### Condon Advertiser

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

### London, Ont., Wednesday, July 7.

DEMOCRATS DO WELL. The Democratic party has done well in its platform and candidate. While the Republican convention was evasive on many important points, the Democrats have pronounced fairly and squarely on such questions as the peace treaty, the League of Nations and the status of Ireland. The Republican candidate is only a puppet in the hands of big interests, but Governor Cox is a great, powerful, progressive

Anyone in the United States who wants to see the League of Nations a real success will have no hesitation as to which party stands for this ideal. No doubt can exist which platform more sincerely promises reformed conditions of business and industry. Governor Cox's record, in particular, shows that he is progressive, public-spirited and cannot be bought.

The contest between the two Ohioans, Harding and Cox, will be one of the most spectacular in the history of the United States. Harding will be backed by an enormous money power, and is a self-made, rugged fighting man himself. Cox, like Harding, is a self-made man and a journalist. Two men more honorable personally it would be hard to find, but Cox is the people's man, a friend of labor, with a record of work done for the workingman. Standing on a platform of a tariff for consumers rather than for monopolists, of labor and social reform, and of world peace under a league of nations, Cox should win with a fair show. Progressives of the Republican party, so dissatisfied with the Harding nomination and the platform of the Chicago convention that Hearst fancies he can line cast their votes for Cox. He is a big force telegraphed: 'Shall we cremate, embalm or and may prove a winning factor for his party. Tens of thousands of Americans are disgusted risks." with old party lines and will vote for the right man and the right policy.

### MR. CURRY AND MR. DEWART.

in a teapot. Mr. Curry appears to be the only one in "rebellion." The fact that a large gathering of the voters who elected Mr. Curry-at a meeting that was called by Mr. Curry-decided that Mr. Dewart's leadership was satisfactory, remove any doubts as to his standing in the Liberal part; in this province. It is quite has amply justified his selection. Throughout the session he was quick to criticize and impede the sick." where it seemed as if the people would not received from Mr. Dewart. Always he has general public, whether within or without the and was healed: "Woman, thy faith has made thee Legislature. It would be a mistake were action taken to hamper his leadership.

### CHIEF WILLIAMS RETIRES.

After a service to the city extending over many years, Police Unier Williams has resigned bills, no matter how small they happened to be, and retired to private life. To be in charge of with checks. After awhile he discovered, to his the enforcing of the law in any community is not always the most pleasant of tasks. Gilbert and Sullivan told us many years ago that "a policeman's life is not a happy one." Probably London's retiring chief has agreed with that many times, as he has successfully led his force in keeping the citizens safe from the criminal. He was something of a martinet, but that his methods were good is evidenced in the fine body of men that he has at all times commanded. This city has been remarkably free of crime, and not a little of this fine record is due to the retiring chief of police.

The name of Detective Thomas Nickle is heing widely spoken of as the man who will has the confidence and the highest regard of like, say twice a month." fight has been an excellent one. He has sary to the head of a police department. His

christening the party the National Liberal and Conservative party, but it is clear the object is to hold any Liberals still possible to be held, as Conservatives, and although every reason for the continuance of a Union Government has

of Canada. With the resignation of Sir Robert Borden it is likely an election will be held in the fall The old party lines, Liberals and Conservatives. with the United Farmers, a new party, in the complete the lists. It is claimed that few supporters of the Union Government will be re-

W. S. Fielding will have a majority supporting them in the next House. They stand for Liberal principles as maintained in the past by the Liberal party. True Liberal principles of government, and a tariff that meets the wants of Canada, would be safe in their hands. The United Farmers will in the west have a strong support, and it is probable the cities will send some Labor members. The principles of the United Farmers agree in the main with Liberal principles, and the Labor members could not have a better qualified leader than Mackenzie King.

It is likely, therefore, that when an appeal is made to the country the Government will be Liberal, under the premiership and leadership of Mackenzie King and W. S. Fielding.

