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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Friday, February 13.

THE STANDPATTERS AT OTTAWA. A special Ottawa dispatch to the Montreal Gazette bears out exactly what has been claimed in these columns with reference to the Unionist cabinet at Ottawa, namely, that in the absence of the premier they intend to take no risk, however slight, of getting into political deep case of marking time. The reason given by the Gazette correspondent for inaction during the approaching session is quite unique. The

dispatch says: "For two years Parliament has given the country an overdose of radical and uplift legislation, and the cabinet recognizes that to advocate business stability and control by moderates with success is impossible if there a to be continued innumerable legislative enactments that will make for class and fac tional disputes, alarm industry and add to the general unrest. Moderates cannot be by meeting the demands of extremists, and for a time at least the Government will content to administer along proven lines and political innovations will be discouraged.

This is about the best expression that we have seen of what Mark Hanna meant when he said "Stand pat." Let there be no mistake the real masters of Unionist Government have spoken the word and standing pat will be the policy henceforth. It is quite interesting, however, to have the open confession of a good supporter (heretofore) of Unionism that the narty must take the responsibility for the class and factional disputes, alarm of industry and general unrest. Some critics of the Government have been unkind enough to say things of that sort, but it is really most edifying to have one of the cabinet's best friends admit it But no more of that for Unionism, no more cause for unrest, for alarm to industry, for class faction. No more progressive legislation, no more effort to alleviate the worker's lot, no more control of powers that prev, back to laissez faire, everybody for himself and the devil take the hindmost. The Government abrogates its functions, is "content to administer along proven lines." and intends to discourage "political innovations." Stand pat, that's

Well, all we need say is that while the cabinet may abrogate its functions and allow itself wither up, this is not going to settle industrial alarm, calm class and factional disputes or stop the unrest that is prevailing. Indeed, we venture the prediction that in proportion as Parliament does allow itself to be put to sleep these sinister conditions will tend to increase. There is a dangerous spirit of unrest abroad, in Capada as in all other lands, and the only way to deal with that is to inquire into its causes, and if there be necessity, to put the axe to the very root. It is a lamentable confession of impotence that comes from the capital, as it is also an outrage that any body of men should regard the control of this country as so much their right that they refuse legislation lest it might in even the smallest degree affect their political fortunes. Truly political straightforwardness has sunk to a low ebb under the group who rule at Ottawa today.

NO NATIONALIZATION.

It did not take long for the British Parliament to warm up to boiling point. Premier Lloyd George, provoked by a Laborite's demand for the nationalization of all industries, declared that the British nation would not accept a soviet system, but would fight for liberty as of old to the death. It is evident that the atmoswhere of the House of Commons is no longer that of a gentlemen's club, but is about as electrical as in the days of Guy Fawkes and Cromwell. Lightning is flashing and the little Welshman is chief Olympian.

The premier is almost solidly supported by the House of Commons, and probably has the great majority of the nation behind him in resisting a general nationalization or the political soviet. He is determined that the control of fold, industries shall not pass into the hands of the workers. Mr. Brace, arguing for nationalization of the mines, presented a scheme by which officials, miners and general public should all share (theoretically) in the administration of the mines. But very reasonably Mr. Lloyd George contended that the miners' plan would really involve a governmental bureaucracy or perhaps ultimately full control by the mine workers. In such conditions he pointed out that there would certainly be a diminution of output, with disastrous results to the commun-

ity and to the miners themselves. Neither the experience of Russia and Hungary nor of United States railways is favorable. to nationalization. Honest governmental control of profits is a far more attractive solution of industrial difficulties. Even confiscation of profits above a certain point would be less rash and risky than a plunge into general confiscation of capital. John Bull is never rash in his economic and political policy and Lloyd George is thoroughly representative of British spirit.

A PEOPLE WORTH HELPING.

The Canadian Indians, says the Inter-Church Forward Movement, established a praiseworthy war record, giving ample evidence of their loyalty by voluntary enlistment in the overseas forces and generous contributions to the patriotic and other war funds, totalling over \$25,-Indian male population of military age-a re- admirers and most devoted worshipers

markable record when it is remembered that they are wards of the Government. Many of them died on the field of honor fighting for the empire, and many more won high military honors and decorations. One lance-corporal excelled as a sniper and, as such, is reported to have killed 88 Germans. A private singlehanded, with a dozen bombs, killed nineteen Germans and captured fourteen, being himself seriously wounded. One Indian walked over 500 miles to enlist. Another, a full-blooded red man travelled three thousand miles by trail, canoe and steamer to join the forces. Many bands sent to the ranks practically every able-bodied male member of military age.

