

# London Advertiser

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ADVERTISERS, NOTE.  
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London, Ont., Friday, December 10.

## IRISH PEACE NEAR?

For some days there has been an unusual  
quietness throughout Ireland. As has happened  
in the past this may be merely a pause before  
some fresh and startling violence. Again, it  
may be due to the widely-reported attempts to  
arrange a truce before Christmas. There are  
rumours that the Sinn Féin leaders and the  
British Government are nearing a conference  
with the object of arranging a peace. The  
moderates of Ireland, and they are in a great  
majority, have been viewing with consternation  
the plunge towards the abyss of ruin. This ele-  
ment of the Irish people know that organized  
assassination can never be the means of bring-  
ing a new day to Ireland, and that continuation  
of the reprisal policy will only keep a fierce  
hate aflame. The British premier has announced  
repeatedly that he is willing to confer with any  
persons who are really representative of the  
Irish people as a whole. Conforming to this  
spirit, a large and influential section of the  
Irish clergy is seeking to bring about a cessa-  
tion of hostilities. Once this is secured it is  
believed that no matter what the result of the  
conference might be, Irish public opinion would  
never permit the extremists to resume the ter-  
ror. Violence can never settle the Irish ques-  
tion. Only by friendly conference and debate  
can happiness be restored and this season  
of the year, as it directs the thoughts and feel-  
ings of mankind toward the holier, gentler  
things, is the ideal time to hold it.

## AN OBJECT LESSON IN PROSPERITY.

"So, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre."  
The value of history is said to consist of the  
application of its lessons to the issues of the  
present. Some lines of Rudyard Kipling's  
familiar Recessional Hymn read like a modern  
replica of the majestic and burning messages  
of the exile prophet of Judah sitting by the  
River Chebar in Mesopotamia about 600 years  
before the birth of Christ. His hearers were  
fellows of the first captivity by the King of  
Babylon, and the burden of his preaching was  
to keep them in mind of the national sins that  
had dragged Israel so low; to sustain their  
faith by a forecast of judgment upon their  
oppressors and a final restoration of their  
national life through a return to God and His  
worship. Ezekiel was pre-eminently a prophet  
of reconstruction, and the statesmen of 1920  
can do no better than take a course in his  
school of statecraft and nation building.

One of the jealous enemies of Israel was  
the Phoenician City of Tyre, then at the height  
of maritime and commercial glory. Its rulers  
and leaders were past masters in boosting  
trade and town planning, and they gloated  
over prospective gain in their commerce through  
the downfall of their neighbor, Jerusalem.  
"Aha! Now that she is laid waste," they  
said, "we shall be replenished." Strange to  
say, after all the bitter examples of the past  
there are still individuals and communities  
who think to gain by the same vicious prin-  
ciple. Exalted in her own eyes, Tyre flattered  
herself, saying: "I am of perfect beauty."  
The prophet himself pictures her as a majestic  
ship completely rigged in every way, with masts  
of cedar, boards of fir, benches inlaid with  
ivory and bedecked in blue and purple. Men  
from Zidon and Arvad were her mariners, and  
the wisest of pilots stood at the helm. Gubal,  
famous for shipwrights, provided calkers to put  
her hull in safety-first condition. The city was  
protected by massive towers and walls 150  
feet in height, and garrisoned with troops bear-  
ing up-to-date weapons, shields and helmets.  
Holding a commanding port on the trade routes,  
her commerce had become wonderful. Distant  
Tartarus was her merchant with a multitude  
of riches, silver, iron, tin and lead, trading in  
her fairs; Javal Tubal and Meshech came with  
vessels of brass and did a roaring but cruel  
traffic in human slaves; Togarmath of the  
north traded with horses, mules and horsemen;  
Dedan, with ivory and ebony; Syria came for  
emeralds, purple dyes, broderies, coral and  
agate; Judah and Israel were in the market  
with wheat, honey, oil and balm; Damascus  
traded with a variety of wares, wine and white  
wool; Dan and Javan dealt there in polished  
iron and cassia and calamus for making precious  
ells; Dedan, in rich chariot cloth; Arabia, in  
lambs, rams and goats; Sheba and Raamah  
dealt with spices, precious stones and gold; and  
half a dozen other places with cedar chests of  
fine apparel bound with cords. The twenty-  
seventh chapter of Ezekiel, where these details  
are recorded, reads like a custom house ro-  
manche, where the prophet might have been  
scrutinizing the invoices, so accurate is his  
knowledge. The triumph of her mercantile  
achievements is well calculated to excite the  
envy of a modern board of commerce.

