

The London Advertiser

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SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1925.

The New Liquor Regulations.

The Ontario Temperance Act, 1925, is the name of the bill the Ontario government has introduced in the legislature. Its provisions are that beer of twice the strength allowed under the Ontario Temperance Act the people voted for will be sold in standard hotels, restaurants, cafeterias, grocery stores and clubs.

The regulation that doctors shall be limited in the number of prescriptions they can write per month to thirty should tend to tighten up a loose practice. It will make no difference to the physician who has consistently refused to sell his services to those seeking "pers," and it should check up those who have supplemented their income to the limit by issuing as many orders as they could secure.

Jail sentences for bootleggers is also an idea that is commendable. A fine has not been much of a hardship to them; they have been making large profits, and the taking away of a portion of these in the form of a fine was simply an incentive to redouble the effort and recover the amount of the levy.

The government calls its sanction to sell 4.4 beer a "permit," but it is in reality a return to the license system under another name. The government does not know whether its new beer is intoxicating or not; some of its members claimed it is not, but it is notable that provision is made "that permit holders may eject persons from their premises when such person or persons is or are there for improper causes, after he or she has refused to leave by request." That means, without any contortion of the imagination, that a person who drinks too much of this new beer may become noisy or boisterous, and that it will be quite all right under such conditions to throw him out.

There must be some doubt in the government's own mind on this point because there is the further restriction that a boy under eighteen cannot purchase the 4.4 beer. There is no such barrier between a boy and a bottle of pop. It must be that the government has some graver doubts about its new budget-balancing beer than it cares openly to admit.

A Great Opportunity.

The Ontario legislature, according to one writer, is in "for a hot time before it gets through with legislation dealing with the distribution of church property and educational institutions of the Presbyterian church in this province."

The matters at issue in the Ontario legislature are different from those dealt with at Ottawa, where right was given to legally proceed with the uniting of three denominations. The Ontario legislature has the power to sanction the disposal of the properties of the church between the unionists and the non-unionists.

Committees of both sides have done a very wise thing in holding sessions in Toronto prior to the matter coming before the legislature, and in this way trying to iron out as many of the controversial points as possible. It would be an excellent thing if they were able to report to the attorney-general that they have found it possible to reach an agreement that would preclude a protracted debate either in committee or in the legislature itself.

Rightly or wrongly, the average man looks to a church body to do business in a way that is different to other institutions. He expects to see in their deliberations a reflection of the great underlying principles of the Christian church. He knows that in the competitive business age of today the theory of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth keeps crowding in for recognition, and he is familiar with the fact that there is not much mercy shown or quarter given to the man whose back is against the wall.

It is for that reason that he looks to the leaders of church business for something better. They are exponents of a gospel that teaches that riches do not consist in the abundance of things a man possesses; they have read of the man who prepared to tear down his old barns and build greater in order that his wealth might be a source of personal gratification, only to find that his impoverished soul was soon to be demanded of him.

Standing as we do in an age that is inclined to be skeptical, the leaders of union and those who conscientiously differ with them have a great opportunity to give to the world a practical demonstration that it is possible for Christian men to deal with a difficult problem in a way that displaces acrimony with kindly thought, that gives love the precedence over ambition, and beyond all else demonstrates that above and over all the man-made forms and differences there is the great common purpose of advancing the kingdom of God.

Neither Smiles Nor Tears.

May Goldhaar is fourteen years of age and lives in New York city. As far as is known she is the only girl in that city of millions who can neither laugh nor cry, and just the other day she was awarded \$25,000 for the injury that caused this peculiar condition. Last July she was knocked down by an automobile and dragged along the pavement.

When taken to the hospital she was unconscious and remained in that state for several

days, doctors being then of the opinion that she had concussion of the brain. She lingered between life and death for weeks and in that time it was ascertained that she had neither a fractured skull nor an injured spine. A specialist was called and it was his skill that turned the tide in the battle. She had wasted away to thirty pounds when he operated, now she is an even hundred.

Since the accident she has neither smiled nor cried, and she never will because the nerves controlling the action of her facial muscles and the ducts leading from the tear glands are paralyzed, and a jury decided she was entitled to \$25,000 for the absence of these emotional organizations, smiles and tears.

