London Advertiser

MORNING EVENING

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Canada Will Stay In.

Hon. Ernest Lapointe declares the Canadians who want to pull out of the League of Nations are wrong. Mr. Lapointe has seen the body in operation and is in a position to express an intelligent opinion.

The League of Nations is the concrete expression of many war-sick people to find a means of settling disputes other than human butchery.

It is a desire to move on from the stage where a decision on an issue rests upon the ability of one nation to kill off so many of the other nation's men that from sheer exhaustion the beaten one gives in.

The people of Canada have signified, through their parliament, approval of the League of Nations idea, and they are willing to put their money in increasing measure behind a proposition that finds no glory in war.

He Wants To Work.

Go over to the relief office.

Go over to the engineer's department.

Go over to the employment bureau.

Such is the advice we give people who are out of work. All these agencies are doing their best, but they are hedged about with limitations, and past these they cannot go.

City employment in London on relief work is for those who have been residents here for one year.

Here's a young man, not a fictitious individual, but a real one, who has been in London about six months He's an ex-service man, has no family or dependents, and no pension. He has no money except a few dollars provided by residents who know of the case.

He has been around the usual places where employment is to be expected, but nothing is available. He has been to the employment bureau and engineer's department, but his residence here of less than a year is a barrier that keeps him out.

If there is ever a time when a person feels helpless it is when a man sits down and puts up a case such as that, based on facts and visits that can all be verified. We rather pride ourselves on this being a land of opportunity; politicians use that phrase, and it is a favorite with the immigration department. But here comes a man who wants work—work at anything—and yet cannot get a berth.

This young man to whom we refer has not unearthed a new problem, nor is he blazing a new trail. He is going over ground that has been covered for years, and he is meeting experiences that were mature and hoary before he was born. But all these considerations have not brought us much farther along in dealing with his problem. We plod along in the same old way, perhaps because we do not know where to turn or because we fear some critic may cry out "socialist."

So there he stands. He wants to work, and what shall we tell him?

Starting Wrong.

Toronto Star is authority for the statement that there are more deserted wives than widows in Toronto.

A glance at the court records there day by day would tend to bear out this startling statement.

Here's one couple in court. She's well dressed and 19, but complains her husband beat her.

Husband says his wife's parents have no use for him. So the court says they can separate, but he must hand over $12 per week out of the $28 which he makes.

And these are the foundations on which the greatest thing in the country, viz., our home life, is being reared.

Young folks used to get along better in a cottage all by themselves away from parents or relatives.

It may be that it was a serious mistake for us to move along from the cottage idea.

Should Doctors Advertise?

How is a young doctor going to get established in a community? Is he to put up his sign and wait, or is it right for him to advertise? Perhaps he can join all the lodges and clubs and get known in this way, although it would not establish his professional worth unless he got a number of patients from the lodge membership.

The Advertiser discussed the matter with several London doctors, and there are different opinions, but a general agreement on the principle of doing things in a professional way.

For instance, if a doctor were to come to London today, with special training for a particular class of work, his proper method of getting a start would be to work in conjunction with the other medical men of London, who would, if they were satisfied with his credentials, refer cases to him that needed the expert care he was capable of giving.

This might serve the case of a man who had ability of such an outstanding nature that it would impress itself on the men of the profession, already established here, but it would hardly fill the bill for the younger practitioner who was just getting his start. It is well to remember, too, that even the best of them had to get their start some place and by some means.

There must be a commercial side to the medical profession. We know the sincere practitioner resents this idea; he prefers to have his worth advertised by men and women whom he has treated successfully. Certainly this is the finest form of publicity, but could we not suggest that even here the doctor falls back on the old business slogan that "a satisfied customer is our best advertisement"?

One doctor was even a little critical of the tendency to specialization appeals by men who had never demonstrated that they had any particular training or talents to warrant the claim. This remark did not have any specific reference, but was made as having a broad application, and as something not entirely fair to the profession nor to the general public.

Doctors, of course, look at the matter of publicity through the eyes of the profession, and they feel there are traditions to be maintained, and a certain amount of such maintenance falls on each professional head. But it is a fact that there is a commercial side to the question. A doctor has his ability, his schooling and his experience to sell; the extent to which these things are sold is the measure of his chance to demonstrate his worth. In any city there is a large transient population, there are newcomers who know nothing of any of the doctors. To this fairly large class advertising by a doctor is a matter of service.

There is a danger that some of our very best practitioners become rather ultra-professional in their attitude toward letting the public know the nature of their business.

Brantford's Puzzler.