BETTER FARMING.

Hon. Duncan Marshall, Alberta's minister of agriculture, in an address delivered at Hamilton gave expression to some opinions on the farm problem that are worthy of careful consideration. He made the excellent point that much too frequently amongst young people of the farm is the feeling that farming is a somewhat ignoble calling. For this utterly wrong idea he partly blamed the schools. He declared that children should, through their teachers, be impressed with the vital importance to the country of agriculture. He would have in all schools a course or series of courses which would implant in the minds of pupils the great fundamental facts of cultivation. This would waters and that as far as the next session of give the young the respect and attention for the Commons is concerned it will be simply a agriculture as a scientific pursuit that it de-

SPIRITISM

[Mabel Martin in New York Times.] They say the spirit people Are thronging all about— Trying to pierce the shadows

Of grief, and fear, and doubt. But in the great commotion By all their testing wrought, I go my way serenely-Secure in this one thought:

If God allowed our loved ones By bridging Death's deep silence. My own would come to me

Because, I know not whence, Conviction comes with promises Of life, love, recompense.

THE CLASSICAL WOMAN.

[London Pictorial.] An artistic expert from Paris has just told us that modern women have no claims to "real"

Why? Are they not very charming? Are they indeed, irresistible? What is the expert

grumbling about? Apparently he is an academician. His tastes are classical. He is in love with correctness. He admires the aggressively Greek nose, the truly classical proportions, the gait of Juno and the 'nobly-poised neck" of Venus. He dreams of an

Ideal Woman rising from the sea.

That is all very well. But you cannot rise from the sea in these days, except in a rather unsatisactory bathing dress. You cannot walk about, oddess-like. The stately bare-footed tread will not do for our muddy pavements. The statuesque pose

does not suit modern costume. That being so, why not admit that Venus and Juno are aesthetic anachronisms? They were no doubt very beautiful. May they not also have been a little dull? A statue is fair to look upon. Is it not a little cold. Above all, if you removed those "fair white women" of antiquity from the southern setting, would they not appear unwieldy and even

There is a type of modern beauty unknown to the classical ideal. It is less correct, but more interesting. It possesses the elusive fascination we call charm. Is it not as beautiful as the classical

We dare not affront our expert by asserting so much. We only dare to say that it is delightful, and that it goes better with modern manners,

modern cities and modern dress. CANADA'S OPPORTUNITY.

[Quebec Telegraph.]
"It is improbable that there will ever sgain come an opportunity such as exists at present," says H. N. Moore, the special correspondent of the Montreal Star in London, in a recently cabled letter, "for the development of Canada as the paradise of the winter sportsman." He bases this opinion upon the fact that Switzerland has for years attracted thousands of tourists from all parts of Europe, all with large sums of money, every winter, to indulge their passion for tobogganing, ski-ing, skating and the other exercises which the more temperate parts of Europe cannot provide. Today we are told Switzerland is in bad favor. Tourists are returning and protesting that they will never go again. They are writing to the Times about it. The cause is poor service and exorbitant prices. The Swiss maitre d'hotel, after five bad years, is endeavoring to make up all his losses in one, and is overdoing it. His prices are very high, and yet he is unable in many cases to obtain coal to heat even the public rooms of his establishment. Food is also scarce and far below the old standards. It is in view o these conditions that the correspondent in question sees Canada's opportunity. We can, of course, supply tourists with everything that is to be found in Switzerland, except wines and liquors. And all other things can be had in the Canadian winter so much better than in Switzerland. We have finer scenery, more bracing weather, with a much larger percentage of sunny days, and greater natural resources for the delight of the tourist. The opporis undoubtedly there if we will only grasp it. The success of this winter's sports, if the necessary means for financing them come to hand, will insure success another year. Our efforts in attractng American tourists should be only a step towards extensive advertising of our winter sports in Europe, in which we may rest assured of much railway and steamship assistance. As the Star's correspondent says, opportunity is knocking at our

abroad will return to us ten, yes, even a hundred-OUR BIRD SANCTUARIES.