Foreign seamen, who contributed to her  
prestige, sang the praises of glorious Tyre in  
the midst of the seas, and the cup of her prosperity  
overflowed. Her king, uplifted by the wealth  
that poured into his treasury, set himself up  
as a god. Profane and violent, the multitude

of her iniquities became as great as her traffic.  
Finally pride and insolence overreached them-  
selves, and the prophet pronounces her impend-  
ing doom. He predicts the wreck of Tyre like  
a mighty ship foundering with terrifying cries  
in the midst of a tempest. He forecasts the  
hosts that were to assail her and the prophesies  
were punctually fulfilled, the metropolis on  
the main land being crushed by Nebuchadnezzar  
about B. C. 572, and the island portion by  
Alexander the Great at a later date. The in-  
spired description of the downfall of Tyre by  
Ezekiel has few, if any, parallels in the vivid  
imagery of any other literature. Humanly  
speaking, in the prophet's time, it seemed so  
improbable, and yet she became almost literally,  
as the forecast reads, a mere bare rock, a place  
to spread fishnets upon. Known latterly as  
Es-Sur, this once arrogant emporium is de-  
scribed by one authority as nothing more than  
"a miserable little village."

The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart."  
Was the fate of Tyre just the result of an  
arbitrary fiat or the whim of chance? Was it  
not rather the outworking of the principle  
stated centuries afterwards by the Messiah:  
"What shall it profit a man to gain the whole  
world and lose his immortal personality? Turbid  
waves of selfishness floated the business of  
Tyre, material ends had the right of way. Spirit-  
ual values cut no figure in her sheet of assets  
and liabilities. Dividends, not character or in-  
tegrity or brotherhood, was the individual and  
corporate maxim. Failing to recognize any Di-  
vinely-imposed moral order in human affairs,  
her trade and social fabric became honey-  
combed with sinfulness and the elements of de-  
cay. The strands of her fabric would not stand  
wear and tear. Naturally, her virility and  
moral fibre would waste away. When her tem-  
porary enrichment excited the cupidity of dem-  
onstrators merciless as herself, her proud struc-  
ture toppled into ruins. Learning nothing from  
her downfall, her conquerors followed the same  
tragic road to national and commercial disaster.

"For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard;  
All valiant dust that builds on dust  
And guarding calls not Thee to guard;  
For frantic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on that people, Lord."

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

If President Wilson is equal to solving the  
Armenian question he might try his hand at the  
Irish tangle.

The most regretted demobilization brought  
about by the signing of the armistice was that  
of the army of knitters.

Can it be that the poet of Flume has signed  
a contract with a movie company to stage all  
these sanguinary (?) battles?

That committee at Washington for investi-  
gating affairs in Ireland seems to be cutting  
about as much ice as did Henry Ford's peace  
party.

A member of the Provincial Parliament  
will try to pass legislation forbidding elope-  
ments. We may expect any day to hear sound  
of someone trying to pass a bill to turn off  
the moonlight after the curfew bell.

Too bad old Chris. Columbus couldn't come  
back and discover an island where De Valera  
could set up a republic of his own; where  
O'Donnell could play at war without molesta-  
tion, and where they wouldn't allow any press  
agents to tell us all about it.

## CHEAPER BOOKS PROMISED.

The announcement of the National Association  
of Book Publishers that the cost of books is now at  
the zenith, and that a gradual decline may be  
expected in the future, will be welcome news to the  
public. In any civilized society books are as much  
necessity as food or clothing or shelter. Without  
them, not only would all intellectual life stagnate,  
but business itself would come to an end. A  
further enhancement of the prices, which are already  
exceedingly high, would entail serious hardship on  
many and react unfavorably upon the nation's  
progress.

