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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Thursday, Feb. 22.

ARE THEY CANADIANS.

A SURPRISING PROTEST comes from newspapers of both parties against the bestowal of titles, and especially hereditary titles. Only in one instance has The Advertiser seen amongst its exchanges an article justifying the recent awards made to Sir Max Aitken and Sir Hugh Graham, whereby they become barons. The article appears in the Montreal Standard and relates the good works of Sir Hugh Graham for Montreal, his fight to check the smallpox plague, his efforts to clean the filthy streets of the city, and his imperial service through his newspaper, the Montreal Star. In an eulogy of many columns it describes his rise from humble beginnings and his immeasurable energy in the works of charity. The Standard makes out a most convincing case for Sir Hugh, as a type of Scottish-Canadian, who has given this country its reputation for virility and enterprise.

In Canada, however, Jack is supposed to be as good as his master. Achievement is certain to bring distinction of a high order, and to those who cling to democratic ideals the man who does not seek the honors is a "bigger" man than he who has accepted a baronetcy. Canada has no titles to bestow, and when a man is honored by monarchial favor, we very much doubt if in a sentimental sense, at any rate, he does not relinquish his Canadianism. Who can now think of Baron Beaverbrook as a Canadian? He left Canada many years ago and only as he served himself in his methodical career to a title has he survived as a Canadian. Other barons will take up residence in England. And while the bond of being British is great, the rejection of one's native land for residence, even in England, is not altogether calculated to raise these titled gentlemen in public esteem. They will issue their calls, as Baron Shaughnessy has issued his, calling on Canadians to stay in their native land, but they have practically ceased to be Canadian citizens.

POPULATION! POPULATION!

WHILE GREAT CANADIANS fight the battles at the front, the men responsible for the country's destiny at home should not put their vision on the shelf.

Only by increasing population enormously will this country be able to assume the burden of war without staggering.

Today the question of immigration is discussed in broad generalities, but many Canadians are going to the United States because of the era of unprecedented prosperity, and while we may orate of the "influx after the war," it would be just as well to make hay before the sun has gone down and other countries are reaping the crop.

Canada today should be "boosting" the last Great West as it was never boosted before. It is very doubtful if schemes to put soldiers on the land will be tremendously successful. Soldiers interviewed on the matter do not wax enthusiastic.

Britain may send millions to Canada, but that is a vague possibility, for Britain will have work for her sons, and high wages to pay for that work.

France will be fighting the battles of reconstruction for many years to come. Russia will be a source of supply for the Dominion, but, if the magnet can be revived, the United States will be our most prolific source of new settlers.

It was the vision of a Clifford Sifton that brought the first great streams across the border and the ocean. Some man of equal foresight is needed in Canada NOW. Thousands of Canada's exiled sons will return, bringing pioneers of the same stock with them. Ontario should begin to settle its north.

FOUR WOMEN AND A BABY.

"Four women went sailing out into the east,
Out into the east as the sun went down."

FOUR LONDON WOMEN and a new-born baby girl have just arrived in England on an ocean liner that came safely through the submarine zone. All of them wife, sister, daughter or mother of soldiers, they left some days after the ruthless campaign was announced. They were not going to have their trip spoiled, as one of them said, simply because the kaiser was "huffy" again.

And these undaunted women, with a great faith in the strength of the British navy, boarded the ship and went forth to die, if need be, rather than give up that faith. Some people will argue that the chance was foolish, and that it was reprehensible to risk five lives, including the life of an infant, in order to cross the ocean, when they might have waited for danger to pass. But, in the opinion of these sturdy Britishers, to wait until danger was past would have been to surrender to fear of the kaiser and to remain silent when "Britannia Rules the Waves" was sung.

Here is rare bravery. A soldier may contemplate his risks, but he is certain that his transport is convoyed wherever he travels by sea. The women who went from London could not be sure of that. But they were the women of Canadian soldiers. They would go where their menfolk went, and they would ask no favors of the kaiser. The spirit is manifested everywhere in the British Empire. In London the women have done their share, and these four heroines represent a courage that might shame many a man who declines to do his duty.

IT IS WAR NOW.

