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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY.

London, Ont., Saturday, September 18.

THE CALL OF CATHAY. offshoot in America, thus paving the way in few moments there make for peace of mind and varying degrees of potency to the uttermost complete rest of body.

within and conflict upon her borders, Russia loved of the humming-birds. White asters have looms up in the world's footlights, but the been used in different gardens as a foil for the student, searching for the key to humanity's salvia, as has also white phlox. Asters of all future, turns his quest to China, rising like an shades were never more wonderful than this

awakening giant to shake the world. Possessing a civilization that has persisted warmth of coloring keeps them secure popufrom 3,000 to 4,000 years, whole other world larity. Vines over walls, fences, trees, and powers have risen to splendor and sunken to verandas are thick with foliage, the river flats extinction, it becomes us to consider ahe condi-showing a prodigal growth of these at the tions, characteristics, traits of character and height of gipsy loveliness, and there, too, the recuperative forces that have perpetuated a willows and fine old elms are still dreaming that people approximating 400,000,000 in numbers Spring has just come, so green and new seem Having arrived at the cross-roads of history, their leaves. what course will China pursue, what is to be her destiny and what the attitude towards her ously guarding the avenues, a touch of crimson of Anglo-Saxondom? The vastness of her area, and gold is showing as if to remind the flowers nearly 1,200,000 square miles, productivity and leaves given over to a carnival of color, natural resources, coupled with the virility, that autumn approaches with a glory to surpatience, industry, economy, accuracy, cheer- pass all this. September heeds not the over fulness and a type of dependability conspicuous leager leaves, knowing the wreaths she weaves in the Chinese, suggest the spirit of comity and of summer flowers and misted sunshine, and brotherhood, rather than a nation to be patron-blue haze, are the crowning garlands of the ized and exploited to material ends or something year, and the choicest of these she has given to tial quarters. Lord Burnham proposed that immi worse. It is true that they have endured detri- London. mental habits, disabilities and massed misery, but it will not hurt Canadian pride to remember that the yellow man invented bank notes, papermaking, silk-weaving, porcelain, gunpowder, the compass, compartment boats, the taxicab and other modern devices long before westerners and conservation quite as efficiently as modern agricultural chemists, and possessed a literature and philosophy a couple of millenniums ago. Filial regard is strong in the Chinese, and there exists below the placid surface, an uneasy sense of sin, a latent recognition of the imperious demand of conscience, a longing for immortality and a desire for reconciliation with the Creator The philosophies and faiths of the East seem to have prepared the way for the final light and truth of the Gospel which alone can satisfy the aspirations and aptitude for the spiritual of the Oriental heart and mind. Missionaries are surprised and delighted with the response of unsophisticated peoples like multitudes of the Chinese and Koreans to the simple message of the Christian religion. The records of recent evangelism there recall apostolic days and periods of remarkable spiritual awakening during the past century. A letter received lately from Rev. Dr. J. Goforth, a name held in high personal honor by many readers of The Advertiser, refers to meetings held this summer crowding the largest audience room in Hong Kong where hundreds were compelled to stand. The unity and heartiness were truly marvellous. China stands where Japan stood thirty or forty years ago. looking for Caristian teaching. To the Japanese opportunity, Christendom was unequal or indecisive and the Mikado kingdom became imbued with conceptions that fell far below the glorious heights that she may even yet attain under the supremacy of the Prince of Peace. A day of China, which needs the spiritual uplift and moral undergirding of Christianity. The emergence of Chinese womanhood into greater freedom makes the new situation more critical. If the church be thoroughly alive, the error of

manhood and womanhood of America. SEPTEMBER IN LONDON. "Of all this gift of beauty Lose not one grain."

a former dean of Boston University School of

and congenial advantages of home work to

the new republic, where as a lover and leader

of men he discerns in the immediate future pos-

sibilities of the greatest achievements of all

time for civilization and the Kingdom of Heaven

From over the Pacific as never before vibrates

an 8. O. S. call to awaken the self-sacrifice, hero-

ism and devotion of the church and the young

The loveliness of London belongs to all sea- for joy." sons. Winter days, almost bereft of color, claim the right to mist the fine old trees with silver. summer the constant fulfilling of the dreams of ingly repeated it to her, whereupon a \$10 gold piece spring, but September, ushering in the autumn, was is the fruition of every bud of flower and leaf, pliments. Such kind acts were of daily occur

the time of almost too much beauty that "ache with its own bliss." Of all Septembers, there was never one more beautiful than this of the rolden days passing

