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Settles the Stomach
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Preparations!

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and their popularity grows day by day; and about your doctor's prescription, please remember that we are always on the job waiting to serve you and dispense your medicine as the doctor would have it.

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Keep a little delatone powder on your dressing table and when ugly, hairy growths appear, make a paste with a little of the powder and some water, apply and let remain on the hairy surface for 2 or 3 minutes, then rub off, wash the skin and the hairs have vanished. This treatment is quite harmless and rarely more than one application is required, but to avoid disappointment care should be used to buy the real delatone.

Keeley Jr., M.O.D.O.

Those people (and they are many) who dread the ordeal of an eye examination are agreeably astonished to find that, as made by us, it causes no pain, discomfort, or inconvenience.

And We Use No Drugs.

Keeley Jr., M.O.D.O.
226 Princess Street

PARLIAMENT AND PARLIAMENT MEN

The Private Members' Chance of Salvation, Under the Union Government.

Special Correspondence of the Whig.

Ottawa, March 14.—When the Union Government was off again, on again, gone again—or, if you like, when the outsider could not tell whether it was on the knees of the gods or was slipping off, a studious member of the House of Commons, who has given more than usual proof of rare ability and even rarer independence, asked for a forecast of the position of the private member in the new House of Commons. He said he had frequently put a great deal of work into a question which the House ought to take up, truly for the general advantage of Canada, but that the results were altogether out of proportion to the labor, and he had often been discouraged at the barrenness of the outlook for real service by men who, though they wanted themselves to serve their country, were often driven to the thought that the parliament was the last place in which to do it. "Why," he asked, "should a man who has his profession, his books and his home, presided over by a wife with whom he is in love, come here, wasting his time, and, when he goes home, have a pack of patronage hunters on his trail, all the time making life a burden, and public office a continual surfeit of Dead Sea apples?"

The old member will be in his place again on Monday; but he is not the nominee of a party, which presumes to make drudges of free men. He has a free hand, and an unhindered tongue, if any man in the House has. What will he do with his blessed liberty? What will many others do with their strength, represented by big majorities, and their own declarations of independence of the bad old orthodoxies of a bad old partyism?

This House of Commons ought to be the best in Canadian history. Whether it so proves itself depends upon the private member, more than upon the Government—which means that the private member must show himself in a different quality from what he has hitherto accustomed us. He will develop a new phase of parliamentary life, of whose possibility he has not seemed to be aware. The outstanding private members has been W. F. Maclean; but he has illustrated the incohesiveness of independence, and not its combinative power. He has been an Ishmael, by temperament and practice. This in his twenty-seventh year in the Commons, but he has not secured avowed supporters for the policies he has forced upon the public attention with a persistence, courage and ability which have not been adequately recognized. He has flitted in and out of the House like a disquieted spirit, and has not cultivated the art of aiding others, or even of encouraging them. He might well be taken as the example and warning by new men who went to take parliamentary life seriously, because in them the spirit of service is the autocrat of their ambition.

The war, every aggressive measure for its prosecution is the fundamental of support of the Government. The Government has wit enough to know that, if it has a big policy and shows reasonable ability in interpreting it to the country, its political fortune is safe. Some men joined the Government in the expectation that they were committing political suicide. They were mistaken in their fears. The country wants strong administration, and will respond to strength, whether it is in the government as a whole or in indivdual members of it. Preparation for after the war conditions, too, will carry support, in proportion as it is far-seeing and courageous.

But there are regions of service which private members may make their own, and in which they may lead the country, if only they will show the capacity outside the Government which they would expect to show if thew were inside. Look, for a minute, at a couple of examples from across the water, and then at one or two things that belong to our own recent history; and then at some of the possibilities that are before the men who will be sworn in next Monday.

Four private members of the Conservative party in the Parliament of 1880-5, concerted measures in opposition to the Government, in which they showed a courage, brilliance and resource that were as far ahead of their leaders as a car is ahead of a team. They were called the Fourth Party, but they were after improvements in their traditional party. Two of them became leaders of the House of Commons; one was in several Governments anad the fourth took high rank in the diplomatic service. They were the sublime guerillas of an ancient and ultra respectable party.

That example may not be attractive just now. From time to time there have been unofficial committees drawn from all sides of the House, and, acting on special questions that were outside immediate party warfare. Such was the Macedonian Committee, when the Turk was ravaging Macedonia. Those who were specially interested in India found means of acting together. The list could be extended almost indefinitely.