THIS IS WAR, says the New York World, referring to the present state of affairs existing between the United States and Germany. American ships are prevented from leaving port by German threats, and "what we now call peace is not peace." It may not necessitate active participation by the United States, but in the New York paper's opinion, the "overt act" was committed when the restricted zone for ships was announced.

The World is one of the strongest supporters of President Wilson, and the following editorial reference is interesting:

"Technically, the United States and Germany are not at war. They have only severed diplomatic relations. But actually Germany is deriving all the military advantage that could be gained from war with the United States without incurring the penalties or disabilities.

"American shipping is held in port. American ship owners are afraid to sail the seas lest vessels and cargoes be destroyed and passengers and crews murdered. The United States is worse than blockaded, for a blockade is conducted in accordance with the recognized use of warfare.

"Our ship owners are doing the will of the German Government. They are taking the orders of the German Government. Germany much prefers that American ships should remain tied up in their home ports. That saves German commanders the trouble of destroying them, and accomplishes in the easiest possible way the purpose of the submarine decree.

"What we now call peace is not peace. It is merely non-resistance on our part. What Germany is doing is war.

"This sort of thing cannot go on indefinitely. When a state of affairs has been reached at which American ships and American citizens sail the seas only at imminent risk of destruction, we have lost all the elements of war except self-defence.

"The 'overt act' was in reality committed when ruthless submarine warfare went into effect. That was a declaration of war against mankind, and it should be met by the full measure of resistance that the situation demands."

THE WOMEN'S PART.

THE women who have worked for the patriotic fund during the last three days, call forth upon themselves the unbounded admiration of the citizens of London. Theirs was the less conspicuous task of picking up the odd bits in houses not visited by the men. Tramping from door to door, they gathered in their little harvest, which rapidly grew in proportion as the days advanced. These small amounts, united, greatly swelled the mercury on the patriotic thermometer, and represent as truly the spirit of sacrifice as do the larger contributions, which run away up into the thousands.

In spite of sleet and slippery walks these women toiled on in their humbler way, while the automobiles of the luckier male canvassers rushed past them, on the way to some businessman who was promptly made to disgorge. Continually it was the fate of the women to enter homes, already canvassed dry by some enterprising men's team, and sometimes they ran up against a rude rebuff. However, generally a warm welcome was forthcoming, attended by a generous contribution.

Now the campaign is over. London has more than fulfilled her obligations. All honor to London! All honor to the men who gave of their valuable time and money, but most of all, all honor to the women who braved the weather and physical discomfort so as to make the campaign a success.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Now is no time for pacifists. Fight, to clean the world up of the war bogey. Then talk of peace.

The Ontario Government seems to be reserving for itself, the glory of putting through a woman's suffrage bill. They do that sort of thing.

Bernstorff's party evidently thought they had made a "record" getaway. But they didn't. British officials appreciate the value of certain music, too.

The Krupp strikers will make room for Belgians. Germany delights to see these captives turning out ammunition, which is destined to end the lives of their own countrymen.

In that Kaiser Wilhelm is the incarnation of militarism, he may be termed the anti-Christ. Certainly the spirit of Christianity comprises everything that is the reverse of militarism.

The remains of Francis Joseph are not allowed to lie in peace, as the enemy guns draw near. Neither will his kingdom obtain peace until the victorious Allies enter there and reconstruct.

No one has a right to refuse to give something in the cause of the war and liberty. You may give a life, money or prayers, but you must give something, else you have no right to liberty, else your country is nowhere.

American vessels have at last ventured forth into the territory of the hostile subs. Have they decided to trust Germany or to provoke her? As long as American vessels remained in port, an overt act was difficult for even a most persevering enemy.

ISN'T THIS A FACT?

Isn't it a fact that you often do not like a Victrola Record that has been highly recommended to you when you hear it yourself? Then why not go to the Victrola Parlors of Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited, 242 Dundas street, and hear any records played over for you before you buy? You are then sure you will like what you purchase. 5

LOSING HIS NERVE

—N. Y. Times.

Mexico—I'm going home. It doesn't hurt now.

THE ADVERTISER'S DAILY SHORT STORY

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

DAN'S REPARATION.

By Susan Clagett.

