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One cannot think of the unheaval fountains may make glad the heart of massed in the center of conventionalized birds. It is supposed to depict the little "Rima," the bird-woman so beau-

London has of making herself a "city lovely book, "Green Mansions." beautiful" mention has been made in I am a great lover of Hudson and of nature were preparing the world the columns of this paper on numer- especially of his book, "Green Mansions."

CHILLY CHILLY John Bull: "Rather chilly water, Stanley!" Stanley Baldwin: "And I'll be in dashed hot water if I don't get through!" Doc. Pep's Mail Bag ALEXANDRA andra Sanatorium is bringing hope into rewarded by five fine bass. To your QUEEN SANATORIUM, August 14. many homes in this Western Ontario question, "No." Write again, please. -To-day our Mail Bag ircle is widened out west-abled to win their battles. You were circle is widened out westvery kind to say that "your daily letters are the crown of my days and ward to Regina, Sask., better-than-sermons mean more to me the joy of my nights. Incidentally, we where a London lady, aged than I can tell." It makes me feel very fear that we lost a part of our "Mail 83, and a constant reader of proud and, I hope, humble. "Mossley, Ontario, R. R. No. 1," thank you for letter from "Frank and Earnest," for our Free Press, makes me very proud with a tribute to feeling "chummy" with me, a writer our work. We like to quote sentences

can gain no higher appreciation of his So if you have written and haven't been like the following: "The writer is an old lady, just completing her 83rd year, since you had to have T. B. - another ooking forward to with hope and trust of this sanatorium's cures. That makes to her final earthly resting place in your understanding reference to my in-Mount Pleasant Cemetery. There. husband and children and other dear validism so deeply appreciated. We cannot help quoting your tribute to I suppose, until November, viz.: "Doc. members of the staff that you knew: Pep," Ward 11, Queen Alexandra Sanaones who 'grew tired' long ago are laid to rest; and I am tired now." How 'Miss Forest, a ray of light to every beautiful is life at its eventide when those who near the "border country"

one; and Miss Martin, our dietitian." Which is true, and then there are many can thus contemplate that debt which other new "ravs of light" here that we must all pay. Many of our corremake rainbows of good cheer wherever spondents, like you "Regina Friend" they go. I am glad you mentioned a would like to know more about the Our infirmary dietitian dietitian. writer of Saturday's Christian editorial, threatens to cut off my milk if I so much as breathe again how much we our great chief may see fit to tell the appreciate her fine work.

was a boy." I always feel very bitterly R. R. No. 1, Dorchester .- We laughed towards people who would rob child. with you about the young lady who hood of its freedom, because that is thought the farm task of "ringing golden age of life, and once past, can pigs" was similar to Western Fair time "ringing pegs." "The Sanatorium be regained no more on earth. And this, particularly, about commencement is doing a great good," you say. "We in the "Old Red Schoolhouse:" know a young man who was there re-"Every child is there with his or he cently and is now out home, in good in assuming that he is an "economist" piece to say. We are not barefooted health again." As I look back over this for the American paper manufacturers. to-day. The girls dresses are of won-Mail Bag I see that it is turning into a is obtaining, along with other writers derful colors, all frills and flounces. sort of testimonial sheet about what in the same cause, a lot of free space Was it possible that these little angels Sir Adam Beck's and the London Health for propaganda that is certainly not in that walked back and forth at noon Association's great philanthropy is ac- the best interests of Canada. Most of recess with arms entwined about one complishing. I hope you will write' the arguments advanced in behalf of again. Thanks "Russ," of London, for the cause espoused by "Economist" are 'pig tails' we pulled when they wore your happy letter. It is such work as so childlike in their simplicity as to ordinary ginghams on less high days?" this of your brother Kiwanians in giv- lead to a belief that whatever time ing our Westminster comrades a picnic he may have devoted to the study of

"Courage," of London, submits that crams the sneers of men not good economics has been largely wasted. In comforting letter to those who pass enough "to make the grade" back his latest effusion, he says: through "deep waters." "We must ous occasions of the double value of a But I must confess had I been an artist "river heautiful" The idea recently has and been commissioned to make a tabthe Kiwanians showed that old Jack souls. Unfortunately, there are such Canuck's memory is as good as ever,

and in all this earth there is no nobler privilege.