The generous rains of the summer past, the cool, moisture-preserving days, have contributed to such wealth of bloom as cannot be surpassed. Seeing London by street car or motor. gardens and shrubberies. Verandas that are veritable summer homes, have steps bordered with tubs of immense scarlet geraniums, form- a nation how to be economical. A great wide, luxuriant, overgrown window boxes and hanging baskets, with vines trailing to touch those below. Great clumps of golden-glow and white and purple phlox cluster in chosen corners as a foil for the delicated state of the state of the delicated state of the state of ners, as a foil for the delicately-tinted. plumed

In private and public plots graceful cannas proudly yield their tones of gold and crimson to crown their already achieved wonder in the growth of green and wine-tinged leaves. Everyso loves the night, and of this sweet bloom Had the appeal to St. Paul, the great apostle there is a wonderful bed in Victoria Park, borto the Gentiles, come from Mesopotamia rather dered suitably with different gaily-tinted than from Macedonia, and the truth and faith petunias, so like the nicotine in perfume. The of Christianity swept to the Orient instead of green of every velvet lawn is stained with the westward, the denizens of America might still color of the foliages. These love so well a seabe "howling savages drinking blood from the son of rains, and have given their best growth skulls of their enemies," and depending upon to the artistic settings of gold, silver, misted Chinese missionaries for light and leading. But green, crimson and deep wine, at their loveliest in the Divine outworking of human affairs this attainment also in the park. This year the lily did not transpire. The Cross followed the sun pool there has been starred with great snowy in its course, touching the intellectualism of lilies and others of rich rose, while the tiny Greece, the genius of Rome for government, centre island has produced a tropical growth of which did not actually many law and order, inspiring the art and architecture fern and vines to blend their shadows in the time there has been an increase of savings bank of the Renaissance, and finally making conquest still waters with those of the trees. There is an of the protagonist peoples of Britain and their influence intangible about the lily pond. Just a

Bordering brick walls, grouped in round Torn by cataclysmic change and disorder beds, everywhere is the brilliant salvia, so beseason. Cold and aloof they may be, yet their

Here and there among the trees so gener-

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor of The Advertiser: dreamed of them; figured the length of the year I like the spirit behind your editorial appearing experience gained in placing large numbers of by astronomy, understood irrigation, soil fertility in the issue of September 8, under the caption "The ex-service men in agriculture. Vassal Races." The words. These Jewish leaders also declare that the nations that have always cried of the incoming citizens. The immigration policy of the incoming citizens. The immigration policy of the government is designed to increase the Fish'! strike a shinin' bait. Droppin' softly down slow water arming population. Are the results satisfactory? If not, then the way to remedy it is shown by thee, and curse him that curses thee (I quote from Lord Burnham. The point he makes is worth bearing in mind.

In the dusk of early ev'nin' Fish'! strike a shinin' bait. Droppin' softly down slow water We would lure 'em to their fate, Pilin' up a feast for breakfast Worth a twenty-dollar note By just a'trollin' pick'rel. In an old. flat-hottomed boat. memory), and this bit of Scripture I quoted some time ago to prove that Great Britain would be the winner in the world war, with the aid of the other great Anglo-Saxon people, the Americans. Perhaps we can here find why Russia is now overrun by the majority called Bolsheviki. The principle of boomerangs appears here. Untutored and forever surgng Bolsheviki certainly are sinister nerging from a supercilious autocracy—an old lisease. God moves in equilibriums, and when an ssue overrides another one, rebounding comes the boomerang, as surely as the swelling tides upon the seas. But Ireland is a conundrum. Yours truly,

Cairo, September 9, 1920.

EDUCATIONAL VALUE.

[Farmers' Advocate.] In no school can one acquire as much education n a few hours or a few days as at one of the large ndustrial exhibitions. The products of forest, farm nine and factory are there on exhibition, and the ntricate machinery that turns out the necessities of life may there be seen in operation. We, in our various spheres, specialize in some particular line of work, but there is a big world all around us, and it is full of people whose minds run in other grooves and whose hands are trained for It is at the larger exhibitions where we see beyond our own line fence and get a faint conception of this world, its peoples and its industries.

JENNY LIND.

