London Advertiser

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1923.

What Do We Get?

Just as sure as a suggestion is made that the civil service commission at Ottawa is not an entirely perfect machine, and that more power should be given the government of the day to deal with government employees, some person is sure to rise and remark that the followers of the government are insisting on a supply of loaves and fishes.

It is for that reason, perhaps, that Liberal members touch the matter gingerly. They know the Conservatives in the house are waiting for a chance to cry "pork barrel."

The premier, in the debate of Monday, brought out a point that has been the experience of every minister who presides over a department.

"But I do say, Mr. Speaker, if we are to have merit recognized and the measure of justice which we should have for the service; if we are to have that economy and efficiency in the public service which we should have, we shall have to get back to where the government has a larger measure of responsibility for how the public service is carried on, where it will have some substantial authority, and will not be manacled and shackled by rules and regulations of a body that is responsible to nobody but itself."

The public conscience would not stand for a return to old-time patronage, even should either party desire it. In getting away from that we have given the pendulum an awful push in the opposite direction. Is it right that we say to a man that he shall run a large governmental department, and be held responsible for the results, and yet not allow him to have the choice of even the key men in his organization?

Premier King goes as far as to say that the civil service commission is "responsible to nobody but itself," and that is the organization that has been built up at a cost of $300,000 a year to act as an employment agency for the government.

The country has nothing to show for its $300,000 a year.

The Principle of Promotion.

The principle should be easily adopted that the cittzens of London, or of any other city, expect their council to apply reasonable business methods to the carrying on of the work.

Citizens have a right to expect this—they hardly have any reason to ask for more.

Is the principle of promotion followed as a general thing in civic employment to the same extent as it is in other lines of business?

London has a case now in its engineering department. Mr. Brazier, who has been the city engineer for some years, has resigned, and it is necessary to appoint a new engineer. The names of several outsiders have been brought before the council, but no decision has been made.

If there is a man in the department qualified to carry on, why should he not be given the chance to do so? The Advertiser is not putting forward the claims of any man in particular, but understands there are engineers in the department quite well qualified and versed in city work. If this is so, it would be good business to establish the fact that faithful and efficient service is recognized by promotion in London.

Winnipeg's Sweet Singers.

What's got into Winnipeg? Most of the easterners know it as the place we first get to when we stop over a day or so on the way west. Fine, bustling place, lots of business, and a center where they speak in terms of carloads of wheat and frontage at so much a foot.

But here comes Winnipeg sending forth 60 of its sweet singers to London. Yes, sir, a well-developed body of singers, three score of them, to deluge us with the sweet harmony of male voices.

They are not professional musicians. Just a body of businessmen, many of them leaders in the industrial and trading life of Winnipeg, but they have become obsessed with the possibilities of good male chorus work; they had enough financial backing to go out and get the best possible conductor, and Winnipeg is so proud of the organization that she has sent it out to sing its way into the hearts of New York, Chicago and a few of the other leading centers.

It hardly seems possible that such a trip can be undertaken at a profit. Over 60 men in the party, traveling long distances—it all takes money.

But perhaps Winnipeg is thinking a little farther ahead. Somehow when we hear a great choir from that western city we'll change our viewpoint. Instead of wheat and frontage, there will be set up the idea of culture and the pursuit of worth-while musical accomplishment.

Winnipeg is wise in its day and generation if it is working along these lines. Men are not so particular about where they have to go to make money, but they become acutely particular about the place where they make their homes. So, if musical excellence can soften down the swish of wheat, Winnipeg stands to gain much.

The Home of Justice.

There is an inherent admiration in U. S. judicial circles for the British system of trying cases and keeping the trial down as closely as possible to facts. There is little admiration in the real backbone of the United States judiciary for the flambuoyant system of appealing to judge and jury which has come to be regarded as the feature of the trial, and the thing that draws the crowd and affects the outcome.

Mr. Thomas Shelton, chairman of the committee of the American Bar Association dealing with judicial procedure, makes the statement in the association journal for January that British justice occupies the pinnacle it does because

"The one object in the English courts now is to ascertain the elusive truth, the issue to be tried, to simplify that in advance by way of admission of undisputed facts, and also the production of documentary evidence for examination before the trial. It is a businesslike procedure, devised to administer justice, that appeals to the layman, and is not a game of hide and seek to bedevil an opponent, confuse the jury, trip the judge, obfuscate the layman and impress the gallery with a superheated knowledge of a difficult, technical game that ought not to exist."

