

About Paul.
Sunday school lessons for some weeks have been based upon the experiences of Paul. Few will dispute the statement that Paul, apart from the Master Himself, is the outstanding figure of the New Testament. He is referred to as the greatest authority on theology and on church doctrine, but to the layman studying Paul's life, as recorded by Luke in the Acts, he does not make his strongest appeal in this light. Paul is intensely human, and people can respect him for the qualities he exhibits. Paul is a great lesson in self-control. Powerful preacher, outspoken apostle, and relentless in his drive against the cant and hypocrisy of his day, he was at all times ready to observe the customs of the day.

Rescued from the hands of the mob that sought to kill him, his only request was that he be given an opportunity to preach; brought before the Roman governor, and falsely accused, all he saw was to preach to Felix and Drusilla. His schooling is much in evidence—though a prisoner he at all times dominates the situation. Facing a charge, false and malicious, his answer is based in words that baffled improvement by our best jurists. "Forasmuch as I know that thou hast been of many years a judge unto this nation, I do the more cheerfully answer for myself." Brought before Agrippa, and again facing the same false charges, Paul turned the occasion into an opportunity to preach a sermon that brought his royal listener to the verge of accepting the message of Christianity. Taken with a shipload of prisoners, and sailing to Rome to appear before Caesar, the sailing vessel is tossed around for fourteen days and nights. It only gives Paul another opportunity—he takes control of the situation, gives direction for the entire saving of the lives from the boat, and through it all finds a chance to carry out the one dominating thing that obsessed his every faculty and his every hour, viz., to witness the saving power of Christ.

Paul is worthy of study, not simply as an historical character, but as a source from which men and women today can take heed and advice. No man ever spoke with greater assurance than this same Paul. "I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED, AND AM PERSUADED THAT HE IS ABLE TO KEEP THAT WHICH I HAVE COMMITTED UNTO HIM AGAINST THAT DAY."

Paul was not an experimenter. Paul spoke with certainty born from a final experience. Note the strong words in that verse: "I know," signifying conviction and assurance; "have believed," tells of his open confession of an inward change; "persuaded," brings out that it is not the impulse of a moment, but the decision of a reasonable man; "keep," no doubt in Paul's mind, no element of risk in this word.

So there we have Paul, one of God's mighty men, called in a spectacular way to do a wonderful work, always ready to trim his ambition that "He must increase—I must decrease." Truly there is much for the layman in the life of Paul.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned has received instructions to sell to the highest bidder, without reserve:—

One set of American eagles, suitable for bill boards. Eagle has new eye and fresh set of feet. Better than the 1911 bird.
One old scarecrow "Hard Times." Historic value as he was Arthur Melhorn's traveling companion on his late lamented tour. In fairly good shape, new castors, and new suit of ragged clothes go with him for special effect.

Large number of show bills "Melhorn Rescuing Canada." Might be good with some alterations for local minstrel performances. Also 15 tons of photos, all sizes, of A. M. (short for Arthur Melhorn), good likeness, only marred by wording, "Canada Needs Melhorn," which she didn't. Good quality paper in these bills, just the kind for lining pantry shelves, but a little too green to burn.

Assorted lot of hammers, which were used to swing over the bread and butter of the workers of the country.

Also a quantity of speaker's hand books, campaign literature, etc., perfectly useless, but we must dispose of it. Likewise a lot of other small stuff too numerous to mention.

Terms:—I. O. U. to friends—cash to others.

N. L. & C. P. LM.
Salt Creek.

Mr. Pardee's Future.

F. F. Pardee went under in West Lambton. Throughout the entire campaign the Melhorn candidate and the whole government organization was bent on the driving of this Liberal stalwart out of public life.

At no point was the campaign

For Goodness Sake, Throw the Rope!



about the closed factories worked with more vigor.

The rumor-hucksters are busy with the statement that Fred Pardee was deserted by the old-line Liberals of West Lambton because of the stand he took in the campaign of 1917. That report is so wide of the mark that it is hardly worthy of contradiction. There were few men as close to the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier as Fred Pardee of West Lambton. There are few men who have acquired a better idea of the practical working out of Liberal policies for the development of the Dominion.

