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EDITORIAL PAGE of the ADVERTISER

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London Advertiser

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1923.

Liberals Should Go In Now.

There are some constituencies that will have to move quickly if they are going to have candidates in the Liberal column. There is not much time left between now and June 25, and it takes time to get an organization in shape for looking after the countless details of a campaign.

The fact that a Liberal candidate is liable to lose in a certain riding is not sufficient reason for keeping him out. One of the best fights of the last Dominion campaign was put up by a man who had practically no organization at all to start out with. Major Duncan C. Ross in East Middlesex was an unknown quantity when he entered the campaign. He had practically no funds, and no one knew him in many sections. Yet he went at it, worked all the time, canvassed, spoke at meetings, and never quit until the last vote was polled. He failed, but it was no disgrace to him.

It is not good business to stand around too long trying to find out how the water is. The best way is to get in and become accustomed to it. People have been known to become very vigorous swimmers in cold water. They had to swim in order to keep from freezing on the one hand or sinking on the other.

Liberalism in Ontario has a good chance to come back strong in this election. If our brand of Liberalism is not broad enough and genuine enough to appeal to Labor men and Farmers as well as Liberals, then there is something wrong with the brand of Liberalism we are advocating.

Liberals are not called upon to stand to one side; they have no apologies to make for the platform they are presenting to the people.

Let Us Tackle This Question.

A circular has been sent out from Montreal calling attention to the fact that 14,060 individuals have left certain sections of Quebec in the last year, most of them going to United States.

Ontario has apparently not been as careful in counting noses as the people of its neighboring province, but Ontario could show quite a slate full of good people who have left here in the last year, and most of them have gone to United States.

United States claim they have received 62,000 people from Canada in nine months. They have no barrier against them as they have against the people of other nations. In fact, the whole of Canada could move over to United States and there would be no official hand raised to stop them. That is what United States thinks of the people who are slipping out between our fingers right now.

When business increases in Canada—and it is increasing now—these men are going to be needed. They are our own people, and we will want them; if we do not get them back we are going to be handicapped, because it will not be possible to bring in others as suitable.

What are we doing to hold these people? We are relying on some general scheme, slow of operation, and not specific in its outlook, to be inaugurated by the immigration authorities.

In this we are making a serious mistake, because the problem of Ontario and the problem of Quebec is primarily to stop emigration rather than encourage immigration.

Every town and city has some organization that could get to work. Manufacturers will find it to their interests to look carefully to their system of treating employees, and making a special effort to go ahead as far as possible in their production campaigns.

Municipal councils can seriously lay their hands to the work of making certain that there is the least possible amount taken from the pockets of the men who want to live in these places and own their own homes.

Merchants in all lines, and all those who participate in our system of distribution, could keep that point uppermost in their minds, viz., that they would pass on their wares to consumers at the minimum of expense, and as soon as commercially possible pass on to the people any reductions that may be brought about.

Legislators at Ottawa and in provincial centers should be zealous to see that they do not take from the people one bit more than is necessary to meet the positive needs of government.

Reduced to a sentence—the problem we have to solve is employment at a decent wage, with living costs within reach of that decent wage.

We do not believe conditions in United States are fundamentally better than they are in Canada, nor do we believe that the present business boom there will last. While that may be admitted, we must today face facts, regardless of theories about fundamentals.

The fact is that people are going to United States, and the further fact is that we are not stirring ourselves very much to keep them here.

We do not believe any immigration department can bring in a measure, and presto! the outflow shall cease.

We do believe that each community can tackle its own problem and do a great deal toward solving it.

Let us make a real attempt to show these Canadians that we want them here, and that we are sincerely interested in the remedying of conditions that are causing them to leave.

$1,000 Per Week For a Youngster.

The movie world puts down a contract in front of Douglas Fairbanks, junr., and it calls for $1,000 a week for a period of three years.

An exchange undertakes to straighten out the matrimonial tangles of this boy's family, and states that Douglas Fairbanks, junr., was born in 1910, when his father was playing on the stage in "A Gentleman from Mississippi." His mother was Miss Sully, daughter of Daniel Sully, at the time known as "the cotton king." She was married to Douglas Fairbanks in 1907, when he had a minor role in "The Man of the Hour." They were divorced in March, 1919, and Mrs. Fairbanks later married James Evans, junr., a Pittsburg broker. A year after the divorce Fairbanks married Mary Pickford, who had been divorced from Owen Moore.

