Car-
son, Senior, has had 20 years' experi-
ence in this business. Jobbing work
and all classes of machine shop re-
pairing are the two particular fields
to which this concern devotes itself,
and a thoroughly efficient and ex-
perienced staff is maintained at all
times.

DUBLIN

Special to The Advertiser.
Dublin, April 3.—Dr. Sam Murray
purposes moving his family to Chatham
as soon as he disposes of his property
in the village.

Miss Mary Gorrell of Toronto, is the
guest of her friend, Mrs. David Mc-
Connell. On Sunday they were enter-
tained by Mrs. John Carpenter.

Mrs. John Darling is able to be about
again.
Brian Downey, con. 2, Hilbert, is
much improved, and hopes are now held
for his recovery.

W. LEFF & CO.

Everything in Scrap or Waste
Materials.
Best Service—Market Prices.
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(Over Oak Hall.)

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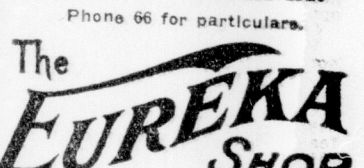
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SUNDAY
SPECIAL MENU
"BEST OF TABLE SERVICE."
From 11:00 a. m. to 8 p. m.
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A TRIAL ORDER OF OUR TABLE
LUXURIES WILL PLEASE YOU
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TO THE TRADE.

PURE SPIRIT CIDER
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In Bottles or Bulk.
LONDON VINEGAR WORKS
95 King St. Phone 631W

SICK SHOES CURED

Made like new with a manufac-
turer's finish by our latest approved
machinery. Work called for and
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MODERN SHOE REPAIR
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London's Largest Used Ford Car Sales

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BUILDERS' SUPPLIES
Lime, Cement, Tile and Pressed Brick. Get Our Prices.
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BRIGHTON'S

O. K. BAKERY
Some of Our Favorite Brands
Sun-Made Raisin Bread
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Saturday's Special Nut
Bread
Have Our Driver Call.
Phone 2160. 479 Emery St.

ANGLICAN.

CRONYN MEMORIAL

Queen's Avenue and William Street.
 QUINTIN WARNER Rector
 RIDLEY PARSON Assistant.
 THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.
 8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion. 11 a.m.—Holy Communion.
 Preacher Quintin Warner.
 3 p.m.—The Church School; Junior Confirmation Class and the Young Men's Group.
 7 p.m.—EVENSONG.
 Preacher Ridley Parson.

St. James' Church

LONDON SOUTH
 REV. W. LESLIE ARMISTEAD, M.A.,
 Rector.
 11 a.m.—Holy Communion.
 "ST. JOHN AND THE GOSPEL OF THE LAMB OF GOD."
 2 and 4:15—Confirmation Classes.
 7 p.m.—"MAN OF LONG VISION."
 Wednesday—REV. J. EDMONDS.
 Confirmation services next Sunday evening, April 13, 1924.

St. Paul's Cathedral

Rector, The Very Reverend Dean Tucker, D.D., D.C.L.
 Assistant Minister, Rev. Gilbert Lightbourn, B.A.
 Organist and Choirmaster, Harry T. Dickinson.
 Fifth Sunday in Lent.
 Holy Communion, 8:30 and 11 a.m.
 11 a.m.—Morning Prayer and Holy Communion.
 Preacher, Rev. G. O. Lightbourn, B.A.
 Anthem—"As Pants the Hart." Soloist—Mrs. J. Innes Carling.
 7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.
 Preacher, The Dean.
 Anthem—"Turn Thy Face From My Sins." Soloist—Miss Iva Logan.

METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

10 a.m.—Class Service in Board Room. Brotherhood Service.
 11 a.m.—REV. J. T. COSBY, MORRIS, B.A., B.D.
 "THE PRE-EMINENCE OF LOVE."
 7 p.m.—REV. COSBY MORRIS
 "THE MODEL OF ALL THE VIRTUES"
 Strangers Welcome! Full Choir under Dr. Smith.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER

REV. (CAPT.) JOHN GARBUTT, Minister.
 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—REV. S. W. DEAN, (Toronto),
 Secretary of Finance for the Methodist Church.
 2:45 p.m.—Sunday School, Bible Classes and Men's Club.
 Church Solists—Mrs. Frederick Schofield, Soprano; Miss Jessie Sinclair, Contralto; Mr. Lloyd Bullen, Baritone.
 J. Parnell Morris, L.Mus., A.C.C.O., Organist and Choirmaster.

FIRST METHODIST

REV. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., B.D., Pastor
 REV. E. W. JEWITT, B.A., Director of Religious Education
 10 a.m.—Class Meetings and Brotherhood.
 Brotherhood Address—"The Banker of Tomorrow."—J. E. Magee.
 11 a.m.—"BROKEN PLANS"
 REV. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., B.D.
 3 p.m.—Sunday School in Wesley Hall.
 7 p.m.—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., of Calgary
 Former London Minister, will preach.
 George C. Carrie, choir leader. Kingsley N. Ireland, organist.

