London Advertiser

The Advertiser was established in 1863 and is published four times daily by The 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. The Advertiser is represented in Porento at 95 King street east, and in Montreal at 317 Transportation Building, by J. B. Rathbone; in New York at 247 Park avenue, in Chicago at 122 South Michigan avenue, and n Boston at 294 Washington street,

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1923.

The Policy of Waiting.

The one main argument advanced against the erection of a city hall in London now can be summed up in the three words "Let Us Wait."

sult of this same policy. There was of publicly owned enterprises. a period of fifteen years in which no building was done, and then it table shows it:

Alexandra recumseh Ryerson Riverview Knollwood Victoria Collegiate Tecumseh addition

The one bright spot in the situation is that on the schools in that list there are some on which the debentures have been paid now for ten years or so, and relief will come when they are wiped off. The ratepayers of today have this bill simply because they did not keep up their schools for a number of years. They Wait." They did wait, and they does his broadcasting. waited too long.

Then there is the other plea, "Wait until the annexed area in the east comes in, so the ratepayers there will bear their full share of the civic building." That agreement was made in the year 1912, and it runs for 15 years, or until 1927. We are almost into 1924 now, and the building will not be completed until 1925 at best. When the annexed area outlives its special rate it will come in and pay its full share along with the rest of the city.

There has not been a statement made yet to show that London does not need a good city hall, a good office building such as is proposed by the plans submitted. If there were any good and sufficient reason why that unsightly vacant spot should be left for some years to come waiting for action, or if it were not a fact that the present premises are positively ansuitable for the pur-The Advertiser would not urge the matter.

Citizens must divide expense into two classes, necessary and unnecessary. We believe the city hall proposition to be a necessary and an urgent need. Let us finish this matter, and then pass on to the next order of business.

Not in the Platform.

Mayor Wenige must have been surprised to hear, at a school meethe had in his platform last year the matter of publishing the salary lists of civic employees.

This was not mentioned at the last civic election, but was taken up that it should be done.

The demand for the information, once it was printed, was not largevery small in fact. This is proved by the fact that there was no demand for the civic year book in which the tables appeared. They were sold at first, but only a few copies went out, and it was with difficulty that they were given away later on.

British Liberals.

The Manchester Guardian claims on so that Premier Baldwin could there was time to nail him down names are fairly well represented. specifically to what industries were to be protected and what were to be left to shift for themselves. The fans who have failed to take out a Guardian terms the whole election license. Ottawa intends to do a little as "a dog that nobody wants."

would be a growing demand for pro- listen in. tection if the thing drifted along, so "the party managers saw that the exposed zone of details and into the them when they lay five-cent eggs."

appeal, and the more he could cut down the period of discussion, the better his chances of victory."

Free traders in Britain, and there are many of them, have been quick to come out with the question as to who is going to pay for the protection. Britain must always be a large importer. Who, for instance, is going to pay for the subsidy on cotton grown in the empire; where is the money to come from to guar
stickler. The blooming things won't lay the five-cent eggs.

If such grave charges can truthfully be brought against the Presby-terian Church, why continue it? If the General Assembly breaks faith, if the General Assembly breaks

antee a bonus to agriculture of £1 per acre on arable land and the guaranteed minimum wage of 30s per week to agricultural laborers?

One of the strong points used by British Liberals is that the Baldwin ministry, in turning to protection to ease British unemployment, is admitting its inability to stand up to the European situation, and it is undoubtedly a fact that the restora tion of working conditions on the continent stands at the back of a return to anything approaching prosperous conditions in Britain.

Take No Chances.

It is highly desirable that London voters make sure that the men they elect to the utilities commission are public ownership advocates.

Public ownership is going to stand or fall according to the convictions London's school bill today is a re- of the men who make up the boards

Messrs. Philip Pocock and Jared Vining have shown where they stand to keep reasonably close to fact. all came with a rush. The following on the matter; they have been tried

A sudden conversion to the idea 1914 of public ownership for election purposes is a dangerous thing.

Leave Him There.

"I am a cheerful loser and have never spent two such happy years thur Meighen at Victoriaville.

One of the greatest things in the world is happiness and contentment. People spend fortunes trying to find it one place or another. They try all sorts of artificial expedients

in the mad rush for hampiness. And here we have Hon. Arthur Meighen telling the audience that he has found happiness in the cold shades of opposition.

Why, then, seek to take that happiness from him? It would be cruel followed the policy now advocated to blast his happiness by disturbing in regard to the city hall, "Let Us the station from which he at present

Crops or Pasture?