door in Europe as well as in America. The money

we spend in advertising our winter attraction

[Quebec Telegraph.]
Our readers will remember that at last year's session of the Legislature, the Hon. Honore Mercler, then minister of colonization, mines and fisheries, submitted a bill to parliament which was duly approved and embodied in the statutes, providing for the protection of the rapidly disappearing flocks of wild sea birds inhabiting Perce Rock, Bird Rock and Bonaventure Island, some of which constitute such a remarkable attraction for tourists and especially for those of the bird-loving classes of the community. This action, most favorably commented upon at the time by conservationists in the United States and elsewhere, has also attracted notice in France, where a complimentary reference to it has been printed in the well-known Bulletin de la Ligue Francaise pour la Protection des Oiseaux for the month of December last, from which we quote the following: "Ornithological reserves have been created in Canada on the initiative of the Hon. Honore Mercier, minister of colonization, mines and fisheries of the Province of Quebec. These bird refuges, rigidly guarded, are found in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and are Perce Rock and Bonaventure Island, in front of the village of Perce, and Bird Rock, north of the Magdalens. These reserves shelter colonies of crested cormorants, gannets, gulls, kittiwakes, guillemots and razor-bill auks. It is worthy of note that none of these birds has any direct relation to human needs, and the Province of Quebec, in protecting them, is actuated their beauty, their scientific interest, and their place in nature." Our legislators in general, by whom the necessary law was adopted for setting apart particular, who had the happy inspiration of framing it, have reason to be flattered at this gratifying appreciation of an act dictated solely by love and admiration of some of the beautiful things of crea-000. More than 3,000 enlistments have been as it does from one of the world's great centres recorded, or no less than 35 per cent of the of art and science, where all that is really beautiful in both nature and art finds its most enthusiastic

From Here and There

FOOLISH MAID!

"So poor Marie was nearly drowned. How in the world did it happen?" "The vain creature! She wore all her engagement rings when she went in swimming."

THE PRESS. [Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

Owing to the lack or newsprint, Winnipeg has been without newspapers for some days. As a result the city is said to be flooded with sensational rumors, most of them without foundation. The press is often accused of sensationalism in the gathering and publishing of news. As a matter of fact, a respectable and responsible newspaper is a necessary and effective check on sensationalism. It is only, however, when a community is without newspapers that it begins to appreciate this truth.

A BACKSLIDING CHURCH ORGAN

[London Morning Post.] An appeal now being made on behalf of a poor country church for a new organ has been reinforced by a coincidence—the old organ happened to cipher, roduce of its own accord a long-drawn wailing sound just as the words were being read from Job, 'They rejoice at the sound of the organ." has been interpreted as a good omen, and it reminds correspondent of what happened in the Sussex village of Jevington. A new organ was bougrt of the kind which could be played by turning a handle. The church was crowded to hear its opening recital. All went well till the end of the first Psalm; the singing then ceased, but the organ went on playing. It seems that the man in charge had failed to discover how to put on the brake. From that Psalm tune the organ went on to give a lively secular catch called "Drops of Brandy," and then started on a merry air entitled "Go to the Devil and Shake

SIMPLIFYING THE PRINCE'S LIFE.

[London Chronicle.] The statement that the Prince of Wales will take only two uniforms with him for his Australian tour is a reminder that in this respect things are very much easier for princes than of old. The break-up of the old European states relieves princes from having to maintain a large and expensive wardrobe f uniforms some of them very expensive indeedand some of them hardly ever worn. The collapse of Germany, Austria and Russia removes three of the most uniformed nations from the list, and it has not been customary to interchange uniforms with

BROWNING'S WALKS.

[William Sharp, in "Life of Robert Browning.] In his early years Browning had always a great liking for walking in the dark. At Camberwell he was wont to carry this love to the point of losing many a night's repose. There was, in particular, a wood near Dulwich whither he was wont to go. There he would walk swiftly and eagerly along the solitary and lightless byways, finding a potent stimulus to imaginative thought in the happy isolation thus enjoyed, with all the concurrent delights of natural things, the wind moving through the tree branches, the drifting of poignant fragrances, in winter-tide, from herb and sappy bark, imperceptible almost even by the alertest sense in the day's manifold detachments. At this time, too, he composed much in the open air. This he rarely, if ever, did in later life. Not only many portions of "Paracelsus," but several scenes in "Stafford," were enacted in these midnight silences of the Dulwich woodland. Here, too, as the poet once declared he came to know the serene beauty of dawn; for every now and again, after having read late, or written long, he would steal quietly from the house and walk till the morning twilight graded to the pearl and amber of the new day.