A "Friend in a Wheel Chair" sent me such a noble letter that it leaves me ashamed of my less confining infirmities, and there is a picture of this friend, whose body may be shut in, but whose soul, I believe, wanders the great highways of thought and sympathy. "Think how you have helped are underestimated in extent, while the so many," this friend writes, and makes me proudly happy; "you see, we laidaside folk have our mission. My motto on one river alone the cut was just is, "If I cannot help, I must not double the amount given in Governhinder.' This is a motto of gold, ment statistics, the portable mills not in the world comes from Zanzihar beaten from the same ore that made the Golden Rule. It is to be commended to all, whether sick or well. From

Detroit, signed by "A. Mc.," comes a

letter begun on July 26 and finished

and mailed on August 9. This must

establish a record of some sort. But

t was such a delightful letter. It tells

of a visit to Ann Arbor and Michigan's

great university. I like that sentence:

'One yearned to be a member of the

student body, although I wouldn't give

up going to Western." Old Western is

but a promise yet of what it will be in

the coming years, but no student who

ever displays that institution's bac-

calaureate title need be ashamed in any

company of university men in the

whole earth: My correspondent, natur-

ally impressed by Lake St. Clair's mil-

lionaire colony, turns back to Bruce

County, where "there is a paradise of

wild berries. The farther we went the

more luxuriant seemed the growth."

Then there is a story of a fishing trip

And that invitation goes to all. Your

instance, which we cannot find now.

answered, won't you write again and

pardon our sick nervousness, which

rebels at too much system? The ad-

dress remains the same, and will be,

AN APPALLING SITUATION.

torium, London

Thus the United States, during the year having made any returns at all. And 1924, lost, through the several mention- again, Alaska is not included in the ed causes, some 70,000,000 acres; 70,000,- above estimate of losses. Small won-000 acres out of a total remaining stand der, then, at the desperate tactics of of 382,000,000 million acres. Some may try to argue that some of

these causes of loss may overlap, but to offset this it must be understood that all fires are not reported and many cut of lumber is always underestimated. as very many mills do not report their cut. I found, by personal investigation.

the American paper manufacturers to retain their hold on Canada's resources, but this is only an added reason why the Government at Ottawa should be compelled to cease sacrificing Canada for the upbuilding of our shrewd competitors to the south. FRANK J. D. BARJIUM.

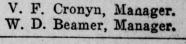
Anopolis Royal, Nova Scotia. Ninety per cent. of the cloves used

Perils have not passed 7HEN the white man came, lurking Indians were a constant peril. Although years have passed since then, there are still those who prey upon the fortunes of the unsuspecting and uninformed.

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rays of light that so resplendently a sectional "playground" where both from the cold and lifeless mass before brighten the world. They were born young and old may congregate during you. the lovely summer months with which in the sun. But what is the sun Ontario is blessed. but as Lockyer has said, "Theaters

flowers surrounding cooling spring of mountains, the volcanic explo- the busy passer-by.

And now recently another artist has

expressed himself in his work by a tablet to the great naturalist, W. H. In addition to the adornment of citles Hudson. It has been placed in Hyde in the matter of large parks there is Park, London. This work is freely conflicts that fling off undulations a fine art in choosing small plots even carved from Portland stone by Jacob in the business sections where garden Epstein, an American-born Polish Jew. The tablet represents a nude female another were the same little girls whose

Among the many opportunities that tifully portrayed by Hudson in his

You can follow this law of strugpainless world, and even nations for the citizens. are running riot in revelry and pleasure. It doesn't need a prophet the city a civic society would turn its Mansions.' I made a separate creato announce that a drinking, dis- attention to such matters as housing, tion." sipating nation will have little chance for supremacy of the mod- pressing necessity. ern world. For centuries the Angloccount of its ability to overcome difficulties, and its willingness to suffer and endure for the good of ideas would be passed on by the city others. Should it cease this policy authorities, or by a plebiscite. its prestige and power would soon London would be a gainer if it had a civic society such as other Canadian and fade away. Spain is a vivid ex-British cities already boast. ample of falling from strength to impotence through selfishness and have an opportunity for expression. ease.

of combustion, or antagonisms and

of light to dissipate our darkness."

sions, the grinding of glaciers, with-

out realizing these struggling forces

for the habitation of man.