The National Farmers Union of Britain claims that farmers there are at the end of their rope. For the last three years the growing of cereal crops has not paid. Now it is proposed that they turn a largely increased acreage of their tilled land over to grass pasture.

The farmers themselves could stand this sort of business fairly well. They might not make more, but they claim they would lose less

It would be bad for the cities in two ways. It would increase unemployment by throwing agricultural laborers on the market, and it would cause a shortage of foodstuffs in the markets.

Were the farmer to take that move it might be the means of his asserting the position he holds in the country.

Candidly, Britain does not like why look for consistency? the prospect, although there are economic forces shoving hard in that oritism in giving grants. The clause

A Clean Mind.

The Kitchener Record draws attention to a case where two boys sentence for writing obscene words on a postoffice box.

The Record holds that a school teacher could have a big influence in stopping this trend of mind as far ing in the east end of London, that as his boys are concerned, and there is good sense in the suggestion.

For the grown-ups who indulge in the damnable habit of writing filth to believe on walls or other places there is not such an immediate cure, as they are as the result of a petition asking be no person's business to catch or deal with them.

A clean mind is the cure, and the school and the home are the two greatest agencies in producing this

Note and Comment.

W. C. Good, M.P., of Brant, is writing a series of articles on "What untrue Shall We Do With Our Banks?" We could pen a better statement on "What One Bank Did To Us"

the election in Britain was rushed this contest in London. There is one James, one Philip, one Peter, go in and get a snap verdict before one Thomas and one Adam. Biblical

fuardian terms the whole election is "a dog that nobody wants."

The big danger was that there would be a growing demand for pro
land the land land and little resolution ends: "We will seek to live in love and charity with all our people." A strange fest love and charity!

Mr. Editor, I find it difficult to understand how appears with a full

sooner Mr. Baldwin was out of the lets soon repay what it costs to rear comparative safety of a general But dear bless you, son, that's the one appeal, and the more he could cut stickler. The blooming things won't

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.

Challenges Statements.

Rev. Dr. MacGregor Pleads for Discussion of Church Union On Higher Plane.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,-In your issue of Nov. 24 there appears a resolution passed at a re-cent meeting of the local branch of the Presbyterian Association. It is Association. It is to based on such fallacies and makes such grave charges that I feel it must not go unchallenged.

Let us look at the preamble.

The first two clauses are nonse and nothing need be said.

The third clause is a reflection on the General Assembly-the highes court in the Presbyterian Church The charge is that the assembly "broke faith." A more serious charge could scarcely be brought against that body. Of course, one can say

anything he likes so long as he does not violate the law of the land, but in his statements he should attempt The cry about coercion will not be taken very seriously by thinking people when it is realized that the very next day after the bill passes any congregation may, by a bare ma-jority, decide to go out of the union.

The charge that the bill does not safeguard the rights of minorities which refuse to remain in the union is simply not true. Never in the his tory of union movements was such renerous consideration given to con gregations refusing to concur in the ion voting to go out by a bare ma rity, carries with it all its congre e given its fair share of the genera erty of the church, such as col-s, endowments, etc.—such share he determined by a commission on which those non-concurring will have equal representation with those favorable to union. Here it is worth noting that when the present Presbyterian Church in Canada came into being in 1875.

the three Presbyterian bodies in Can-ada at that time no provision was made for those opposed to that union to share in the general property of The next clause, which states that Unionists, by means of the minimum stipend, are seeking to force congre-gations into union, is untrue and

eing in 1875, through the union of

insupported by facts. cases come to my mind in this Methodist Church, Presbytery grantad their request. Would it be In the other case there is a Presby-terian and a Methodist church in the same community. The Presbyterian Church came to the presbytery asking for a grant of \$300 from the home mission committee. The as-sembly's home mission board last year had a deficit of \$100,000. It was asked this year by presbyteries to do work which would cost \$750,000. The general interests board requested That meant that 66 fields had to be cut off for want of funds under these conditions to make a grant of \$300 to a church which might reasonably be expected to co-operate with another and save the money for

some field where the people are without gospel ordinances? For years those opposed to unic have been advocating this very policy of co-operation in place of organic union. When the policy of co-operation is put into effect by the presby-tery the Unionists are blamed! But,

says it gives aid "unequitably and partially." This is a charge against the assembly's home mission com-mittee on which there are Unionists and Anti-Unionists, and of which Dr. Sedgwick of Hamilton is con-As a member of that committee I repudiate the charge, and were almost within reach of a jail the reflection it casts on the personnel of the assembly's committee. The committee has a difficult task and may make mistakes of judgment, but onorable man who knows the facts would charge it with unworthy

The next clause charges the Unionsts with being unwilling to give the ballot to the people.