The most courageous concerted action of private members during the opposition to the Government's Canadian Northern legislation by Mr. Nickle, of Kingston, and Mr. Bennett, of Calgary. They were made to suffer in their party affiliations, in ways that never became public, and only some of which were known to those in touch with the inside of things at Ottawa. Of course, their criticism of the Government was regarded as giving aid and comfort to the enemy. When political standards make it a more heinous offence to serve the country according to conscience then it is to support a party measure which you believe to be highly injurious to the state, the way of the independent-minded man is exceedingly hard. Mr. Nickle opposed the Government several times, even when he was acting as a sort of unofficial assistant to the Minister of Finance. He is a progressive thinker—not at all a Tory of the old school. When he speaks the House immediately becomes silent and attentive; and he wins the respect of his opponents as fully as he does the good will of his friends. He ought to be in the Government, for the country's sake. Next to that service he is qualified to be a leader of independence and conciliation among private members. If he were to take the initiative on lines which should be agreeable to him, it might be much easier to find a bridge with the French than would be the case of a Liberal who has changed his location in the House were to begin to move in the same direction.

It is only the purblind who view lightly the racial division in the House of Commons. Nobody who knows anything of parliament wants the present estrangement to be permanent. You cannot afford to treat two and a quarter millions of the native-born as negligible, either for purposes of war or for ideals of peace. Individual men find they can get along together, when they talk with the freedom of friends, without the fears of partisan politics. Some way will have to be found for translating that characteristic of racial relationship into public terms. The west could become a blessed force for future entente, if its outstanding men care to ignore the trammels of the out-of-date partisanship. Two newcomers stand out remarkably as qualified to bear a leading part in the happy vindication of the private member as the representative of his constituents, rather than as the obedient servant of a government. They are Chancellor Whidden, of the Baptist College of Brandon, and John Maharg, of Moose Jaw, who represents Maple Creek, and is president of the Canadian Council of Agriculture, president of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association, and president of the Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator System. With thirty thousand members behind him in the Grain Growers' Association, and the elevators under him handling nearly fifty million bushels of grain every year, Mr. Maharg represents a public fence infinitely more powerful than the fleeting behest of any minister.

Such men, making the promotion of national unity their own; recognizing that the more trouble there is between English and French the more difficult will it be to weld the multilinguallsts of the west into a living sense of Canadian nationality; such men could give tone of the House of Commons, leadership to the country, and elevation to the democratic ideals which we preach more easily than we practice.

But what sort of bridge could they make with unhappy Quebec? Well, as the observer sees it, the centre arch of that bridge is waiting to be utilized. There is a body of Laurier men representing the Eastern Townships—English speakers, elected by French votes. One of the new men is outstanding in more than one way. He is A. R. McMaster, who holds Mr. Fisher's old seat of Brome. He and his friends have solved the problem of getting along admirably with their French fellow citizens.

There is a group of five men, each carrying splendidly the confidence of all who know him best, and qualified to be in the lead of an extra-government, extra-opposition, extra-party getting together of citizens who care for Canada above and before and after all. In the narrow sense, this discussion of their possibilities is a taking of their names in vain. But, if it is proper, at times to point out men who deserve honor; it is also proper to mention such as are for difficulties, which are the road to honor.

Suffered Great Agony FROM PAIN IN STOMACH

For Over 5 Years.

Most of the misery and ill-health that humanity is burdened with arise from disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. If you are feeling out of sorts, have pains in the stomach, especially after eating, bilious spells, headaches, sour stomach, coated tongue, sallow or muddy complexion, specks floating before the eyes, you should take a few doses of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and note the change.

Miss Ida Hogan, Dunrobin, Ont., writes: "for over five years I have suffered great agony from pains in the stomach. I tried several remedies, but got no relief until a friend advised me to take Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I started with two vials and before I had one quite used I found much relief. I continued until I used four vials, and they completely cured me. That was fourteen months ago, and I have not had the slightest return since. The best praise I can give them is not enough."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Great Need For Rich, Red Blood

To be perfectly healthy the human body requires a constant supply of new rich blood. Nearly all the ills from which people suffer arise from one cause—poverty of the blood. If the blood is rich and strong it absorbs nourishment from the food which passes into the stomach and distributes that nourishment to the brain, nerves, muscles and every part of the body. When the blood is weak and poor in quality it cannot do its natural work of feeding brain and body—hence weakness and disease.

Headaches and backaches, loss of appetite, poor digestion, nervous irratibility, pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin all indicate that the blood has become impure, that it is not doing its appointed work, and that your condition if not remedied will grow worse and worse. To bring about a perfectly healthy condition no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their one mission is to make new, rich red blood, which reaches every part of the body bringing with it new health and increasing vitality. Thousands testify to the truth of this statement, many of whom may be found in your own neighborhood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE ISLANDS OF ARAN.