According to this interpretation there are appeals made in Canadian courts that would hardly get by in England, for certainly there are some lawyers appearing in Canadian courts whose success is built on ability to plead, to browbeat witnesses, to make it difficult for an opponent to bring forth damaging evidence. There are times when it seems that the serious task to which the whole court, and all connected with it, should set their hand, viz., bringing out all the relevant facts, is shoved to one side to make way for the dominant will of a lawyer who seeks to tie the thing in a knot.

It is a high compliment that this United States legal mind pays the English court to say that its one outstanding object "is to ascertain the elusive truth . . . and it is a businesslike procedure."

Further on in his appreciaiton of English methods Mr. Shelton says:

"The courts are to Englishmen a real city of refuge, that they shield as their best friend. Justice is dignified. Indeed it is hallowed. The judges hold office for life, or during good behavior and competency, and receive a salary of $25,000 a year. They are appointed because of peculiar fitness, and not by popular vote or as a political reward."

Unfortunately Canada regards a judgeship as something that goes as a political reward. To the credit of the judges it must be said that in nearly all cases they live down a sense of political leaning, and are respected in Canada. This does not alter the fact that the idea of political preferment remains, and the judiciary is weakened to that extent.

Canada is quite safe in following British precedent in the administration of justice, for it is a system that excites the commendation of the Anglo-Saxon world. United States, after trying its own ideas, is coming to the point where the results secured in England bear in upon Washington the superiority of the tried, businesslike methods of the old land.

Note and Comment.

About the only man who has a right to do as he chooses is the one who chooses to do right.

A dozen or so men were killed by a mob at Herrin some months ago. Is it going to be taken for granted that they committed suicide?

Anthracite and bituminous are the two grades of coal we used to get from U. S. mines. This winter some of the stone quarries must be doing their bit to relieve the coal shortage

Two Russian generals fought a duel. Two shots were fired and no person hurt. These shooters might as well go to a gallery and pop away at a tin rabbit in the hope of winning a poor cigar.

The Ottawa Journal hears that Toronto police are puzzled about what to do with a prisoner who has not had a bath for nine months. A tub of that water from Toronto Bay might do as a primer.

One doctor says medical men can't do anything for a man with a cold that he can't do for himself. But then a man with a cold can do some very extraordinary things under the guise of getting rid of it.

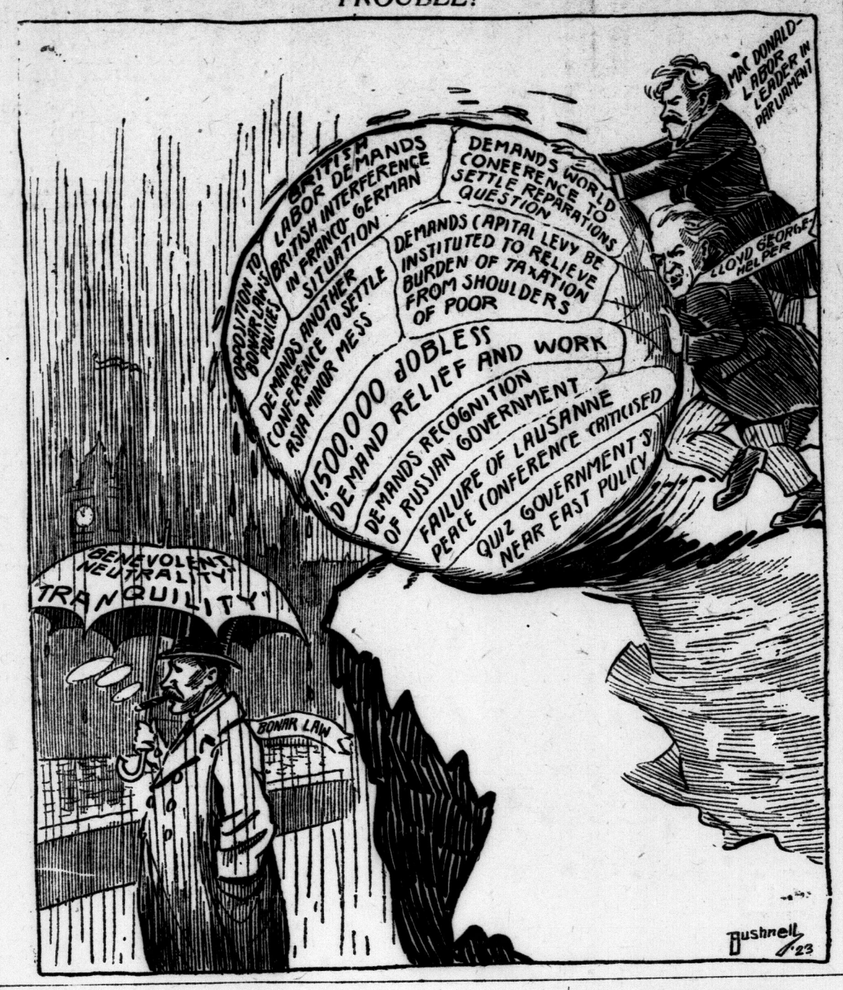
A salesman was around here the other day selling oil stocks on property near Calgary. Some day a splash of oil may come from some of these wells and the holders of stock will die from heart-failure.