Already hundreds of librarians are finding the  
funds at their disposal inadequate to the demands  
made upon them. Many have been compelled to  
curtail purchases, thus restricting their usefulness,  
and leaving uncompleted important collections or  
departments. In certain cases it is true, generous  
benefactions of individuals, and have brought  
measures of relief, but the situation as a whole is  
still deplorable.

The case of the private purchaser is the same.  
The average book lover and book reader is not  
wealthy. Only too often he is compelled to sacrifice  
physical comforts in order to feed the inner man  
and to pay \$10 or \$15 for books which formerly cost  
\$2 or \$3. He must forgo many pleasures and privations.  
He will hail with joy the day when  
he can afford once more to secure readable and  
elevating works as they come out. Those who love  
to read good books welcome the revelation to pre-  
war conditions.

## THE AUCTION BLOCK OF FAME.

When a magnate pays \$100,000 for a Rembrandt  
masterpiece, the general esteem in which the sub-  
lime craftsmanship of that picture is held is not  
necessarily enhanced, but when a few gathered  
together within earshot of extolling hammer bid  
for the manuscript of "The Vicar of Wakefield,"  
the resultant figure is \$5,000, as against \$500 for "The  
Poets," the world of letters may safely assume  
that the mercury of renown is responsible for the  
genius of Tennyson and a bit sluggish toward  
Dowdell's Johnson. The reason is that usually the  
magnate pays \$100,000 because he thinks he ought  
to have the masterpiece, not necessarily because he  
prefers a Rembrandt to a Shakespeare, whereas when  
an attendant at a book auction pays \$5,000 for a  
Tennyson manuscript there is generally underneath  
the transaction a feeling of preference for great  
poet-literate rather than for the work of a genius  
who completed a dictionary. In short, there is more  
feeling, more humanity, more true appraisal of  
workmanship in the latter than in the former deal.

## From Here and There

SCHOOLS AND CITIZENSHIP.

[Winnipeg Tribune.]  
A survey of Western Canada reveals to us that  
the foreign settlers have become occupants of vast  
areas of our most fertile sections of country. They  
are here. They will remain with us. Our provincial  
and national duty is plain: make good Canadians  
out of them all. The task is not easy with respect  
to many who have come among us in the maturity  
of manhood and womanhood, carrying European  
prejudices, notions and customs. It is possible,  
however, to hold up before the younger generations  
a Canadian idealism which shall prove irresistible.

BRITISH LABOR LEADERS NO FOOLS.

[Vancouver Sun.]  
Lenine calls British labor leaders "yellow," and  
accuses them of betraying the "cause." He cannot  
get it through his head that the British workman  
doesn't want a reputation in his own country of what  
has happened in Russia.

## SAYS CORPSE IS NOT HIS.

[Quebec Telegraph.]  
It has been widely said that convincing a man  
against his will leaves him of the same opinion still.  
The saying has just received a curious illustration  
in the Massachusetts town of Everett, where  
Lieut. John C. Grainsford, who is officially reported  
"dead," refuses to remain so, and has returned in  
person to prove the correctness of his contention.  
In the determining effort of the authorities to over-  
come the saying in his case, he has been obliged to  
wear a department in his legging his body, and  
yet Grainsford persists in denying the soft im-  
pactment of his death, and declares that under no cir-  
cumstances will he identify the body as his own.

## LIBERALS SELF-CONFIDENT.

[Le Soleil.]  
After the successes obtained in Nova Scotia, in  
New Brunswick and in Manitoba, the triumph now  
recorded in British Columbia is not one to demon-  
strate that our party is becoming more and more  
popular. The Liberals still govern in every prov-  
ince of Canada except one—Ontario; and even there  
the Farmers' party is inspired by Liberalism rather  
than by Toryism. Toryism, of which Mr. Meighen  
has constituted himself sovereign master, is seeing  
itself more and more rejected of men, and the whole  
electorate is awaiting the hour of the general  
elections in order to rid the whole country of it.

THE MATURITY VALUE IS UNCHANGED.  
[Toronto Star.]  
Many people bought Victory Bonds who had never  
made a practice of investing in securities. They  
acquired these, not only from patriotic motives, but  
because they were assured that each Victory Bond  
had the security of all Canada behind it. Some of  
them, because of their unfamiliarity with bonds and  
securities, have been needlessly alarmed by the  
various announcements regarding the price of these  
government securities, and especially by the decision  
of the government to abandon control.

