

London Advertiser

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1923.

Time to Quit It.

Correspondence between the attorney-general of Ontario and the authorities of the federal government shows that it is high time there was something done in the way of definite co-operation between these two bodies in regard to race tracks and the issuing of charters for the same.

The case of the London Jockey Club serves to show what is meant. This much unknown club took out a charter in 1912, but nothing was done. In September of 1923 it is allowed, on application to the department of state, to have its charter changed so that it can have race tracks in operation practically anywhere in the Dominion of Canada, although its original charter gave it the right to operate only at London, Winnipeg and Montreal.

On the one hand the people have the Dominion government, by an amendment to a charter, giving a jockey club the right to go ahead and operate as many tracks as it chooses, and on the other hand there is the attorney-general department in Ontario seeking to cut down the number of race tracks in operation because it is considered there is too much money wasted in gambling at those tracks already in existence.

The people themselves are being over-served with officialdom that plays into the hands of those who want to do what they want to do, and it is high time that the department of state at Ottawa quit giving rights to any jockey club or other organization that was intent on doing things that Ontario, or any other province, is trying to regulate and curb.

Bibles Read and Unread.

Whenever the moral temperature of the world is being taken, or an attempt made to judge whether we are going ahead or sliding back, it is an assured fact that some person will bring forth the figures of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and quote that over a million more Bibles were sold in 1922 than in 1921. Therefore we must be getting along fairly well, otherwise why should people buy more Bibles.

There can be no question that the spreading of the Word of God in this way is a desirable thing, but the mere sale of a Bible in many cases means nothing at all, because it is never read or, if at all, only when some person gets very sick in the house, or the pastor of the church comes to spend a half-hour.

It is not an open book in the house. It would be interesting to have that question asked right in the churches: How many homes here represented read the Bible every day? There would not be a large response, for the very good reason that there are not many homes left where that fine old custom still survives of any form of family worship.

That is why there is a demand for some form of religious instruction in the schools; that is largely why there is a call for ministers who "can appeal to our young people." Parents themselves realize that their own children have slipped out past them, and that to them the Bible is largely a closed book.

The printing presses are grinding out thousands of new Bibles, with which no one will find fault. The next step is to keep the dust from settling thick on those already in circulation.

All One-Sided.

The Sioux Indians made Lloyd George a member of their tribe during his Canadian visit, and some of the jokers in the press have had their little fling over the incident.

The red men have a habit of doing this when any distinguished visitor comes into their midst. It is a token of respect and friendship. They know of no other means of showing their pleasure and good wishes.

Some of the names they bestow may seem funny, to the point of being ridiculous. But it is all done from a decent motive.

And just in passing might we ask how many times the whites have taken any of the reds and bestowed any honors or distinctions on them?

When the Bard Travels.

Mr. John Hunter, proprietor of the Kincardine Reporter, came to London last week, and got tangled up in the crowd that surrounded The Advertiser playgraph, where the world's series baseball games were being played. He goes back home and tells the people all about it.

Of course he tries to make out that he was not particularly interested, but all the same he mentions standing there and seeing a home run

knocked in the 1-0 game, and coming into this office afterward to register a kick about having lost a couple of hours of his valuable time.

From there the Kincardine editor turns to the old boys' week in London and compares it with the one held in Kincardine. In both cases the old boys and the old girls came and went again, the chief difference being that in London there was a deficit, in Kincardine a surplus.

The last chapter is one in which the bard from Kincardine ruminates on the number of his townspeople who are living in London. Just to prove the point he displays a list of 38 names, and says that it is only a starter. The big places are waxing fat by raiding the smaller centers. Of course it's not right, but no doubt Kincardine has in its roll call a number of those who have served their term farming in Bruce. Kincardine robs Bruce; London robs Kincardine.

The Reporter man even refers to London as an overgrown village, and intimates that when two cops were out directing traffic at The Advertiser corner the rest of the community had to go unprotected. In the words of Major Hoople we say "Tush and nonsense!"

Killing Lacrosse.

The lacrosse game played between Weston and Hamilton a few days ago will make it hard to get the same audience to go back to see another game.

The people who went bought tickets for a lacrosse game, but in reality saw some sort of a guerilla warfare, in which the best player was the one who could do the dirtiest work with his stick.

The players themselves in such a game go a long way toward furnishing the answer to the oft-asked query, "Why is lacrosse dying out in Ontario?"

Losing Our Wealth.

The Kamloops (B.C.) Canadian tells of a town, Port Angeles, across the straits from Victoria. It is about the nearest United States point to the British Columbia capital.

In Port Angeles a large sawmill and lumber finishing plant was started, and 1,500 people left Victoria because heads of families went over there to work.