PHYSICAL TRAINING IN SCHOOLS. [Saskatoon Phoenix.]

Would it not be possible to equip a small gymnasium in each school and have it under proper supervision? Is it not possible to cultivate a healthy love of games in the school yard and to do something to help the children make the best and fullest use of the play-hour? Is it impossible to get daily physical exercises down to a system in every school and to have the teachers themselves adequately trained in physical culture? If these things canont be done, then we are in no way going to profit by the deplorable lesson contained in the record recruiting. thousands of dollars a year demonstrating the best way to rear pigs and cattle and horses, but neglecting the most imperative duty of all-the proper rearing of sound, healthy, physically perfect human beings. Can we really afford-is it right or sensible

HELPING OUT THE FAMILY EXCHEQUER. [Christian Science Monitor.]

Interesting information increases with leaps and ounds, the latest leap and bound, perhaps, having been made by the United States department of labor in a survey of the incomes in about a hundred American cities. The families have been observed as well as the incomes, for the examination of sources shows that one-sixth of the women in the homes visited in New York contribute to the family exchequer, and that in Johnstown, in the same state three-quarters of the women are earners; Johnstown however, has a glove industry which provides home work, and that accounts for the otherwise surprising number. In Boston one wife in ten is an earner; in Cleveland and Cincinnati, one in seven; in Pittsburg, one in 50, and in Charleston, one in 100. Nor is the longer hidden that many city dwellers, except in the biggest and most congested cities turn an honest penny by raising produce and poultry

EX-SERVICE IMMIGRANTS COMING.

[Vancouver Sun.] A definite decision has been reached by the soldier settlement board to extend financial assistance to imperial ex-service men who desire to come to this country to engage in farming. A committee comosed of Mr. W. E. Scott, former deputy minister of agriculture for British Columbia. and Mr. Russell Wilson of Saskatoon, will make their headquarters in England for the purpose of scrutmizing the qualifications of applicants and selecting those to whom

aid will be given. Only men will be chosen who are of good physique and proven character. The missits will not be encouraged to come to our shores. No imperial ex-service men will be accepted unless they can show that they have at least a thousand dollars when they land in Canada. They will be required to pay the board cash down 20 per cent of the cost of purchasing the land, stock and equipment intended for them.

tion expenses of all who are approved by the selection board. When they arrive here they will be placed upon farms where they may gain experience starting for themselves. Those who have farmed in Greet Britain will spend one year in this preliminary training, while two years will be re-quired of those who have had no previous experience. These conditions may look a little stiff, but they make for ultimate success. They mean at any rate that none will come unless possessed of the will to conquer the difficulties which await them.

The British Government will pay the transporta-

LIFE ON THE FARM. Peterborough Examiner.

In spite of the frequent complaints of the farming community about their condition of life, the Kingston Whig thinks that life on the farm has greatly improved in recent years, and that with sibly under the direction of provincial and feleral experts, many further improvements in the physical. ntellectual and social life of the farm should be

These remarks have been prompted by the reading of a report of a recent survey of the farm homes n Orange Township, Iowa. This particular survey has lisclosed some remarkably interesting and significant facts—facts that would doubtless be equally as true of any Ontario township. There are 132 farm homes in Orange Township, we are told. All of the families take and read newspapers and certain magazines. One hundred and twenty-five of them have respectable libraries, the average being 100 volumes. One hundred and thirty-two have telephones. Eighty have planos, and seventy-nine have biles. Sixty-three have electric light, and fifty-seven have running water.

No wonder the farmer is a stabilizing influence and has no sympathy with wild talk of revolution class warfare, communism and the dictatorship of the city "proletariat." Opportunity is still Canada's "other name"—In the city, the town, the village and the physical isolated farmhouse. The intelligent Canadian has no quarrel with anything save special privilege, injurious monopoly and obstruction of normal development of our national resources for

LOVE OF THE WILD

an' sir, that reminds me, there's an

don't want that old Indian to get eaten up."