So far as I know, the Presbyterian Association has never asked for another vote. My information leads me

that the Anti-Unionists could not agree among themselves, and asked for another vote. The only official statement on the seldom caught, because it seems to question of which I am aware is that made by Dr. Fraser, president of the association, at the close of the convocation of the Ontario association in the autumn of 1922 in Toronto.

"Mention was made in some pres reports of another referendum, but we have not asked for such a referidum, and the report that stated that if there was a majority in such opposition is wholly mistaken and

What do they want? Some ask for one thing, some another.

The last charge is, in some respects, the most serious of all. It accuses the committee on co-operaaccuses the committee on co-opera-tion in the presbytery with what is nothing less than conspiracy. The clause says the committee on co-operation "is, secretly and unknown you, bargaining to barter, saw off

privileges," etc. I know the members of the comnittee on co-operation. They are onorable men and utterly incapable of such conduct as that ascribed to

The Farmer's Advocate says "Pullists soon renay what it costs to rear late soon renay what it costs to rear higher ground) could write that resolution or vote for it. During the whole discussion on union I have seen only one deliverance more unchristian in spirit and that the writerance in this contribution in the contribution of th

spirit, and that, too, originated in this

or any other question. But surely

those who call themselves by the name of Christ should not attribute who differ from them. It is quite evident that this appeal is an attempt to stir up prejudice and passion, and to destroy the confidence of the people in their church. It must have been read with profound sorrow by everyone who looks to the church bring a message of love and brotherhood to a world full of hate

and strife.

Is it possible that anyone believes that the interests of the Kingdon God can be served by half-truths, mis-statements and feverish appeals to unworthy motives?

Yours sincerely, D. C. MACGREGOR. St. Andrew's Manse, Nov. 24, 1923.

The Path of Canada. West Lorne Citizen Takes Exception to Views Expressed in Letter by

British Visitor. Editor of The Advertiser:
Sir,—Today's paper carries a letter written by a visiting Britisher, who claims with characteristic egot-

ism, of what he terms the "Ameri-Your paper has always annealed to the true liberal community, and so one can conceive of no other reason for your printing of this disgusting nent than the hope of having i

In the first place, it would seen time that visiting Britishers and others perceived the fact that Canada is not pandering to America England either, and that there such a thing as Canadianism in literature and art as well as ideal States too, admire the qualities of the Britisher that are worthy of adn for our own even as the Britishe adopted the law system invented an

Furthermore, we do not conceive of this as subservience to Britain.

In the past it must be admitted that such a situation existed, and without doubt it has been the est national tragedy Canada has

The British statesmen whose calbre has enabled them to carry the abble of a great nation with them to front of world affairs, have lately een in conference with dominion gations themselves, on their own initiative, asked to be allowed to enter into co-operation with the Methodist Church Production. tionhood of Canada

Although we are a century late in the march of progress, yet there is deep joy in the prospect of an un-

rammeled future.
One wonders if the visiting Britisher has probed for the reason of young Canada's admiration for the United States. The boy who reads his history knows that we are kith and kin to those across the border. Furthermore he knows that his ow and that country were founded at very nearly the same time. He is told that our natural resources are greater than theirs. And now his knowledge he looks to the United States and finds a country that leads the world commercially, whose scienists and men of letters and religion are marching with the world leader ribrant with potentialities it is true, only to hear of Dr. Banting, who with a world idea crying out within him world idea crying out nad not a research laboratory in which to give it perfection.

admires this great god of achieve-One has anything but a desire to preach anti-British doctrine, but without doubt we have suffered ultra conservatism quite long enough. We have fallen far behind, but let us face the future now that we have on Mr. Clubley states there a British books in the stores. of course, is a ridiculous statement But if it were true we have several good Canadian publications that may good Canadian publications good be of some interest until some good be of some interest until some good would

suggest something on the constitution of Canada. verred that American trash aken the place of British writings. There is certainly much trash coming from the United States, but one wonders if it is much below the par of the penny papers, such as the "Butterfly," which some British citizens receive weekly from the old homeland. The exploits of Hawkshaw, the detective, etc., printed in

these sheets is perhaps the lowest form of literature extant.

