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London, Ont., Saturday, May 13.

Mother's Day.

SUNDAY is being observed as Mother's Day. It may be that the inception of the idea in the first place was a commercial one, but there is no denying the fact that it has developed into something greater and grander, and the whole nation approaches the day with a feeling of reverence, appreciation and fond memories.

A good mother is something few people appreciate. Too often has it been the case that men who in after years speak of the sainted memory of their mothers never took the trouble to let them know while living that there was a little spark of affection in their make-up.

How many men ever took the trouble to tell their mothers in their advancing years: "Mother, you've been a good guide and a faithful friend to me, and now that I am grown to manhood I want to thank you while you can still hear."

Oh, no. There's something in our make-up that shrinks and holds back from any such demonstration. The affection may be there—we don't doubt for a moment that it is—but why keep it covered up and suppressed, and leave that dear, old mother year after year longing for a word of appreciation for the life-time of devotion, for the years of care and tender sacrifice, all poured out on the altar of willing sacrifice that you might be what you are today.

This cherishing the memories of saintly mothers is commendable. It is splendid, but it is poor, dried-up mental offering when compared with the presentation of living tribute. A thousand times better that your mother should have in her hand today one beautiful rose than that she should be crushed beneath the burden of hundreds of them after she has passed over to her reward.

What Is a Gentleman?

NO DOUBT every member of the male sex labors under the impression that he is more or less of a gentleman. Or, to put it in another way, any man would resent the accusation that he is not a gentleman.

All of which brings up the question which Advertiser readers have been writing about for the last couple of days, "What is a Gentleman?"

The answers are arriving by the dozens, and the picking of the best answer is going to be a job that will require the wisdom of Solomon and the courage of David.

Glancing through a number of these letters, makes it evident that many things go to make up a gentleman, and it is doubtful if any one single individual could possibly possess all the virtues set forth in the replies. If he did, it is still more doubtful if he would find any joy at all in being alive.

Most of the answers come from the ladies, and perhaps that is natural, as it is the fair sex that seem to form the most marked opinions about men. Nearly every husband has had the experience of having his wife dangle some certain individual up before his gaze, with the implied inference that she wishes that he (her husband) would take a leaf from his book and improve in this or that particular line.

So here we have some of the opinions, taken at random from the pile of letters:

A number of them contain the same words, to the effect that a man to merit the name of "gentleman" must be "honest, kindhearted and true." Of course, all gentlemen must possess these qualities, particularly as there are chances of them going to jail if they do not possess the first.

Now, here comes one who introduces a very delicate subject, and states plainly "he must never talk back to his mother-in-law." Then follows another with the opinion that a "gentleman earns his bread by the sweat of his brow." This writer loathes the man who lives on money some person left him. He prefers the worker, who comes home at night, hungry, and eats what she has prepared and says that it is mighty fine fodder.

The rugged type has another champion, who writes "not a man who has white hands, a slick tongue and nice manners." Nor is poverty barred in the likes and dislikes of some of the correspondents, for one says "he may be as poor as a church mouse, but still claim the honor of being a perfect gentleman," and, of course, there is always the fine chance of such a man making a desirable marriage, thereby eliminating the poverty plea.

One states plainly and bluntly something that sums up a great deal, "clean of body and of soul." And is it not surprising to read in these days when equality is so much recognized that one of the fair sex writes thusly: "May be a bit cross with his wife if he has reason to, as anyhow she promised to obey him." There are strong reasons why this young lady should receive a prize for such a splendid exposition of the stone-age theories.

Is it possible that a man cannot, if he tries, be a gentleman? Well,

here is one writer who puts forward the claim "Education, manners, fashion and form cannot make a gentleman—the seed of gentility is either given or withheld by nature." So, if you happen to be born and made up of rough stuff, it's no use trying, for there you stay. Rather a dangerous idea.

Then, of course, the family purse was simply bound to come into question sooner or later. Some person has seen this practice in operation, where the little wife of the home meekly asks to be allowed to have a few shakels to buy the things needed or something for herself, and the remark is prompted "a gentleman is a man who does not do out money to his wife as if she were a dependent."