So May will have to get along as best she can—if she is pleased she can't smile, if she has a fit of the blues she is denied the comfort of tears. Twenty-five thousand dollars is a goodly sum for a fourteen-year-old girl, but no smiles and no tears is a large sacrifice to put up for it, because after all life is cheered only by smiles and comforted by tears.

Henry Ford On Free Trade.

Henry Ford, in a recent interview with an Advertiser representative, expressed a tariff theory which is both surprising and significant, coming from a great manufacturer.

Mr. Ford out-Liberals the most extreme of the Liberals and out-Progresses the most radical of the Progressives.

Mr. Ford says: "I am for free trade, unrestricted and unhampered, among the nations of the world. The free, unhampered and unrestricted trade between the forty-eight states of the United States is a perfect demonstration of the line that world trade should follow."

The greatest manufacturer in the world believes that his opinion is more than a theory; he believes that it will become a reality. "Such a course," he said, "will be followed when we come to know that all tinkering and monkeying with natural free trade hurts and restricts all legitimate business and industry. Such world trade, based on labor and fair exchange of goods and no favors, does not need armies and navies for its protection."

These are extraordinary views for a manufacturer to hold—extraordinary, at any rate, to Canadians. No person can know whether or not Mr. Ford is right in so sweeping a theory. He is a dreamer and some of his dreams seem absurd. But he was also a dreamer twenty years ago as a modest mechanic, and his dreams of twenty years ago are not absurdities today. Henry Ford has an uncanny habit of seeing straight and thinking right.

Those Happy Town Editors.

What a fine time some of the town editors have. For instance, here's William McDonald of the Chesley Enterprise writing in his paper this week the following:

"John Krug drove up in front of our office on Monday afternoon with his pockets filled with bottles. He had just come from the 'Delectable Hills' of the 6th concession of Sullivan where the sugar maples grow. . . . We have sampled the syrup and pronounce it the kind that touches the very cockles of one's heart."

So there's the season's supply of maple syrup attended to and the price is the fervent benediction of the sage in the Chesley sanctum. In a few weeks more another subscriber will come in with a sheaf of rhubarb and lay the offering on the editorial table—likewise the first green onions and the first strawberries will go the same way.

By the same token Johnny Hunter of the Kincardine Reporter receives the first nine-pound salmon that is hooked off the docks in his town. The problem of existence becomes a very easy matter for these gentlemen. All they do is utter superlative words of unstinted praise and the first fruits of the land pour in.

An Expensive Method.

Two commissions appointed at Ottawa have held inquiries, made investigations, and reported. The cost is:

Pulpwood commission \$ 75,872
Grain inquiry 167,606

Total \$243,278

There is a tendency in recent years to have more commissions rather than fewer. There may be useful information brought out, but very often it occurs that the reports contain information already known, and material that could be secured by the facilities already possessed by the government.

There is also the common tendency on the part of these bodies to operate in a big way; call witnesses from a distance; have a following of special reporters, and finally put all their activities in a blue book that is issued to far more people than will ever read it.

There must be a simpler way of accomplishing the same purpose and the government would be well advised to seek it out.

Note and Comment.

The people of Ontario did not vote on the 23rd of October, 1924, for places licensed to sell beer.

Palm Beach hotels were destroyed by fire, but Andy Gump jumped out of the window in plenty of time.

All sorts of freak happenings are reported from the Indiana tornado belt. There is no record, though, of a mortgage being blown off a farm.

Labor department says the family budget for February was \$21.99, compared to \$21.09 for January. The 90 cents difference is accounted for by father getting a new spring suit.

Church union is not a new thing, for very often the young man from the Methodist church waited outside the Presbyterian kirk on Sunday night, and union almost invariably followed.

Home Doctorin'

Ned Whiskers swears how liniment will rid my carcass of its ills, Hi Rickey havin' other views and bringin' in a mess of pills.

When comes the springtime of the year the mornin's fair as man could wish, by night the rain has soaked my smock, the day's fit for a speckled fish. 'Tis on a time like that what come the achin's in my crippled frame, 'tis then I get the ointment out and hobble on a basswood cane.

Then come the friends around the block to cheer me when I'm feeling blue, each tellin' me about the things I should be startin' in to do.