"I tell you, Ellen, I will not have it. The man is a gambler. I grant he is a gentleman, that he is a delightful companion. I feel his charm as well as you, but to have him something nearer than a friend is not to be thought of. You must give up that foolish idea."

"Idea," scoffed Dan's sister. "I love Larry O'Connor, Dan. I am 30 years old and he is the first man I have ever cared for save yourself. Knowing this, do you think that I will give him up?"

"You are old enough not to let your heart get the better of your judgment, your common sense. If you were 16 you would believe blindly that all things are possible to love, that established traits of character become as nothing compared to it. At 30 no such thought is possible. Existence and observation have taught you differently. You cannot change fixed habits at 16 or 30. I have known O'Connor for six years. I know him as one man comes to know another up here in the mines. He is a true friend. He will divide his last penny with an enemy if that enemy is hungry, but he can no more keep out of a game of chance than you can keep from breathing. He left here Christmas night and went directly to McDougan's. He broke the bank. At daybreak he left his team and started for Fort Gibbon. I heard today he made a cleanup there."

"There is no possibility of mistakes?"

"None," emphatically. "I wish there were. Can you believe I would deliberately make you unhappy by idle stories?"

"I must think it out, Dan." Ellen answered slowly. "I love him. I fancy there is little difference between the glamor of love at 16 and at 30, when it comes for the first time at 30." She looked thoughtfully across the ice-bound river where they had paused on the way home from his office. "I must think it out, Dan," she repeated.

And that was all he could get from her.

It had turned bitterly cold, the cold that freezes cheeks and extremities unawares. Fortunately there was no wind, but in crossing the flats Larry O'Connor had to pause several times to thaw the ice from the feet of his dog team. Each time he stopped there came a whimper from the bundle on the sled, and at a longer pause a voice said irritably:

"My heart is freezing, Larry. Aren't we almost there? Don't your stubbornness in making me take the trip!"

"There was nothing else to do, Tim. I had to get you away. You have about finished me in Fairbanks, as you have in every other place I have been, for you have followed me from Dawson to Nome and back to Fairbanks. Now I am through with you. I leave you at Fort Gibbon. What you do thereafter is nothing to me, save this: You are to keep away from me. They will care for you at the fort until you can travel. Then hit the post trail for Holy Cross."

"On frozen feet?"

"You have a bag of dust. Buy a team or hire one. I am indifferent which. I think the only thing I care about is that I never see you again." Larry's voice was hard.

"I am your brother."

O'Connor suppressed an exclamation. "You have used that argument for the last time, Tim," and as the team settled down to work silence fell, except for the occasional crack of the long whip which, without touching the dogs, made them take the trail at a speed that took them into Tannana before night.

Larry left his team at Gibbon returning the next morning on Orr's stage. The first person he met upon reaching Fairbanks, as he was the last with whom he had spoken before leaving, was Dan Holiday. O'Connor stiffened as he saw him. He could not forget their talk, a talk that had turned the first glimmer of happiness that he had seen for years into black rage and despair. Dan's words had been with him throughout the hard drive to the fort. They had filled his consciousness as he returned. He would have passed with a curt nod, but that he saw Ellen standing near her brother. His heart missed a beat as he caught sight of her, her arms filled with tamarack, her gay cap and blanket coat making a spot of brilliant color against the grayness of the coming night. She nodded gayly and called to him that she was keeping open house New Year's Day, and he must come and help decorate the rooms.

Dan wheeled about and looked at her with a heavy frown. Larry thanked her, but said he had an engagement.

"Break it," she commanded, with a laugh. "All the world, including the butcher, the baker and the candle-stick-maker, are coming and there will be no place else for you to go, so come you must." But her heart sank a little. She had noticed the estrangement of the two men, who had always before met in the friendliest way. She now knew that Dan had spoken to Larry before he left Fairbanks, but for some reason had left his talk with her until that evening after the arrival of the stage. She moved away, but called back over her shoulder, "I will expect you. Don't disappoint me."

"Of course you must come," Dan said, studiously polite. "You cannot stay away without causing comment."

"Comment be damned!" Larry said savagely as he walked away.

All through New Year's Day and evening Ellen watched and waited. Then he came, so late that her heart had grown chill with fear. As he made his way toward her he was stopped by a newcomer. Ellen could not help but overhear their conversation.