One of the Beauty Spots of Old Ireland.

The laburnums of Eyre Square were fountains of gold, and the lilac was delicate and cool; a perfect stillness lay upon Galway. Passing on through the streets there was no sign of life, and the morning sunshine smote on ranks of muffled windows; here and there on the old houses the coats-of-arms of the Galway tribes uplifted their melancholy witness to bygone greatness, but the town spoke with no living voice. Emerging at length from behind blind-eyed house fronts, the docks were reached, and in the large vacant spaces of water now to be found where was once the second port of the United Kingdom, the smoke of a little steamer rose in lonely activity, with the mountains of Clare and the glitter of Galway Bay for a background.

There was some delay in departure, owing partly to a genial sympathy with the unpunctual, partly to a question of precedence among a pig family in the process of embarkation. The captain, a large clerical man in a soft felt hat, bore it with the equanimity of one who has learned in many journeys between Galway and Aran what is the full significance of the devils having entered into the swine. The boat moved out at length into the gleaming breadth of the bay; slowly the gray town grouped itself in its low-lying corner, the spires rose waist-deep in roofs, and the heavy tower of St. Nicholas bore its associations of seven hundred years in the brilliant youth of the spring sunlight. Inexpressibly pure of plumage the gulls rode the clear wavelets, and swooped from poise to poise with striding wing, masters of art in the elements, with cold eyes observant to the cumbrouse creatures that crawled on the face of the waters with smoke and foam and splashing. Thirty miles away a low blue mound on the horizon represented those Islands of Aran described in the ancient "Book of Rights" as "The Aras of the Sea"; the bows of the steamer swung to them, gradually the grown and ragged coasts of Connemara opened away to the north, and to the south the barren verge of the County of Clare was shorn perpendicular to the sea at the thousand-foot drop of the cliffs of Moher.

The steamer plodded on at her ten miles an hour, the pig families uttered no more than an occasional yell of fractiousness or dolor, and a party of Aran women sat and conversed under their red shawls with that unflagged zest and seemingly inexhaustible supply of material that may well be the envy of the cultured.

It was eight o'clock when the anchor was let go in Kilronan Bay, opposite the principal village of the principal island, while the changeless sunshine shone on shallow green water, on dazzling whitewashed cottages, on dark hills and valleys of gray stone. Round the steamer flocked battered punts and tarred canvas corraghs with their bows high out of the water; tanned faces, puckered by the sunlight, stared up from them, and in a storm of Irish the process of disembarking began—the phrase but feebly expresses the spectacle of a kitchen table lowered from the deck and laid on its back in a corragh, or the feat of placing an old woman sitting in the table with a gander in her lap. The corragh has no keel, and a sneeze is rightly believed to be fatal to its equilibrium, but an Aran old woman and an Aran gander can rush in where Sir Issac Newton might fear to tread.

A crowd waited at the pier's end, as the boats came creaking and gliding in to their feet, a crowd of large and angular people, their faces strong and inquisitive and instantly remarkable to any one accustomed to the mild and half-bashful expression of West Galway eyes. There is about them the air of a foreign race and of an earlier century. Under circumstances less stirring than the arrival of the Galway steamer, their long, composed faces express their monotony of mood; their eyes are steady and far-looking, as those that from day to day measure the sweep of great horizons. Men and women alike wear "pampooties"—slippers of raw cowhide, with the hair outside—and walk with the alertness and erectness that are learned from rocky ground and the absence of stiff and high-heeled boots; the men affect the short, full trousers, ending high above the ankle, so that the pampootie is freely displayed in its varieties of dun or black or speckled hide. Topping the costume is a "Tam o' Shanter" cap, probably made in Birmingham. It is not a graceful dress, but the square shoulders and flat backs would dignify a worse one, and the mild and mottled pampootie loses its effeminacy with the people's singularly emphatic tread.—From "Some Irish Yesterdays," by E. O. E. Somerville and Martin Ross.

Can't Find Dandruff

Every bit of dandruff disappears after one or two applications of Danderine rubbed well into the scalp with the finger tips. Get a small bottle of Danderine at any drug store for a few cents and save your hair. After several applications you can't find a particle of dandruff or any falling hair, and the scalp will never itch.

The Difference.

A story is told of a mediaeval sultan who had all the mirrors removed from his palace so that he might avoid the pain of seeing his own face. This sultan called on his grand vizier one day and by accident happened to catch sight of his reflection. His hideousness overpowered him and he broke into violent sobbing.