They passed on down the black trail, and the spot that had witnessed the struggle between the "big 'uns" and the starving things of the Wild grew silence. Only the tiny bare branches of the trees clicked under the restless wind that slumbered fitfully when the night grew old. The clouds crept from the sky away down and below the forest-fringe; then the white stars came out and rested, looking down on the Fire-Lick. Their soft light swent the open and fell across the crumpied forms of the dead things that had roamed the forest Wild. They lay pltifully silent and huddled, their red tongues beling; their starving days at an end. Further into the second-growth bushland there were others of them, lying cold, beyond all life of the Wild. They had been cut off from their own; they had starved and fought and didd. But they were only wolves.

CHAPTER 11.

Injun Noah.

The cold dawn was stealing across the lake when Colonel Hallibut rode into his yard and, dismounting, turned his horse over to Dick. The hounds leaped and fawned upon him and he sternly commanded them to keep down. He led them through the door into the great kennel-yards and there arose a bedlam of glad yelps and growls of rage, as some favorite was petted or felit the fangs of jealcusy of a stronger fellow. The master played the whip among them laughing and shouting.

"Oh, you beauties!—Black Dan, you fire-eater. Down, Gabe, you branch of the devil. Poor old Jep; come on, purp, and let me pat your old sides; poor old Jep, mobel old Jep. Weren't in the fight last night were you? Too old, boy; too old and stiff. Every dog has his day, Jep. and every man, too Egad boy, I thought for a while last night that mine was over!"

And, Dick, I want that horse put through his paces. Use the quirt and spur, and lather him till he weakens. I'd do it myself only I've got to get the schooner stocked for a cruise."

"Very well, sir. And, sir, the old injun, 'e be waitin' to speak with you."

"By George, I had forgotten. Yes. I'll go in and see him now."

The Colonel's housekeeper met him at the kitchen door.

"Oh, sir," she cried, raising her hands, "I'm so glad you've returned. Hall night hi've been scared most to death sir, 'E's hawful to look hat, sir."

Hallibut chuckled and laid his hand on the old lady's shoulder.

"You mean the old Indian, Nancy? Eless your heart, woman, he's harmless as a baby most likely. Bet a dollar he's been at my decanters. I'll go in and see him. Just lay the table for two of us. Like as not, being an Indian, he can eat whether he's hun-

Dick chuckled.

"They do 'ate Jnjuns an' niggers, sir; master entered, then went on with his work "Where's Fury?" asked Hallibut, old Injun from the Point by the name of Noah Sturgeon waitin' up at th' place to see you, sir."

The Colonel knitted his brows.
"Sturgeon," he repeated; "Noah "Sturgeon," he repeated; "Noah "Sturgeon," he repeated; "Noah "Sturgeon," asked Hallibut, did not leave it as he spoke.
"Much," he said; "very much. Noah the night some'ow, sir, I'm sorry, but hit couldn't be 'elped; 'e broke 'is 'alter, you know Bushwhacker girl—Gloss—sir."

"Sturgeon," he repeated; "Noah struggeon,—don't think I ever heard of "That flame of Hades is always "That flame of Hades is always "That flame of Hades is always breaking his halter," cried Hallibut. "We'll; of course that wasn't any fault of yours. Here's ten dollars—buy a halter he can't break, and keep a tight grip on the hounds. I don't want that old Indian to get eaten up."

They proceed on down the black to it.

"That flame of Hades is always breaking his halter," cried Hallibut. "We'll; of course that wasn't any fault of yours. Here's ten dollars—buy a halter he can't break, and keep what's over to get yourself a new jacket. I see this one you're wearing has been played with recently, eh?"

the Wild. They had been cut off from their own; they had starved and fought and died. But they were only wolves after all.

CHAPTER 1.

house, holding out his hand.

day journey. White man pay Noah money and Noah lay papoose in big Chief wigwam. You know Big Chief Bushwhacker. Ugh, you know her,— The old Indian looked at it, but made no motion toward taking it. He raised his arm and pointed about the "Good." he said: "much good." "Sit down," invited the Colonel.
"Now tell me what brings you here.
You live on 'Point Aux,' I understand. It's a long way to the Point."

The Indian's eyes were fastened upon the portrait on the wall. They did not leave it as he spoke.

you know; good."