"Where is Tim? I heard he was with you," said the newcomer.

Larry hesitated. "He was, for a time." His eyes rested upon Dan, who was standing near. "The two of us went to the fort on Christmas night. He will go on to Holy Cross and from there to Nome."

"Doing better or worse up here?"

"Worse."

"And you are still the scapegoat, I suspect?"

"Drop it, Jack." Larry said irritably. "I have had about all that I can stand," and he moved away.

The other turned to Dan. "Have you ever seen his twin? Alike as two peas—height, coloring, voice, intonation—even to the cowlick on the forehead. Larry has all of that. Tim is a lovable chap, but weak, and the worst of his weakness is that he lets O'Connor take the blame for his misdeeds. I think he has committed every sin save murder and he is a confirmed gambler. A lucky one, too, if all that I hear is true."

"Larry left town some days ago after cleaning up McDougan's bank."

"Tim, you mean," the other answered with a show of anger. "I suppose he has been up to his usual tricks. It wasn't Larry. That fellow is the straightest, whitest white man I have ever known."

Dan considered. "I guess it is up to me to make reparation," he said, glancing about the room. He made his way to his sister and Larry, who were standing together at the further end of the room, and talked very earnestly with them for some minutes; then he tapped upon a table standing near.

The silence was instantaneous. Dan hesitated, cleared his throat, still hesitated. Then with a rush the words came—not many, but when they were uttered pandemonium reigned for a moment.

"Say it again," someone called.

And once more Dan said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I wish to announce the approaching marriage of my sister to Mr. Lawrence O'Connor. This will take place in the near future and I hope to see welcome as my guests, each and every one of you."

Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

Not another man in London could have pulled the patriotic fund to such heights, and the credit for this city's magnificent showing is due altogether to Sir George Gibbons. He's as right as rain.

* * *

Speaking of tough jobs, starving John Bull out seems to be the limit. He's eating tolerably well, thank you.

* * *

Speaking of the Red Cross work, one would imagine that they would have a lot of socks knitted for the boys at home. There seems to be quite a number suffering from cold feet.

* * *

A Minneapolis minister had a hula-hula dance in his church. With the girl's grass skirt he should have preached a sermon on Nebuchadnezzar's hay-eating feat.

* * *

Robbers cut a Chicago woman's hair, when they found no money in the house. Most of us would give quite a hunk of coin for the tresses that adorn our domes no more.

* * *

A lady went into J. P. Morgan's office the other day and demanded $35,000,000. Money is hard to get, and harder to keep.

* * *

London's heart is all right, as Sir George Gibbons says. This time it demonstrated that its pocket book was also right.

* * *

A lot of folks are strong for the negatives of life. That's the reason many men are elected to parliament. They never did anything. This twilight stuff is the worst.

* * *

Somebody says that Martin Luther was the cause of this war. We do not know, but we are not crazy about the finished product of the religion he brought to Germany. We do not rave over Kaiser Bill's piety, although he says he is on intimate terms with the Deity.

* * *

A rumless country is usually a bumless country, but all temptations are not removed from the human family. We have to listen sometimes to the neighbors. This is an awful strain on a simple vocabulary.

* * *

The women may vote in Ontario soon. The handsome bachelor will shortly come into his own.

* * *

The mountains are splendid, but it is the dead levels that usually produce the crops. There might be a lesson in religion in this stuff, if one had time to work it out.

* * *

When the girls vote we hope that candidates will not try to bribe them with silk hose and fine hats. We know we will get a few bumps for this.

* * *

It will be grand, in the progression of things, to see every man the mother of the family.

* * *

A GABBERLUNG.

A Jabber-Wock sat in the Council Hall,
'O why, O why, was He There?
He jabbered just fifty-five times—That's All,
And his Chatter was mostly Hot Air.

Can't we Bomb him, or Gas him, or Dousen his Glim,
Or a Silencer screw on Him Tight?
Touch off a Smoke-Smudge and let it go—Blim!
And the Jabber-Wock hide from our Sight?

H. HELPUS.

* * *

Spring may be coming, but we have not taken our Palm Beach suit out of the moth balls as yet. No, not yet.