The worth of struggle is seen and himself a physical and moral this law and the result will be certain.

mental development of life. Everything has its price, and we must night oil. In the realms of thought, the revenue of the big railway systems. to the laws attention giving, holding uosey jiem - out is eq of elsey had to think until the head gro tired, the soul sick and the he faint. "I am in darkness, day ness absolute," said George Eli when producing her greatest won The same principle has operated the realm of art, music and co merce. Poverty and adversity ha been the soil in which the lives many great men have thrived be Samuel Johnson was compelled leave school because he had shoes to wear and no money to r for tuition. Michelangelo lived first in a garret in the midst poverty. Abraham Lincoln saw light of day in a little hut th knew nothing of windows or doo In the school of conflict and stru gles most of these masters of lea ing, science, statesmanship commerce won their way to umph. The same law holds good in piritual life. Christ never ma

easy. When He talked about the home. kingdom of God, He spoke of the

gle and the worth of it throughout without the aid of a civic society, stein! every realm of life, and its lesson meeds to be reviewed to-day when people seem to be searching for a section of the Thames may be turned be the thought-the trivial solucion the trivial solu

roadmaking and the replacing of trees The great crime of this artist seems death there is a hell even worse than count for it. There may be men who which have to be removed through to have been that he did something

A civic society need not be co-joined meant expression to him and not what Faxon race has been supreme on with the Council, for that body already the vote of the crowd might want. has other municipal problems to solve." I hope that the tribute remains where Such a society would, in fact, be a it has been placed. It will make people planning and advisory society whose think. That's what tributes are for. -George Matthew Adams.

> NO HURRY. Take it easy when your going down the highway in your Liz; you are tak-

Auto Revolutionizes Social Life

The worth of struggle is seen No invention has in so short a time hit up fifty miles, and although he's "Fond of Children" tells of seeing a existing, surgeons ply their saws and little man wearing his father's best hat, all physical life must develop on concerning and social life as the output of files. Now and then the samest driver but this inventive youngster had the brim legenerate, according to its faith-a country on wheels. The automobile record blind; and we bear the maimed fulness or neglect of this law. The is rapidly changing the living habits survivor to the drug store in the wynd. the Canadian highways are alive with Or a tire blows out and Lizzle turns a nonentity. One does not intend to tourists, thousands of them people who handspring in the air, and the wreck deliberately mutilate life to destroy. Let him simply continue to neglect the limits of their country. That all whiskers everywhere; and the pharma-this law and the result will be seen this traveling must have its effect on

It is just as clearly seen in the or for worse by the automobile.

nas	NOTE AND COMMENT	'uos
ws	If you want success on the stage of	LI
art rk-	life don't ask for the jellyfish role.	Pop ma s
lot, rk.	Rubbing alcohol? For what purpose? "There's the rub."	end a I di I w comin
in om- ave	Those who have holidayed in the right way are more convinced than ever that "Nature is a revelation of God."	Med sed, V old fa duzze
of est. to no	This is the day of the smaller in- tensive farm. The mammoth here also has had its day.	bound Tha gave to, m are a
pay at of	The tariff policy needs no apologist. It is those who have abused Canada's great need who should apologize.	sed to of yo one o you b And
the hat ors.	The Bible is printed in 572 languages. A fresh language every six weeks for the past ten years.	pop s She sed. this r
ug- rn- and tri-	As far as the Calgary Sons of Eng- land are concerned, it's the Union Jack forever!	you of me, a it and were
the	Arthur Stringer says the Canadian is called a "beaver" because he always thinks it necessary to dam his home.	to be Did We and p
ade	Canada has many national as well as local playerounds so that G	story

my absolute words. I dont intend I she apologize? pop sed. Il she did and she dident, ma sed. Yee gods, pop sed.