The good British gentleman has also placed "Barney Google" movies as typical of Americans over against the players of the Dickens' charteness of the British This acters, as typical of the British ened men, and Britishers, don't you know, just must be fair. The stateliterature of the industrial age. So think it very good, in fact, more helpful and conducive to contented existence than the mythology

Keats, whom I admire greatly, nevertheless.
Mr. Clubley also says: "Here and there one meets the American 'bull-shooter' with his usual loud talk, ingratiating himself here by the simple ficient to send him home ten years ago. But, indeed, he need not go to this trouble; he is met more than and trade you and your property and half way, for in the week or so have been here, I have heard more suspicion and dislike against Britain than I heard in a full year in the

United States."

Now, that is an insult to Canadian intelligence, and couched, I regret to say, in words not all of which are the King's English. And towards the end of his letter

the British gentleman says: "We, the people of the British empire, are the victims of circumstances. We have come out poor—honorably poor—from the mighty part we played in the war, and perhaps it is natural for the younger set to look with some admiration and envy on the only nation that made money out of the con-flict, and it is a feeling that should

The Guide Post— By Henry van Dyke

SILENT THINGS THAT SPEAK.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowl

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.—Psalms xix., 2, 3. The King James version of our English Bible translates this verse

"There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard." But the word "where" is not in the Hebrew text. The Psalmist is praising the wonderful works of God in the heavens

nat silently declare his glory and power. How many of these inaudible prophets there are that speak through our eyes to our hearts! Not only the mountains and the stars, but also the trees and the

flowers, tell of a supernal wisdom and beauty abiding in the universe and shaping it as an artist shapes his work. It is worth remembering that most of the great astronomers and botanists have been great believers in God.

I do not envy the men who can look up from the flaring lights and confused noise of the city streets, to the glittering, faithful, silent stars, without feeling the Divine Majesty ruling far above human turmoil. I do not envy the man who can consider a flower of the field without teeling the Divine Goodness.

(Copyright, 1923, by The Republic Syndicate.)

DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE By ELENORE MEHERIN

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Katy'c Caller. Katy fastened the streaming rib bons first on one shoulder, then on the other. Pulses throbbed in every nerve. The pins kept dropping. "Oh "There!" she said, aloud.

stunning!" There was still a moment; neither Denny nor Stephen was yet shouting for her to hurry. She pulled her hat closer over the chestnut curls,

"Yes—come in, Denny. Now, tell me, how do I look?" The red lips parted in arch, arrested mirth, the curls just showing under the small hat, the bright eyes and flushed cheeks-it might have been Queenie standing before him. He was startled by the sudden resemblance "Well? I don't look good enough? didn't make a good job of the iress?'

ne on. You're all right! You look the best I ever saw you."
She smiled happily. "That's what I thought myself. Stephen is coming with us? We're all going together?" "Sure. I'm with you, Kate. Hop They fell in with an excited berib-

boned throng on College avenue, pen-nants bobbing, yellow chrysanthemums flashing past.
"Ch," Katy kept saying to herself, as she looked to one side, and again Oh oh" as she looked to the other People turned to glance from the yivid girl in the chair to the sunny faced Denny pushing her swiftly, a little sensitive of all these covert

glances. Yet he could not have Stephen wheeling Katy. That was Katy had no touch of shyness Before her was the marching page ant of ribbons and flowers; beyond the gate and the great field, with its tumult of color and sound. The rooters were in their places other a field of scarlet.

her in front of the bleachers. "Well, what do you say? Big stains marked her cheeks. She was mute with excitement.
"Pretty good, Kate? and the show's not on yet." Stephen took a box of candy from his pocket, put it in her

"Well, Katy-kid"

Denny whee

lap. "Now. look—there's my seat up there. Wave to me." He was with the rooters, as Denny, too, was to have been. With a little pang, Katy watched him winding up the steps. When he was finally seated she waved the cane, calling to Denny as though it was a miracle.
"Look! There he is! I see him!"
The flare of music, the bleachers shoulders hunched, running to the

"Now, watch, Katy!" Denny's hand gripped her chair. He sat at her feet. "Look! There's Red — keep your eye on him."