[Boston Post.] The 100th anniversary of the birth of Jenny Lind is to be celebrated in New York on October Sweden, the land of her birth, and England and other countries where she sang, will also observe more fateful day now confronts the world, the the day. Other American cities will do the same. September 11, 1850, will be reproduced, Frieda Hempel rendering the same arias and songs chose by her great predecessor. The proceeds of the concert are to go to the same charities that were benefited by Jenny Lind's first appearance here. causes the "Swedish Nightingale" to be remem the past will not be repeated. Foreign businessbered in this unusual fashion. It is, rather, her personality, the impress left by her pure and radiant men are crowding into commercial centres and the Methodist Episcopal Church North of the n loving memory. Just before her departure for America, a critic spoke of her as one who exercised the magic of art in its richest and most United States has deputed one of its ablest divines to meet them with a community church perfect measure, and added: "The simple truth can in Shanghi. One of its most eminent and capexpress itself quite simply; it is purity of soul which

able younger bishops, Rev. Dr. L. J. Birney, and speaks through all the artistic form." Jenny Lind wrote to her parents a letter dated Boston, 27th September, 1850, in which she says Theology, has lately relinquished the lucrative "Here everything is done on a large scale. first ticket sold the day before yesterday in this city for today's concert (the first one given here) dedicate his life and talents in the service of was sold for as much as \$625! The tickets, you must know, were sold by auction. It is amazing

what heaps of money they seem to have here."

But the golden stream flowing in upon her did not disturb her serenity or her ideals. Here is a paragraph from another Boston letter, written November 8, 1850: "It is indeed a great joy and a gift from God to be allowed to earn so much oney and afterward to help one's fellow-men with This is the highest joy I wish for in this life; everything else has disappeared from the many-colored course of my path on earth. Few know, though, what a beautiful and quiet inner life I am world and its splendor have been able to turn my mind giddy. Herrings and potatoes—a clean wooden chair, and a wooden spoon to eat milkup with-that would make me skip like a child

the ticket office, and after paying \$3 for a ticket, "There goes half a month's earnings, Spring is a dawn of delicate tints, and but I am determined to hear Jenny Lind." The was put in his hand, and instructions to find the girl and give it to her with Jenny Lind's best comput in his hand, and instruction

From Here and There

LESSON TO SPEND INTELLIGENTLY.

[Boys' Life.] who are classed as poor owe their condition to bad labits of spending rather than actual lack of money. It is almost as important, therefore, that we how to spend money as to make it. It has been said that even the great world war would have been worth all it cost if it had only taught us as ing cascades of crimson, and are shut in with tional movement is on foot to teach boys and girls even in the early grades of the schools how to spend money intelligently? One of the first steps is

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[Ottawa Journal.]

The Golden Rule is frequently used in It is impossible to derive any benefit morella until it is used up.

Lots of people spend the last half of their live

trying to forget what they learned the first half.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a wrath-

doesn't always turn away the soft

THE OVERALL CAMPAIGN.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] ing accounts in many states. The man who shouts "pepper and salt" suit of clothes at what he lead others in any direction for any considerable The man who progresses is the man who says, communing with himself; I shall dress part of my earnings, to that end exercising judg necessaries of life and such of the luxuries as my

> VALUE OF THE HUMAN TOUCH [Vancouver Sun.]

Everyone whose occupations has to do with the

that were doomed to failure because they lacked vearning have swaved great multitudes and left their secret of the magic touch.

What is this elusive gift that everyone recognizes and yet is so difficult to acquire? It is an underwith al lthat sways the emotions of humanity: a

Today in Canada we are a people of a million some simple story of bravery or self-sacrifice may

> NEW CANADIANS. [Montreal Star.]

In a speech at Toronto, Lord Burnham, head of the overseas delegation to the Imperial Press Con ference, made a suggestion worthy of note in influen grants be offered special facilities for settling on the land, so that the present rush to the cities may be combated in the case of new citizens

At the present time the cities are permitted to furnish greater attraction for the new settlers than is offered in the country districts. Without government intervention, this condition will remain, defeating the highest aim of the present With a whirlin' silver spoon, immigration policy. Canada would gain materially And we both took turns at rowin'

Whether the rush to the cities is to end or not

TO ACQUIRE A LARGE VOCABULARY. [Springfield Republican.]

From a correspondent comes this unusual query, which may be passed on to our readers: "What is he best method to acquire a large vocabulary?" Is there a "best" method? No doubt many methods Is there a "best" method? No gould han have been tried and perhaps personal experience Dad 'n' me a-trollin' pick'rel In an old, flat-bottomed b general principles, and with due deference eachers of rhetoric, it might be supposed that the choice of method should be governed by circumstances.

obvious method is to enlarge one's need of a large and well-assorted stock of words; this means more active thinking and a more resolute effort to express thoughts with clearness, precision and In which the thoughts are obtained. felicity. This process is like constructi a mosaic In which the thoughts are clothed out of blocks that vary in size, shape and colorout of blocks that vary in size, shape and color—everybody who has worked at dissected picture puzzles knows what it is like. Once in a million times a piece may be missing, and the finest artist in words has to give up in despair. But almost Above the city's hum. in words has to give up in despair. But almost always there is a word that drops click into the caping hole and patience has its reward.