The Advertiser knows, from conversation with several West Lambton men, that the feeling is very strong there that Mr. Pardee's services should not be lost to the Dominion, and that a seat should be found for him as soon as possible. It should be clearly understood right at the outset that Mr. Pardee is not pressing the matter—in fact, his personal desires are that the voice of the people should be carried out as fully as he is concerned.

At the same time, there is no getting away from the fact that the feeling among West Lambton Liberals is very marked and decisive in the matter, and this same feeling is shared by Liberals quite removed from his riding.

Civic Government.

Civic elections in most centres are held later in the year than they were in London this year, and right now there is the usual amount of discussion concerning the best method of civic representation, by the ward or general vote.

The matter has been pretty well threshed out before, but there is a tendency for people to look more seriously into civic matters now, because their tax bills are becoming larger every year, and where the pocket is being touched the interest simply must increase.

The Advertiser came across one sample of how the ward system works out in an Ontario town a few days ago. A piece of road was well graded and gravelled for some distance, and there it suddenly stopped about half way down the block. One part of the road was therefore in good shape, while the rest of it might as well have been at the North Pole as far as serving any good purpose was concerned.

The explanation was that the property that was well graded and gravelled belonged to a member of the council that had been in charge of things in the previous year. The graveling had been done around his place and then it stopped. Likewise, his term in council stopped, as there was nothing more wanted done just then.

It is to be admitted that this is an extreme case, and that few men who go into civic office have any such conception of the duty they owe to the municipality. The incident serves to show, though, what can happen when any man, or any two or three men think in terms of their own property, their own street, or their own corner of the municipality. They know that sooner or later they will be called upon to go back to the voters in their own little corner of the place for re-election, and they will have to be able to speak to these ratepayers, or at least many of them, in terms of what they have done for that little corner, rather than what they did to advance the interests of the city as a whole.

Of course, it is very easy to arrange a come-back to the above. When civic representatives come from the city at large it is much simpler for the political organizer to get in his work, and the civic clique probably grows with more strength and vigor than from the other method. The ratepayers on the outlying streets often have reason to complain that the council is

so busy on the larger things that their needs are entirely overlooked. This refers especially to the smaller centres.

The fact that tax rates all over the country are high is one thing that is going to make it necessary to seriously consider the best form of civic government for the future. Civic debentures in some Ontario cities have been allowed to run into such a maze of inexactitude and confusion that it has taken months, if not years, in some cases to straighten things out. Municipal finance is even more difficult than the same operation in a private company, because of necessity there are many more limitations as to the manner in which business initiative can expand.

The ideal system of civic government has not been devised, but from the collective experience of Canadian municipalities it should be possible to come fairly close to it in the next few years.

LITTLE 'TISERS

One bank in Indiana has been robbed three times this year. The authorities should put a cheque on this sort of thing.

A Chinaman attending the peace conference likes American jazz music. Says it reminds him of the kind they saw off at home.

When H.M.R.O. (meaning his majesty's loyal opposition) is asked to stand up at Ottawa Toronto will well nigh have a majority.

Although this is a Conservative city, the way some girls and women run around the streets leads one to believe they are not in favor of protection.

Cornell students caught a Buffalo woman in one of their annual initiation parties and had to pay her \$500 damages. Higher education costs money.

The Halifax Chronicle, on its re-

25 YEARS AGO TODAY
Here We Have Items of Local and District Interest,
As Recorded in The Advertiser of 1896.

DECEMBER 10, 1896.
St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, has extended a unanimous call to Rev. Neil McPherson, B.D., of Petrolia, to become the pastor in succession to Rev. R. J. Laidlaw, LL.D.

Messrs. Jordan and G. MacIntyre, Messrs. Douglas, Hill and Taylor, were the delegates from Stratford at the first meeting of the Presbyterian Association of Young Peoples' Societies, held in Sarnia, Monday last.

Miss Gertrude Pincome of Stratford will sing at Glencoe this evening.

The regular meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held Tuesday afternoon. The president, Mrs. Gordon Wright, occupied the chair. Rev. A. G. Harris gave a most profitable Bible lesson. A grant of \$15 was made to the Westminster Band of Hope, and the same amount to the East London Band of Hope.

A plebiscite fund was adopted, Mrs. D. H. Williams being appointed as union organizer.

Mrs. Wallace then presented the recently retired president, Mrs. Thornley, with a useful pocketbook containing a handsome sum of gold.