### LORD FISHER'S MEMORIES.

Lord Fisher's memories are very interesting. to both the army and navy, and feel that the British navy saved the world, it is interesting to read how Lord Fisher puts it:

'They do not realize that the army is so absolutely different from the navy. Every condition in them both is different. The navy is always at war because it is always fighting winds and waves and fog. The navy is ready for an absolute instant blow; it has nothing to do with stragetic railways, lines of communication, or bridging rivers, or crossing mountains, or the time of year, when the Balkans may be snowed under and mountain passes may be impassable. No! The ocean is limitless and unobstructed; and the fleet, each ship manned, gunned, provisioned and fuelled, ready to fight within five minutes. The army not only has to mobilize, but-thank God! this being an island-it has to be carried the navy, no matter where it

"Gross von Schawrtzhoff told me on the sands of Scheveningen: 'Your navy can strike in thirteen hours; our army can't under thir-

teen days.' "So it was that Togo won that second Trafalgar; he did what is technically known as crossing the T, which means he got the guns of his fleet all to bear, all free to fire, while those of his enemy were masked by his own One by one Rozhdestvensky's ships went to the bottom under the concentrated action of concentrated fire. What does it? Speed And what actuates it? One mind and one mind only. Goshen was right (when first lord of the admiralty); he quoted that old Athenian admiral, who, when asked what governed a sea battle, replied: 'Providence,' and then sea battle, replied: 'Providence,' and then with emphasis he added: 'and a GOOD AD-MIRAL, which reminds me, too, of Cromwella pious man, we all know, when asked a somewhat similar question as to what ruled the world, he replied 'The fear of the Lord,' and he added with an emphasis equal to that of the Athenian admiral-'and a broomstick.' No one votes more for the Sermon on the Mount than I do, but I say to a blithering fool 'Be-

Further on, to illustrate that a good admiral takes no risks, he tells a good story: "A man I heard of-his wife, separated from him, died at Florence. He was on the stock exchange. They bury?" 'Do all three," he replied. 'Take no

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The strike of dockworkers in Dublin\_Ireland, to get Larkin out of the New York state prison, shows how practical Sinn Feiners are. Liberal Opposition turns out to be a tempest They are well named, knowing little outside "themselves." We might have a strike here to get somebody out of jail in Australia!

#### THE PRAYER OF FAITH. [Hamilton Herald.]

Why should the services of James Moore Hickson a Christian healer be regarded with suspicion and even resentment by many orthodox Christia His services and the claims that he makes are The entry was a cold and formal thing of itself; evident that Mr. Dewart has the confidence scriptural. He does not pretend to effect cures by not a nice place to lie dead in, having glazed white of the party as a whole. His leadership to date any healing virtue in himself. The cures, he says, tiles for its walls and concrete for its flooring; Oh. of faith," which, the apostle promised, would "heal ing air suggested to Spargo the idea of, a mortuary.

some of the cures effected through Hickson's instru- certified to it. benefit, and his long and varied parliamentary mentality any more than there is reason to doubt experience was of immense value to the inex- the genuineness of cures wrought at the shrines of perienced administration. Mr. Drury himself has represent the healer's "prayer of singers; the porter rubbed his chin thoughtfully—

Perhaps it is not so much the healer's "prayer of singers; the porter rubbed his chin thoughtfully—

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Perhaps it is not so much the healer's "prayer of singers, the prayer of singers, the pray himself that produces the hoped-for result.

whole. The science of mental therapeutics is yet in its

#### RUDYARD KIPLING'S CHECKS. [Exchange.]

infancy.

At one time Rudyard Kipling always paid his amazement, that his bank account showed a much larger balance than the stubs of his check book warranted. In fact, while he was drawing checks for small amounts almost daily, his mone bank did not seem to dwindle in the leas long time he was at a loss to account for astonishing fact, until he happened one day an office, the occupant of which was an enthusiastic autograph collector. There the author saw one of his own checks, framed and hanging on the wall. The mystery was solved. It appeared that the local shopkeepers found that they often got more for Kipling's checks by selling them to autograph checks, his balance remained almost intact.

### MOVIES IN THE CHURCH.

[Flint Journal.] In reply to the question: "How has the motion being widely spoken of as the man who will picture helped our church work?" a writer in the ally. "And stiff, too. Well, hurry up, jim." Sparge waited until the imprector or will be selected to succeed Chief Williams. Should the christian Herald puts as the leading clause in his

citizens of all classes. His work in the suppression of such crime as the city has had to was the giving of a church supper. But these many other things. There was some professionalism patience, courage, tact-qualities most neces able to perform, to make it a success. That is unceremoniously smitten out of the world. why they cannot be held twice a month, or even There was nothing very remarkable about the dead

problem until doomsday. THE OUTLOOK.