* * *

The Chicago News wants to know how much longer the sub warfare will be permitted to paralyze the world's commerce. Great Britain's boats are still doing a tolerable amount of business. France is sending out boats daily. The American fleet is still locked up in the harbors.

* * *

Count von Bumstuff was showered with roses when he left New York. He will probably be showered with Irish confetti when he lands in Germany.

* * *

Beethoven's life was full of afflictions, we read. He then passed them on to folks compelled to listen to his music.

* * *

There must be a lot of bunk about the dye shortage, if one is to believe the weird, wild colors in women's frocks.

* * *

Even the German subs cannot shoot up ships that remain in docks. President Wilson expects Germany's first overt act to consist in sneezing in the face of the American eagle.

Selznick Says Less Brains Needed to Make Money in Pictures Than in Any Other Business.

Tells New York Legislature Investigating Committee $25,000,000 a Year Is Wasted by Distributors in United States.

"It takes less brains to make money in moving pictures than in any other business."

This was the reply made by Lewis J. Selznick, on the witness stand before the commission of the New York Legislature, when Chairman Wheeler demanded his opinion of the statements by other producers that there were no profits in the film industry. The sessions are being held in the Murray Hill Hotel, for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not a special tax upon the film industry is justified. The commission summoned Mr. Selznick, after having been told by W. A. Brady, Adolph Zukor and others, that there was no money in the business.

Mr. Selznick Has Profit While Other Men Lose.

In the course of Mr. Selznick's cross-examination, it was divulged, to the astonishment of Chairman Wheeler, that an examination of Mr. Selznick's books and a certified report by Price, Waterhouse & Co., showed that he had cleared, in ten weeks, $105,756.12.

"How do you account for this profit, when all the other film men say they are losing money?" Chairman Wheeler demanded.

"It's all in the system of distribution," Mr. Selznick replied. "The program producers are trying to cut each other's throats. In Kansas City, for example, there are 27 distributing offices, most of the expenses of which are caused by futile efforts to drive the others out of business by flooding the market with more and more pictures constantly."

Makes a Special Study of Each House.

"What is the advantage in your system over the program?" the chairman asked.

"My aim is fewer pictures and better ones. Instead of trying to fill all the theatres all the time, I make a special study of each house. For example, the other day an exhibitor offered me $500 for a certain picture for three days, proposing to charge 15 cents' admission. I got him to pay me $1,000, take it for a week, and charge 25 cents. He later thanked me, saying he had made more money than he would if he had played it as he proposed."

"Then you maintain direct contact with your market on every picture?"

"Certainly," Mr. Selznick answered. "If a man tried to sell alligator pears at a dollar each on the Bowery, people would say he was crazy. But the program producers try to fill theatres everywhere with the same sort of stuff at the same prices. Under my plan, the conditions and locality of each theatre are studied, and the price each picture should bring. This means more money for both theatre and producer."

Stars' Salaries Not To Blame.

"We have been told," said Chairman Wheeler, "that exorbitant salaries paid to stars are to blame for the losses."

"The men who told you that," Mr. Selznick replied, "are the very ones who are constantly bidding up the salaries. Each is afraid that someone will get ahead of him, without stopping to think how he's going to get his money back. This makes the cost of his picture so high, that with his extravagant form of distribution, he faces almost certain loss."

"One producer," said the chairman, "told us that he paid a star $30,000 for her work in one picture and only got back $45,000 on the production."

"That's his own fault," Mr. Selznick said promptly. "Under the system I use he could have got $250,000 at least. Not less than $25,000,000 is wasted anually in the United States in distribution, 20 per cent of it in New York State."

"What remedy would you suggest for the general conditions?"

Suggests Commission to Instruct

"Get the state legislature to appoint a commission to tell the program producers how to run their business," said Mr. Selznick bluntly.

"What do you mean?"

"Simply this: There is a tremendous demand for the first-class pictures, and the public will pay good prices for them. Instead of using their brains to give the public what it wants, most of the producers spend 90 per cent of their time trying to ruin their competitors, and about 10 per cent making pictures. If they could be induced to use all their intelligence in their business, the film industry soon would be so prosperous that it would stand a special tax without suffering."