Centennial Methodist

11 a.m.—"The Lamb of God."
 11 a.m.—"The Importance of the Unseen."
 The pastor will preach at both services.
 You are invited.
 Rev. A. E. M. Thomson, Pastor.
 T. Gray, Organist.

Colborne St. Methodist

REV. HERBERT J. UREN—Pastor.
 10 a.m.—The Brotherhood.
 11 a.m.—Banking on the Church.
 2:45 p.m.—A welcome for you.
 7 p.m. Subject:
 "MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS."
 SONG SERVICE AT NIGHT.

Empress Ave. Church

REV. J. F. CHAPMAN, B.A., Pastor.
 Miss Taylor, Organist.
 SERVICES AS USUAL.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist

10 a.m.—Brotherhood. W. H. Liddicoat.
 11 a.m.—"Show Us the Father and It Sufficeth."
 7 p.m.—"The Talk of the Town."
 R. J. McComick, Pastor.

Ridout St. Methodist

J. A. AGNEW Pastor.
 Residence, 87 Windsor Ave.
 11 a.m. Subject:
 "God's Bonus System"

"Three Great Decisions"

7 p.m. Subject:
 "Three Great Decisions"
 10 a.m.—Men's Brotherhood.
 U. A. Buchner will speak.
 W. Gordon Scott Organist.
 Strangers Welcome.

CHRISTADELPHANS MEET IN

Castle Hall, Dundas and Clarence streets, Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject:
 "The Fables of Christendom As Opposed to Bible Truth"

MISCELLANEOUS

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Richmond and Kent Streets
 SUNDAY SERVICES, 11 IN THE MORNING, AND 7 IN THE EVENING.
 THE SUBJECT OF THE SERMON FOR THIS SUNDAY IS:
 "UNREALITY"

Wednesday evening meeting, at which testimonies of healing through Christian Science are given, is held at 8 o'clock.

THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THESE SERVICES.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 10 a.m.

This church maintains a FREE READING ROOM, located in the Bank of Toronto Chambers, corner Richmond and King streets, open daily except Sundays and holidays, from 11:30 to 5, Saturday 11:30 to 1 p.m., where the Bible and all authorized Christian Science literature may be read, borrowed or purchased.

ANGLICAN.

BAPTIST.

ADELAIDE ST. BAPTIST

FLOYD TALMADGE HOLLAND, PASTOR.

7 P.M. "IS YOUR MILKMAN SAVED?"

First Sermon of Special Meetings to be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 7:45 p.m.

11 a.m.—"Does the Bible School Teach Jesus?"

3 p.m.—Sabbath School. Classes For All.
 6:30 p.m.—Organ Recital.

SONG SERVICE, CHOIR AND MALE QUARTET
 O. LEO HERBERT, A.T.C.M., Director.

COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

Advance Notice—Choir Concert, Tuesday evening, April 15th.
 "STAINER'S CRUCIFIXION."

Egerton Street Baptist

REV. A. BURGESS Minister.

Military Service at 6:45 p.m.

Returned men are asked to wear their decorations. Lt.-Col. C. H. Hill, P.S.O., A.D.C., will unveil memorial.

Lt.-Col. C. M. R. Graham, D.S.O., will speak. Boy Scouts and Girl Guides in attendance.

Talbot Street Baptist

REV. BOWLEY GREEN, D.D., will preach at both services.

11 a.m. Subject:
 "Spiritual Gifts"

7 p.m. Subject:
 "The Lord's Supper—Why Baptists Are Different"

A Sermon to young people.
 8:15—Observance of the Lord's Supper.

PRESBYTERIAN

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

Cor. Clarence Street and Victoria Park.
 REV. WILLIAM BEATTIE, D.D., C.M.G., Minister.
 GEORGE LETHBRIDGE Director of Music.

11 a.m.—THE HOLY COMMUNION.
 3 p.m.—Church School.

7 p.m.—Sixth Sermon in Character Studies. RUTH, A Great Love Story.
 Sermonette—THREE APRIL FOOLS.
 All Seats Free In This Church. Come and Worship With Us.

PRESBYTERIAN

KING ST. PRESBYTERIAN

W. R. MCINTOSH, Minister.

—Forty-Seventh Anniversary—
 10 a.m.—Brotherhood Rally—MR. J. F. MAINE.
 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—THE VERY REV. PRINCIPAL GANDIER,
 Moderator of the General Assembly.

3 p.m.—REV. FLOYD T. HOLLAND.
 Monday Night—Anniversary Supper and Concert.
 A Cordial Welcome is extended to the Public.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

REV. D. C. MACGREGOR, D.D., Minister.
 REV. F. W. K. HARRIS, B.A., Director of Religious Education.
 MR. C. E. WHEELER, F.C.C.O., Organist and Choir Director.

11 a.m.—REV. ROBERT JOHNSTON, D.D., Calgary, Alta.
 7 p.m.—REV. W. R. MCINTOSH, B.D., London, Ont.