They take the timber from Canada across the straits, and spend all the money there on its manufacture into various finished classes for the market.

The Kamloops paper is not far from the truth when it says that if this policy is continued our heritage will soon be a field of stumps.

This thing is wrong. The same thing is taking place elsewhere. This country, rich in raw material, rich in things of which United States has been stripped, continues to be bled of its raw material, while towns and cities in United States have the big payrolls of skilled and unskilled labor, making our raw material into the finished product.

Instead of spending so much energy begging outsiders to come in here, would it not be worth while for us to go to work to make use of the things we now possess?

If rich in natural resources, why not rich in the things we make from these resources?

Note and Comment.

If they start this international horse race business, just imagine what would happen if a Yankee horse went over and won the Derby!

A French officer planned decorations on some American women for war work, after which he kissed them in turn. Thus is bared the secret of France's large army.

Wrecked fishermen used their shirts to attract attention. So there goes another of those old sayings that it's always best to keep your shirt on.

As a dramatic critic, Br'er Nac-Beth of the Milverton Sun is so plain that even an actor could get his meaning. A performance there the other evening received this notice: "A bunch of colored barnstormers struck town on Tuesday night and attempted to put on 'Away Down South.' The performance was about as punk as could be."

So much has been said about divorce in United States that the subject is almost threadbare. Positive figures, though, are staggering. In 1922 there was one divorce for every seven weddings, or in all 148,554 divorces granted, affecting 297,108 people. It is putting a terrific strain on the keystone of decency and the sanctity of the marriage contract.

Mme. Schumann Heink is beginning a concert season after her sixty-second birthday. Vladimir de Pachmann, who admits being 75, is appearing in United States now to force the largest audiences in his career. The most popular baritone in Europe today is Mattia Battistini, and he is now between 60 and 65. American managers are trying to secure him for concert work. Old Father Time is sometimes generous in the way in which he allows these youngsters to romp around.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



As the Farmer Sees It.

That conditions will have to become worse in the towns and cities before they improve on the farms is the view of Mr. R. T. Raycraft, reeve of Biddulph, and member of Middlesex County Council.

The Advertiser asked Mr. Raycraft and several others for their views on this matter. A man who has farmed all his life has good reason to speak of conditions on the farm, not in the way of theories, but as a matter of certain and definite knowledge.

"I wouldn't say that the bottom has dropped out of farming," says Mr. Raycraft, "because we would then expect conditions to somewhat right themselves. I am fully persuaded that wonderful changes are to take place before things will be better. It appears to me that the towns and cities have to get rid of a whole lot of their surplus money, and things generally become somewhat similar to country life."

"I have farmed all my life, and consider it the grandest occupation anyone can be employed in. The reason for all this talk of dissatisfaction with farms or farmers might be hard to explain were it not that certain things are true."

"Why should it be that a steer, driven off the pasture field at 8 cents per pound, should be hauled back to the farmer or anybody else at from 25 cents per pound to 35 cents per pound?"

"Mostly everything else a farmer has to purchase is double the price and very much inferior to what it used to be. I probably am not in a position to know, or to be able to explain the ways and wherefores of the unrest among the farming community, but I, as one farmer, feel very keenly the unpleasantness arising from some causes."

"I am very pleased that The London Advertiser, perhaps hearing such things, should be willing to inquire if they be true or otherwise. There is no use winking at facts. There are a great many things which should be taken up by some representative body to investigate and help to remedy. It would take too long for me to write my whole feelings in the matter. It makes a fellow feel somewhat blue with farmer after farmer posting sale bills, offering all his chattels and farm to the highest bidder; he can't make ends meet, and he might as well quit before he goes all the way."

"Pre-war prices with farmers were a great deal more satisfactory to the farming profession generally, because what we had to sell there was more similar. Labor conditions are to blame in some measure. There are many leak holes. I might mention a few in closing. For instance, in the country affairs, jail and court costs, and administration of justice; in education, stuffing and forcing until children are men and women—then they are discontented with their lot."

"I have merely mentioned these two things among the many. I feel I have already trespassed on your kindness to inquire a little into conditions as they exist among the farmers, or tillers of the soil, or whatever name you might choose for them."

"But as for me," concluded Mr. Raycraft, "I am still a farmer, and will be while I am allowed to stay here, and only hope you or someone else could conceive some idea for betterment, or be able to tell when to expect a change."

In McGillivray Township. Reeve Dan Lewis of McGillivray Township points to the fact that there are only 924 voters in his township this year as compared to 1,000 last year. He holds that if farm conditions were right there would be an increase rather than a decrease. He is emphatic, too, in his statement that it is a fact that there is too great a spread between a farmer's earnings and what he is called upon to spend.