VICE-REGAL PARTY AT TORONTO FOR SOME DAYS

Devonshires Will Leave for Winnipeg and Western Points.

TORONTO, Feb. 21.—The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire with their daughters, Ladies Maud and Blanche Cavendish, and members of their suite, arrived in Toronto this morning. Their train, due at 7 a.m., was on time, and shortly after 8 o'clock the party drove to Government House. During the morning the ladies of the party rested, but the duke attended the annual meeting of the council of the Canadian Red Cross Society at 11 o'clock. This afternoon at 3 o'clock they will all be present at the annual meeting of the society. The vice-regal party remain here until Monday, when they leave for Winnipeg.

WOMEN OF LONDON RAISED $27,102 FOR PATRIOTIC WORK

Their Work an Honor to City, Says Chairman.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS

Experiences of Collectors Told at Tea at Close of Campaign.

REPORTED BY LADIES' TEAMS.

Mrs. H. Ashplant	$1,000.00
Mrs. R. C. Barklie	766.16
Mrs. A. A Campbell	308.00
Mrs. C. R. Somerville	3,750.00
Mrs. D. McLean	1,902.00
Mrs. A. T. Edwards	1,500.00
Mrs. G. B. Sage	1,091.95
Miss H. Gibbons	531.00
Mrs. B. C. McCann	1,000.00
Mrs. A. H. Clinger	615.25
Mrs. E. B. Smith and Mrs. McKillop, per Mrs. T. Alexander	6,400.00
Mrs. Geo. Brown	653.65
Mrs. G. F. Rogers	1,119.26
Mrs. E. H. Nelles	1,636.00
Mrs. G. Wright, $2,750.00, with prospects of reaching	3,000.00
Mrs. F. E. Leonard	1,706.03
Mrs. E. E. Reid	426.00
Mrs. A. H. Galbraith	101.00

One of the happiest social functions, surely, that has ever been held in the city, was the tea party given Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Tecumseh House by Col. Gartshore in honor of the women canvassers in the grand patriotic and Red Cross campaign.

Two hundred and sixty or more attended in response to the invitation of the host, filling the drawing-room on the second floor, crowding the stair case and making standing room only possible in the rotunda on the first floor during the reception before tea was served. Attractive tables in the dining-room, at which the guests could be comfortably seated, were adorned with flowers and flags of the Allies, each team having its own table.

Praise for Women.

Col. Gartshore received, assisted by his daughter, Mrs. Cleghorn. After sufficient time had been allowed to do justice to the delicious sandwiches, cake, tea and coffee, the colonel, as master of ceremonies, gave a short address of welcome, expressing his appreciation of the large turn-out, and also the appreciation of the men's committee of the splendid services which have been rendered by the ladies' teams during the canvass. "You haven't had the millionaires to canvass," he said, "and your work has been greater picking the pennies than it would have been gathering the pounds."

Secretary Allan McLean of the men's committee, intrusted with the task early in the campaign of enlisting the co-operation of the ladies, stated that the total amount which they had reported was $27,102, with several returns still to be made.

The captains of the various teams were then called upon to give their experiences, many of which were described most humorously.

Some Experiences.

In regard to "cutting in" on the part of the men on the ladies' preserves, Mrs. C. R. Somerville began gravely: "I started out the first day in a splendid district on Queen's avenue, between Wellington street and Richmond, made up largely of boarding houses and doctors' offices. When I went to the doctors, I found the men had already been there and was told the borders had already been canvassed." Laughter at this point interrupted the address for several seconds before the speaker was able to continue. When she did, it was to tell of a generous widow who had subscribed $500. Again there was interruption by an outburst of mirth when a masculine voice called out, "Give us the address." A regrettable incident of the first day was an accident which befell Mrs. Hay, a member of the team who slipped on the ice and broke her leg.

Mrs. A. A. Campbell stated: "We were hospitably received every place and found the money ready and waiting for us. We went up steps and down steps, slippery steps and stone steps. We found people with foreign names who had already renewed their Red Cross subscriptions and had cash donations for us. The largest of these received was $10.

Got $120 Once.