There's danger of the man who prophesied a hard winter being asked for more advice in the future. He's in the same dangerous class as the man who makes one witty remark and is thereafter expected to give a continual performance.

There are advertisements in some London papers for English boys to learn farming in Canada, paying £150 a year for tuition. The Canadian government should use enough printers' ink in England to put an end to this sort of nonsense.

It is admitted on all sides that Detective-Sergeant Harry Down was well entitled to the promotion to that office. He has won his way fearlessly and honorably. In a quiet way, Detective-Sergeant Down has also done his full share toward keeping people out of trouble as well as looking after those who fall into it.

VERILY, THE LIFE OF A PREMIER IS SHORT AND FULL OF TROUBLE!



Your Health

WHY QUICK HELP IS NEEDED IN "INTESTINAL OBSTRUCTION."

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D., Commissioner of Health, New York City; U. S. Senator-Elect from New York State.

Considering the length and convolutions of the intestinal tract, it is a wonder it does not get stopped up or cut off more frequently than actually happens. It is rare in the professional experience of most physicians to meet this unhappy accident.

Intestinal obstruction is so serious a thing, however, and one which demands such prompt attention, that it is well for the layman to have some knowledge of it. This knowledge will impel him to do the proper thing—to call the doctor at once.

It is all very well in many, many conditions—as I so frankly say on every possible occasion—to keep up courage, to avoid fear, and by the exercise of sensible faith, to trust for full recovery. There are other conditions, however, where it is fatal to await that degree of mental confidence which is almost capable of bridging limitless gulfs.

I will go as far as any practitioner of medicine, probably farther than an overwhelming majority, to admit the tremendous value of the mental state in its relation to the production and to the cure of disease. I contend, however, that it is arrant nonsense to think every ailment to which flesh is heir may be overcome by the exercise of faith and by the frequent repetition of any formula, mental or oral.

In the words of Scripture, we may say: "Peace, peace, when there is no peace." "Ca passe" may do in many things. But there are times when it is silly to think that every evil can be averted or removed by repeating: "Day by day, in every way, I am getting better and better."

On the whole, I welcome any sort of popular philosophy which is stimulating and mentally uplifting. Anything which lifts us out of our slough of despond and plants our feet on the solid rock of right thinking is bound to benefit the race. My own thought about this, however, is not to deny the existence of disease, or, by thinking, seek to annihilate it.

I believe in such a system of popular education as will strip medicine of its mysteries. I would give every individual such accurate knowledge of health and disease that he will not be forever imagining himself the victim of some terrible and incurable ailment. Knowledge is power, it is said, and knowledge of the truth about disease should free us of its fear and the harmful effects of fear.

There now—I have said so much about something else that I have left little space for my story about intestinal obstruction.

Sudden and intense pain in the abdomen is the first important sign of trouble. Vomiting and distention come next. Since there is complete obstruction, of course, there is an entire absence of bowel movement.