The attitude of the man at home has also been observed, and one woman states that a man should keep his best attentions for his own wife, and then becoming very practical in application, says "gives his best and sweetest manners to his home, splits the kindling and brings in the water." So you see, men, you never know when you are under surveillance.

The little courtesies are not overlooked, for one writes: "When at dinner always seats the ladies first," and right on the heels of this comes one that discounts it: "There are had men who follow all the conventionalities of society." And now for a little lecture to some of the stern sex, "A man who knows when to quit eating, drinking or smoking."

Think that over, and then let us give you one that makes the gentleman crawl up on a platform that is fairly dizzy in its heights of excellence, for a young lady writes that "a gentleman never smokes, uses profane language or forms other bad habits."

The fine, kindly qualities that seem to radiate from some men have impressed others who are discussing the question, for one says "he will not make little of others behind their back," and another, "he will have a smile for the poorest of people, and be kind to them," while in this case the writer becomes quite practical in application, and says "a man who sees an old man or an old lady wanting to cross the street and helps them over to the other side."

Of course, in the lot are many who go into minute detail, and one goes as far as to state that a gentleman "must not attend to his nails or use a toothpick in public." This, no doubt, hits at some who do everything when coming down the street car in the morning except take a bath.

And so on they go. It is a fact that many people have one set of manners at home and another when they are in the homes of other people. There are men and women who keep their finest manners and their most winsome smiles for use exclusively outside their own homes, and there is always the danger that on these external exhibitions they may be judged. All these things are recounted by those answering the question, "What is a gentleman?" So you can see, Mr. Man, that you are under the spotlight, and if some day you are referred to as "a perfect gentleman," you will know that you have either been misjudged or that you are indeed possessed of virtues, graces and wiles, strength, humility and consideration that you never dreamed of.

Well Done, Guelph!

GUELPH is just winding up a "Made-in-Guelph" Week, and the exhibition at the armories has been an education to the people of Guelph, a demonstration of a fine spirit of co-operation on the part of the businessmen and the chamber of commerce, and the means of creating a feeling of community pride that could hardly have been accomplished in any other way.

The same idea has been carried out in other places in Western Ontario. The manufacturers of the place have booths much the same as at the Western Fair, where they show the lines they manufacture, and some of them even go into the various processes.

In the aggregate it gives a city-wide view in compressed form of what is keeping the city busy. Guelph has a chamber of commerce that does things. The secretary, HARRY WESTBURY, is an organizer who "goes the whole distance" when he starts, and he had as his right-hand man BEVERLY ROBINSON as chairman of the committee in charge, who started out by filing members \$5 if they were late at committee meetings. When that sort of determination is turned loose, well, the thing right there leaves the cripple stage and becomes an accomplished fact.

It took a mountain of work and planning to make the "Made-in-Guelph" show the outstanding success it turned out to be, but Guelph will find that it is a bigger and a stronger industrial centre because it has had a demonstration of what it is able to do when all hands get up on deck and set the sails in the same direction.

Our Own Country.

Question—What was the value of Canada's fish catch in 1920?

Answer—The value of Canada's fish catch in 1920 was \$49,241,333.

Question—How many Welshmen are in Canada?

Answer—Who are the Ukrainians in Canada?

Answer—The Ukrainians in Canada comprise the Ruthenians, Bukovinians and Galicians from the Baltic states of Central Europe, and it is estimated they number between 200,000 and 400,000 in Canada.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Gratitude is the expectation of favors to come.

It does beat all how those green strawberries always find their way to the bottom of the box.

One expert figures that Cobalt has produced \$23 worth of silver for every man, woman and child in the Dominion. Did you get yours?

Some of our road makers still retain the idea that dumping a lot of gravel and cracked stone in the centre of the highway is one glorious way to make a good road.

About the time a man gets his first onions through the ground he begins to wonder how they'll look set up on the window sill at the harvest festival in the fall.

Some person has started the report that hard coal has been found in the Sudbury district, and the beauty of it is that they can put in enough rock to make up the required mixture.

The *Ridgeway Dominion* winds up an editorial article with these words: "In these days of super-regulation another little law wouldn't do us any harm." And may we add: "And not much good, either."