That will confirm the belief that many persons only remarkable thing about it was that it was much lined and seamed; the wrinkles were many will be either Sir Thomas White, Sir Henry more social life in the churches there would not and deep around the corners of the lips and the be the necessity for holding conventions in all angles of the eyes; this man, you would have said Drayton, or the Hon. Arthur Meighen. The in- parts of the country to arrange for "drives" to to yourself, had led a hard life and weathered tention is to hold any Liberals possible by re- bring the churchless persons into the fold. The storm, mental as well as physical. moving picure draws the crowds, and once there the crowds fraternize.

### BILLY OF BLACKPOOL.

[London Morning Post.] Billy is a drake who, having escaped roasting some seven years ago, is today one of Blackpool's ceased, there appears to be no desire to ter- most prominent citizens. He takes his daily con- in the paper. eh?" stitutionals abroad, oblivious of motors, crowds or minate a rule never authorized by the people dogs (and indeed it would be a bold dog that would venture to try conclusions with Billy's powerful beak). He drops in at certain chosen shops to do his marketing, is on the free list at the Winter bed, into which he would subsequently tumble. Belike kids at play.

Gardens, which he patronizes regularly, and in the sides a telephone message would send a man from They overcome summer goes down to the beach to take his dip the Watchman to the mortuary. This sort of thing among the lady bathers. Billy's besetting sin is was not in his line now, now with the United Farmers, a new party, in the vanity; every morning on his way out he calls in field, and Labor candidates in the cities, will at a shop where they have a convenient lookingat a shop where they have a convenient looking-glass and makes sure that all his feathers are straight and smooth. When the out-of-work dona-o' these affairs, no more you don't." tion was still being given, the wise bird used to so and stand in the queue with the other applicants, but, alas! though they received their doles, Eilly, like many a better man, was passed over.

### THE MIDDLE . TEMPLE MURDER

A Detective Story by J. S. Fletcher. Copyright 1920; Fred A. Knopf.

### The Scrap of Grey Paper.

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As a rule. Spargo left the Watchman office at clock. The paper had then gone to press. There was nothing for him, recently promoted to a sub editorship, to do after he had passed the column for which he was responsible; as a matter of fact he could have gone home before the machines began their clatter. But he usually hung about, trifling, until 2 o'clock came. On this occasion, the morning of the 22nd of June, 1912, he stopped longer than usual, chatting with Hacket, who had charge of the foreign news, and who began telling him about When we all feel such a heavy debt of gratitude a telegram which had just come through from Durazzo. What Hacket had to tell was interesting;

Spargo lingered to hear all about it, and to discuss it. Altogether it was well beyond 2:30 when he went out of the office, unconsciously puffing away from him as he reached the threshold the last breath of the atmosphere in which he had spent his midnight. In Fleet street the air was fresh, almost to sweetness, and the first grey of the coming dawn was breaking faintly around the high silence of St.

Spargo lived in Bloomsbury, on the west side Russell Square. Every night and every morning to walked to and from the Watchman office by the same route-Southampton Row, Kingsway, the Strand, Fleet street. He came to know several faces, especially among the police; he formed the habit of exchanging greetings with various officers whom he encountered at regular points as he went slowly homeward, smoking his pipe. And on this morning, as he drew near to Middle Temple lane, he saw a policeman whom he knew, one Driscoll, standing at the entrance, looking about him. Further away, another policeman appeared, sauntering. Driscoll raised an arm and signaled; then, turning, he saw Spargo. He moved a step or two toward him. saw news in his face.

"What is it?" asked Spargo.

Driscoll jerked a thumb over his shoulder toward he partly open daar of the lane. Within, Spargo man hastily donning a waistcoat and jacket. "He says," answered Driscoll, "him, there-the orter—that there's a man lying in one of them entries down the lane, and he thinks he's dead

Likewise, he thinks he's murdered." Spargo echoed the word. what makes him think that?" he asked,

peeping with curiosity beyond Driscoll's burly form. "He says there's blood about him," answered Driscoll. He turned and glanced at the oncoming constable, and then turned again to Spargo. "You're newspaper man, sir?" he suggested.