10 a.m.—THE BROTHERHOOD.
 12:15 p.m.—The Church School. 3 p.m.—Young People's Classes.
 A CORDIAL WELCOME TO ALL.

New St. James' Church

Corner Oxford and Wellington Sts.
 REV. JAS. MACKAY, B.D., Minister

11 a.m.—Morning Service.
 The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.
 "This do in remembrance of Me."

3 p.m.—Sunday School.
 7 p.m. Subject:
 "NAAMAN'S WIFE'S SERVANT"

Percy Q. King, Musical Director.

Latter Day Saints

Maitland Street Near York.

9 a.m.—Priesthood Meeting

10 a.m.—Sacramental Service

2:45 p.m.—Sunday School

7 p.m.—Preaching

First Congregational

H. W. BARKER, ESQ.,
 Editor Canadian Congregationalist, will conduct services.

11 a.m.—Home Missions.
 7 p.m.—The Holy Spirit.
 Sunday School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m.

COME TO CHURCH.

International Bible Students' Association

HYMAN HALL
 SUNDAY, 7:15 P.M.

SPEAKER—MR. R. H. PECK.
 Subject, "Church Union"

Will it prosper in the new age?
 All Welcome. Seats Free.

No Collection.

Theosophical Society

meets at the rooms, 212 Dundas St.,
 SUNDAY, at 8 p.m.
 The Public Invited.

First Spiritual Church

Rectory St., opposite Nelson St.
 Leader—Mrs. M. Rawson.
 Speaker—Mr. David Mills.
 Sunday Services, 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.
 Evening (Reparation).

BAPTIST.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY
BRINGS REV. GANDIER

Moderator of the Presbyterian Church Will Speak at King Street Presbyterian.

FORTY-SEVEN YEARS

Popular Pastor, Rev. W. R. McIntosh, Recently Made Doctor of Divinity.

One rule in life to which men grow more accustomed as they grow older is that the expected does not always happen. There might be quite a good case in arguing that it is more often the unexpected which happens. King Street Presbyterian Church is an example of the expected which did not happen and the unexpected which did.

Tomorrow the King Street Church is celebrating its 47th anniversary. The head of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, the Very Rev. Principal Gandier, moderator of the General Assembly, is coming to take part in celebrating the greatest event in the congregation's history. The greatest man and the greatest event—the day is to be an important one in the history of the church.

The men who built King Street Presbyterian Church did so with the vision of a great industrial center in their minds' eye. It is not a matter of common knowledge today that when the church was built there was a promising oil boom going on in East London, and the Rectory street district promised at one time to be a teeming center of population. More and more families came to settle there, lured by the hope of prosperity which was to follow the oil refining industry. A little Presbyterian Church replaced the more humble cottages, and the district formed one of the most substantial planks in London's boom—that 85 per cent of the citizens

MRS. MISENER'S
ACHES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"Branchton, Ont.—'When I wrote you for help my action was mostly prompted by curiosity. I wondered if, too, would benefit by your medicine. It was the most profitable action I have ever taken. I heartily assure you, for thorough results I am relieved of most of my sufferings. I have taken six boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Tablets and a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and I can honestly say I have never been so well before. I had suffered from pains and other troubles since I was fifteen years old, and during the 'Great War' I worked on munitions, and in the heavy lifting which my work called for, I strained myself, causing inflammation from which I suffered untold agony, and I often had to give up and go to bed. I had doctored for years without getting permanent relief, when I started to take your medicines."—Mrs. GOLDWIN MISENER, Branchton, Ont.

Sick and ailing women everywhere in the Dominion should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before they give up hope of recovery, c



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Receives Degree.

One of the most satisfactory announcements to the King Street congregation was that Mr. W. R. McIntosh was made Doctor of Divinity from Knox College, Toronto. The honor is being conferred upon Mr. McIntosh for his long and successful career in the ministry, and this is justified by any of the congregation will testify.

Mr. McIntosh came to London from Knox Church, Elora, but was stationed previously at Barrie. He was educated at the University of Toronto and at Knox College, receiving there his B.D.

The officials of King Street Presbyterian Church number more than one prominent man. Amongst them are the following: Dr. N. C. Dewar, session clerk; City Clerk Sam Baker, superintendent of the Sunday school; Dr. L. A. Orr, chairman of the board of managers; Mr. J. H. Dewar, president of the Men's Brotherhood; Jack Hamby, president of the Young People's League; Thomas Ames, manager of the choir; R. S. Morrison, congregational secretary; Hugh Wilson, missionary treasurer; A. McMillan, the sexton. The various women's organizations have played an important part in the work and development of the congregation. Mrs. Ranton is the president of the Ladies' Aid, a society which contributes a great deal of support financially, looks after the children at an early age with the Sunday school, where they are later to receive the foundation of their Christian training. Miss K. Moore is organist and leader of the very fine choir, which adds much each Sunday to the nature of the services at the King Street Church.

All Successful.