The Bishop of Huron is to hold ordination services on Sunday next, and the candidates are now writing on their examination papers before the great of \$15 was made to the Westminster Band of Hope, and the same amount to the East London Band of Hope.

joining page, December 7, had a three-column rooster crowing like a real, honest-to-goodness bluenose. And down in that part of the world they had reason to crow.

Michael Clark announced that he was through with politics, then after that he decided to run again. The St. Thomas Times-Journal is probably quite right when it suggests that the folks heard Michael the first time.

Now let all the rough-handed sons of toil in Sarnia rise up against this one:

"A Sarnia lady advertised recently for a man to saw wood. Thirty or forty applicants applied for the work, but all changed their mind when wages of \$3 a day were offered, considering the remuneration too small."

In the dying moments of the municipal election campaign some trustees who have sat for two or more years on the board suddenly discovered that to their way of thinking things were not being run according to "Hoyle." Their future stand on the matters in question will indicate whether their stand was a serious one or was just employed as vote catchers.

The Chesley Enterprise carried an emphatic line on its front page this week, and it simply said in good black letters: "Liberals Win!" And one can imagine that that line meant quite an epoch in the days of Wm. MacDonald, the publisher of the paper. He is a two-fisted politician, and in 1917 was one of the publishers who would not budge an inch on Union government. He was straight for Laurier. There are better days ahead, William.

Some good Scot put this in circulation, and it's worth passing on: "There are only 100 cents in a dollar. It is a good policy to be careful of the cents. For years the copper was not in use in Winnipeg, and possibly the West. No bargain was

less than a nickel. An old and true saying is: 'Take care of the dimes, and the dollars will take care of themselves.' This is a lesson the young folk might well learn in this spendthrift age, when the saving habit seems to be a lost art."

READ YOUR CHARACTER

[By Digby Phillips.]

AND NO. 57—GIGGLERS.
What sort of people are gigglers?

Many people put them down as brainless and flighty. Sometimes they are. But often people who don't giggle are also brainless and flighty. The truth is, that if you judge the giggle this way, there is just a grain of truth in your conclusion. You have made a faint approximation in which perhaps there is more error than truth.

The giggle, it is true, is one of those indications of character which are really the result of certain traits rather than coincidental signs of them. The giggle is the natural expression of a certain temperament.

But the giggle indicates primarily speed of mental process, not flightiness or instability of character or will, nor yet lack of mental ability. Minds so speedy in their action that we cannot readily follow them in their progress from one subject to another often appear to us to possess instability when really they do not.

The girl who giggles apparently without reason at something you say is not necessarily silly. It may be simply that her quicker mind has leaped several steps ahead of your own to some little humorous thought which you do not share with her. And she giggles instead of laughing in the more usual way as the result of a nervously high-strung mind. The giggle has a significance similar, but not exactly parallel, to that of the sharp mouth, which was discussed in a previous article.

Gigglers are unusually sensitive and responsive, and overstimulation of emotion with them naturally brings about hysteria more quickly than in average persons.

Tomorrow—Round and Oval Handwriting.
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TO THE EDITOR

WHO PAYS THE TAXES?

Editor Advertiser:—Sir,—The recent civic elections emphasized in my mind a phase of the landlord and tenant question that does not appear to have received much attention, but the more I think about it the more unjust it appears. At the polling booth I was permitted to mark a ballot for my favorite candidates for the majority, the council and the board of education, but not on the university bylaw, because the law says that only the owners of city real estate may vote on a money bylaw. Now in making this may be all very well, as the money in question has presumably to be put up by the property owners in the form of taxes. However, I claim that this is one place that the law is making a mistake. Who pays the taxes on the property which I rent as a home?

I have lived in my present residence for a little less than three years, and in that time, without making any improvements, scarcely even the necessary repairs, my landlady has boosted my rent three times. The first two increases were not unexpected, as other commodities were going up rapidly, and the rent was merely keeping pace with them; but the last one (amounting to 15 per cent) came only a couple of months ago, and certainly was rather unexpected, as prices were then coming down, and the purchasing power of the dollar was increasing.