been discussed from many viewpoints and doubtless in the near future, even without the aid of a civila celliant of the memory of this writer I would not have done what Jacob Epstein has done. But then I am not Jacob Ep-anywhere, there is a hospital for sick the Kiwanians showed that old Jack

into a long length of pleasure ground for the citizens. Apart from the direct adornment of the city a civic society would turn its "Lord, Lord" (at least profanely) people

that wasn't expected, that he spent 18

Now is the time to let our civic sense bus can whiz; prove that you are wise ing chances showing how the good old woods to watch the glorious colors of the everchanging foliage and the green carpet at your feet." Thanks for the and knowing-you have all the time book. Your views on the efficacy of there is. I have just been out assist ing men to pick up Abner Biles; he the Blessed Sacrament in disease are

was wotting. he was wisting he could shared by many who write to me.

All physical life must develop or economic and social life as the automo- has a brainstorm of the kind; he would crown on his small head with the brim bile. This continent is to-day literally bet an X or a fiver he can knock the up higher. Also of her birthday party, which was attended by all her children. and that the cake had so many candles young man who looks upon life as a mere holiday parade to be fritter-ed away in amusement will soon of doors. The number of tourists on the move is increasing error with the great out-of doors. The number of tourists on the move is increasing error with the service in the wynd. Falling for such crazy urges, like a demon does he ride; down the dusty road he surges, while his rear wheels skid and slide; from the weeds a cow Mothers" drive. I like to hear of more move is increasing annually. This year emerges, and the car and cow collide. "old homes" made glad with the gentle of a joiner, but I feel that membership

ministry of remembrance. "I suppose you often wonder," writes a member of London's Irish Benevolent Society, "as you gaze towards Spring-

this traveling must have its effect on lair. Or another chump is speeding, bank Hill, when that memorial, with social life and character is undoubted. he is coming round the bend, and two its flashing light, will be erected to Home life, religious customs, social men are shortly bleeding and their habits, are all being altered for better gladsome joyrides end, and to-morrow

you'll be reading stories of a tragic answer the question, when asked, The automobile is, in addition, trans-forming the transportation systems of the continent. The trollay end end of the rushing motors, slaughtered by What mean ye by these stones, who be willing to pay that price. People larly the radial railway is being hard English bloaters which are shipped in English bloaters which are shipped in put them here?' The stars, which shone over us with such friendliness in the who have achieved in the world of letters have mingled the very mar-row of their bones with its mid-net the revenue of the big railway systems. The revenue of the big railway systems the revenue of the big railway systems. The revenue of the big railway systems the revenue of the big railway systems. trenches, still commune with us as we ook up at them. They, at least, cannot forget the sights they saw." I must thank you, old comrade, for saying: "You, yourself, seem to be the spirit of the troops." You exaggerate, but

may heaven bless my pen in its humble efforts to insure that our noble dead

TTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK did not die in vain. was smoking and thinking and That article on the "Migration of the Painted Ladies," friend "Tudor," was Willyum, everything has an nd so has my patience.

much enjoyed and will help supply me idn't do enything, pop sed. as thinking of that gerl, she's be with grist for my rambling. The limng intirely too impudent, ma sed. ening our cook Nora, and pop erick you enclosed was so good that we give it: "Alas, for the young girl of Lynne Well wy dont you give her a good Who was so excessively thin, That when she essayed ashioned tawking to, and if that nt work give her the old fashioned To drink lemonade

She slipped through the straw ats ixactly wat I did, I meen her a good face to face tawking And fell in!" na sed. Who do you think you and ware do you think this is, 1

her. If you dont watch that tung ours it will run away with you of these days and then ware will dog, e? I told her, ma sed.

how did that blast effect her. hardly had a word to say, ma Now look heer, Nora, I sed to her. may be a free country and all that

of thing, but theres a limit to wat can say to me wen you address and youve reeched it and passed d exceeded it, I sed to her. They

a slave to my servants, ma sed.

oop sed, I see, I meen I dont under-, and ma sed, Well to make a long short, the end of the matter was the entrance to the Christian life can have all the fun they need at show her I still held the upper hand.