And the outcome is $52,000 a year for three years for Fairbanks, junr., at an age when it would be ten times better for him to be asking his dad for 10c to blow at the corner store.

Small wonder that the man who cannot make $52,000 in a lifetime of hard work thinks there is something very much out of line with our appreciation of values.

Somewhat Out of Proportion.

In 1912 Canada had a population of 7,300,000, and we had 8,371 government employees, whose pay amounted to $7,805,373.

Ten years later, in 1922, the population had risen to 8,788,000, and we had 11,878 government employees at a cost of $19,271,985.

The need of Canada today is for greater simplicity, greater efficiency, and more hard work in all departments of government service.

The Meighen government saw to it that Conservatives were well looked after in the matter of appointment, and then put on the civil service commission as a padlock to see that their patronage work was not undone.

An increase in population of 16 per cent does not warrant an increase of 30 per cent in government officials.

St. Catharines and Its Beauty.

St. Catharines Standard speaks in glowing terms of the fruit belt in all its glorious showing in blossom time. And it is all true. It is likewise a fact that St. Catharines itself, in rose time, is one of Canada's beauty spots.

The founder of the Standard, the late Mr. W. B. Burgoyne, had much to do with that city's reputation for flowers and beauty.

He had a flower garden of his own that was an inspiration, but, better still, he had the idea of a large rose garden in a public park, where all could come and enjoy it. He started this work and financed it for several years.

Mr. Burgoyne's rose garden is a sweet token of remembrance to a man who thought in terms of the community and acted accordingly.

These Things Do Happen.

One car, traveling 60 miles an hour, tried to turn off the Hamilton highway at Toronto. It dashed into a bridge and was smashed. Four occupants are lying in the hospital between life and death.

The lunatic who did the driving unfortunately escaped unhurt.

Horses Like Ice Cream Cones.

New things come to light all the time. Here is the driver of a horse who was going along Richmond street in London a day or so ago. The driver pulled up in front of a little store at the corner and got a couple of ice cream cones for himself and a boy who was with him.

Reaching the road, the horse put his head around, and whether he licked his lips or not we don't know.

The driver went back to the store and secured two more cones, which he fed to the horse, the animal beating all records set up by the small boys of the district.

And when the treat was over the animal rubbed his nose on the driver's shoulder, apparently quite pleased with the performance.

The man and the boy got back into the rig. There was no tugging at the lines, or no flourish of the whip. The horse trotted along gladly.

Some horses seem to have a pretty good time.

Note and Comment.

Stepping on the gas is good for both the service station and the undertaker.

The wild apple tree has broken out in bloom, and so has the wild automobile driver.

"The prudent man looketh well to his going." And that was written long before there were any automobiles on the roads.

Boys used to get into all sorts of trouble by stepping on broken glass, and now they accomplish the same end by stepping on the gas.

The office boy remarks that Paderewski making $500,000 on a piano-playing trip in United States shows what can be done by a man who keeps pounding away.

The Winnipeg Free Press is sorry that the lovely month of June is going to be spoiled by an election in Ontario. It will be a mixture of roses of success and thistles of failure.

A contemporary remarks that "it is to be hoped Ontario never gets saddled with old-age pension schemes and unemployment insurance." Is the meaning of this that it is preferable to let the old folks and the out-of-works starve?

So far the campaign in Ontario has been fairly clean, and it should continue so to the end. Let us stir up our mud with a hoe and rake in the fields or the backyard. The mud battery in politics is likely to splash a lot of dirt on those who attempt to use it.

The idea of having ballots printed on a special color for women voters in the coming election has not been entertained. There is no good reason why it should be done. Women are just as capable of casting a vote as men; they are not color blind, nor do they need any special instructions or provisions. They used to put the "X" in profusion at the end of their love letters, and it will be a simple matter for them to donate an "X" to some good man in this contest.

FAITH WITHOUT WORKS.

And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common. And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus; and great grace was upon them all. Neither was there any among them that lacked; for as many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them, and brought the prices of the things that were sold. And laid them down at the apostles' feet; and distribution was made unto every man according as he had need. And Joses, who by the apostles was surnamed Barnabas (which is, being interpreted, the son of consolation), a Levite, and of the country of Cyprus, having land, sold it, and brought the money, and laid it at the apostles' feet.—(Acts iv:32-37).

And be sure your sin will find you out.—Nu. xxxii; 23). What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? Can faith save him? If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food. And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body, what doth it profit? Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.—(Jas. ii:14-17). Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—(Gal. vi:7).