When I protested, however, I was told that taxes were going up, and had to come out of the rent—in other words, I am paying the taxes on my residence, and in doing so I give the landlady a vote, while I do not get one. Understand, I am not complaining about an increase in rent—if I don't like it I need only stand for so much, and after that I can find a cheaper house elsewhere—perhaps. I do claim, however, that I have at least as much right to vote on a money bylaw as my landlady whose taxes I pay, as it is my money that is being spent, not hers. I believe that all householders should have a vote on money bylaws—tenants as well as owners. I realize that there are difficulties in the way of this, and that without proper safeguards it might open the way for mischief, but I do not think the difficulties are too great to be overcome, and the law made more just in this respect with perfect safety. I would be glad to see someone else express an opinion on this point. I am content if I may but bring the matter to the attention of the public. I thank you.

FAIR PLAY.
P. S.—To avoid the impression that might be obtained from the above, I wish to say that I was very glad that the particular bylaw in question carried so successfully. I have a small family coming along, so naturally am in favor of good educational facilities.—F. P.

London, Dec. 8, 1921.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Editor Advertiser:—Sir,—In the light of present day con-

ditions, the following items may be of interest to some of your readers. Alexander McLachlan, the father of the writer, sailed from the mouth of the Clyde, near Greenock, Scotland, on June 8, 1842, spending my second birthday (9th June) not far from the Scottish coast, judging from the fact that the vessel was six weeks in reaching the St. Lawrence.

Landing in Montreal about July 25, my father and family proceeded to Bytown (Ottawa) and the Rideau Canal to Kingston, a distance of 238 miles, rates \$3 per passenger and 50 cents per 100 pounds of luggage; from Kingston to Toronto, 190 miles, \$2 per passenger, luggage free; from Toronto to Hamilton, 40 miles, \$1 per passenger, luggage free.

From Hamilton west the journey was made by easy stages. Oxeen were the power behind the gun, and seldom would a teamster undertake to go beyond 20 miles from his home, so that several were requisitioned before we reached our destination in the township of Lobo, passing through Dundas, Paris, Woodstock, Beachville, Ingersoll, Thamesford, London, and on to a hamlet on the River Thames named Kilworth, where lived a relative; but as he was afraid of immigrants, had to push on to Norman Lamont's, who lived not far from where Komoka now stands, and there I know from later experience we received a Highland welcome. Here we spent our first Canadian winter.

Next spring, pushing further west to

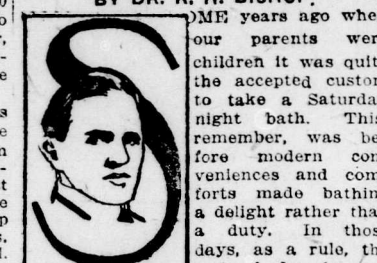
the Center road, in the Township of Williams, Glasgow street, near Lewis Crickshank's bridge.

The figures in the above sketch are from father's own diary, which is still with a member of the family.

J. B. McLACHLAN.
222 High Park Avenue, Toronto, Dec. 7, 1921.

Bathe Daily

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.



SOME years ago when our parents were children it was quite the accepted custom to take a Saturday night bath. This, remember, was before modern conveniences and comforts made bathing a delight rather than a duty. In those days, as a rule, the water had to be carried by bucketful from various distances, depending upon where the pump was located. Then the water had to be heated and finally the Saturday night bath was taken in the tiny tub.

There was no exhilaration in such baths, for they were a duty that must be performed. While such conditions still exist in many rural communities

modern conveniences have almost done away with them.

Most physicians are agreed that daily bathing is one of the important demands of health. Especially is the daily bath necessary for those who toil all day in a factory, mill or mine. "The sweat of his brow" is likely to cause a rather offensive odor if the worker does not take a bath every evening.

Those who work in places where dirt is likely to be carried to the mouth by the hands must be particularly careful of their cleanliness. Probably many diseases get a foothold in this way without the victim realizing in the least that they were due to his carelessness and lack of cleanliness.

There are many who find a cold bath or shower in the morning beneficial. Cold baths are exhilarating and extremely healthful for some people, but a bath whether hot or cold is beneficial.

The warm bath is the only safe bath for those with heart irregularities, kidney diseases, rheumatism and blood pressure conditions. It also relieves the ache of fatigue better than any other kind of bath.

A tub is better for those who can stand it than any amount of splash, sponge or shower baths. This due to the fact that in standing our internal organs hang vertically from the backbone. When we lie they rest horizontally upon the backbone or draped from it on either side.

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