It cannot be said too often or too emphatically  
that nothing which has been done alters the nature  
of the security, or the certainty that the government  
will pay the full face value for Victory Bonds when  
they mature, and in the meantime the full per-  
centage of interest. For people who bought the  
bonds as a permanent investment during the period,  
for which they run, the situation has not altered a  
whit. If, however, these holders become needlessly  
alarmed and throw their bonds on the market, they  
will not at present get the full face value. The  
more who do this, the lower the price is likely to  
drop. Except for the man who is hard pressed for  
money, the wise thing to do is to "hold on" to these  
securities. There is none better.

## PRESIDENT MOORE'S CHARGES.

[Kingston Whig.]  
President Tom Moore of the Dominion Trades  
and Labor Congress has generally been regarded as  
one of the sanest labor leaders in the Dominion. It  
is surprising, therefore, to find him publicly declar-  
ing that the present depression has been brought  
about by various combines in order to force labor  
to accept a reduced wage. How Mr. Moore arrives  
at this conclusion is difficult to see, and he does not  
tell us on what he bases his opinion, contenting  
himself with the general statement. If the president  
of the Trades and Labor Congress had consulted a  
few of the commercial travelers he must meet every-  
day in his journeyings about the country, he might  
possibly have heard other reasons for the depression  
to which he refers. A look at their order books  
would have told him that the retailers were not  
buying like they were a few months ago. And if  
he had taken the trouble to ask the merchants, they  
would have told him that they were not replenishing  
their stocks because the public has, to a consid-  
erable extent, stopped purchasing. And with the  
people not buying on the same scale, and the re-  
tailers hesitant in giving orders, the factories are  
necessarily feeling the depression and are being  
forced to run only part time in some cases and in  
a few instances to shut down altogether. There is  
a conspiracy responsible for this condition, if there  
is; the chain of guilt can be traced right back to the  
public, and a tendency to wait for lower prices is  
one of the prime factors in the situation. As for  
Mr. Moore's contention that wages must not be  
allowed to drop, there is, as the Journal of Com-  
merce pointed out the other day, the old law of  
supply and demand to be considered, and all the  
talking in the world cannot prevent it from  
operating.

## STATESMANSHIP IN BUSINESS NEEDED TODAY

[Forbes Magazine.]  
The politician or public man who attains notable  
success we call a statesman.  
But there can also be statesmanship in business.  
That man is a business statesman who displays  
unusual breadth of vision; who exercises great fore-  
sight; who possesses keen, mature judgment; who  
knows how to handle both men and affairs; who has  
backbone, yet knows when to compromise; who can  
distinguish between stick-to-it-iveness and stub-  
bornness; who is fortified by innate self-confidence,  
but not weakened by vain conceit; who inspires  
loyalty by outstanding qualities of leadership.  
The business statesman is big and broad, ripe  
in knowledge, rich in experience.  
The work he does today is designed to fit into the  
plans he is maturing for tomorrow.  
He will, if need arise, sacrifice a present profit  
for a future advantage.  
He is not swayed by superficialities, but analyzes  
fundamentals.  
He does not lose his head; he makes a point of  
always maintaining his poise.  
He courts the views of others, but forms his  
own conclusions—and sticks to them until events  
prove him wrong, but no longer.  
Statesmanship is not an outward, but an inward  
quality, or, rather, a mixture of qualities.  
The qualities that flower into statesmanship are  
commonly the product of much and long painstaking  
effort, diligently directed.  
Statesmanship is not quackery. A politician may  
be a quack; a statesman, never.  
Business statesmen are made, not born, one  
would be justified in saying.  
To attain the calibre of a business statesman,  
practice sustained thought, master basic principles,  
study all of the past that has any bearing upon the  
present or the future of your business, analyze  
conditions, learn the workings of the human mind,  
reflect much, look ahead, plan for the future, but  
always without forgetting that the fruits of the  
future depend on what you sow today.

## WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CANADA?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S QUESTIONS.