He pointed toward the portrait. It He pointed toward the portrait. It was that of a young girl with glorious long-lashed eyes and smiling lips. Hallibut followed his gaze, frowned then going over to the sideboard glanced along the array of bottles there. He picked up a glass and sniffed it.

"Have you been sampling any of Hallibut was ago. It was pain'el in England, a land across the Great Waters, Noah."

"No, no," cried the Indian. "Noah have good eyes. He can see and understand. Big man need not lie—white girl Noah' good friend."

picked up a glass and sniffed it.

"Have you been sampling any of these bottles?" he asked, sternly.

"Noah no drink until he speak. Noah know her," pointing to the portrait.

"Noah tote her was rapposed many.

(To be continued). know her," pointing to the portrait. | "Noah tote her, wee papoose, many

He stretched a claw-like finger toward the portrait

"You know white girl; good. You no touch Bushwhacker."
Hallibut stood frowning upon the old Indian. Noah
You
ouch
loss—
the likeness of a sister I had leat years and years ago.

A woman needs all the strength possible to take good care of her baby. The reflections of a married woman are

not pleasant if she is delicate, run - down, or over-worked. She feels "played out." Her smile and good spirits have taken flight. It worries her husband as well as herself.

This is the time to build up her strength and remove those weaknesses or ailments which are the seat of her trouble.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood. enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melan-

bing day, Jeb, and every minh, to be pearly menh, the did hound laid his wrinkled chin in his master's hand and gazed up at him with you, sir," protested the dod woman, menh, the cholia and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, restores the lolia and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, restores the beat hundly menh, the cholia and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, restores thought and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, restores the beat hundly menh, the cholia and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, restores the beat hundly menh, the cholia and nervousness, brings refreshing schep, providing and nervousness, brings refreshing schep, the side woman, you'il nelease the company of a snake, providing it was a real said."

The big man staked forward and entered the door. The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly or no."

The big man staked forward and pearly

TOPICS OF THE DAY

"A League of Nursing Education is being formed by trained nurses. Unless the pay of teachers is increased. education will soon need nursing."-Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

What Will You Do If the Farmer Goes on Strike?

In the troublous period since the signing of the armistice, labor in the United States has been involved in a series of strikes, capital "has shown a disposition to strike in the sense of not seeking investments that are essential to the country," and now the postoffice department warns us the farmers threaten to strike. "The time is very near," says one letter to the department, "when we farmers will have to curtail production and raise only what we need for our own use, and let the other fellows look out for themselves." "I have just finished figuring up what the eggs, poultry, and cream that I sold last year brought me, and I will not be in the business next year," says another. Because the price of what the farmer sells is going down and the price of what he buys is going up, he is looking, it seems, with envious and resentful eyes upon the city dweller who "works only six or eight hours a day and makes two or three times as much as the farmer," whose working-day is from twelve to sixteen hours."

The leading article in THE LITERARY DIGEST for this week, February 14, presents the views of the leading farm journals upon the replies received from farmrs by the postoffice department to a questionnaire which it recently sent out to two hundred thousand agriculturists. There is information in this article that deeply concerns millions of city dwellers, and the warning sounded is not to be lightly ignored.

Other interesting articles in The Digest this week are:

Adriatic Dynamite

Translations From Italian and French Journals Upon the Proposed Compromise of the Jugo-Slavia and Fiume Question

Self-Help Prescribed for Europe Deporting the Communist Party Compulsory Military Training Germany as Europe's Corner-Stone Britain's Bit in the War What Shall Succeed the Saloon? Why Cannons Give Out **Teaching Originality** To Avoid the Hair-Tonic Cocktail The New Art of the Southwest When Colleges Vote on the Treaty Future of Saloon Art-Galleries Charity and Prohibition Why the Slum-Child Goes Wrong

The State of Religion in Germany The Azerbaijan Republic—With Gold and Silver Output in the U.S.

Shoe and Leather Prices France's Carnival of Crime Due to the War

When Andrew Jackson Threw a Machine-Wrecking Wrench Sir Oliver Lodge French Envoys of Cupid in America

Sir Robert Borden-Canada's War Leader All Aboard the Water-Wagon

Best of the Current Poetry

Half-Tone Illustrations, Humorous Cartoons, and Helpful Maps. February 14th Number on Sale Today at All News-dealers.