DIBS AND DABS —BY HARRY MOYER

Rarebits by Rex

The big difference between millionaires and street urchins is that the former wear rings on their fingers, while the latter wear them round their necks.

People who live in celluloid houses should never throw matches.

ACTIVITY.

Do your work and do not mind it;
Take your job and get behind it;
Struggle hard and soon you'll find it
Not a work, but a delight.

Men who are real full of bustle
Using brains with brawn and muscle,
Always on the hump and hustle
Are the foremost in the fight.

Broken hearts that need repairing
Mend the quicker when the soul,
Cheerfully without despairing
Strives the harder for its goal.

He who thinks not of the after
But who makes his attic rafter
Ring with gladsome, happy laughter,
Plays the right and natural role.

Russian peasants are reported to be eating their neighbors, but Londoners often find it hard to stomach the people next door.

Emancipated women frequently confuse emancipation with dissipation.

They've started the system of selling wives in Serbia for $20 each. First come, first Serbed.

American politics continue to be conducted to the tune, "Here comes the bribe."

If, as a clergyman says, Heaven is a million miles away, the motorist who tried to knock an engine off the track broke all speed records.

The only disadvantage of riding a taxi is that most people get a stiff neck watching the meter.

Some men remain good during week days, but when Sunday comes along they read the latest disclosures of the House of David.

Nowadays the young are always ready to give to those who are older than themselves the full benefits of their inexperience.

THE DAILY EPITAPH.

Let's say a prayer
For Silas Long;
He read the traffic
Signals wrong.

Kings often marry queens for their jack.

The whale is the most unshapely animal in the world, yet it provides the material that makes good figures.

It takes a woman's intuition to see the bargain of a $2 hat for $1.98.

Finger Marks

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

Finger marks upon the pane
Disappear and come again.
Though we shine the window glass
Soon you'll see them as you pass.
Standing there, he likes to gaze
On the world and all its ways;
Runs to see a rattling car
Briefly set the street ajar.

Runs to see the milkman's horse
Plod his steady, even course,
And a wagonload of ice
Is a sight that's pretty nice.
All these glimpses through the door—
They are what he's waiting for.
Meanwhile where the baby stands
Is the print of little hands.

Finger marks upon the pane!
We can rub them off in vain.
It just needs the laundry man
Or a bursting moving van,
And the window pane's asmear
With his finger marks so dear!
Fingerprints that won't depart,
Graven deeply on my heart!
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The Guide Post— By Henry van Dyke

A MEDICAL EXPERIENCE.

Arise, take up thy bed, and walk.—John 5:8.

When I was very sick I sent for the doctor.
He gave me good medicine. But it seemed to have little effect.
Then I asked him what was the reason, and he said:
"You have microbes in your mind."
Then I looked inside myself and found two poison germs.
The first was rebellion at being sick.
The second was doubt that God could make me well if he had more work for me to do.
So I asked God to help me cast out those two microbes, and he did it.
Then I laid hold on life, and the doctor's medicine began to do me good.
Since then I have worked thirty years, working all the time.

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Your Health

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HELP YOUR HOSPITAL?

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.,

United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

A few days ago, the chairman of the committee reminded me that a day has been selected and designated as National Hospital Day. If there were a day set apart for hotels, or steamships, or theatres, there would be multitudes in our country who would not be interested. Strange as it may seem to those who frequent these institutions, there are millions of our people who never enter them.

But the hospitals—at some time or other every single individual will be in need of hospital care. Thousands will never enter a hospital, but no one of us can long escape the necessity for such service as the hospital furnishes. No individual can afford to overlook what the hospital means to him individually. Life is so uncertain, it is so filled with dangers and pitfalls, and it is so menacing in its hazards that no one of us can scorn the protection that these institutions of healing afford.

Hospitals are not money-making concerns. They are not intended to supply employment or to enhance reputations. They do both these things, but their primary objects are to lessen human suffering and to prolong human life.

No citizen has performed a duty he owes his community until he has contributed to the local hospital. Unless he is a stockholder or a supporter, he has no right to expect favors when his turn arrives. The best thing about it, however, is that the hospital, its doctors and nurses, and all its staff, will turn out to the last person to render aid to the meanest man in the neighborhood. If he is sick or injured, no questions are asked and no accounting demanded because of the lifetime of neglected duty.