As time passes and the vomiting becomes more pronounced, the vomited material is found to be colored and to smell like fecal substance.

There are many causes for intestinal obstruction. These we will discuss in full on another occasion.

While waiting for the doctor, who should be summoned at once, an enema may be given. This will relieve the bowel below the obstruction. When this portion is emptied, a large and slowly-given enema may cause the obstruction to give way.

Nothing radical should be undertaken without advice and, by all means, give no purgatives or cathartics unless the doctor says so.

Answers to Health Questions.

B. H. W. Q.—Should a person with high blood-pressure avoid exercise?

A.—Exercise in moderation is essential in the treatment of this condition, but it should be outlined by the doctor.

ANONYMOUS. Q.—Will you please tell me whether brown shoes cause perspiring feet, and also give me a remedy for this trouble?

A.—Brown shoes do not necessarily cause this trouble. For full particulars on the treatment of perspiring feet, restate your question and inclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

MR. A. A. Q.—Is an unusually large Adam's apple unnatural, and does it have any effect on the voice?

2. What can be done to build up the hollows in the neck?

A.—This is usually due to a parasite. Personal cleanliness and great care of the bed linen and underclothing are essential. Scrub the affected parts with green soap and hot water, using a stiff brush. Apply sulphur salve once or twice a day. Boil all underclothing and bedding.

A. Z. Q.—Kindly advise me whether it is healthy to take a quart of buttermilk every day, and if so, whether it would help me in reducing my weight.

A.—It is very healthful to take buttermilk as you suggest, but for successful weight reduction you should follow a strict diet and take systematic exercise. If you would care for full particulars regarding weight reduction, kindly send a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and the information will be gladly furnished.

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TO THE EDITOR

COMPROMISE.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—My attention has been drawn to several articles within the past year on religious matters, some of them inclined to be rather antagonistic to others.

It draws my mind back to something that happened in our community about 35 years ago, when I was quite a lad. Now, as we settled people have a faculty of remembering things that happened quite early in life, and as this thing in mind was of a great deal of interest to me, I remember it quite clearly. An elderly man from Birmingham, England, and family, moved in our neighborhood, and happened to land very close to where I lived. His religious views I learned afterwards were what kept him on the move, as at the time he had not been out here long, and therefore had not permanently settled.

This did not seem to bother him, however. He was not made of that kind of material. This man was what I would call a Bible student, as I personally know he was exceptionally well versed in the teachings of the Scripture.

I remember he gave a lecture one night in our school at one of our old-fashioned literary societies on "The Expansion of Armament in Europe," referred strongly to some of the prophecies in the Old Testament, and let me say right here there are some things he said would come to pass I have lived to see come, and that with a vengeance.

The stir that this kicked up in our community at that time in religious organizations left an imprint on my memory not soon to be forgotten. Even the older school children took a hand in the fray, and I have been for the past 35 years trying to figure out what there is in the teachings of Jesus Christ to start people who claim to be His followers throwing boots at one another's heads.

Now, I do not believe that any Christian organization or individual, without regard to world-standing, can afford to ignore the personality of the Master. If we do, it is time to take down our banner.

Have all the organizations we like, or individual opinions, but don't name them after the name of Christ, because the Christian religion is not a matter of men's opinions, but the truth of the Word as the Almighty gives us understanding to see it.

In time of the recent war, what sems but yesterday, our shrewdest military generals would not predict a few months ahead as to certain results, nor will men dare attempt it today. If in these earthly matters we are so short-sighted, how can we expect to see the end of eternal things eye to eye, and what right have we to deride our fellow-man because he differs from us?

In the final termination of our lives I don't think we will be so much concerned about our outward works so much as to what kind of lives we have led; in fact, when we come to face the Great Judge the best of men are liable to get a chill up their spines as to whether they have acknowledged the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

God is not mocked. The kingdom of God has never had to go begging.

FLAVIUS SHADD.

R. R. No. 5, Merlin, Ont., Feb. 14, 1923.

JUMPS FROM WINDOW AND ESCAPES DEATH

Columbus, O., Feb. 21.—Forced to jump from an upstairs window with her 3-year-old grandson in her arms, Mrs. Charles Appel, 42, and the baby were seriously burned, and narrowly escaped death in a fire which destroyed the interior of a frame house here yesterday.