"I am pleased to know," states Mr. Lewis, "that this problem is being seriously considered. For it is one of the big problems of the day; not because farmers are getting too shiftless to work, nor yet is farming as an occupation not improving—rather the reverse, but it is because farmers cannot make interest on their investment."

"The biggest reason for this is because there is such a great difference between what we get for our produce, and the high prices we pay for what is necessary to run a farm. One example is a binder: A farmer must pay \$220 now, with a 10 per cent raise the 1st of November, and other machinery accordingly. Now where is he going to be, when he pays \$100 taxes, his interest or rent, which would be from \$200 to \$400 per year,

Your Health: Why You Find Health In Sunlight and Exercise.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND. Just now I attended a very remarkable function. It was the dedication of a park, to be used by convalescent patients, the doctors and the nurses of a great hospital. It was a gift to the hospital public, presented by the father and mother of a son who died a few years ago. God has prospered the father since and, while he is not a rich man, he has accumulated enough to feel justified in erecting a monument to the memory of the beloved child. The mother had thought it all out—she wanted no marble monument in a cemetery—she wanted something beautiful, but useful. The gift of the park is the result.

Those of us who have the benefits and the joys of the country little appreciate what multitudes never step upon the grass. A good many times I have told you about the crowded tenements in New York. There is one square mile where live a half-million persons. Nowhere else on earth is there such a crowded place. Sickness and accident are all too common in such congested sections. The overcrowded families have no place to care for the sick. The hospital is a god-send to the dwellers in these caves.

What a blessing it will be to those who are sent from such homes in sickness to this hospital, to have an open place, with grass and trees and flowers, with fountains and birds and music. This wise monument will bless the memory of the youth for whom the park is named and for the generous and humane parents who gave it.

Few animals can live without air and sunshine. Even the blind will not live if placed in a house without windows. It was contemplated once and the experiment failed.

Every animal God has made to live on the earth demands air and sunshine. The more of these blessings a man has the longer he will live. The more he has his feet on the springy earth and the softness of the turf, the better will be his health.

Sometimes I pass a house, as I did the other day, where some former person sits behind a closed window, gazing out upon the passing world. This is no way to live—you might as well be looking up through the glass opening of your casket. It isn't daylight alone you want. You must have the direct sunlight, the breezes which stimulate your nerves as they strike the body, and the exercise which you are glad to take in attractive surroundings.

and other expenses in proportion, and gets 90 cents for wheat, 40 cents for oats, 6 cents per pound for cattle, and \$8.25 per hundredweight for hogs? He simply cannot meet his payments, and his work is for nothing, so he just decides to quit.

"This is one reason why I am safe in saying every third farm is for sale in this locality. Then there is the help. Our men are rushing to the cities, where wages are higher, with no investment or responsibility. The manufacturer pays the big wage, and in turn puts the price of goods up; this helps again to hold the farmer down. You cannot blame our men for leaving the farms. Last year we had 1,000 voters in this township (McGillivray); this year we have 924. There is room for more farm help in this part, but we simply cannot pay the wages according to what they should have to make a living, and the farmer paying much hired help is in almost every case going back."

"I consider it much more serious now with the farmer than in war time. Then we paid high prices, but we received big prices for what our farms produced. This evened it up, and gave us a chance to handle the money."

"These statements may seem to reach a little too far, but nevertheless they are true. As reeve of this township, I find many cases where farmers cannot hold on much longer if conditions do not change. One thing I consider would be a big improvement, if our export trade could be better handled, so our product would have a greater demand, with more competition. Then, again, there is far too much difference between the price the producer gets and what the consumer must pay. Surely this can be adjusted."

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

KNOWING AND DOING.

If ye know, happy are ye if ye do these things.—John 13:17. Between the knowing and the doing there is a deep gulf. Into that abyss the happiness of many a man slips, and is lost. There is no peace, no real and lasting felicity for a human life until the gulf is closed, and the continent of conduct meets the continent of creed, edge to edge, lip to lip, firmly joined forever.

It is not a blessing to know the things that Christ teaches, and then go on living as if they were false or doubtful. It is a trouble, a torment, a secret misery. To know that God is our Father and yet to withhold our love and service from Him; to know that Christ died for us, and yet to deny Him and refuse to follow Him; to know that there is an immortal life, and yet to waste and lose our souls in the pursuit of sensual pleasure and such small portion of the world as we may hope to gain—surely, that is the deepest of all unhappiness.

But the right kind of knowing carries in its heart the doing of the truth. And the right kind of doing leads to a fuller and happier knowing. "If any man will do God's will," declares Christ, "he shall know of the doctrine."