Ned Whiskers come last night to call, him hearin' I was limpin' bad, Ned fetchin' in some liniment, a kind his folks had always had. Ned says if I be rubbin' this 't'would take the kinks from out my back, I'd feel so full of life again I'd bite heads off a carpet tack.

When Ned was gone I takes his stuff and soaks it on my achin' shin, believin' it would do for me the things what it had wrought for him.

As I was rubbin' at my joints Hi Rickey comes in for a bit, remarkin' how he'd heard from Ned as how I wasn't feelin' fit. He seen me comin' home at night a-limpin' on my basswood pole, and sayin' that I had a gait like cartin' in a ton of coal.

Hi always doctors at himself and seems to know 'bout what to do, he's always squintin' in the stores a-searchin' there for somethin' new.

I often think that Hi would bust if nothin' had went wrong with him, he's always tinkerin' with his health or rubbin' ointment on his skin.

Of late Hi's kind of took to pills to cure his fifty-seven aches, he's shootin' pills inside his works the very minute he awakes; at noon he gobbles down six more to cure a pain inside his head, at night he rolls the pellets in before he puts himself to bed.

When Hi he seen me rubbin' there he says this ointment plan was bunk, for he had fourteen different kinds a-restin' in an attic trunk.

Hi had some pills along with him, the newest kind what he had seen, if I would take a pill of them I'd dance upon the village green. So Hi he fishes out a dose, I rolled them in my innards then, a-hopin' how with Ned and Hi I might be feelin' well again.

Between Ned's ointment and Hi's pills I'm feelin' like a corn-husk tick, I'm hopin' for the best, I be, but I'm pin' on my basswood stick.—ARK.

To the Editor

Sixty Years in One Family.

Recalls His Father Bringing Home the First Edition of The Advertiser to the Old Home in Westminster Township.

Editor of The Advertiser:
Sir,—In renewing my subscription for The Advertiser, I wish to state that we have taken The Advertiser since the very beginning over 60 years ago. I remember when living at the old homestead (2nd concession, Westminster) my father bringing home the first issue, a small paper of two leaves, when I was a boy, and he told us that Mr. John Cameron was to be the editor.

We are always pleased to see The Advertiser come into our home and the homes of my family. We are pleased to see the steady growth it has made, and consider it one of the best papers in Canada as to early insertion of news, markets, and matters of importance, but more especially for the high moral tone which it maintains.

Wishing you continued prosperity, I remain, yours truly,
JOHN D. GRIEVE.
R.R. 2, Wyoming, Ont., March 20.

About Broughdale Water.

Resident Recalls That City Put in Well and Drained Area That Supplied the Houses Before.

Editor of The Advertiser:
Sir,—The water service charge to Broughdale citizens is an outrage. Two years ago, and previous to that, we were well supplied with water, all residents having wells, excellent water and lots of it. Then the city well drillers arrived and sunk a well deep enough to drain the whole section, and we were without water then. We had to go the expense of putting our own water lines in, and pay double water rates to the city—just a mere oversight of our county officials. I believe the city is going to put in a 12-inch main to the Broughdale well. I suppose the service charge will have to pay for it, and the water that rightfully belongs to us. Hoping this letter reaches the eyes of our 1925 county council, so that there won't be a mere oversight on this deal.
W. MANSEY.
33 Bernard avenue, Broughdale.

About the Rectory School.

Resident Thinks a Mistake Would Be Made in That Way and Suggests Another Site For the Collegiate.

Editor of The Advertiser:
Sir,—In regard to wrecking one of the best built schools in the city, I would like to ask the board of education, through your paper, especially Mr. F. S. Lawrance and Mr. Cairncross and school board in general, if they were spending their own money would they wreck a building worth \$75,000, also where are they going to put 375 pupils in this district, when you have been saying that all the schools were crowded? Why not buy the property on the northeast corner of Giebe and York streets and build the high school there? It would be more economical for taxpayers, as we are assessed very heavily now for schools and it seems as if you don't want to economize a bit.
JAMES C. PARK.
430 Rectory St., London.

A FINE STOVE.