All departments of the church and school are carrying on efficiently and successfully. The primary department of the school is under the direction

of Miss Buskard. As the girls grow older and more advanced in the Sunday school, they are lined up with the activities of the C. G. I. T. groups, which hold mid-week meetings, under the direction of Mrs. Claude White, Mrs. William Gibbons and Miss Jean Rynd. There is the intermediate stage of Mission Band activities, under the direction of Miss Mary Pole. The boys of the school are under the leadership of Marshall Wilson.

Lately, the Sunday school has grown to such an extent that the demand for new accommodation is increasingly imperative. Plans are now being considered for an extension of the present quarters in the form of an annex at the rear of the present building. This would include also an auditorium for the social activities of the congregation.

The King Street congregation has also made its contribution to the nation during the World War, as the war memorial hung in the church will testify.

Tomorrow's special services will be followed on Monday by a congregational supper and concert to further celebrate the anniversary. This is being carried out under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, and Rev. J. Bruce Hunter, pastor of the First Methodist Church, has been secured as special speaker. There will be a musical program, in which Mr. Frank Webster, Miss Elizabeth Kuntz, Miss Jean Walker, Miss Hannah Warren will take part.

Rev. Principal Gandier will preach at both morning and evening services tomorrow. Special music is being prepared. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, further continuing the anni-

own their own homes.

Continued to Develop.

The little Presbyterian congregation continued to grow and develop. At that time it was conducted as a mission of St. Andrew's Church, but in 1877 the members felt strong enough to branch out as an independent congregation and to build their own church. The boom had been quite definitely a bubble that had burst when they decided to seek a new location on King street. The permission of the Presbytery was granted, and the Rev. James Gordon, then of Grimsby, acted as moderator, while the new congregation was being formed. Organization took place in a building on the site where the offices of the London Street Railway Company now stand. The charter members, who had been gathered together by Mr. Gordon, were: Mrs. William Buskard, who lived for many years on Eliza street, was the last to pass away.

As a young man, ex-Mayor Somerville came to London at that time and listed himself as an energetic worker with the new church. His work with the Sunday school formed one of the foundation stones of its present success.

There are still those in the congregation today who remember those early days, when the King Street Church was just gaining a foothold in the new locality, where later it was to become a stronghold. The first names on the congregational roll of today are those of Mr. and Mrs. John Hendrick, Mrs. James Milson, George Harper, Mrs. Patten, Mrs. McIndoo, Mrs. McDermid, Mrs. Grace Morrison, Miss Jean McDermid, Mrs. J. R. Robertson, Mrs. William Mowat, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Maitland and Mrs. Drummond.

In the entire history of the church, lasting nearly half a century, there have been only six ministers. Rev. John Knox Wright, now secretary of the Canadian Bible Society at Vancouver, was the first, and following him, Rev. Walter M. Rogers, now in charge of the congregation at Mossa Presbyterian Church, near Glenora; Rev. Thomas Wilson, now at Medicine Hat; Rev. James Rawlins, recently retired minister at Renfrew, and the present minister, Rev. W. R. McIntosh, who has just completed his thirtieth year with the congregation.

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Chiropractic

A Natural Method for Appendicitis

APPENDICITIS—The mere mention of the name conjures up grim visions.

For years this has been the bug-bear of a large proportion of the Canadian people. Appendicitis is only one step removed from constipation and frequently hardly less serious.

Chiropractic traces both troubles to lack of control by the nerves upon the proper action of the bowels. It contends that the nerve force is impaired by pressure upon the nerve where it passes through the spine.

In the case of constipation the cause may lie far deeper than the layman thinks. He may believe—and physicians of various schools may also believe and tell him—that his own general condition is to blame; that he must exercise more, that he must take drugs and pills to relieve this condition.

It is highly probable that the real cause of this trouble (constipation) lies in the result of a fall, a mis-step or jar suffered in the ordinary run of daily affairs, in athletics or in some accident. Such a mishap might, and frequently does, displace the bones of the spine, so that undue pressure is brought to bear upon the nerve controlling the action of the intestine. If neglected this unnatural and unhealthy condition would very soon cause constipation; this in turn, if neglected, would easily bring on appendicitis, because it has been demonstrated that there is a direct connection between the appendix and intestine, and that the appendix has a very definite function to perform.

And when advised the diagnosis is appendicitis—the victim inwardly prepares for an operation.

This Is Not Necessary in a Great Number of Cases.

The experience of Chiropractic has shown that a slight and almost painless adjustment of the bones of the spine will relieve the nerves controlling the intestines of the pressure exerted by the misplaced vertebrae in the backbone, and that in a wonderfully short time the normal condition of the affected organs resumes.

The chiropractors identified with this educational campaign bear the stamp of reliability, educational qualifications and indorsement of the chiropractic profession.

Chiropractic articles will be published in this newspaper each Saturday.

As a protective measure for the public, a booklet has been prepared and printed, giving only the names of the reliable and indorsed members of the chiropractic profession.

We have informative chiropractic literature that will be mailed to you on application, without cost or obligation.