"You'd better walk down with us," said Driscoll with a grin. "There'll be something to write pieces n the paper about. At least, there may be." Spargo made no answer. He continued to look down the lane, wondering what secret it held, until the other policeman came the same moment the porter, now fully

"I am." replied Spargo.

clothed, came out. "Come on," he said shortly. "I'll show you." Driscoll murmured a word or two to the newlyarrived constable, and then turned to the porter. "How came you to find him, then?" he asked,

The porter jerked his head at the door which hey were leaving. "I heard that door slam," he replied, irritably, as f the fact which he mentioned caused him offence.

well. I saw that." He raised a hand, pointing down the lane. The three men followed his outstretched finger. And Spargo then saw a man's foot, booted, grey-socked, protruding from an entry on the left hand

said the porter. "I ain't touched it. And so--' He paused and made a grimace as if at the nemory of some unpleasant thing. Driscoll nodded comprehendingly. "And so you went along and looked?" he sug-

gested. "Just so-just to see who it belonged to, as it might be." "Just to see-what there was to see," agreed the "Then I saw there was blood. And thenwell, I made up the lane to tell one of you chaps."

"Best thing you could have done," said Driscoll. 'Well, now then-The little procession came to a halt at the entry are God's gifts, bestowed in answer to "the prayer something about its appearance in that grey morn-

And that the man whose foot projected over the step There is no reason to doubt the genuineness of was dead he had no doubt; the limpness of his pose For a moment none of the four men moved or spoke. The two policemen unconsciously stuck their Ste. Anne de Beaupre and Our Lady of Lourdes. thumbs in their belts and made play with their this action; he himself put his hands in his pockets

Let it be remembered what Christ said to the and began to jingle his money and his keys. been alert and active in the interests of the sick woman who touched the hem of his garment man had his own thoughts as he contemplated the piece of human wreckage which lay before him. "You'll notice," suddenly observed Driscoll, speaking in a hushed voice. "You'll notice that he's ufacturer, as he tacked 25 per cent lying there in a queer way-same as if-as if he'd Sort of propped up against that wall at first, and had slid down, like."

Spargo was taking in all the details with a professional eye. He saw at his feet the body of an elderly man, crushed in against the glaze of the wall, but he judged the man to be elderly because of grey hair and whitening whisker; it was clothed in proximately correct. a good, well-made suit of grey check cloth-tweed -and the boots were good; so, too, was the linen cuff which projected from the sleeve that hung so limply. One leg was half doubled under the body; the other was stretched straight out across th threshold; the trunk was twisted to the wall. Over the white glaze of the tiles against which

it and the shoulder toward which it had sunk were crushed there were spots and stains of blood. And Driscoll, taking a hand out of his belt, pointed a finger at them. "Seems to me," he said slowly, "seems to me as

how he'd been struck down from behind as he came hunters than they could by cashing them at the bank, and so, although the author kept drawing out as he fell. What do you say, Jim?" The other policeman coughed. "Better get the inspector here," he said. "And

the doctor and the ambulance. Dead-ain't he?" "Driscoll bent down and put a thumb on the hand which lay on the pavement. "As ever they make 'em," he remarked laconic-

be selected to succeed Chief Williams. Should Christian Heraid puts as the leading distance of the police commission, his land answer that "it offers the opportunity always until the hand ambulance came. More policemen looked forward to with interest, of a social gather-looked forward to with interest for a social gather-looked forward to with interest forward for a social gather-looked forward for a social gather-looked forward f promotion will be a popular one with both the ing of old and young of our own congregation, and to the mortuary, and Spargo then saw the dead sigh, he gave in, and said he guessed public and the police force. Detective Nickle many of our outside friends as well, as often as we man's face. He looked long and steadily at it while the police arranged the limbs, wondering all the time Previous to the introduction of the movie, about the police arranged the limbs, wondering all the time SMOOTHEST REGULATOR functions entail a vast amount of work, which those in Spargo's curiosity, but there was also a natural best qualified by spirit are not always physically dislike that a fellow-being should have been so

once a month. But unless some method is devised man's face. It was that of a man of apparently service, experience and natural ability entitle of creating a better spirit of fraternity, even sixty to sixty-five years of age; plain, even homely among members of he same congregation, the heads of feature, clean-shaven, except for a fringe of white of the denominations will be wrestling with the whisker, trimmed, after an old-fashioned pattern, between the ear and the point of the jaw. The