Brantford is going to have an auction sale on its market square. It is advertised that a quantity of liquor will be sold there; it was seized to satisfy a claim.

And apparently all the O. T. A. can do is join in with the crowd that will attend the sale and watch what is going on.

So here we have one arm of the law trying to make the residents of Brantford leave liquor alone and another arm working in conjunction with the bailiff and the auctioneer's hammer handing out the prohibited stuff.

Yes, sir, it's enough to make that old city hall in Brantford roll right over on its side.

Note and Comment

The same sand that makes the walk safe for the adult spoils the slide for the child.

An almanac for 1923 says there will be periods of drought in this country. This puts at rest the rumor of changes being made in the O. T. A.

An alderman out in the west end of Toronto got counted out after being declared elected. Won't he even be entitled to the dignity of being called ex-ald.?

Some U. S. brokers, according to statements of coal dealers, have made a fortune out of coal this winter. And yet others get deported for far lesser crimes.

In Oregon they are going to prohibit the use of finger bowls in restaurants. The individual drinking cup and the bubbling fountain have made them unnecessary.

Italy is increasing its standing army from 150,000 to 250,000. And this quarter-million hard-ups will have to keep on standing as there's no money in Italy to buy seats for them.

Here's one speaker up the country who refers to the lame ducks that quit farming and run to the cities. And in the cities we are quite concerned about men who leave the cities and take to the country to run blind pigs.

Premier Drury paid his respects to the Canadian Senate, and from his remarks the inference is gathered that he thinks we could get along very well without the second chamber. An opinion, by the way, which is largely shared outside the Senate.

So poor old Constantine was not even allowed six feet of earth in Greece. Tragedy has followed the last three rulers of that land. The first of the three was assassinated; the next was bitten to death by a pet monkey and the last died of a broken heart.

United States makes it certain that it has no official connection with Europe, so all the U. S. delegates to European conferences are labeled "unofficial observers." Uncle Sam might as well step up and take his turn at bat, for he'll soon get tired of being score-keeper in the big league.

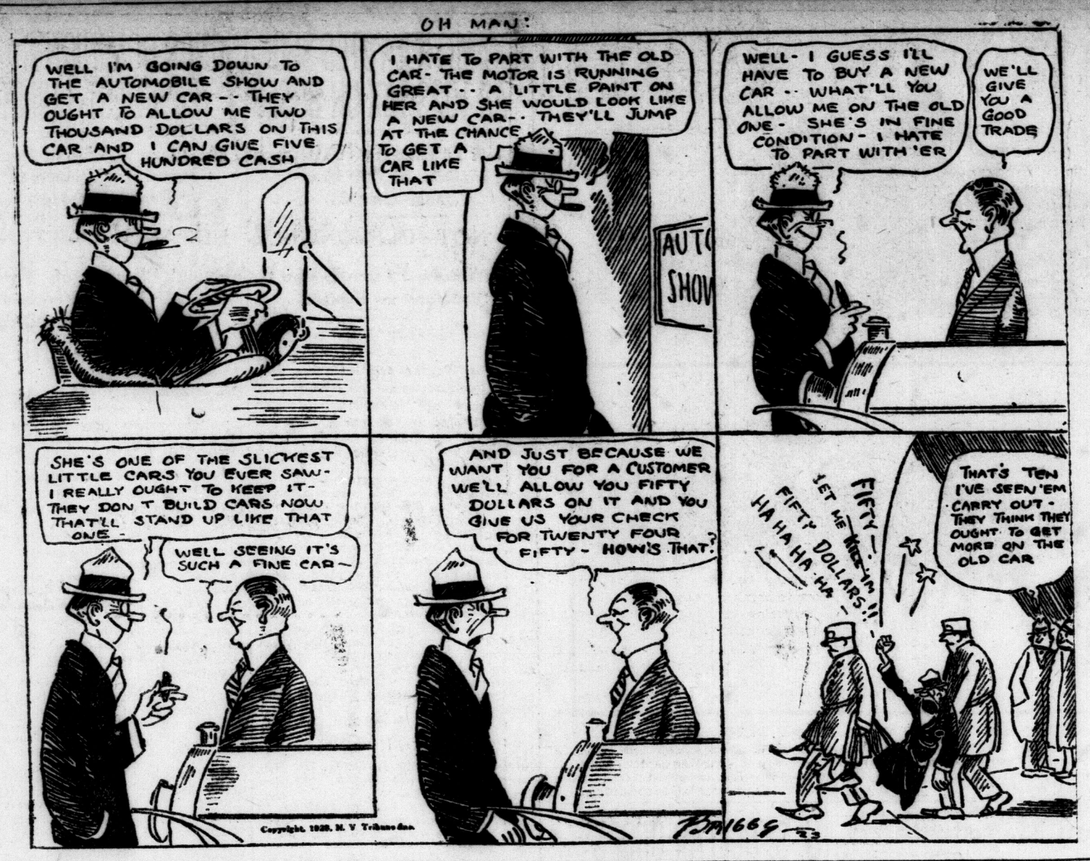
U. S. Senate has refused to spend $360,000 required to send free seed all over the country. This was a fine little graft that enabled the U. S. members to make themselves solid in rural parts at the expense of the country. In this country members of parliament still spread their free political seed via the pages of Hansard.