Before employing the services of a chiropractor, inquiry should be made for your convenience to The Chiropractic Educational Bureau, address Box No. 1, London Advertiser, London, Ont.

Associated Chiropractors, London, St. Thomas, Strathroy, Watford, Stratford, Galt, Simcoe, Hagersville, Jarvis, Watford, Petrolia.

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SPRING STYLES

Easter-Time Modes

The apparel of the season is here now in all its charms of color, newness of fabric, excellence of design and perfection of workmanship.

Coats, Suits, Dresses

Just from our designers' and finishers' hands, and all offered at first-hand prices to our patrons.

Each garment bears our factory label and is guaranteed satisfactory to the wearer.

COATS and CAPES



Not in recent years has there been shown in London such a captivating variety of fabrics. You will find them all interesting and new, such as Flamingoes in Checks and Stripes, CHECK POAIRES, VELORIAS, BUSKARAS, DOWNEY-WOOL, SILK and also WOOL, ROSEANARA, POIRET TWILLS, CHARMEENS, ETC.

In colors of POUDRE-BLUE, FROG, AIRDALE, TARRAGON, THRUSH, COCOA and CINDER with the Staples of BLACK and NAVY.

The styles all emphasize the SLIM-LINE SILHOUETTE which clothes the figure with such becoming outline and grace. These up-to-the-minute Garments are selling at from \$16.50 To \$48

SPRING SUITS

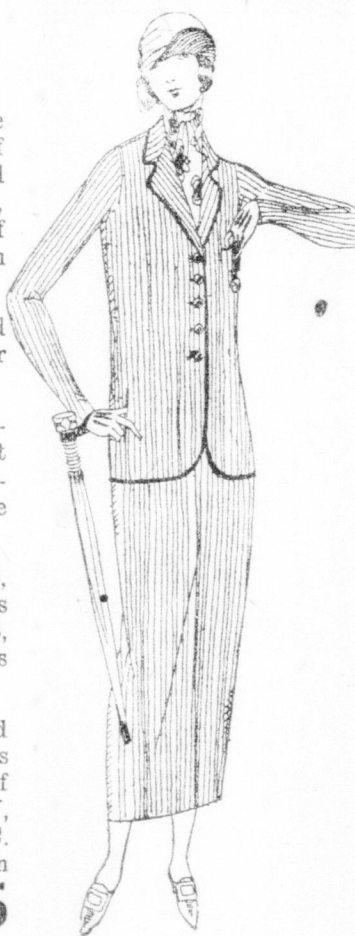
Suits, which for some time have not had the approving smile of Dame Fashion, have regained the favor of the fickle goddess, and with all the charm of femininity, claim a place in Spring attire.

Variety in Style, Fabric and Color make appeal to our modish ladies.

Choice of Model can be satisfied with either a long or short tailored single or double breasted, buttoning with one or more buttons.

Materials in POIRET TWILLS, NATTY HAIRLINES, STRIPES and COVERT WEAVES, FLAMINGO and Smart Tweeds are all in display.

A range of colors, plain and mixed, in checks of faultless blendings in various shades of SAND, BROWN, GRAY, BLACK, NAVY, TAN, ETC. These latest models are shown at from \$25.50 To \$65



DRESSES

FROM THE SIMPLE WOOL FROCK TO THE RICH, HIGH-CLASS, SOFT, LUSTROUS GOWNS of the hour they are here in fabrics of checked design, both small and large, fancy weaves in SANTOYS, SHOWING IN THE FABRIC ALTERNATING STRIPES OF CREPE, PLAIN and BASKET FINISH; also CANTON SILKS, FLAT CREPES, SATIN CANTONS, EMBOSSED CANTONS, MOIRES, ETC. The alluring range of colors are so strikingly new such as SISTINE BLUE, CARMEL, LACQUER, TARRAGON, ETC., with a range of SHADED SANDS, TANS and GRAYS that they have to be seen to be fully appreciated.

The infinite variety and cunning artistry in the design and finish of these costumes reflect the latest ideals in dress.

Prices \$17.75 To \$54

ROSS' LIMITED

Phone 1319. MANUFACTURERS. 196 DUNDAS ST.

Rowat's Coffee
Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.
70c Pound.
Try a Pound Today.
T. A. Rowat & Co.
250 Dundas St. Phone 3051-3052.

Insist on Having

PARNELL'S BREAD

It is the Bread that is being demanded daily by housewives who KNOW.

GOOD BREAD

is the most important part of a meal. Therefore you should use Parnell's Home-Made Bread.

Phone our bakery today for a sample loaf. Made by

PARNELL
The Breadman



HEAD-WORK

BRAIN workers usually need glasses. Physical ailments bring eye trouble and vision impairment results in many physical ills. Our scientific examination provides for eye-comfort.

"The high character of our optical work deserves your complete confidence."

Says Mrs. Forelight

Carlyle TREBILCOCK OPTICIAN
233 DUNDAS STREET.
TELEPHONE 5351

Dr. J. W. Hutchison
EXPERT EYE EXAMINATION
Office in Johnston Bros. Jewelry Store, Next to Allen Theatre, 8-11



Our fitters are experts, \$1.50 to \$10.00. We have Trusses to fit all needs. ANDERSON, NELLIES, 236 DUNDAS ST.