When SECRETARY ED. LANCE of the Soldiers' Aid Commission posted a notice on the door leading to his office, "Please close this door tight," he never thought that they would take him at his word. The commission goes out of business May 31.

HAL B. DONLY has sold the *Simcoe Reformer* to P. GEO. PEARCE of the *Waterford Star*. In other words, one good newspaperman goes out and another comes in. We congratulate Mr. PEARCE on acquiring so desirable a property, as HAL DONLY has for years kept the *Reformer* right up in the front rank of Canadian newspapers. Just why he sold out we don't know, although it is certain that he will be a miserable man for some time, as he is first and last a real newspaperman. Mr. PEARCE has a son to stand at his right hand and another to stand at his left hand, and with the *Waterford Star* and the *Simcoe Reformer* in the possession of this happy family the fine journalistic records of the past should not suffer.

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is PLENIPTENTIARY.

It's pronounced — plen-i-po-ten-shi-a-ri, with accent on the first and fourth syllables.

It means—a person invested with full power to transact any business; especially a diplomatic agent so equipped.

It comes from — Latin "plenus," full, and from "potens," also Latin, meaning to have power.

It's used like this—"The soviet plenipotentiaries at Genoa were not much pleased with the powers' plan for reconstructing Russia."

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

Here We Have Items of Local and District Interest As Recorded in The Advertiser of 1897.

MAY 13.

Baptist College appointments: A. S. Vogt has been appointed musical director of Moulton College; A. J. McCrimmon has been appointed principal of Woodstock College, and J. W. Russell, B.A., has been appointed science master at Woodstock College.

This is the last four-year term of the medical profession, and in the future five years' study will be required before graduating. Instead of four. There are only two London students taking the final councils at Toronto on May 18. They are J. A. Bell (Strathroy) gold medalist, and James Davis (London) silver medalist. Those taking the primary council are: D. Arnett, C. Cowan, F. Campbell, E. B. Bucke, George Clark, E. Creighton, W. McKechnie and Dr. H. A. Kingsmill of London.

The annual meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Wellington Street Methodist Church was held yesterday evening in the lecture room, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. Watson; vice-president, Mrs. Russell; secretary, C. Patterson; treasurer, J. Gould; organist, Miss Annie Downs; executive committee, Messrs. McCutcheon, Powell and Misses Mortimer and Allen. An excellent program was rendered, including vocal

POETRY

LITTLE LOST MOTHER OF MINE.

Dear heart of my heart, is it strange to you.

The flower on my coat is white For the little mother I never knew And the love I long for tonight.

Pink baby hands, you were never clasped In a warm, soft, loved embrace; Little mother of mine you went so soon Ere I learned to love your face.

Ah! Mother heart, many years have since flown, Alone I have lived and wept, But time has endeared, you are still my own.

Memory has your vision kept, While they wear their bright blossoms for mothers Who are near them or far away.

A white one is mine, for you whom God took, When He showed me the light of day.

As a little lad I oft wondered O why did God need you so soon, Drowsy gleam in the freshness of morning.

Nor linger in the glow of noon, Now I know there's a land and life fairer.

Where, little lost mother of mine, All the gems that for earth were too precious Are gathered to evermore shine.

Heaven, home and love, countless tender charms, All that mother dear means to you, Smiles, tears and kisses, welcome open arms.

Bright sunshine in a sky of blue, All joys I have dreamed of, or seen thro' a mist.

Pure as these white petals today, Take me back to you, O mother of mine, Memory keeps, tho' God called away.

—E. HULBERT.

READ YOUR CHARACTER

[By Digby Phillips.]

NO. 213—APPEALING TO HIGH HEADS.

What methods would you take to convince a man or a woman with a high head of any proposition you had to advance?

With the key to the traits of character indicated by this type of head, the answer is not difficult.

You would rely for your principal persuasive power in appealing to his or her ideals and sympathies. This does not mean, for instance, that you should argue that the cloth you have to sell is just "ideal," or that it was made by workers deserving of the buyer's sympathy and charity. A man may be marked by qualities of sympathy and idealism and yet be a sane, level-headed businessman, who figures his profits in dollars and cents. But it does mean that you should not neglect the opportunity to show him, either directly or indirectly, that you, or the firm you represent, are actuated in the conduct of your business by business ideals.

nor should you neglect the opportunity to let him see that in many ways your principles are in accord.