For two nights he had been coachdrawing diagrams and placing the two teams in position. But Katy was eyes, ears, finger tips for the crowds, the music, the yell-leaders running to and fro, the beautiful girls with their red carna tions or their violets hurrying to their places, smiling at the young

graceful and swift they were! "Aw, gee, Katy mentary hush-the whistlethe kickoff!
"Gee, Katy!" Denny on his feet,

men accompanying them.

shouting. Behind them a thunder of voices, a mad "Oski," a gasping: "Lord!" and Denny slumped back to his place. "Get that, Kaiy?"
She was sitting forward, lips parted waving the cane in a wild fervor, not hearing a word Denny spoke. He was delighted. Katy got the play. Then she was grabbing his shoul-

thumping him with the cane, ad to be whipped into line in that disorganization and dis-would not fall on government And in the matter of money making, which one of us shall cast the first stone? Granted the opportunity, is the result not problemati-cal? Can we cry "unclean," when we are suffering our own war ver-min to remain a peace? And when the United States struck, Mr. Britisher, was it not the answer to British prayer? Be fair, sir, and I'm sure you will not say admiration for the

American should be fought against.
In conclusion, I would suggest that Mr. Clubley tarry yet awhile and study the Canadian character, until he uncovers the genuine conception of an ordered Christian democracy, that does not bow down to tradition, but to accomplishmen; a new nation with no intention of be coming subservient to anyone and quite capable of proceeding onward to success without insinuating suggestions from visiting Britishers whare only members of another unit the great empire. Respectfully your WALTER C. SCOTT.

wasn't a thing to be yelling about,
But her spirit rode high on this
and leaned there motionless. His at crest of flashing enthusiasm; just behind her the yell leaders on their long shelves dashed about screaming at the tops of their voices, a thousand flowers and pennants waved, the water—do you?—and the ships going bleachers rose shouting to their feet, out. I like to wonder where the

track of the game in the splendid distraction of the mob. When the first half was over and over the chestnut curls, Stephen's cane, waved it flourish.

Denny, feverish with alarm and excitement, kept assuring her: "We'll win!" she lips and brooding eyes drawing an eager pain to his. with a gay Hourish.

"Ready?" That was Denny. For once he hadn't caught her in her absurdities before the mirror. "Well of "Boola"; white pigeons. some with of "Boola"; white pigeons. of "Boola"; white pigeons, some with red, some with blue streamers circled tranquilly in the sun, and all at once the blue meadow of the rooters flamed with yellow as though a tide of buttercups rushed in, bowed gal-lantly and ebbed. Then, up there in that field, she traced again and again the laughing outlines of Stephen's

"Watch the other side. Gee-that's clever!" On the red field the white letters marched. "Gee-they're com-

It was a frantic Denny who yelle and stamped to his feet in the second half and finally flung off his cap with a bitter "Lord! Cooked! Gee! aggrieved disappointment of the losers; the valorous shouting of the rooters; the mad tramping defeat with a rolling song.

Katy touched his arm. Her cheek were wet: "But wasn't it gorgeous anyway, Denny? Oh, listen to tha singing! Oh wouldn't I love to h tearing around there with them Wouldn't you, Denny? Oh, catch those caps! All around them voices were justi-

fying the defeat or telling how the plays should have been made. They waited till the departing rowds left a strange how sifting own over the turbulent field. Then Stephen was with them-very quiet "Tough, wasn't it?" he asked forlorn. n one side a meadow of blue, on the ly, brightening as he gathered Katy' flowers and ribbons:

> As they turned at Bancroft Clay Andrews met them. His dark sober face lighted, he caught Katy's hand exclaiming abruptly: "I saw This is great!" No one knew This is great!" No one knew what he meant. But he walked the house with them, talking to Katy urprising them all with his laughter Denny and Katy went in alone for Stephen was out for dinner. It wa ubilance of the afternoon.

"You'll go out tonight Denny? Katy asked as they ate. "Please—go I know you must be dving to be ou with everybody! But there was a restless-

nes- in him. He kept jumping up every few minutes to bring in water, the tea, more bread. he tea, more pread.
"You know I like to stay alone Don't miss the fun. That makes me feel such a burden.'



ROBERT'S THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER

BREAKS UP COUGHS

Katy?" Don't you know that's a reproach?"

"No—and you know I don't mean at "Tm going to do that soon. I've that way. I just want you to go. loafed around here long enough' broke off shortly, sat down on high bench. Silence dropped bet broke off shortly, sat down on the high bench. Silence dropped between

"Maybe—I'll see—"
When finally four fellows were in the room insisting that he come, and Katy, with glistening eyes kept nodding to him—Denny went.