Cut shows one of our many lines.

Shanghai Cafe
260 DUNDAS STREET.
Businessman's Lunch, 40c.
Sunday Chicken Dinner, 50c.
THE BEST PLACE TO EAT AFTER ALL.

RAW MUSKRATS
As manufacturers we can pay the highest cash prices for your muskrat.

TRY US WITH A SHIPMENT AT ONCE.

Shipping tags and prices supplied on request.

Ross, Limited
196 DUNDAS ST. LONDON, ONT.

25c-ywt

Detailed Attention

There are many intricate details connected with a funeral, that the public knows nothing of. We are professional experts. Consult us.

A. L. OATMAN
Director of Funeral Service
Phone 556, The Funeral Home, Cor. King and Colborne Sts.

There is no charge made for the use of the Oatman funeral home.

COURTESY URGED AS THE CHIEF KEY TO SALES SUCCESS

T. K. Kelly of Minneapolis Addresses Advertising Club in Tecumseh House.

SALESMANSHIP DISCUSSED

That courtesy and tact are two of the chief essentials of successful merchandising was emphasized by T. K. Kelly of the Kelly Sales System of Minneapolis, U.S.A., in a dynamic address before the Advertising Club at the Tecumseh Hotel last night. Mr. Kelly pointed out that a large percentage of the business failures in America could be traced to a lack of these attributes.

"Whatever you do each day is an asset or a liability," said the speaker, who believes that liabilities may be quickly turned into assets if men will be considerate of the other fellow, and added that a merchant must always strive to place himself in the other man's position, and strive to see his customer's viewpoint.

Mr. Kelly took up the question of advertising in the matter of building up successful enterprises, and mentioned that words, properly chosen, paint mental pictures in men's minds that make them aware of opportunities around them. Advertising, he continued, will not only build up a small business; it will build an empire and draw to the attention of its people the natural resources that lie untouched about them.

A tribute was paid to the newspapers of America. Through the medium of the newspapers, which are read by everyone, the speaker stated that products could be introduced into every home, and people could in this way be made aware of the opportunities around them.

The subject of Canadian financing was touched on. Mr. Kelly paid a special tribute to the business ability of the Canadian businessman, and stated that it was due to character and integrity that there were so few banking failures in Canada, whose banking system was one of the strongest in the world.

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REV. T. D. McCULLOUGH HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Action of Daughter Saves Official From Serious Injuries at C. P. R. Station.

Rev. T. D. McCullough, secretary of the Social Service Council, narrowly escaped death at 1:15 p.m. yesterday, when he was struck by the engine of train No. 634 at the C. P. R. depot. Had it not been for his daughter Margaret, who pulled him far enough back from the track so that he was struck a glancing blow on the shoulder and knocked away from the train, he would probably have met death.

The injured man was given aid at the station by Dr. W. A. Thompson, C. P. R. physician, and later underwent an X-ray by Dr. George McNeill. He was later removed to the hospital, where he will be confined for several days.

Accompanied by his wife and family, he had gone to the station to see his daughter Margaret off to visit relatives in Whitby, and was standing with his back to the first track talking when he was struck.

Dr. McNeill, associated with Dr. Thompson, was not prepared to state how serious Mr. McCullough's injuries were, but expressed the fear that complications might set in.

WISE ADVERTISERS

are always keen for something new that will put the little touch of additional appeal that gets results. You will find it interesting to have us tell you about the advertisers we are serving.

WE MAKE HIGH-GRADE PRINTING PLATES, COLOR AND LINE ENGRAVINGS AND BEN DEY WORKS.

BRITISH & COLONIAL PRESS
FARMERS' ADVOCATE BLDG., 122 Carling St., London, Ontario, 6-0-1.

RAW MUSKRATS

As manufacturers we can pay the highest cash prices for your muskrat.

TRY US WITH A SHIPMENT AT ONCE.

Shipping tags and prices supplied on request.

Ross, Limited
196 DUNDAS ST. LONDON, ONT.

25c-ywt

Detailed Attention

There are many intricate details connected with a funeral, that the public knows nothing of. We are professional experts. Consult us.

A. L. OATMAN
Director of Funeral Service
Phone 556, The Funeral Home, Cor. King and Colborne Sts.

There is no charge made for the use of the Oatman funeral home.

Dressing Up the Home for Easter In the New Spring Fashions

NOW is the time of times to refurnish or redecorate. You will want, perhaps, a gay chintz, or a new rug, new wall paper for certain rooms, to bring inside the freshness, fragrance and color of the spring outdoors, a new table lamp or some odd pieces of pottery or china, new draperies, curtains, etc. Here you will find them all, of course, at lowest prices.

Extraordinary Values in Spring Wallpapers



Many choice designs in Papers for all rooms are included in this selection, purchased in large quantities at special discounts. Out-of-city customers, write for sample booklet including Bedroom and Living-Room Papers at 12c roll and up.