- 1—The complete waterway distance between Port William and Montreal is 1,233 1/2 miles.
- 2—By the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, Louisbourg was restored to France in return for Madras.
- 3—Manitoba's 1919 field crops totaled \$158,666,000.
- 4—Great Whale River and Little Whale River are in Quebec, flowing into Hudson Bay, while Whale River empties into Ungava Bay.
- 5—Robert W. Service was the Eng-lishman who wrote poems of the Canadian north country while en-gaged as a clerk in a branch bank there.
- 6—Dr. James Alexander Maclean is president of the University of Mani-toba.
- 7—Detroit was built by the French in 1689 as a trading post.
- 8—The Murray Canal divides Prince Edward County, Ont., from the mainland, and gives a southwest entrance to the Bay of Quinte.
- 9—Ontario has 35 night schools.
- 10—William McDougall (1822-1905) took a conspicuous part in the achieve-ment of Confederation, and later was one of the commissioners sent to England to arrange the purchase of the Northwest Territories from the Hudson's Bay Company.

## TODAY'S QUESTIONS.

- 1—How many bridges are built yearly by the Ontario Government?
- 2—Who were the Montagnais?
- 3—Who were England's allies in the war of the Spanish Succession?
- 4—Where is the Albany River?
- 5—Who is Jean Elie?
- 6—Where is the first egg preserving factory to be established in Canada?
- 7—When did Henry Hudson explore Hudson Bay?
- 8—What name was given in America to the war of the Spanish Succession?
- 9—What Canadian poet holds an unique place as an interpreter of French-Canadian life?
- 10—How did Alexander Mackenzie reach the Arctic Sea?

## Poetry and Jest

THE WORM IN THE BUD.

[New York Herald.]  
She was youthful, she was fair,  
And deep gold her curly hair.  
And her dimpled cheeks were blush-  
ing like the rose;  
And her voice was very sweet—  
And she wore a lot of powder on her nose!  
Her eyes were wells of blue;  
Her brows were ebony hue,  
And her lashes matched the sable  
wings of grow;  
And her roselip of a mouth  
Gave forth fragrance of the south.  
And she wore a lot of powder on her nose!  
Her frock, le dernier cri,  
Was purchased in Par-ree,  
And the skirt was 'way above her  
dainty toes;  
Like a lily on its stalk  
She'd sway as she would walk—  
And she wore a lot of powder on her nose!  
In good taste her hair valloirs,  
And her wrist watch de rigueur,  
And below, a perfect pair of slippers  
And her hat and furs were splendid  
But my joy in her was ended—  
And she wore a lot of powder on her nose!

## TO A HAIRPIN.

[Edgar M. Zavitz, Coldstream.]  
Oh, little crimped hairpin,  
Thou set of my fancy free,  
Thou art so insignificant,  
Yet art low down to thee.  
Thy fortune is so fickle;  
We loathe and then adore;  
Sometimes thou crownst my lady  
love,  
Then trampled on the floor.  
Thou bind'st the braid of humble maid;  
Thou stay'st the matron's net;  
And then thou pins in proper place  
The curl of bold coquette.  
Thou serv'st thy mistress with a will;  
Forever loyal to her heart;  
All innocence in Mary's charms,  
An asp in Cleopatra's art.  
But still thou hast a charm for me,  
Wherever we may meet;  
Or in my lady's high coiffure,  
Or in the muddy street.  
Thou'st marked the upward course of  
man,  
Full plain on woman's brow,  
From out disheveled ages past  
To half-planned civilized now.  
Then hold they sway, thou magic  
charm!  
For millions yet to be,  
As thou place to 'r beings bring,  
As thou hast brought to me.

## Every Man For Himself

BY HOPKINS MOORHOUSE.