He may have cursed or laughed at the hospital, he may have treated its solicitors with scorn, he may have sneered at its needs. In spite of all this, the hospital will be there to strain its every facility to serve him when he is brought in as a patient.

Look about you. Where is your nearest hospital? Is there one maintained by your church, by your nationality, by your community? No matter whether you have any special tie, that hospital is your hospital. It will help you when you need help. Help it when it needs your help.

The hospital is one of the noblest of human institutions. Let us help the hospitals to enlarge their capacity for human service. By so doing we are laying up treasures for the evil day when it may be our turn to call upon the hospital.

Our call is always answered.

Answers to Health Questions.

E. M. Q.—When I lean backward or from side to side, my spine makes a noise similar to that of knuckles when "cracked." Will you tell me what to do for this?

A.—Systematic massaging of the spine with cocoa butter will tend to help this condition.

T. H. M. Q.—I have an elongated uvula which I am always choking on. What would you advise me to do and what would you advise as a gargle?

A.—If your uvula is too long you should have a piece removed. Consult a throat specialist for an examination and advice. As a gargle use Dobell's solution.

A HEALTH SEEKER. Q.—Will you kindly tell me what would cause a murmur of the heart?

A—Mitral heart murmur is a condition where the closure of the valve of the heart is not complete, and there is a consequent leakage of blood passing back through it. A person suffering from this trouble can live a normal life, provided proper precautions are taken.

G. G. Q.—I am a boy 15 years old and am 5 feet 9 inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. Will you please tell me what my correct weight should be?

A.—For your age and height you are a very good average; 140 pounds is what a boy of your age and height should weigh.

E.M.S. Q.—I am 20 years of age, 5 ft. 2 ins. tall, and weighs 122 pounds. What should my correct weight be?

2.—Do you think I should reduce?

A.—A girl your height should weigh 120 pounds.

2.—There is no need for you to reduce, as you are a very good average.

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"The Ten Books I Have Most Enjoyed"

By BURTON RASCOE,

Critic. Literary Editor of the New York Tribune.

"The Odyssey," translated by Samuel Butler.
"Jurgen" (James Branch Cabell).
"The Anatomy of Melancholy" (Robert Burton).
"Gulliver's Travels" (Dean Swift).
"Penguin Island" (Anatole France).
"Ulysses" (James Joyce).
"The Crock of Gold" (James Stephens).
"Don Quixote" (Cervantes).
"The Brothers Karamazov" (Dostoivski).
"The Brook Kerith" (George Moore).

At the present moment these are the books I believe I have enjoyed most. Of course, at another time I should probably make out a list that would differ from this in many respects.

Tomorrow—Ernest Boyd.

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TO THE EDITOR.

MRS. EDDY AND THE KEY TO THE SCRIPTURES.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—May I, through your valuable paper, ask Christian Scientists a couple of questions, just for information, re Mrs. Eddy and "The Key to the Scriptures?" When John was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the word of God, and for the testimony of Jesus Christ, things which must shortly come to pass, he was in the spirit on the Lord's day, and heard behind him a great voice as of a trumpet saying "I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last, and what thou seest write in a book, and send it on to the seven churches which are in Asia (Rev. ch. i., 9-11). And unto the angel of the church in Thyatira write; I know thy works and charity and service, and faith, and thy patience, and thy works; and the last to be more than the first. Notwithstanding I have a few things against thee, because thou sufferest that woman Jezebel, which calleth herself a prophetess, to teach and to seduce my servants to commit fornication, and to eat things sacrificed unto idols; and I gave her space to repent of her fornication, and she repented not, but unto you I say, and unto the rest in Thyatira as many as have not this doctrine, and which have not known the depths of Satan, as they speak; I will put upon you none other burden but that which ye have already; hold fast till I come.

"And he that overcometh and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations. And I will give him the morning star." Rev. ii., 18-28. Rev. xxii. 16). And to the angel of the church in Philadelphia write: "These things saith he that is holy, he that is true, he that hath the key of David, he that openeth, and no man shutteth, and shutteth, and no man openeth; I know thy works; behold I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it; for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept my word, and hast not denied my name. "Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth." "Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown." (Rev. ii., 7-12.) And John saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the back side, sealed with seven seals. And John wept much because no man was found worthy to open and to read the book (the Bible), neither to look thereon. "And one of the elders saith unto John, weep not; behold, the lion of the tribe of Juda, the book of David, hath prevailed to open the book (Bible), and to loose the seven seals thereof." (Rev. v., 1-5). "And he that sat upon the throne said to John, "Behold, I make all things new," and he said unto John, "It is done." I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." (Rev. xxi., 5-7). Hence, I ask Christian Scientists, just for information, is Mrs. Eddy that promised seed of the tribe of Juda, having the key of David, to the Scriptures that openeth and no man shutteth, and shutteth and no man openeth, or are we to look for another? If Mrs. Eddy is that promised seed having the key to the Scriptures, then I ask how is it in all the quotations that I have cited concerning that promised seed and many others too numerous to mention here, the pronoun is in the masculine instead of the feminine gender?