If people would habitually look for the right word as they looked for the right bit of mosaic while the puzzle craze raged, the enlargement of the every-day vocabulary would present no difficulties. The trouble lies in the laziness or indifference which is satisfied to let a small stock of words suffice. Sure. That's right. Absolutely. No language can compare with English in the righness and variety of its vocabulary yet prices. Or in a crowded street, ness and variety of its vocabulary, yet pigeon-English would meet the intellectual needs of some And life could be so sweet! enlargement of vocabulary should begin with a more vigorous intellectual activity. The words will come when they are really needed.

> FOOD PRICES DROPPING. [Buffalo Commercial.]

Sugar is going down. Coffee is also declining. Cotton has taken a slump. This means something real and tangible to the consumer. It means a whole lot more than the bunkum given out by the attorney-general of what he is going to do to bring lown the cost of living. It means that other produc is coming down, and that manufactured goods will

Production is overtaking demand. Stocks are accumulating on the hands of the producer. People,

war days. They see the handwriting. The long anticipated period of readjustment may be setting. It has got to come some day, and the onger it is delayed the harder it will bear on most of us. But if fundamental conditions are sound the country will pass through this trying time in safety. But the wise man is already preparing to weather

MONTREAL NOW FIFTH CITY OF CONTINENT. The growth of the metropolis of Canada in recent ears is a matter for pride to every citizen of Mon-

real. Statistics that have just been compiled give Montreal a population of 801,216, showing it to be he fifth largest city on the continent. The rapid growth of the city is attested by the fact that ten years ago the census placed Montreal ninth in population among the large cities of America. We have gone ahead of Cleveland, St. Louis, Boston and Baltimore, and have only been

pansion there due to the enormous growth of the auto bile industry, of which the City of the Straits is easily the centre.

The law-abiding character of Montreal, the stability of her industries and finance, her favorable geographical position, the splendid facilities of her He just happened, like, to touch me He just happened for them. It know cean port, its freedom from strikes, the broadmindedness of her citizens of both languages, have all contributed to her phenomenal growth, together with the fact that Montreal is the great centre of transportation and distribution. From an economic standpoint this city occuries an immediate transportation and distribution.

int this city occupies an impregnable posi-

outdistanced by Detroit owing to the immense ex-

Poetry and Jest

HE GOETH BY ME, AND I SEE HIM NOT. [Marie L. Eglinton in N. Y. Times.]
Who knows His name? Himself hath
written it
In radiant light against an awful sky,
Where bleaching sands their changing

forces pit
Against the towering
swell and die,
In crystal snow, in globes towering waves A name is there, but who can read i

no length Of human wisdom fathoms their design; seeds fall and dream themselves into

When Greed and Malice wage their wasteful war Within the frail and foolish hearts of ehow. latent God comes to

Give

Service

Here, too, He passed, and made His presence felt,
Though men had asked with tears
where Justice dwelt! His truth found voice when waking

souls emerged

From inarticulate, unthinking state;
His wisdom through their ignorances surged
And led their strivings to a worthy fate;
Truth—Wisdom—Guidance; these His
Will proclaim—
These are but letters of His mystic

AND THIS TIME IT WAS: During her vacation the telephone girl was out fishing when someone another boat sang out "Hello!" Just then she got a bite.
"Line's busy," she called back.
Boston Transcript.

TRANSMUTATION. [Harry Kemp.]
Since bit by bit I've died so long,
I think I shall not mind
When picks and spades have delved for me A hole that's close and blind.

died a little when a friend. Unheeding, passed me by. And when a woman that I loved

Yet, as I've died, so I've been born Each day a little more.

With every glimpse of loveliness

With every laugh, with every kiss, With every shining morn! So, one day, when they think me dead, The truth of truths will be That I've just walked out through

To immortality! MENU. "His wife is a woman."
"That so? How did she marry him, then?"

DAD 'N ME. DAD 'N ME.

[Stuart N. Lake in The Outlook.]