Some fashionable hotels in the south report a scarcity of men who can dance the new steps. When the saxophone player starts to toot the men proceed to scoot. The ladies are there all fussed up, but alone. A kitchen chair makes a good partner, and surely some of the chronic out-of-works could be trained for the purpose.

A Kingsville hotelkeeper wanted a porter, and made use of the phrase, "No English subject need apply." It had been hoped that we had purged ourselves of this form of insanity. Before the war it used to get into print, but when the war broke the Englishmen in Canada made such a complete job of enlisting that we dropped that phrase cold. The man who seeks to resurrect it must be prepared to take the consequences.

Premier Mussolini of Italy says there is no combination being formed in Europe against Britain. The Italian premier speaks out at times, and has made no serious errors yet. When he sat in conference with Bonar Law and Poincare he was plainly beyond his depth. He was a bush leaguer breaking into the major class, and not quite sure how to stand up when his turn to bat came. Mussolini makes the mistake of thinking Mussolini one of the great men of the day.

Wm. McDonald of the Chesley Enterprise was at Sullivan Township council. Discussing the appointments made, he singles out one much-laden official as follows: "John Penner will still look after the town hall and see that the fires are kept on and the lights put out after every social and dance. He also will placard any homes that the medical health officer reports having measles, chicken-pox, diphtheria,, scarlet-fever, yellow-fever, black plague, bubonic plague or any other contagious or infectious disease. We have carefully omitted sleeping sickness, which is quite common in Desboro, but has, so far, never proved fatal."



FROM OTHER PAPERS

The Catholic Fires.

It must be apparent to all that there is some evil agency at work in this country, and that the aim of this evil agency is to destroy by fire as much of the property of the Catholic church as it possibly can. Even after making allowances for the possibility of fire being caused by accident or carelessness, it seemed most improbable that the fires which have been rampant amongst the largest Catholic institutions in the Dominion could all have been the result of natural causes. Within the past year, there have been seventeen big fires in Catholic churches and institutions, with a total loss of $3,845,000.—Kingston Whig.

No Thrills Left For Him.

Lloyd George denies that he has been to a bull fight in Spain. After what he has been through a bull fight would probably be tame.—Chatham News.

What Else Could He Say?

A correspondent asked a Kansas editor what he would do if every time he put his hand into his pocket he found a $10 goldpiece. The editor replied that he would be thoroughly convinced that he was wearing some other fellow's trousers.—Vancouver Province.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

Proof of Sociability.

A political candidate, on paying a second visit to the house of a doubtful voter of the agricultural class, was very pleased, but somewhat surprised, on hearing from the elector that he would support him.

"Glad to hear it," said the candidate. "I thought you were against me."

"I was at first," said the other. "When the other day you called here and stood by that pigsty and talked for half an hour you didn't budge me an inch.

"But after you had gone away, sir, I got to thinkin' how you'd reached your hand over the rail and scratched the pig's back until he lay down with the pleasure of it. I made up my mind then that when a man was so sociable as that with a poor fellow-creature I wasn't the man to vote against him."

Your Health

THE "WHY" OF MANY STYES AND HOW TO GET RID OF THEM.

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D., Commissioner of Health, New York City; U. S. Senator-Elect From New York State.

A few days ago I heard a couple of chauffeurs discussing styes. One said they are due to bad blood and the other said they come from using the eyes too much.

They are both right, but there is a lot more to say about styes. This common ailment deserves further discussion.

Any condition in which pus formation takes place is said to be due to infection. That is, it is due to the presence and growth of certain germs—"pyogenic," or pus-producing germs.

No one of us can escape contact with germs, including the pyogenic varieties. Not a day passes, probably not an hour, but we touch, handle or swallow thousands of them.

Why, then, do not all of us become infected?

The body, when it is in perfect health, is armed with mysterious powers of resistance to disease. If these powers are intact and kept so by right living, right eating and observance of proper rules of hygiene, the body can fight off all the germs it is likely to meet.