Driscoll nudged Spargo with a turn of his elbow He gave him a wink. "Better come down to the deadhouse," he muttered confidentially. "Why?" asked Spargo.

"They'll go through him," whispered Driscoll, Search him, d'ye see? Then you'll get to know quietly at night while you sleep, and all about him, and so on. Help to write that piece give you next morning the freshest,

Spargo hesitated. He had had a stiff night's work, and until his encounter with Driscoll he had cherished warm anticipation of the meal which most despondent sufferer. would be laid out for him at his rooms, and of the

"You'll be for getting one o' them big play-cards

That last observation decided Spargo; moreover the old instinct for getting news began to assert

To Be Continued.

# Poetry and Jest

ROHRBACH'S "REFLECTIONS" IN THE MAY ATLANTIC."

By the lands laid desolate
As a sacrifice to hate;
By the fields where spring no more
Harvests for the farmer's store;
By each orchard-tree that fell,
By each fouled and poisoned well—

By each humble wayside shrine Sullied with the touch of swine; By each house of thine that lies nous beneath the skies; By each altar overthrown

By each quaint and thrifty town.
Shaken, burned and beaten down;
By the shops of busy toil
Meanly razed or sacked for spoil;
By each storied town-house gone;
By each silent carillon—
We beseech Thee to hear us, good
Lord.

By the old and weak who roam, Hungry and without a home; By the innocents who bear Eyes of pain and hearts of care; By the tears of womanhood; By the dead who bravely stood—We beseech Thee to hear us, Lord.

From the once so braggart foe, Whining to the world their woe;
From the foe of evil will,
Graceless and uncontrite still;
From the folk whose easy breath
Justifies deceit and death—
Good Lord, deliver us.

Is it for the truth you cry. You that loved and made a lie? Would you publish your demands?
Look upon your bloody hands!
Let your stolid necks be bowed—
Rend your hearts, and cry aloud:
Lord have mercy upon us!

MORE JAZZ NEEDED. "How do you like the way Bliggins plays the ukelele?"
"It isn't loud enough," replied Miss

Cavenne.
"Not loud enough?"
"Not loud enough to drown his singing."

[Tennyson.] Tears, idle tears, I know not what they Tears from the depth of some divine Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes.
In looking on the happy autumn fields, And thinking of the days that are no

TEARS, IDLE TEARS.

Fresh as the first beam of a glittering sail. That brings our friends up from the underworld; Sad as the last which reddens over one That sinks with all we love below the verge; So sad, so fresh, the days that are no

Ah, sad and strange as in dark sum mer dawris.
The earliest pipe of half-awaken'd birds
To dying ears, when unto dying eyes
The casement slowly glows a glimmering square; So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remembered kisses after death, And sweet as those by hopeless fanc On lips that are for others; deep as Deep as first love and wild with all O Death is Life, the days that are no

### NOT WITH CHICKENS.

A gentleman who had called to see fr. B— found his little son Frank the library rubbing his eyes and

"Sleepy?" he inquired.
"Um!" grunted Frank.
"I suppose you usually go to bed with the chickens," smiled the visitor.
"No, I don't," snapped Frank. "I have a little bed in my room all to myself."

### THE SHOCK.

[Selected.] h. gracious, blushing bride of June, I would not break the news too soon, But in a few glad days and brief You'll learn how much they charge

When you have had your heaven on You will be told what butter's worth; You'll learn when buying eggs or fruit How much it costs to feed the brute.