W. A. WARD.

Wardsville, May 27.

DETROIT MAN PLUNGES 15 STORYS TO DEATH

John R. Sneathen Instantly Killed In Fall From Dime Savings Building.

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, May 29.—John R. Sneathen, manager of the Shaw Walker Company, 1135 Farmer street, was killed late today in a fall from 18th floor of Dime Bank building to roof of the Peninsular State Bank, immediately west.

Whether Sneathen died in a suicide attempt or whether fall was accidental, could not be determined.

Sneathen, who is reported to be wealthy, was 40 and a widower. He lived with a five-year-old son at the home of his brother, Paul R. Sneathen, 8713 Dexter Boulevard.

Although body was badly crushed in the 15-story fall, it was identified by means of a business card in a coat pocket.

John H. Johnson, president of Peninsular State Bank, said that the first information anyone had of the accident came when the body crashed to the concrete roof of the bank building. From the sound it was at first believed there had been an explosion in the building.

W. J. Nesbitt, an assistant cashier, discovered the body and phoned the police.

CHURCHILL MAY GET U.S. AMBASSADORSHIP

Former Minister of Colonies Is Mentioned For Important Post.

Special to The Advertiser.

London, May 29.—Winston Churchill, author and diplomat, may be offered the British ambassadorship to the United States, the Evening Star says.

Churchill held the post of minister of colonies in the Lloyd George ministry.

Government officials are sorry that the rumors over possible successors to Ambassador Geddes are being circulated. They say they do not expect him to resign unless it develops that there is no chance of improvement in his health.

GOVERNMENTS ARRANGE TO SPLIT INCOME TAXES

Canadian Press Despatch.

Melbourne, Aust., May 29.—The Melbourne Herald states that the Australian federal and state governments have adopted a scheme in principle whereby the federal government will take companies' incomes and the state governments will tax the incomes of individuals.

FIND BODY OF WOMAN FLOATING IN RIVER

Police of Detroit Start On Murder Hunt After Boys Make Discovery.

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, May 29.—The body of a young and dark-haired woman, expensively clothed, was found in the shallow waters of the west branch of the River Rouge near Dearborn this evening.

The body had been in the water about five weeks, it was estimated. There were marks on the throat indicative of strangulation, and bruises on breast. Dearborn police made a hasty and perfunctory investigation, and immediately started on a murder hunt.

The body was found by two boys, 10 and 12 years old, who were playing on the banks of the stream. They saw the body caught in a snag and ran to summon the police.

A wedding ring was on the finger of the left hand, and there were two purses, which contained a small sum of money, obviating a robbery theory as the motive for the supposed murder.

TEXTILE MAKERS URGE BUDGET AMENDMENTS

Dominion Government Ministers Promise To Give Request Careful Consideration.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, May 9.—Claiming that the increase of British preference conditions in the budget placed them under a handicap as compared with the manufacturers of other provinces, particularly where there is no minimum law, woolen textile manufacturers of Ontario appeared before the government this morning asking that the British preference provisions be changed to remove what they claimed was a discrimination as between provinces. The deputation was supported by a number of Ontario members of parliament, both Liberals and Progressives, and consideration of the requests was promised.

COMMONS TO TAKE REST ON SOVEREIGN'S BIRTHDAY

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, May 29.—The House of Commons will not sit on the king's birthday, the prime minister told Fred Kay, Liberal member for Missisquoi, in the House of Commons this afternoon. This is in accordance, the prime minister said, with the usual custom. The king's birthday will come on Sunday, June 3, this year, but the official celebration is set for Monday.

STRIKES OIL GUSHER.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Calgary, May 29.—A gusher which threw out 5,000 barrels of oil and is now flowing at the rate of 3,500 barrels daily, has been struck in the Shelby-Kelvin-Sunburst field, according to telephone reports received here tonight.

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