

Machine Oil, Cream Binder Twine, Separator Oil, Gas Engine Oil, Deering Ideal Reapers, Moody Threshers, I.H.C. Engines Fleury Plows, Reversible Plows, Hoover Potato Diggers. CLARK & SOI

Custom Tailoring

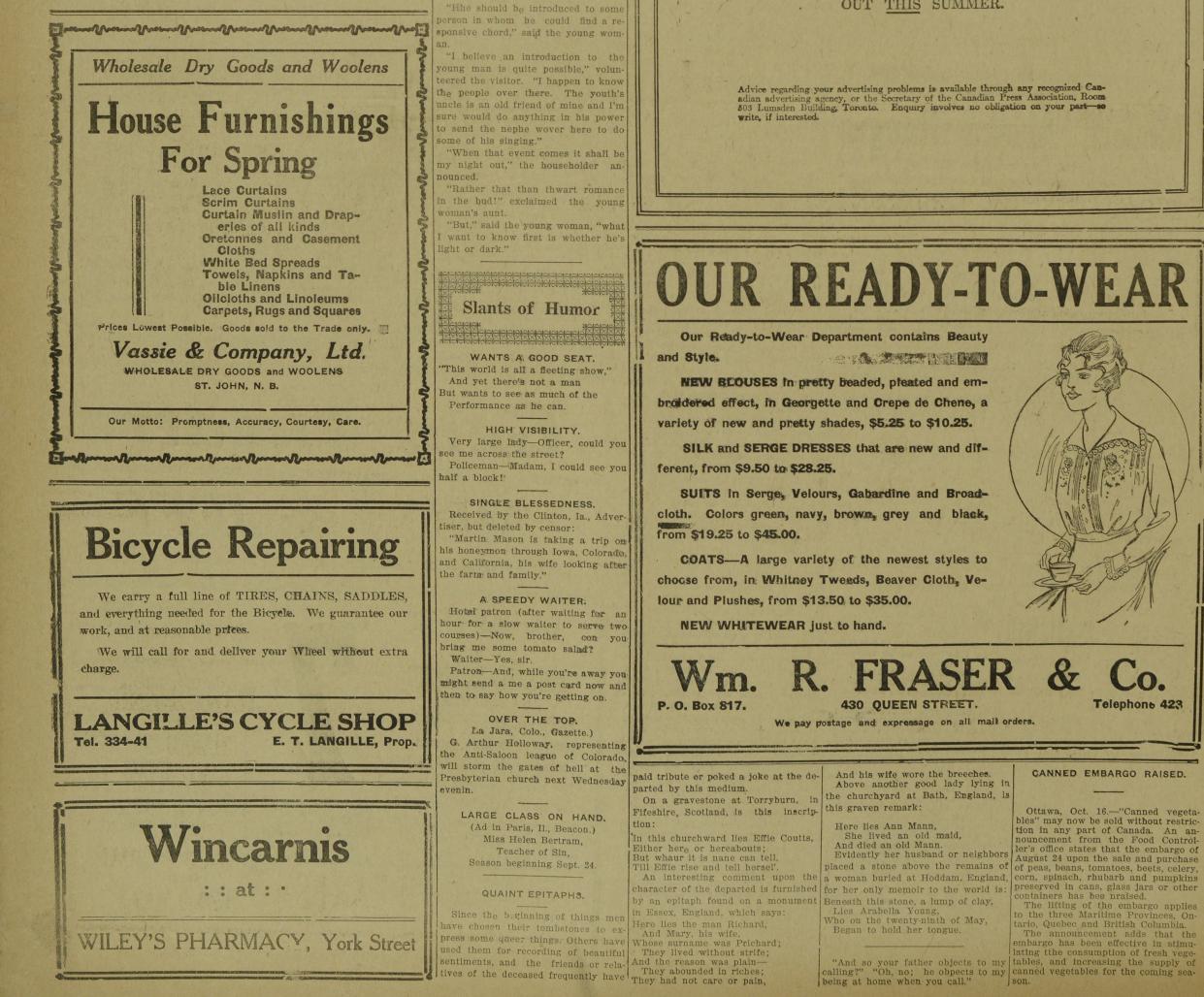
THE NEW IMPORTATIONS for the Coming Season are now on dia play. An early inspection will assure you of a large and varied selection to choose from.

LIMITED

WE ARE ALSO PREPARED to fill all orders entrusted to us for MILI TARY CLOTHING at a reasonable price. We are sole agents for the Crown Talloring Co. of Toronto, the largest Military Tailoring Co. in Canada.

KER BROS. **MERCHAN**⁷ TAILORS

QUEEN STREET, WEST END.



HE VOICE WAS **ONLY ECHOING** HIS HEART

It Seemed That Nothing Could be Done About It, Though His Family Were Willing to Help.

(Chicago News.) "Can't something be done to make that young man stop singing?" asked the hapless householder in apartment

"Nothing," replied his wife sadly. 'We can do nothing but hope that he catches cold or something."

"Or something, is right! A thousand of brick or a culture bomb would help!" excalimed the visitor. "But there being no law on the statute books cavering his case, would it not be just and proper that we appear at his door and ask him to desist for patriotic or other reasons? Seeing that he is far outnumbered, he may have sense enough to close the tortured piano and rest his own frayed vocal strings.

"How rude!" exclaimed the young woman who had been sitting enraptured at the voice that came across the area. "He's singing a love song and I don't think it's at all nice of you to want to interfere."

"Nor I," chimed in the young woman's sentimental aunt. "In a case of this kind it isn't the voice-it's the heart-that counts. It's the interest. I suppose that the singing of the guinea fowl is like the music of the spheres to the one at whom his lay is aimed."

"Yes,' auntie, dear," said the young woman.

"And such sweet sentiment." said the young woman's aunt.

"The sentiment is all that could be desired," said the householder, "and the ditty is a lyrical gem. If the young man is addressing his song to some fool girl at his side he can and should be forgiven. If such is not the case he should be-

THE PRICE OF HOMAGE

NCE when King Edward VII. paid a visit to Sheffield, all the fires in factories and plants were allowed to die out. Not a wheel in Sheffield turned for twentyfour hours. C. The primary object of this was to lift the pall of smoke that hovers over that wonderful steel-producing city, and to ensure, as far as man was able, a bright day and a blue sky for an auspicious occasion. C. It was Sheffield's expression of respect.

UT the action was unique—it was unprecedented—it was unthought of that those hundreds of mighty furnaces, raging night and day, and those seething boilers, with quivering valves, should ever be allowed to cool. C. This extinguishing of fires cost Sheffield hundreds of thousands of dollars-the price of the effort to get back again to high-power efficiency.

OME business men in Canada pay an unwitting homage, not to a king, but to a superstition—the superstition that hot weather justifies letting the fires of business energy go out. They stop Advertising in the Summer months. By paying homage to tradition, custom, superstition, they have allowed Summer to become their "dull" season. **C** You know how dull it can be when you don't advertise. Do you know how brisk it can be made by Advertising? Do you realize how much momentum you now lose in the Summer that must be regained in the Fall?

DON'T LET YOUR ADVERTISING FIRES DIE OUT THIS SUMMER.

UR READY-TO-WEAR