### "THOSE PROFITEERS."

[Seattle Post-Intelligencer.] "Those blankety-blankety profiteers! shouted the laborer, as he struck for a 50 per cent raise. "Those blankety-blankety profiteers!" shouted the manmore on his prices. "Those blankety-blankety profiteers!" shouted the mid-dleman, as he added 20 per cent. "Those blankety-blankety profiteers!" shouted the retailer, as he a 30 per cent boost. "Those blankety-blankety profiteers!" shouted the ulti-mate consumer. And the U. C. was ap-

A GLIMPSE FROM THE TRAIN. [Thomas Hardy in London Mercury.]

At nine in the morning there passed a church,
At ten there passed me by the sea: At twelve a town of smoke and smirch A two a forest of oak and birch, And then, on a platform, she.

me; I queried, "Get out to her do I dare?" But I kept my seat in my search for a plea. And the wheels moved on. Oh, could it That I had alighted there!

#### LOVE'S LABOR LOST. [Philadelphia Ledger.]

There is an amusing tale of a Phila-delphian who, while in Washington re-cently, labored successfully to win a Wood supporter away from the genera

worked over him for half an hour,'

# FOR THE BOWELS IS HAMILTON'S PILLS

No Headache, Billiousness, Indigestion. or Sour Stomach, Where They Are Used.

A FINE CONSTIPATION CUREI

They Cleanse the Liver and Move the

Bowels While You Sleep. Like a ship in the night, your con-Like a ship in the man, start trou-stipated headache and digestive trou-stipated headache and digestive trou-

Hamilton's Pills. They cure the worst cases, act briskest, happiest feeling you have

known in many a day. Hamilton's Pills will cheer up the They will make tired-out folks feel

They overcome backache, sideache, liverache and stomach and kidney tils. If they fail to do this, you can have your money refunded. Fair enough, eh? Don't stay sick or ailing! Use this grand family remedy at once. It will give you energy, spirits, ambition, appetite, good blood, better nerves-in short. good health. You can get all this in a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold

maybe I was right: I seemed to put to was love's labor lost. him a pretty convincing line of argument."

"Flushed with triumph, I said to REVERS!

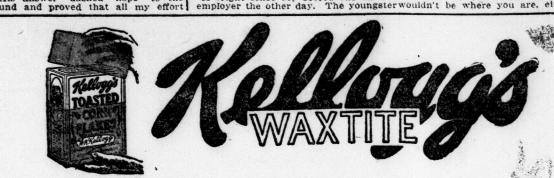
him, 'Where do you live?'
"His answer dashed hope to the

was love's labor lost.

"'Ottawa,' was his reply."

REVERSIBLE.
[Boston Transcript.]

A bright office boy scored one on his employer the other day. The youngster wouldn't be where you are, either."



Children dance with joy at sight of a full, plump. WAXTITE package of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes—they know what crackly, crispy, richness. it contains. Give them heaping bowls—with milk or cream, or fruit and cream-always fresh and tempting in the familiar WAXTITE package.



# "The National Smoke" Still the most for the money

ANDREW WILSON & G TORONTO MONTREAL

"A spin in the country! The hamper full of good things to eat, the tank full of Imperial Premier the crank-case filled with Imperial Polarine. Nothing can mar the day's pleasure.

### Thorough Lubrication

MPERIAL Polarine can be depended on to give you thorough lubrication, to keep the engine running quietly and faultlessly, to take you a 100 miles or 1,000 miles at the least cost for fuel, oil and

Imperial Polarine forms a piston-to-cylinder seal that maintains compression and utilizes the full power of the fuel. It spreads a thin, vet unbreakable oil film over every friction surface that minimizes wear-it is the perfect lubricant.

Imperial Polarine will not break up under high operating heats. It burns freely with hardly a trace of carbon. Costs less because it saves depreciation and fuels. Sold in gallon and four-gallon sealed cans, half-barrels and barrels, also 121/2-gallon steel kegs, by dealers

Look for the Imperial Polarine Chart of Recommendations when you buy oil. It shows which of the three grades described below is recommended for your car. Use the grades specified, exclusively.



IMPERIAL POLARINE IMPERIAL POLARINE HEAVY IMPERIAL POLARINE A (Light medium body) (Medium heavy body) (Extra heavy body)

A GRADE SPECIALLY SUITED TO YOUR MOTOR

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED Power - Heat - Light - Lubrication Branches in all Cities