Mrs. H. Asplant stated that the largest subscription her team had received was $120, and "she believed the men were going to try and take it from them." Special gratitude was expressed to Secretary Allan McLean for the great assistance given her team.

Mrs. D. McLean announced her team had come through the canvass "sound in wind and limb and in better spirits than when they started."

Mrs. B. C. McCann told the following incident: "One of our workers went back today for a subscription for which she had been asked to call again.

The Small Boy.

"Just as she was receiving it, a small boy made himself heard, "My grandma says the money is being spent in riotous living and feasting at the Tecumseh House."

This story literally brought down the house, so far as the tea party was concerned.

Mrs. R. C. Barklie announced, "We collected $766.16, an oil painting and a card tray."

Miss Helen Gibbons told of a generous response in the southeast end of the city.

Mrs. G. B. Sage expressed satisfaction over the fine spirit shown in the northern part of West London where the gifts ranged all the way from 10 cents to over $60.

Mrs. T. Alexander reported the grand total collected by the team captained by Mrs. Ernest Smith and Mrs. J. B. McKillop, and among others presenting interesting reports were Mrs. E. H. Nelles, who lost her voice canvassing while her team collected $1,636; Mrs. Gordon Wright who had "the finest team and finest district in the city"; Mrs. F. E. Leonard, Mrs. E. E. Reid, Mrs. A. H. Galbraith, Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. G. F. Rogers and Mrs. A. H. Clinger.

Men Gave $50

Mrs. G. F. Rogers, captain of team eighteen, received a much appreciated donation from four young men, members of the home guard, amounting to $50, made up of three donations of $10 each and one of $20. In this way, they evidenced their willingness to give money willingly as well as to offer their own services.

One story told around the tea table was of a widow with one child and a blind mother. The widow gave 25 cents and her mother made a contribution of 50 cents.

One of the donations very much appreciated was a bag bulging with pennies, 100 in all, from the kindergarten of the Talbot street school.

A. E. Silverwood, chairman of the canvass committee, called upon for a speech, announced, amid cheers, that the ladies' committee led all individual teams in the total collected. When he made $30,000 an objective for the ladies at the first rally meeting, he was troubled afterwards, believing he had set the mark too high. He now left assured that even without the one-eighteenth share of the total collected by the industrial committee and received by Sir George, they would well exceed the $30,000.

Honor To London.

Sir George Gibbons' pronouncement in regard to the campaign was this: "I believe a finer spirit has been aroused in London than ever before, owing to the close touch obtained with people in all stages in life. The poor who have made sacrifices to give and who are making sacrifices all the time, are more great in their giving and more to be appreciated than the rich. More benefit will flow from the gifts of the blessed poor who, out of their small store, have been eager to help. I want to express a word of appreciation to the citizens at large and to the good ladies taking part in the campaign in particular. What has been done in the past few days will redound to the honor of the city and react upon those who have given their services."

The appreciation of the hospitality of Col. Gartshore was expressed in three cheers and a tiger for him, while "three cheers and a tiger" were also given for Sir George Gibbons, chairman of the campaign committee.

2906 Residents of Canada

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1000 Rooms. 700 with Bath.

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HOTEL ASTOR NEW YORK

Single Rooms, without bath ..... $2.50 and $3.00
Double ..... $3.50 and $4.00
Single Rooms, with bath $3.50 to $6.00
Double ..... $4.50 to $7.00
Parlor, Bedroom and bath ..... $10.00 to $14.00

TIMES SQUARE

At Broadway, 44th to 45th Streets—the center of New York's social and business activities. In close proximity to all railway terminals.

SAYS 90 PER CENT OF SCHOOL PUPILS HAVE POOR TEETH

Dentist Inspector Reveals Result of Examination.

PARENTS ARE WARNED

And Children Will Receive Marks For All Improvement Shown.

That 90 per cent of the children in the public schools of the city possess defective teeth is the condition revealed in the report of Dr. E. W. Fuller, dental school inspector for the city, who has made examinations in the majority of the schools since the scheme was inaugurated in January.

Dr. Fuller has discovered that these defects in children's teeth range from the minor trouble caused by the need of a single extraction to a condition so deplorable in some instances that the child is threatened with the loss of the teeth entirely.

Records Kept.