A Mount Brydges friend is the first to suspect me, partly, of being a memshould be allowed to get his sickness ber of the gentle sex. To a suspicion which has many symptoms. The chief of that kind I can only reply (not of which is a dread of people, a dread original by any means) that half my of life, and a great dread that beyond ancesters were women, so that may ac-

still bow down before the ultra-masculine ideal of being a "roughneck," "Irish Grannie" tells me: "How I but I am not one of them. Your susused to enjoy rambling through the picion honored me. And then you said: woods and lanes of old Somerset in the "What I want to say is that Doc. days of long ago. Especially in the Pep's letters we get each day are fall and early spring when it was life's about the finest of the fine, and I want greatest joy to look for the modest to thank Doc. Pep, whoever that perviolet just peeping its purple head son may be, for these beautiful, help-

through the tangled hedge; and the ful notes of cheer." A tribute of this primrose lawns of the great woods where bluebells might be found. 'I'hen, sort is above ordinary modesty. It pays me in the fine gold of sincere apin the fall, to wander through the preciation for what I try to do, as well as for what I actually accomplish. Yours, I must say, is a splendid story of success and happiness gained despite difficulties which only a man who is

"a captain of his soul" could achieve.

The next letter is from a very Important Personage, no less than the vice-president of an East London White Heather Club. This little lady says that the club is a family affair organized to help mother when she was quite ill. I wonder if I could be made an honorary (or even dishonorary) member of this Lodge? I am not much in lodges of this sort could not help

but make me a better man. "Evening Star"-What a beautiful thought is expressed in that poem of your friend, the Rev. Lawrence Sinclair, who tells is singing measure show the evening star, which we love to-day, may reappear our dead comrades. I hope it will be to-morrow as the shining herald of the in your generation and mine, so that dawn. It is truly a lesson in the our children's children will be able to progress of our loved ones through the

night of death to be found even more radiantly lovely in the world to come. Congratulations to your mother, who have just reached three-score and nineteen years. Greetings by post card from a Toronto friend must be acknowl-edged. The picture of "Casa Loma" will identify the writer by this reference.

R. R. No. 1, Staples, Ontario, sends most cheerful letter. Incidentally, this

friend urges that Lodges and Clubs of all sorts throughout our district take more interest in flying the Union Jack. You are entirely right, and I am glad to say that in my own Lodge each member is required to salute the Union Jack on entering the room, and all 29,000,000 acres means.

our visitors are requested to do so. The bar to decent visual respect for the Old Flag so far in Canada has been

Muirkirk, Ontario, sends a new letter friend, who writes that he is acquainted with our sanatorium and our famous willing to be "fools for the flag's sake" in order that our children may know "Nig." It must indeed be good to the glory of their heritage. You tell me dog, "Nig." It must indeed us good to the glory of their heritage. You tell me have the children out in the open of your flowers and rightly include in that mention the number of your chil-freedom of the fields during their young freedom of the fields during their young life. You are indeed very fortunate to boys and girls."