4,000 Rolls

Tapestry Papers, in heavy foliage designs; colors blue, rose, tan, gray, mulberry, etc. out borders to match, 12c roll 35c roll

2,500 Rolls

Chintz Bedrooms, white, gray and cream grounds with flowers and foliage designs. All have cut-out borders to match; colors blue, pink and yellow 19c roll

2,250 Rolls

Tree and Forest Design Papers, mixed colors of blue, tan, brown and green, 15c roll

1,200 Rolls

Stripe Bedrooms, cream and white grounds with stripes of pink, gray and blue, with cut-out borders to match, 12c roll

3,000 Rolls

Ceiling Papers, cream, gray and tan colors. These are semi-trimmed Papers in designs suitable for all rooms, 15c roll

1,000 Rolls

Cretonne Bedrooms, in flower and bird patterns; cream and white grounds with design in pink, rose, blue, etc., 25c roll

1,000 Rolls

Blended Leather Papers on extra heavy stock; colors brown, buff and warm gray, out borders to match, 25c roll

1,500 Rolls

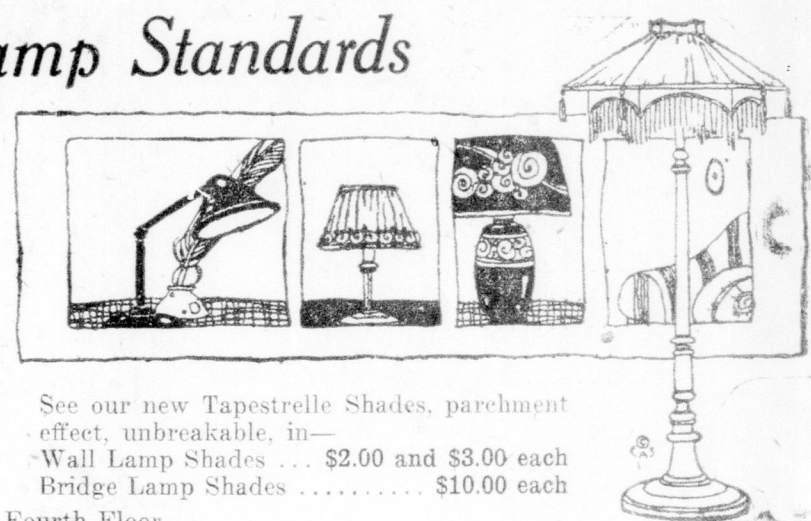
Leaf and fruit designs; very suitable for dining-room or hall use. All have cut-out borders to match, 15c roll

Four Patterns.

Kitchen and Bedroom Papers with ceilings to match. All have cut-out borders on 2-inch stock 10c roll

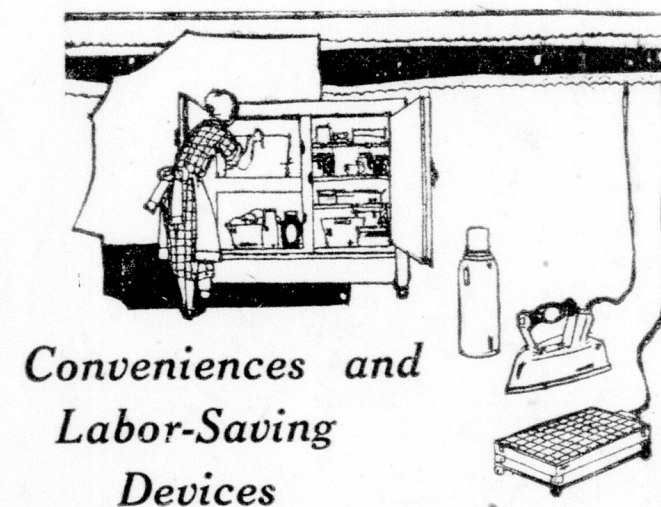
New Shipment of Lamp Standards

Boudoir Lamp Standards, mahogany finish, \$2.00 and \$3.00 each
Boudoir Lamp Standards, ivory finish, \$3.50 each
Candlesticks, mahogany finish, \$1.00 and \$1.35
Candlesticks, with crystal drops and holder, solid mahogany \$4.00 each
Lamp Standards for living-room or dining-room tables \$6.00 and \$8.50
New shipment of Polychrome Bridge and Junior Lamps from New York \$12.50 to \$14.50
New Silk Shades for Boudoir Lamps, in popular colors \$1.75 and \$2.75 each



See our new Tapestry Shades, parchment effect, unbreakable, in
Wall Lamp Shades \$2.00 and \$3.00 each
Bridge Lamp Shades \$10.00 each

See them on Fourth Floor.