You should note particularly whether his head is high over the temples. If it is you will know that your prospect likes the sense of the power that he wields. To make a special effort to defer to this in a courteous sort of way will go far toward winning from him that "sympathy" which may be a bigger factor than appears on the surface in "getting his name on the dotted line."

Tomorrow—Selling the Law Head. (Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Co.)

selections by Messrs. H. R. McDonald and Adams; recitation, Mr. George; harmonica selections, Messrs. Maynard and Weston; vocal selections, Misses Golding, Land and Wright.

Dr. R. M. Bucke of London was elected president of the American Medical Psychological Association at a meeting in Baltimore.

Harold Drummond of Kingston has secured a position in the London branch of the Bank of Montreal.

C. R. Somerville, who has been seriously ill, continues to improve, slowly, but steadily.

The population of Chatham is now placed at \$300.

Miss Clara Bucke of this city is visiting Mrs. Gurd in Fairholme, Sarnia.

R. G. Fisher has purchased J. R. Shuttleworth's residence on Princess avenue. The price is understood to have been \$7,000.

The school picnic season opened yesterday, when Miss Winnett, teacher of the fourth grade, Colborne Street School, and her pupils had an enjoyable time at Platt's woods, London Township. All were kind and considerate, and the reunion was most successful. Miss Winnett gave prizes to those who excelled.

DR. BISHOP'S ADVICE.

Your Heels and Health

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.

OUR heels may have a whole lot to do with bad health, if you are one of those who try to make your feet fit the shoes you like instead of wearing shoes that fit your feet.

The condition of your feet and the manner in which you stand upon them may give rise to a score of ailments.

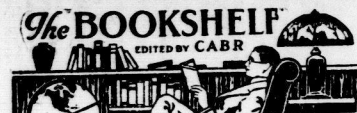
Headache, backache, pains in the calves and legs, as well as a condition of extreme nervousness may result from weak or defective feet.

For most foot troubles proper shoes, proper standing and walking positions and proper care of the feet, with frequent bathing in warm

water should be sufficient. Sogging, misdirected feet, not only detract from one's appearance, but more than that, improper standing and walking may develop "flat feet" or "weak feet."

An exercise that will strengthen and help to cure fallen arches is as follows: Walk barefoot about the room, spreading the toes wide; walk on the tip-toes; walk on the outside of the feet for a few minutes; stand on the edge of the step, allowing the toes to extend over the edge, and flex the muscles up and down a number of times.

Low heels are not only more comfortable than high, but more restful to the feet, and they help to do away with backache. It is advisable, however, to make a change from high to low heels, gradually as the heel cord, especially in women, has become gradually shortened from the continued use of high heels.



THE FUGITIVE. By Rabindranath Tagore. The Macmillan Company, publishers, Toronto.

THE verse in this collection of poems and one-act dramas assuredly justifies its existence by virtue of exquisite phrasing and beauty of imagery. But it also possesses that charm, so often found in oriental writings, of a twofold significance. It is earthly experience translated into song; but it is also spiritual prevision.

Thus the Platonic figure of a chariot drawn by one steed of the heavens and one of the earth again proves its verisimilitude.

The plays are all as tragic as King Lear. But there is always at least one great soul which affirms its power when hope is dead. The immortal tale "of love and of death and of honor that cannot die" is fittingly told and retold in these brief dramas.

It has been as wisely as generously said that every man is entitled to be valued by his best moments. Tagore, like most other men of the heavens and one of the earth again, has his moments of folly, of intemperateness, even of unfairness.

He made a decidedly unfavorable impression when visiting Canada by his assumptions of personal and racial superiority and by his attempts to berate us into doing what he believed to be our duty, without attempting to inform himself of the reasons for our contrary convictions.

But in the pages of the present work he is at his best, both as artist and as philosopher; and his best cannot be ignored by any lover of artistic sincerity, loftiness of thought and heart-moving beauty.

Wingham Times says spring's here because one of the townsmen is wearing a new straw hat. So there!

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