have driven off this white terror and to be happy in God's out-of-doors with Let us, Western Ontario Canadians. your loved ones. A little difficulty in write on the tablets of our hearts that reading the name leaves me wonderin Canada and in the United Kingdom ing if the next letter is from "Belweckalone does the Union Jack, "flag of our fathers," float serene and unblemished on," Michigan, or "Belding," Michigan Anyhow, its from the state all the singers were wanting to go back to from by any mark of adolescent nationalism. This is Canada's great honor and dis-1916 onwards. How I admire your self restraint over the Boy Scout's trom- tinction. Pray God that we will always bone practice next door! Yet, with you, keep it so. For in a very solemn sense appreciate that youngsor and nis Canada is a member of the United comrade's efforts to supply your town Kingdom-as much as Wales, as honorwith band music. It is of such stuff ably as Scotland. We reproach no other that civic spirit is made. I envy you dominion for not going with the Mother your anticipation of Chatauqua Country into the grim necessity of conscription. We are only proud that

out every year from American cotton plantations to Europe. Has it ever been found that this produces an exodus of Americans to the centers abroad where this material is manufactured?" Immigration is never drawn to coun-

"Think, for example, of the immense quantities of raw cotton sent

ries where the standard of living and wages are lower. People emigrate to improve their condition, not to lower it. The United States exports cotton because it is an annual crop with a large surplus for which a market must be found in other countries. Pulp wood, on the contrary, is a 51-year crop. whose present supply is totally inadequate to the demand.

"Economist" further compares coal with pulp wood. Does he not know that coal is manufactured as far as may be when it is exported, and that the countries which export coal necessarily produce a surplus for which they are only too glad to find a market.

Lumber is another product that 'Economist" uses as an example and asks if anyone would place an embargo on this commodity. My reply to this is that rough spruce lumber when exported is within a few dollars of its finished state, while pulp wood can be increased in value by approximately \$50 a cord by being manufactured into paper.

"Economist" also makes the ridiculous statement that:

"We have no guarantee and there is not even a probability of Canadian mills using more than a very small proportion of the pulp wood we now export."

This statement is made despite the act that new paper mills, now under construction or projected, will shortly make an additional drain on our wood supply of 1,500,000 cords annually, an amount equal to our annual exports. Some of our mills have, in fact, already exhausted the wood supply on their own limits, while others are denendent on limits so remote from their mills as to make it more economical in the future for them to buy from the farmers than to transport wood from their own holdings, which, in some cases, requires a three years' drive to

their mill Possibly the answer to all these frantic appeals in behalf of the American paper manufacturer against an embargo on pulp wood may be traced to the fact that the United States, exclusive of Alaska, lost the perfectly appalling amount of 29.000.000 acres of forest last year through fires alone and the 1923 loss was 26,000,000 acres. These are not my figures, but those of the United States forest service. To visualize just what this means it is necessary to picture the entire Maritime Provinces a fire-swept barren waste. for this is practically what the loss of

In addition to this the United States forest service estimates that insects and fungi destroy as much as fire. To our inborn fear of making fools of this must be added the 13.000.000 acres ourselves over a symbol we love too much to grow hysterical over. Yet I feel that the time is now up when we, of all kinds of wood that are required feel that the time is now up when we, of all kinds of wood that are required in the spirit of St. Paul, should be annually in the United States, while whatever is gained in annual growth is more than offset by loss from wind.

I long to run through

11

The Cheerful Cherul

the summer rain, To lift my face when the big drops fall And lie and laugh in the cool wet grass With hardly , 1 1 anything on at all. b Bude (Vuu



SHE used to work in an office before she was married, but things are done differently now. Of course, she got out of the way of office work and that is why it seems harder than it used to, though she is given only the least important jobs. The younger girls are so quick. They take things so easily, and the managers seem to prefer to deal with younger, brighter, quicker assistants — girls who have no responsibilities generally, and no thought about anything but beaux and clothes.

It is hard to get back to office work after several years of devoted service as wife and mother. And her salary is pitiful. If she had only known-!

It's the old story-the widow with inadequate insurance and a family to keep. Why do these things happen?

They happen because men live in the present. They think too much about now, and not enough about the future. They run risks they ought not to run. They do not carry adequate insurance.

Take your own case. What insurance do you carry? Is it enough to protect your wife from the necessity of supporting herself and her children if you were not here to do it? You must face the question. Let our agent counsel you as to the amount of Mutual insurance you can afford to carry and the types of policy you need for the various purposes you have to consider—monthly income, education, endowment, will administration, etc., etc.

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