A youngster's mighty lucky

If he's got a fishin' dad;

The fun I used to have with mine

Was the best I ever had,

When the sundown called the music

From the bullfrog's husky throat

And we were trollin' pick'rel

We always used a hand-line to make wider application of the de in placing large numbers of Her warnin of the nightfall With her sifter pencil wrote,

In an old, flat-bottom'd boat

So I'm goin' back this summer
To the fun I can't forget.
And when the shadows elengthen
'Cross the old mill-pond, you bet
We'll be droppin' down the river—
Past the lily fronds we'll float—
Dad 'n' me a-trollin' pick'rel

VOICES.
[Ethel Wolff. in the New York Times.]
What magic has the human voice,
That though long years may creep Between two hearts, its tones Old memories from their sle

And ah, I know my heart could tell,
If but one word were said—
The voice that filled the world for me
In the old days long dead! Somewhere in far-off lonely lands, That voice I used to know
May still be calling crazed commands,
Broken and harsh and low,

SO LET US SLEEP. [Enid A. McGregor, in The Canadian Bookman.] As children, weary at the close of day Whom neither direst fears nor dearest toys Nor visions of the morrow filled with Nor memories of today's heartbreaks

or joys. Nor yet their mother's kiss or twilight Can keep from yielding to sleep God's Under whose charm they weave, the whole night long,
A maze of dreams which, waking,
none can tell,
So let us sleep at close of life's long especially working people, are becoming alarmed. So let us sleep at close of life's long day,
They are no longer buying with the lavishness of Weary and heavy-eyed with tears and

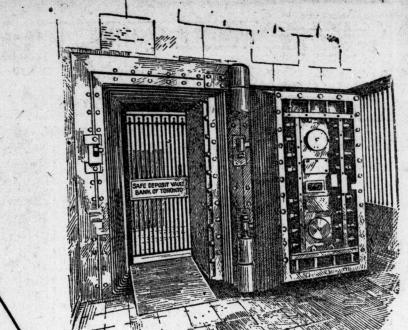
The God of Sleep, who so relentless Is kind to give us rest; doubt not;
we'll wake
As children, too, when a new dawn
shall break.

PALS. [J. Eugene Chrisman, in The New York Times.] She used to be a pal o' mine She sighed and dropped her lashes

She sighed and dropped her lashed When
I called her "little partner";
We were turning home one day
And my hand fell on her shoulder
In a friendly sort of way;
I felt her sort o' tremble
And I thought, "Oh, little gal,
Sure, and now I've got a sweeth Sure, and now I've got a sweetheart-But you were a dandy pal!"

And that's a girl for you!

And I sighed—for—then—I—knew
From the way I felt him tremble
That our "pally" days were through:
Then the next I knew—he kissed me!
And he whispered, "Liftle gal"—
Sure—it's nice to know he loves me,
But—he was the best old pal!



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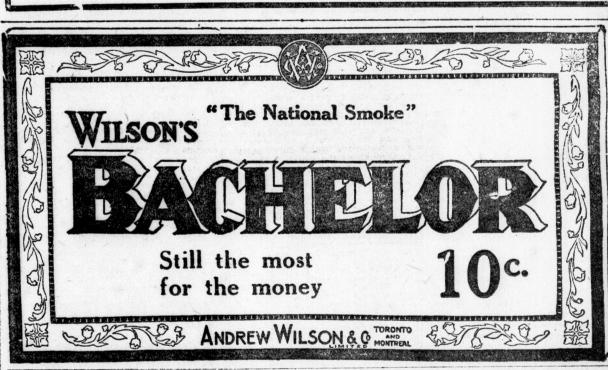
We have grown because our customers have grown, both in number and importance.

Our service has been a factor in their

Sound banking practice and efficiency have characterized the Bank of Toronto from the first. Accounts of small and moderate volume are assured to-day, as always, of sympathetic cooperation and service equally with the largest.

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Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent



Watch for these Symptoms

Pains that Point to Deranged Kidneys

TAINS in the back or sides, constant headaches, swollen joints, urinary troubles, brick dust deposits, painful urination—are all symptoms of kidney trouble. Too often they are looked upon with indifference, an error which results in much suffering. Each one of these symptoms is a danger signal, and should be given careful attention and treatment.

There is nothing more painful than chronic kidney and bladder troubles, and the many resultant diseases. Yet while there are various causes of the kidneys becoming deranged, there is always one outstanding means of relief.

Read this letter, which is typical of thousands of others in our possession. It is from a resident of Winnipeg:-

"I am engaged in heavy work as a teamster, and have suffered with intense pain across the kidneys, due to heavy lifting, and was so bad at times that I feared being compelled to give up work. I took one box of your 'Gin Pills,' and found almost instant relief. I am now perfectly well, and have had no return of the pains.

"W. H. MORTON." "P.S.-Mrs. Morton also found Gin Pills entirely relieve her of pains in the back."

Relieve your suffering and ensure a future free from kidney troubles by taking Gin Pills. On sale everywhere. 50c a box. Remember, we give a moneyback - guarantee if they fail to help you. If you would like to try a sample, write:-

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