She climbed to her bench in the window, watched the lights gleaming

far across the bay. They were gone-both of them. Peace, like a sac song, dropped into her heart. She was thinking of Stephen.
Fugitive dreams—Stephen coming into the garden stephen

into the garden, sitting at her feet. S'ephen and she walking arm in arm down an avenue of poplars like the print on the wall. In these images she was, of course, a lithe, proud Katy, moving with swift grace at his proud love it."
at his "Do you like me around, Katy?" A He thought she was pretty-pret-

out of the room; out of the present. She didn't hear the knob turn, the door open or the quick, "Hello! Any-

Katy quivered, shrank against th all.

"Katy—you're not afraid of me?

Didn't you hear me at the door? Where's Denny?" It was Clay Andrews talking in a ure leaning against the table as though he had been running.
"He's gone. . . I made him go out with the crowd."

"Is it all right if I come in for a

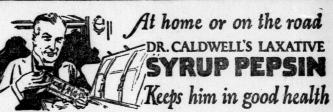
he would rather have been alone with her vague fancies than talking to this dark, earnest fellow who calling "Goody! Goody!" when there fairies and called pity a weakness. titude touched her pity.

"Of course you can stay. Don't the lights seem happy tonight—like dancing golden fairies? I like the subsided and kept doing this like an roam and what strange lands they excited and restless sea. Katy lost touch and if, far, far away, there may track of the game in the splendid be other girls like I am, watching

She rested her head against the an eager pain to his.

"Oh, would you like to travel "Right now I'd like to be wrapped

-Winnipeg Free Press.



them like a curtain.

asked awkwardly.

to think about.

grew breathless again.

"Oh-i-forgot-Denny and the

"No-I didn't feel like a crowd to-

night. Do you get lonely, Katy?"
"Sometimes. But I sit here and pretend the clouds are the ghosts of
beautiful thoughts floating about in

bigger world, and-oh, there's lots

"Then you'd rather be alone?" He

"No-I love people around. I dearly

softness in his tone made her glance

cause I'd like to know. Do you,

(Copyright, 1923, by the Call Publishing

Vote

hastily. / The steadfast

touched hers with a sudden plea.

This city's run (This isn't news)

By persons whom The voters choose

School trustee Is sent up there

By you and me.
If they are good,

Although a man

There's no way to

Elect himself.

He must forth

And see if he of Get their votes.

The fight today

Is there because

ow every soul

Should amble forth

Within the town

Without a frown

And mark a ballot, With this thought:

"This is the biggest

And so who wins

Each alderman and

We share the fame

We share the blame;

'Mong sheep and goats

His views held sway.

Clogged-Up? Here's Quick Aid

NEVER mind what you are well's Laxative Syrup Pepsin, unusing now for constipation. For all you know there is a better remedy! The next time you are clogged up try Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin, a laxative successfully used for 30 years, the largest selling liquid laxative in the world. Olive L. Purdy of West St. John, N. B., found Laxative Syrup Pepsin most beneficial, and J. W. Smith, 119 Strathcona Av. Hamilton, Ont., says it is the best remedy he has ever used. The list of successful users of Dr. Cald-well's Laxative Syrup Pepsin is

naturally large as over 10 million bottles are sold annually. Formula on Every Package Get yourself a bottle at a drug tite. A spoonful at the first sneeze tore, the cost being less than a or sniffle will kill a cold overnight.

for themselves. Many,

keep the bowels regu-larly open. Dr. Cald-

like harsh physics such as calomel, "candy cathartics," salt waters and powders, is a simple vegetable laxative composed of Egyptian senna and pepsin with tasty aromatics which are entirely harmless. This Remedy Guaranteed

It has been accurately proven that a constipated person is only 75 per cent efficient. up; makes you dull and lazy. Take Laxative Syrup Pepsin the first day you do not have complete bowel movement. Take it, guaranteed, for constipation, torpid liver, dyspepsia, biliousness, sour stomach, headache, lack of appe

cent a dose. Take a spoonful at Half the ailments of winter start bed time for a few nights and we with constipation followed by a guarantee that the most chronic cold.

stipation will be re- ... If You Want to Try It Free Before Buying lieved, or refund your "Syrup Pepsin," 24 Caldwell Bldg., money. A few doses in Toronto, Ont.

succession soon train the stomach muscles to act say about Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin by actual for themselves. Many,

Not more than one free trial bottle to a famil-



OWN A HOME

It isn't necessary for any man who has a reputation for honesty to pay for a home in one lumb sum, because there are plenty opportunities to own a home on making a small payment down and agreeing to pay the balance in monthly installments like rent. Turn now to

THE ADVERTISER Real Estate Ads On the Want Ad Page