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Nature never intended that her attractiveness and privileges should be confined to the owners of country estates. I am glad that in this country there are no stone walls to keep us from enjoying the beautiful grounds laid out by the rich. The other day I was leaning over a fence on Mackinac Island, when the owner sauntered down his pathway to the sidewalk. I took off my hat and thanked him for the pleasure his garden had given me. Every-

body can enjoy these charming views just as much as the owner does. But you know, it isn't alone that you are mentally better because of these experiences. The more you have of them the better will be your health. Heart, brain and nervous system respond wonderfully and the entire physical reaction makes for your longer life. (Copyright, 1923, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

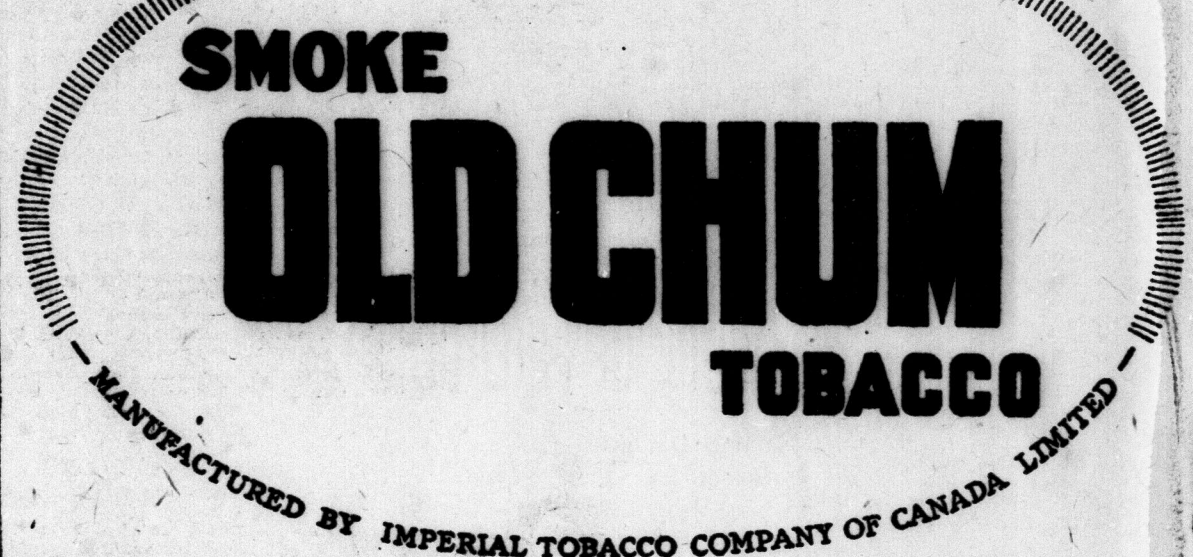
Pain In The Joints

Is An Indication That the Blood Is Thin and Watery.

The first sign of rheumatism is frequently a pain and swelling of one of the joints. If this is not treated through the blood, which is the seat of the disease, the poison spreads, affecting other joints and tissues—sometimes rheumatism attacks the heart, and is fatal.

A remedy that has corrected many cases of rheumatism is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills enrich and purify the blood, so that the poisonous rheumatic matter is driven out of the system, as nature intended. Miss Gerrie Denna, Washington, Ont., was attacked with rheumatism, and found relief through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "About a year ago I was attacked by rheumatism, and for two weeks was confined to my bed. The trouble was so painful, affecting the joints of my limbs so that I could not stand alone. Mother had a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house, and thought they might help me. I began taking them, and when I had taken these pills got a further supply, with the result that the rheumatism vanished, and I was a well girl. I may add that my mother and two of my sisters have also used the pills for various ailments with equal success, and now we are never without them in the house."

If you are suffering from any condition due to poor, watery blood, or weak nerves, begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now, and note how your strength and health will improve. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, at 50 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.—Adv't.



Dear Friends:

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the countless numbers with whom the famous Laura Secord Candies have won favor. Ten short years ago, from one small Shop in a modest, inconspicuous place, the Laura Secord Candies have built up such a reputation for themselves that Shops have been established throughout the entire country and are now enjoying even greater appreciation and patronage than ever before.

Our aim was high. We chose the greatest name we could; and by untiring efforts to secure the richest and purest materials, blended by experts in the arts of home cooking, we produced a wholesome, old-time candy worthy of the name it bears, and unequalled for purity and excellence throughout the world.

We also wish to thank our staff of employees throughout Canada for their loyalty, and to show our appreciation for their staunch co-operation in the past, we are sharing with them the profits of this, our Anniversary year.

Again let us thank you one and all for your loyal support and generous patronage.

We remain,

Yours very truly,

LAURA SECORD CANDY SHOPS

1913-1923