In the picture at the movies a cook was using a gas stove. Two housemaids in the audience were watching the scene with great interest. "Shure, Mary," said one, "do you know a gas range is a faine stove? We have one where I work. I lit it two weeks ago, and it ain't out yet."

In Seed Time



BRITAIN TO HONOR CURZON IN DEATH

Funeral Services Will Be Held Wednesday in Westminster Abbey.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, March 20.—The honor of a funeral service in Westminster Abbey is to be accorded Marquis Curzon of Kedleston, one of Great Britain's most distinguished statesmen, who died early this morning after a brief illness. The ceremony will be attended by representatives of the royal household, members of both houses of parliament and a great gathering of prominent personages in all phases of national activity.

The funeral ceremony will take place Wednesday and immediately afterwards the body will be conveyed to Kedleston, where it will be buried on Thursday in the presence of the family of the marquis and personal friends.

As a mark of respect the house of lords, in which Lord Curzon was government leader, will not carry out its usual business on Monday. A motion for adjournment will be the signal for funeral orations.

The dead statesman, who was lord president of the council in the present British cabinet, through his long occupation of the office of secretary for foreign affairs and his world-wide travels, was better known abroad than most of the other British statesmen. As a consequence at his London residence today there was a constant stream of messengers bringing telegrams of condolence and sympathy from all parts of the world. These included messages from numerous heads of foreign governments. Sir Herbert Barker, a specialist in manipulative surgery, and who had known Marquis Curzon for many years, said tonight: "The real tragedy in Lord Curzon's life was the incurable injury to his back received during his childhood, which rarely left him free of a dull, wearying pain, and doubtless did much gradually to sap his vitality. But he always rose above what would have reduced most men to chronic invalidism or irritability, and courageously continued to render the world noble services that we all must feel proud of."

Dr. Barker was referring to the injury received which necessitated the constant use of braces for his back.

ST. THOMAS ORGANIZES FOR BIRD PROTECTION

Officers Elected by Branch of Fish and Game Association.

Special to The Advertiser.
St. Thomas, March 20.—A gathering that taxed the capacity of the chamber of commerce rooms tonight formed a local branch of the Fish and Game Protective association to assist in enforcing the law for the better protection of fish and game which are rapidly being depleted; the protection of the song, insectivorous and other birds, not classed as game birds; to educate children accordingly and to oppose the sale of export of game and fish at all times and under all circumstances.

Officers elected: Honorary president, F. McDiarmid; honorary vice-president, M. McKnight; president, W. K. Sanders; vice-president, W. K. Cameron; secretary, E. H. Coughlin; treasurer, W. H. Heard; executive, J. Dodson; E. Langan; L. Jones; C. Loomis; E. Cutter; J. Benjafield; C. Sargent; R. J. Richardson; C. Axford; A. Arnum; N. Hathawa; W. C. Forbes.

WOODSTOCK PLAN FOR HALF HOLIDAY

Majority of Stores To Close Wednesday Afternoons For Three Months.

BUTCHERS OBJECT

Special to The Advertiser.
Woodstock, March 20.—Retail merchants will close their stores on Wednesday afternoon during the months of June, July and August. The decision was reached after several lengthy conferences. The butchers, however, had a petition out today which was signed by a majority of the meat men, agreeing to close on Wednesday afternoon for six months in the year, commencing with the first Wednesday in April. The barber shops of the city close on Wednesdays the entire year round.

Flood Recedes.

The flood which inundated the lowlying portions of the city and transformed Southside park into a large lake have materially receded today. No serious damage occurred but an embankment reinforced with concrete, at Southside park was penetrated by the torrent from Southside pond, and a deep furrow has been cut across a section of the amusement park. Superintendent of Parks Dent says this year's flood is the worst in many years. The section of Governors road completely submerged yesterday is again open for traffic.

MITCHELL CHOR LEADER GIVEN RING AND PURSE

Special to The Advertiser.
Mitchell, March 20.—On Wednesday night seventy of the Presbyterian unionists, who are now attending the Methodist church, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Campbell and spent an hour or more in singing Scotch songs and having a real social time. During the evening, Miss Gladys Black, who was organist and choir leader of Knox church for a number of years, was presented with a purse containing a beautiful onyx ring and a sum of money.