The Daily Story

HENRY WALDRON—MAN.

By PAUL J. FAY.

Henry Waldron certainly would not have been selected by a sculptor as a model for "Hope." This, despite the fact that he was sitting near the girl he adored above all others in the world. Dorothy Hanson felt sorry for him and told him so.

"Don't take it so much to heart, Henry. I like you heaps. I admit that. In fact, I think I like you better than any other man. But I don't love you. Really, boy, do you think you have the right to ask me to marry you? You were just graduated today. Yes, I know you have a job in Cleveland—a good job, too, but you can't support a wife. What have you ever done to show me that yau can really do things? A Phi Beta Kappa key, even in civil engineering, is far from being a badge of success."

Henry lifted his head from his hands and looked at the girl. His eyes drank in her dark beauty. He longed to clasp her in his arms, but he dared not. When he noticed the level black eyes gazing into his own and the firmly molded white chin, he knew further pleading was useless.

"Oh, I suppose I have nothing but my sheepskin to offer you, Dorothy." His voice was low, but it trembled with emotion. "It's the thought of your going to Des Moines tomorrow, while I must go to Cleveland. A thousand miles between us—and I don't know when I'll see you again. I can't let you go so far away, Dorothy."

The girl smiled rather tenderly. "Do you remember the song McCormack sang the other night, 'Somewhere?' It ends something like this, doesn't it, "We'll meet sometime—somewhere?" Cheer up, Henry," rising as the gong rang the closing hour for the sorority house. "Just promise me that you'll work hard and even a thousand miles may not be an insuperable barrier."

Henry silently took her outstretched hand, then left the house.

Several months later Henry Waldron was seated in the office of the president of the Van Dorn Construction Company. Richard Van Dorn had a successful air that well befitted him as Ohio's most important contractor.

"I'm giving you the chance of a lifetime, Waldron." The president spoke in curt, snappy phrases. "I appreciate the efforts you have been making since you have been with us and realize that you know your subject better than most college-bred engineers. The proposition is this: We bid a little too low on our last State highway job in order to underbid our competitors. To make a fair profit we must cut on materials. All you need do is to see that the stakes which the State highway commissioner placed along the road be driven in two inches before the concrete is laid. The saving to us will be enormous and the road will be practically as good."

He stopped and glanced keenly at the young man to observe the effects of his words. Henry was staring at him in amazement. The president was rather nettled at his apparent attitude.

"Remember you're in business now, not in Sunday school. Success comes before everything else. Why, man, if you carry this through successfully your promotion will be so rapid it will make you dizzy. Besides, I'll give you 15 per cent of the amount you save the company."

Henry was still silent. Van Dorn turned to his desk.

"Report here tomorrow with your decision," he ordered. "Remember, if you decide wrong your job is the forfeit. We can't tolerate men who refuse to obey. Good day."

The boy arose, his brain in a whirl. He walked slowly down to his room. Here he sat for hours, fighting the biggest battle of his life. Clasped tightly in his hands was a picture of Dorothy Hanson.

"I'm doing it for you, girlie," he whispered. "It will kill me, but I must have you. If success will win you, I'll get success. When I sacrifice even honor for you, my dear, you must love me."

He bowed his head on the table and remained a long time silent. Finally he arose, gave one more look at the finely chiseled face smiling out from the photograph, gave one more searching, questioning glance into the frank, clear eyes, and left the room. Henry Waldron had decided.

At 10 o'clock the next morning he walked with head erect and swinging stride into the office of President Van Dorn. That executive was busy at his desk and paid no attention to the young man. After five or ten minutes, however, he deigned to glance up where Henry was still standing.

"Well?" he grunted.

Henry answered in clear tones.

"I have decided, Mr. Van Dorn, that honor means more to me than success. Consequently, although I dislike disobeying my employers, I must refuse to comply with your demand of yesterday."

Van Dorn dropped the papers in his hand and swung around in his chair. He coolly eyed Henry for a couple of minutes.

"Well," he finally gasped, "you are a damned fool. Do you recall I said your job was vacant if you refused?"