And McCordquale? The "Iron Man" had scored official notice when he brought the notorious "Red" Melvor to trial. He had had several flattering offers as a result of it; but all of these he had refused at the request of President Wade. Bob Cranston had decided to accept a place with another railroad, and McCordquale took over his duties as Chief of the Special Service Department for the C. L. S.  
Another promotion that took place about the same time affected a "gude smart man," named Svenson, who became foreman of an important section of the line, with a shanty of his own and six-foot Olga Olafson as his brand new bride. The couple went on a wonderful honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls, all expenses paid by President Wade no less, and when they got back to their new home they found certain bulky packages and boxes piled on the big deal table that Svenson had made. Crispy Lawson's gift was a complete set of beautiful dishes and a bottle or two of dress goods and curtain ma-terial; there was a brand new, latest model repeating rifle from Phil and gold watch, monogrammed; McCordquale sent a case of assorted tobacco and a fine hunting-knife in leather sheath, while from Jimmy Stiles came a big box of groceries. When every-thing lay open before them Mr. and Mrs. Svenson stared at the array, speechless.  
"Yum! Yum! Yum!" yelled the big fellow at last. He grabbed his six-foot smiling wife and kissed her with a loud smack.  
The selection of these gifts had been the outcome of many consultations between Mr. Philip Kendrick and Miss Crispy Lawson. It was surprising how much serious thought was necessary in order to decide on the weight of the pattern of a set of dishes or the color scheme of window drapes. Almost every evening in the week Kendrick had found it necessary to go up to the Lawson home to discuss something or other and they had spent the evening together for two whole afternoons—ex-cursions which had extended to motor sping into the country and dinner down town and so on. And when the Svenson wedding presents no longer furnished excuses for the very good reason that they had been shipped to their destination, there was always something else that needed consultation, such as President Wade's flattering

offer to Phil to join the executive of the Canadian Lake Shore Railway or the very exceptional investment op-portunity that presented itself in con-nection with a certain choice suburban villa with a wonderful lake frontage. It was surprising, too, the way the gasoline consumption of the new Buick motor launch increased. The Hon-orable Milton even took occasion to men-tion the matter to Andy Dolly Phil's presence at dinner one night; he thought there must be something wrong with the engine, but there was a twinkle in his eye that betrayed him.  
"Here's a clipping that I got today from Billy Thorpe," said Phil, quite irrelevantly. "It's from the North Bay paper and concerns our friend, Hughey Fiddmore."  
He read it aloud. It cited the particu-lars of a strange case which had reached the hospital at North Bay some weeks ago—a man who had been found wandering in the woods with bits of what appeared to be bank-notes sticking to his skin. His skin had been scratched and bleeding in many places and the man when taken in hand had been delirious. Later, when he had been examined rational ap-parently and his condition had improved, he had refused positively to reveal his identity or to make any statement as to the circumstances which had led to his condition; so that he had been discharged as a "mystery." He had expressed an intention to go west, take up a homestead and eventually go in for pure-bred stock. It was pre-sumed, therefore, that he was a young farmer who had been working in some lumber camp and on his way out of civilization had got lost in the woods and had become temporarily deranged by the experience.  
Having successfully sidetracked the conversation, Phil excused himself from the table and hurried to his room, where he dressed with scrupulous care. He unfolded a small cambric handkerchief and a dollar bill to make sure that the little hand-painted pin was quite safe; then he folded the articles to-gether again and placed them in an inside pocket with a care befitting the important part they were about to play.  
He now unlocked a drawer in the chestier and took out a very small square box, morocco leather, velvet-lined. The stone was a beautiful white one and he stood off a pace or two and admired it. It certainly made that other solitary she had been wear-ing on her engagement finger look like thirty-cent! And to think that the engagement had been merely a detail of her masquerade in Fergey's office! Tonight—  
With a sigh of satisfaction he pocketed the little leather case. The he slipped out the back way, taking a latch-key with him. They were going canoeing tonight, he knew that it would be late, when he returned.  
THE END.

# London's Central Shopping Place Offers a Pleasant Answer to Your Christmas Problems

The Christmas Store is ready. Do you realize that you have only 13 more days in which to do your shopping? But we are prepared to help you, and have gathered together just the gifts you want. Pretty boxes make these gifts ideal. A small deposit will keep any article till Christmas for you.

## A Woman Will Always Appreciate a Gift of Pretty Underclothing

Camisoles, in wash satin and crepe de chine, daintily trimmed with lace and ribbons, in plain and fancy colors,

**\$1.37, \$3.85**

Nightdresses in wash satin and natural silk, embroidered with pretty flowered designs, with lace and ribbon shoulder straps,

**\$6.95, \$8.50**

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