The clinic was introduced by the board of education the first week in January, and since that time Dr. Fuller has devoted a great deal of his time to the work of examination. Each child is examined, and a record of conditions found in the mouth kept. The defects are noted and a card outlining the trouble is sent to the parents, accompanied by the advice that the child be taken to the family dentist and efforts be made to rectify the trouble.

The examinations will continue indefinitely, and the plan, it is expected, will become a permanent branch of the child's education.

Improvements will be noted from time to time and the child will be credited with marks in proportion to the improvement shown.

Lectures to Classes.

Dr. Fuller delivers a short lecture on "Mouth Hygiene" to each class and explains why the teeth should be cleaned and how. He demonstrates before each class the proper method of brushing the teeth by brushing up and down, vertically instead of across the surface, which fails to remove all the particles of food from between the teeth.

The reasons for cleaning the teeth are for general health purposes, and to prevent the spread of disease to other children which is frequently conveyed through disease germs in an unclean mouth. Dr. Fuller discovered numerous instances where the defects were slight and could easily be corrected if attended to without delay, but if allowed to develop grow worse.

Conditions Not Good.

The conditions in some instances he found excellent, but the majority were bad. A great deal of the trouble was due, he thought, to parents not realizing the importance of children giving greater attention to the care of the teeth.

Teachers, parents and children are co-operating to make the system a success, and Dr. Fuller believes that in the course of a few months wonderful improvement will be noted, not only in the teeth but in the general health of the children, who are frequently ill because of defective teeth.

TURKEY WILL SPARE U. S. RELIEF SHIPS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Turkey has assured Ambassador Elkus of its willingness to waive all restriction of quarantine and otherwise upon the immediate departure of the thousand Americans gathered in the neighborhood of Beirut. It also has guaranteed the American relief ships against any interference by Turkish submarines.

The state department, before directing the collier Caesar and the cruiser Des Moines to proceed from Alexandria to Beirut to land relief stores and embark the Americans, has called upon the Turkish Government for further information as to the measure of security that will be afforded the vessels by Austrian and German submarines in the war area.

OXO CUBES are as valuable in the home as on active service. They create strength and maintain it. They nourish and make food more nourishing, and are ready in a moment.

OXO CUBES IN 10c AND 25c. TINS

RESTRICTION OF IMPORTS NOT YET ANNOUNCED

LONDON, Feb. 21. — The promised statement of Premier Lloyd George on the restriction of imports and other measures, which was to have been made today, has been again postponed until Friday, when he will address a special sitting of the House of Commons. The postponement was due, Mr. Bonar Law announced in the Commons tonight, to the necessity of further consulting with representatives of the Allied governments who are now in London.

Girl's Statement Will Help London

Here is the girl's own story: "For years I had dyspepsia, sour stomach and constipation. I drank hot water and olive oil by the gallon. Nothing helped until I tried buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. ONE SPOONFUL helped me INSTANTLY." Because Adler-i-ka flushes the ENTIRE alimentary tract it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It acts QUICKEST action of anything we ever sold. W. T. Strong, druggist, 184 Dundas street.—Advt.

SHE DARKENED HER GREY HAIR

A Kansas City Lady Darkens Her Grey Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

She Tells How She Did It

A well-known resident of Kansas City, Mo., who darkened her grey hair by a simple home process, makes the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey, or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe which they can mix at home: To half a pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and 1 oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the grey hair is darkened sufficiently. This mixture relieves itching, and is excellent for dandruff. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. It will make a grey-haired person look 10 to 15 years younger.—Advt.

Traction Company

EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 17.

To St. Thomas and Port Stanley—7:30 a.m., *9:30, *11:30, *1:30 p.m., *3:30, *5:30, *7:30, *9:15 p.m.

To Tempo, 4:30. To St. Thomas, 6:15 p.m. and 11:15 p.m.

Sunday cars marked with a star (*)

London and Port Stanley Railway

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1.

To Port Stanley—6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a.m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 10:20 p.m.

To St. Thomas—*5:20, *6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 a.m., 12:20, 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, *11:20 p.m.

Heavy type denotes no local stops between London and St. Thomas.

*Daily, except Sunday. tf

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VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

THE ROAD TO OPPORTUNITY