In this fight it is reinforced by the protecting skin and mucous membranes. In a sense the body is like an article sold in an air-tight wrapper. It is protected from contamination by the water-tight, air-tight, flexible and resistant skin and mucous coverings.

Wrong living or any cause, including disease of some sort, which lowers the resistance to some particular forms of germ life, results in trouble somewhere. Injury may break the wrapper and permit the pus-producing germs to gain an entrance into the tissues.

When the germs do get in, what the result will be depends on the form, strength and activity of the germs and upon the degree of weakness of the human tissues. This weakness is added to by chronic congestion or inflammation of the part.

This gives us a general idea about pus-infection — now what about styes?

Two elements are necessary. The first is lowered resistance of the body, from some sustained indiscretion. Chronic indigestion, late hours, excessive use of tobacco—all these are factors.

Then, eyestrain, due to the need of glasses, excessive use of the eyes, too much reading and bad light, may cause constant congestion of the eyes and eyelids. Irritating vapors, smoke or dust, rubbing the eyes, constant exposure to the weather, habitual weeping—any one of these may keep the eyelids inflamed and predispose to pus infection.

So, you see, there must be found several factors, but when they are present, styes are common. There may be a single stye if the trouble is due to accidental and passing things, but if the cause is founded on lowered bodily resistance and to chronic irritation of the lids, then repeated crops of styes will come.

To get rid of styes there must be correction of the eating habits or of the other bad practices. The stomach, kidneys, intestinal tract and other organs must be functioning properly.

The vision should be tested and, if there is any considerable eyestrain, glasses must be worn to correct the defect. Glasses serve a double purpose—they overcome the defect in sight and they protect the sensitive eyes against dust and wind.

A tendency to styes may be corrected in some instances by the nightly use of an ointment, made of a 1 per cent preparation of yellow oxide of mercury. This is applied to the lids.

Styes are a danger signal. They indicate habits and manner of life which are harmful.

Answers to Health Questions.

M. A. Q.—I am a boy 14 years old, and am 5 feet 4 inches in height, and weigh 140 pounds. I am strong and healthy, but would like to reduce. What would you advise me to do?

A.—It is not advisable for you to reduce, as you are too young. As you grow older you will probably lose weight.

MISS E. T. H. Q.—Will you please tell me what causes calcium sulphate crystals in the urine?

2. Kindly advise me about——.

A.—Calcium eosolate is what you probably mean instead of sulphate. You should avoid rhubarb, tomatoes, pineapple and apples, excessive sweets and starches. This condition often exists as the result of nervousness and dyspepsia.

2. Kindly restate your question and inclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for full particulars.

M. A. E. Q.—My eyelashes are thin and short. Will you please tell me what will make them grow?

A.—Apply yellow oxide of mercury, 1 per cent, to your eyelashes every night before retiring. This will promote their growth.

P. O. Q.—What tooth powder or paste is best for the teeth and gums?

2. Kindly advise me about ——.

A.—Equal parts of orris root and prepared chalk flavored with wintergreen make a very fine tooth powder.

2. Kindly send self-addressed, stamped envelope for full particulars, and restate your question.

T. E. L. Q.—When I exercise vigorously, or after eating, my face burns. Will you please tell me what causes this?

A.—This is due to increased circulation of the blood and need cause you no worry.

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The Daily Story

BEFORE THE FIRST.

By JANE OSBORN.

It was an old saying that the best blood in Nicholston was close. The parvenues who had found homes for themselves as mere upstart commuters from New York might splurge and spend; the really blue-blooded Nicholstonites, whose ancestors had settled there when Nicholston and New York were villages of comparative size in the Dutch colony—these old residents did not forget the lesson of thrift handed down to them.

Katherine Ten Broeck at twenty-four was teaching in the Nicholston high school. She had taught since her graduation from college two years before, and every year her salary became larger. Nicholas Van Name was gaining an enviable reputation for himself in a New York law firm, and it had been Nicholas's desire and intention ever since Katherine first started off to college to make her his wife. She was an orphan with a very little property, and it had been looked upon as entirely proper and commendable that she begin teaching as soon as she received her degree instead of accepting any of the offers of well-to-do relatives to make their home her own.

Hasty and impetuous courtships had never been looked upon favorably in Nicholston. For generations the men of the town had chosen their wives from among the girls born and bred in the town and had gone about the matter with deliberation and good judgment. It was generally understood among Nicholas's relatives and Katherine's, too, that there would be a marriage sometime, but for six years Nicholas had found it difficult to ask the question preliminary to an engagement. They had known each other so well and so long, and Katherine always steered the conversation along practical subjects.