Henry's face was pale but his voice did not falter.

"I do."

"Well, I always keep my promise. And I promise you also, you young brainless, that you won't get a job with any other large contractor. Do you believe I am able to keep that promise?"

"I do."

The executive looked at him silently for several minutes, then a suspicious twinkle appeared in his eyes. He arose and opened the side door of his office. Outside was the door to another office.

"See that?" he asked brusquely.

Henry looked and said nothing. On the glass panel of the other door was painted the legend, "Henry Waldron, Assistant General Superintendent." Van Dorn opened the door and entered, nodding for the young man to follow him. As Henry reached the other door he stopped suddenly.

"You have a visitor waiting for you, Mr. Waldron," the president said. "I believe you have met my niece before, haven't you?"

Henry's tongue was now able to break from its moorings.

"Dorothy," he cried.

"Henry."

The girl advanced and her soft arms encircled his neck. The door slammed as President Van Dorn hastily left the room. But neither Henry nor Dorothy heard it.

After several minutes the girl broke.

"My uncle telegraphed me day before yesterday to come," she whispered. "He said he was going to test you, and he knew you'd come out all right. It isn't that sign on the door that made me realize I loved you, though. It's a sign on another door in my heart. It says, 'Henry Waldron—Man.'"

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MANITOBA GOVERNMENT TO INCREASE TAXATION

Provincial Treasurer Black Reports Deficit During the Past Year.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, Feb. 20.—Explaining the deficit of $1,346,182.15 for the past year, forecasting a deficit of $1,151,090.25 for the present year, and announcing new taxation which by 1924 will mean an added burden of $2,000,000 per annum, Hon. F. M. Black, provincial treasurer, made his maiden budget speech in the legislature last night.

The estimates submitted allowed for an expenditure of $11,224,134.01 for the year ending Aug. 31, 1923. The estimated revenue from existing and new sources was placed at $10,073,043.06.

Mr. Black announced the government had decided to enact income tax legislation to be collected in 1924 on incomes earned this year. The expected yield of this tax is $1,000,000, which would make the total new revenue in 1924 about $2,000,000, after allowing for the augmentation of the new taxes to be put on this year.

The treasurer declared this increase, with economies, should balance the budget and leave surpluses by 1924.

EXPEL GERMAN OFFICIAL FOR DISOBEYING ORDERS

Associated Press Despatch.

Dusseldorf, Feb. 21.—The burgomaster of Dusseldorf has been arrested and expelled for disobeying the French authorities.

The director of posts and telegraphs at Mayence was arrested today, whereupon the whole staff went on strike and troops occupied the buildings. The central telegraph office was closed this afternoon because of acts of sabotage.

We have been repeatedly asked for a Cocoa that could be instantly made in the cup. In response to this demand we now offer

COWAN'S INSTANT COCOA

A FRIEND IN NEED

MORE PLEASE

A GREAT COMPLIMENT

DO IT NOW

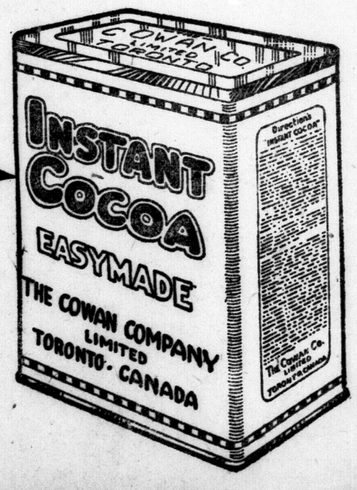
In the mornings when children are in a hurry for school—at night after the skating party—or when guests drop in unexpectedly, Cowan's Instant Cocoa will prove a friend, indeed.

Before placing Cowan's Instant Cocoa on the market, careful tests were made as to its quality, flavor and solubility. It is a Cocoa that will make you ask for more.

Perhaps no greater compliment could be paid to this new Cocoa, than to state that it is equal in quality and flavor to Cowan's Perfection Cocoa, which has been widely used in Canadian homes for two decades. Instant Cocoa has the added advantage, however, of being made in a minute right in the cup without any boiling. See full directions on tin.

Order a tin to-day and you will become a regular user of Cowan's Instant Cocoa.

This is the TIN



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