Conveniences and Labor-Saving Devices

S. & I. Satisfactory Electric Iron—it is a six-pound iron, completely equipped with cord and guaranteed for one year. Price \$5.25

The Electric Wonder Washer, all copper tub \$150.00

The Kribs Electric Washer, with wooden tub \$98.00

Flat Electric Toasters \$6.00

Upright Electric Toasters \$7.50

The White Porcelain Top Table for the newly decorated kitchen; white porcelain top with white enamel wood base, three sizes—36-inch, \$10.50;

42-inch, \$11.50; 48-inch, \$13.00

Kitchen Tables, oak finish, basswood tops; 36-inch, \$4.50;

42-inch, \$4.75; 48-inch, \$5.00.

Household Bread Boxes, white and gray, enameled, 3 sizes \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75

GURNEY GAS RANGES

are designed to give delightful results.

Gurney Victor, single oven, two burners on top, \$14.50

Gurney Victor, single oven, three burners on top, \$18.00

Gurney handsome Three-Burner Range, with good-sized oven, nickel-plated door frame and white porcelain enamel dust tray \$28.50

Gurney Four-Burner, double oven and with one large broasting oven. Price \$37.50

Gurney 2-Burner Gas Plates \$2.75

Nickel-plated \$6.50

Gurney 3-Burner Gas Plates \$4.25 and \$5.50

Household Tea and Coffee Boxes \$2.50 and 35c

Household Flour Bins \$2.75, \$4.00 and \$4.25

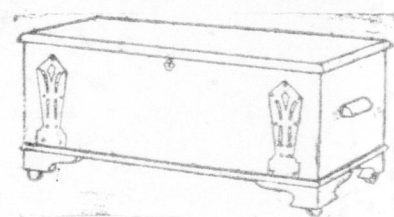
TODAY.

Special Course Dinner with Roast Young Goose and Apple Sauce.
Restaurant—Fourth Floor.

SMALLMAN & GREGG

Tennessee Red Cedar Chests

Safeguard your furs and woollens from destruction by moths. We have just received a new lot of these genuine Red Cedar Chests. The cedar is thoroughly seasoned before using. Priced at \$18.50, \$21.50, \$24.00, \$28.00, \$30.00 and \$40.00.



Bookcases That Grow

Give your boys and girls books. Teach them to keep their treasures neatly in good bookcases, out of dust and dirt. The Macey Sectional Bookcases are used in thousands of homes. They grow. You add sections for just a few dollars whenever more room is needed. Arrange them just as you wish. That's a big advantage. Yet they cost less than ordinary bookcases. May we show the Macey Sectional Bookcases to you? Furniture Department, Third Floor.

NEW CHINA

Just arrived, a new shipment of new English semi-porcelain, in the popular three gold band design.

B. and B. Plates, 2 for 25c

Tea Plates \$15c

Breakfast or small Dinner Plates \$20c

Fruit Saucers, 2 for 15c

Cereals \$15c

Platters, 9-inch \$50c

Open Vegetables or Salads \$35c

Cups, only \$25c

Cups and Saucers, complete \$20c

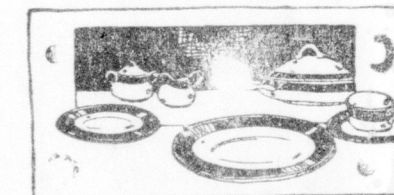
Odd White Cups \$10c each

Heavy Glass Egg Cups, double \$10c

Pine Cut Glass Tumblers, grape design \$10c

Fine Cut Glass Mayonnaise and Marmalade Bowls, with fancy colored spoons, complete \$45c

Heavy Glass Butter Covers, 1-lb. size \$19c



Afternoon Tea — Sandwiches.

Cream Cheese and Pimento, 15c; Tomato and Lettuce, 15c; Lobster, 15c; Club, 25c; Hot Bacon and Eggs, 20c.

Restaurant—Fourth Floor.

"Say it with Flowers"
DICKS
FLOWER SHOP

J. FERGUSON'S SONS
R. R. Ferguson, Manager.
174-180 KING STREET.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
Handsome Motor Hearse.
Day or Night Service with Promptness, Neatness and Quietness.
Phone: Office 543, Residence 2056W.

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FUNERAL HOME
371-373 DUNDAS STREET.
PHONE 1993.

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All At Publishers' Prices At
Red Star News Co.
10 MARKET LANE.

N. J. GRIFFITH
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
104 Dundas Street, London.
Residence on Premises, Phone 450.

WOOD !
PER CORD \$17.00
HALF CORD 8.75
QUARTER CORD 4.50
JENKINS FUEL CO.
Phone 1391.

Quality Vulcanizing Only.
ART WILKES
London Tire Repair Depot.
354 WELLINGTON STREET.
Opposite McClary's.

WEGNER'S
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Overalls, Sweaters, Coats, Gloves, Mittens and Raincoats.
LONDON'S LARGEST HIGH CLASS WORKMEN'S OUTFITTERS
Exclusive Manufacturers' Agent for the Best Canadian Makes of Overalls.
WEGNER, The Heart of London.
371 Talbot St. Phone 1843.
OPEN EVENINGS.

WELL-SCREENED COAL
PROMPT DELIVERY.
GILLIES
Phone 1312, Cor. Adelaide and Bathurst.