In this outburst the vizier joined Finally the sultan calmed down, wiped his eyes and got ready to smoke and talk. But not so the vizier. He sobbed on and on.

At length the sultan got angry and exclaimed: "Why do you weep longer than I, vizier?"

"Alas!" the grand vizier replied, "you wept, O comamander of the faithful, because you saw your face but for an instant, but I see it every day."

His Regret.

The boy come into the house weeping and his mother was naturally solicitous. "What's the matter, Willie?" she asked. "The boy across the way hit me," he replied. "Oh, well, I wouldn't cry for that," she returned. "Show that you can be a little man." "I ain't crying for that," he retorted. "He ran into the house before I could get at him."

Probs: Snow and rain; clearing during Friday.

FRIDAY Bargains

A day of rousing bargain opportunities that should crowd this store to capacity from 9 to 6 o'clock tomorrow.

DOUBLE DISCOUNT STAMPS
From 9 to 12 o'clock
Save 10% on all your cash purchases by shopping in the morning.

KABO CORSETS
24 pair only "Kabo" French model corsets, made of fine coutil with six strong elastic supports; odd sizes to clear. Regularly priced from $2.00 to $3.00 a pair. **Friday** **98c**

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS
Just received 800 pair grey and white large sized 12-4 blankets — a belated shipment due last fall. Worth $3.50 a pair wholesale. For a quick clean-up **Friday** **$2.89**
Anticipate your future needs and save 50%.

NEW VOILE WAISTS
10 doz. white voile waists; lace and organdy trimmed. All sizes. Reg. $1.50. **Friday** **98c**

TABLE CLOTHS
60 bleached damask table cloths, hemmed, ready for use; with finished borders. Size 66 x 84. Reg. $3.00 each. **Friday $2.19**

"OLD BLEACH" TOWELS
25 doz. pure linen huck towels with hemstitched ends; size 20 x 36; regular 75c each. **Friday** **48c**

BLACK LISLE HOSE
180 pair mercerized French lisle hose in sizes 9 and 9½ only. Reg. 50c. **Friday** . . . . . **39c, or 2 for 75c**

B. P. C. MERCER COTTON
600 balls B. P. C. Mercer Cordonnet, in all sizes from 10 to 80; regular 15c a ball. **Friday** . . . . . **10c, or 3 for 25c.**

Our 3rd Annual
"SPRING FARE-REFUND SALE"
With its host of sensational bargain opportunities — will be announced in detail in tomorrow's papers. Watch for it!

Steacy's - Limited

AT DAVIES'
Fish Specials!

HALIBUT STEAKS	28c
HALIBUT PIECES	23c
WHITE FISH	17c
FRESH COD	13c
PINK SALMON	19c

The Wm. Davies' Co., Limited
Phone 597.

WHAT 25c WILL DO

Brings to Your Home a Brand New "MADE IN CANADA"

"WHITE" SEWING MACHINE

The 25 Memberships we began with are rapidly being taken.

Pay twenty-five cents to join and the new "White" Sewing Machine is soon paid for.

No more faithful service could be wished for than will be rendered by a TWENTY-FIVE CENT piece, if you will bring it here while the list is still open and enroll as an active member of our "WHITE" PROGRESSIVE CLUB. This initial payment of twenty-five cents entitles you to have delivered to your home a brand new

"WHITE" Rotary or Vibrator

We don't promise to hold this offer open for any length of time. By coming now you can get this wonderful sewing machine, complete with all attachments, on our newly devised method of SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENTS. Some models as low as **$37.60**

T. F. HARRISON CO., Limited

HUN BRUTALITY.

Fearful Story Told by Prisoner Who Has Reached Switzerland.

In the London Empire News, there is a first hand report of Hun cruelty to British prisoners. It is from a letter from Rev. A. H. Sewell, late vicar of Bishopston, now in Switzerland. The article reads: "I was at the Friboerg hospital. When I went into one of the wards one of the men (recently arrived) struggled to his feet. He was shaking from head to foot and later as he told me his story he was as white as a sheet and had a sort of palsy. He was slightly wounded when taken prisoner. His wounds healed rapidly and he was chosen for reprisals. One winter day they took him out, tied him with yards and yards of rope to a post, with his feet six inches from the ground. He remained there for seven hours. He was carried to his room in a state of collapse. The dose was repeated the next day. It was weeks before he could leave his bed and his legs were useless.

"This," said the article, "is only one of hundreds of cases of organized and deliberate deviltry—there is no other word for it."

Several Queensland, Australia, villages were destroyed by a cyclone on Monday. The casualties are reported as heavy.