That Tired Feeling In Springtime

Not Sick, But Not Up to the Mark—You Need the Help of That Sterling Tonic.

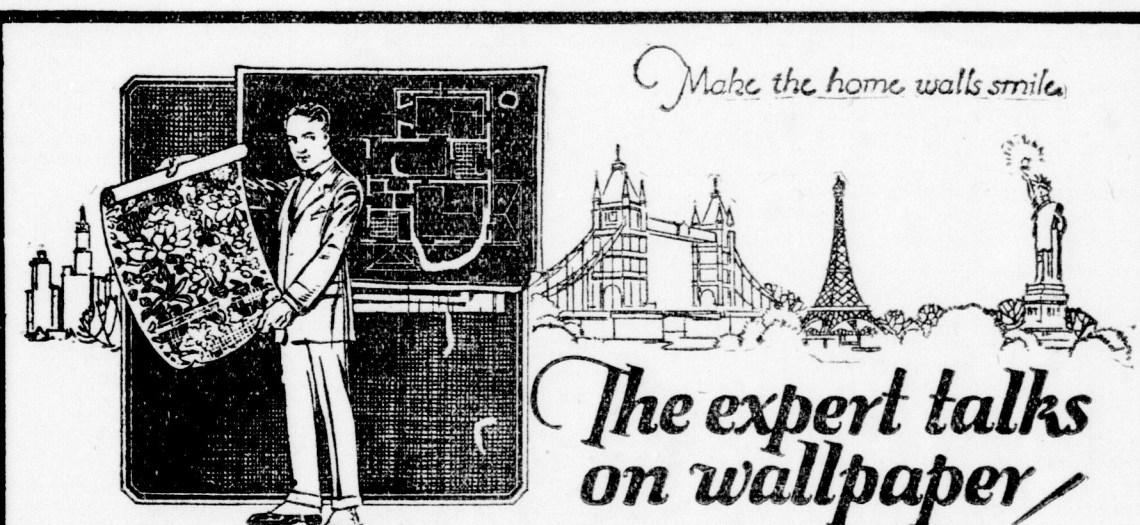
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

They Give New Vitality—and more.

With the passing of winter many people feel weak, depressed and easily tired. No particular disease, but the system lacks tone. You find yourself tired, low-spirited, and often unable to get sound sleep at night. All this is the result of indoor confinement of the winter months, and shows that the blood has become thin and watery. New, rich red blood is what you need to put you right, and there is no other medicine can give you this new blood as surely and as speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This new blood goes to every part of the body and quickly improves the general health. Digestion is toned up, you have a better appetite, nerves are strengthened and sleep is sound and refreshing.

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the system is run down is shown by the experience of Mr. William Mitchell, R. R. No. 1, Bedford, P. E. I., who says: "A few months ago I found myself in a badly run-down condition. My appetite was poor, I was easily tired, and did not sleep well. I tried several so-called tonics, but did not get any relief. Then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and soon found that I had got the right medicine. Gradually my strength came back, the dull, tired feeling disappeared, and after using the pills for about a month, I could eat heartily and was as strong and active as ever I had been. I can most cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as an unsurpassed tonic."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



DO you realize the magic powers Staunton Wallpapers possess? Through careful selection from their wide variety Stauntons can make a dingy dwelling cheerful—can lighten dark corners—can touch the walls with the beauty of spring. In fact, Staunton Wallpapers can make the difference between a home, or just a house.

Stauntons are constantly ransacking the old world and the new for designs and motifs to satisfy every artistic need. The best known designers of London, the salons of Paris, the art centres of New York have contributed of their best and the Staunton line, in its plentiful variety, awaits your selection.

For your guidance, we submit the following suggestions:
To achieve a hall of dignity and welcome, No. 10713 or 10765
For a sunny livingroom - - - No. 10581 or 10495 or 10583
A cheerful diningroom - - - No. 10800 or 10733
A restful, quiet bedroom - - - No. 10504 or 10600
To brighten up that dark room - - - No. 10711 or 10497

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Ask your dealer to show you Staunton Semi-Trimmed Wallpapers. Paperhangers should write for particulars and name of nearest Staunton dealer. It's easy to satisfy customers with Staunton Wallpapers.

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