Once, at the outset of Katherine's second year of teaching, Nicholas got very near the important question Katherine showed no surprise. But she hastily and abruptly began to talk about the scheme of salaries in the Nicholston high school.

"I am getting a hundred dollars raise this year," she said, "and another year I shall have a hundred and fifty dollars raise. I can live very nicely within the original salary so that the additional salary goes right into the bank. In four years I shall have quite a decent bank account."

"Four years!" exclaimed Nicholas. "If you cared for me you wouldn't look on four years so lightly."

"I don't know what you mean, Nick," Katherine began, and then as Nicholas would have explained Katherine held him off. "I don't want you to wait for me if you do not want to. But it does seem selfish and improvident; somehow the sort of thing that the Ten Broeks and Van Names never would have done, to give up the chance of having that little nest egg."

"It isn't up to you to think about nest eggs and things," Nicholas insisted. "I want you to marry me—and you ought to have faith enough in me to know that I can provide for you."

"But that bank account would go quite a way with a little house. No, Nicholas, if I ever marry it will not be for at least four years. I wouldn't feel as if I'd been true to Ten Broek traditions if I didn't keep on teaching until I've saved something."

Nicholas was deeply disappointed and somehow vexed with Katherine, and yet there was enough of the same thrift running in his blood to understand Katherine's point of view, and to realize, as another might not have been able to do, that Katherine's determination to go on teaching for four years might not be an indication that she cared less for Nicholas.

He subscribed to magazines dealing with house planning and gardening, and even consulted an architect friend of his in New York concerning the practicability of certain plans that especially appealed to him. Nicholas said nothing about his own thrift to Katherine, but not a small proportion of his earnings went into the bank to be saved zealously against the day of building.

One Saturday Katherine had spent the morning shopping in the city, and then had joined Nicholas to take an early afternoon train home. Nicholas had told her that he had something important to tell her, and that he would explain it on the trip home. So it was on the commuters' train that Nicholas showed Katherine the deed for a quarter acre of ground in the new residential section of Nicholston that he had bought as the site for his future home.

"I had an exceptional chance to buy," he said, "so I put the deal through. There'll be room for fruit trees and a bit of vegetable garden, and at the upper end there's an ideal place for your rock garden."

Katherine blushed. "Are you sure it will be my rock garden?" she asked, and then: "But, Nick, a quarter of an acre must have been very expensive. I didn't know you—you could afford it. Won't it take forever to pay for it?"

"It's all paid for now," said Nicholas with some satisfaction. "Do you think you are the only thrifty one? I've been doing a little saving on my own account."

Once or twice as they talked of the transaction Nicholas looked up as if interested in the conversation of the two men sitting in the seat ahead of them.

"Yes, we break ground Monday," one of the men was saying. "We didn't want to build for another year or two. My wife thought she'd like to spend another winter boarding, but with that new tax exemption ruling, of course, there were two sides to the matter. Monday's the 1st of March, and the exemption is good for all houses begun before the 1st of April. It's good for five years, and, as I was figuring with a house the size we are going to build, taxes for five years would be in the neighborhood of a thousand dollars. Then if you figure what interest on that amount of money would be in five years time, you see we are making a decent saving."

Katherine and Nicholas were both listening intently to the conversation.

"Is that true?" asked Katherine. "You're a lawyer—you ought to know."

"Yes, he's right. I ought to have known more about it. I——" Nicholas stopped and was watching Katherine, who had taken her notebook and was making rapid calculations with her silver pencil. Then she said: "Why, in five years time—why, we'd save—as much as we would if I went on teaching and save my earnings——"

Nicholas looked over her shoulder and saw that her figuring was correct. "You're right," he said. "Does that make any difference——"

Katherine blushed, and blushed again when she saw that Nicholas noticed the first blush. "It's interesting," she admitted.

"Then," said Nicholas, drawing a roll of blueprints from the depths of his brief case, "this may be even more interesting. I took that plan you and I drew up once for the fun of it and got my architect friend to straighten it out for me.

"Suppose we drop around at the Nicholston Building Company's office on our way home—get them to look over the plans and——"

"And break ground before the first," finished Katherine. "But wouldn't it seem queer for us to go there together—to talk about house plans?"

"Not if we told the world we were definitely engaged, and then made plans for a wedding in June. What say, Katherine, does that appeal to your sense of thrift?"

Katherine drew a very little closer to Nicholas. "Four years seemed an eternity," she breathed.

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