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ADVERTISERS, NOTE.

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London, Ont., Tuesday, November 30.

**A FALLEN IDOL.**

The Hon. Arthur Meighen is a holy terror  
if we are to believe the Ottawa Journal. Out  
in the west he covered about the same ground  
as Mr. King, but Mr. King "loitered leisurely  
on the way," while Mr. Meighen "jumped from  
city to city and from province to province with  
a speed that was both spectacular and try-  
ing." It is something new to judge a leader by  
his traveling gait, as if he were a locomotive.  
Mr. Meighen has the destructiveness as well as  
the speed of lightning. British Columbia "Reds,"  
says the Journal, were but as targets of clay  
for the lightning shafts of the premier. At  
Vancouver he "lashed and cowed" the hecklers  
"into submission." In another part of the article  
the figure of speech is changed, and Mr.  
Meighen became ice instead of lightning. That's  
where he differs from Gladstone, Laurier or  
Lloyd George. "His oration is as different from  
the oratory of a Gladstone, a Laurier or a Lloyd  
George as is ice from live coal." We had a  
suspicion that Mr. Meighen wasn't exactly the  
same kind of orator as Gladstone, but the dif-  
ference is one of magnitude, as well as tem-  
perature.

We would modify the Journal's comparison  
by saying that Meighen compared with Glad-  
stone is a pound of ice compared with a coal  
mine. Mr. Meighen is not a bad talker, but  
why make him ridiculous by setting him beside  
real masters of oratory, with whom he is not  
in the same class? This terrible combination of  
ice and lightning came into East Elgin and  
spoke in Aylmer and Stratfordville. The rural  
districts piled up a majority of 2,000 against  
him, and Aylmer gave Charlton a substantial  
majority. Evidently Mr. Meighen did not lash  
and cow the people of East Elgin into submis-  
sion. They regard his speeches as stage light-  
ning and thunder. The Journal, as a devout  
worshiper of the premier, lays it on a bit too  
thick and makes its idol look ridiculous.

**CABINET RECONSTRUCTION.**

East Elgin's by-election will probably hasten  
the process of cabinet reconstruction at Ottawa,  
and there is a rumor of extra effort being made  
to secure some further representation from the  
Province of Quebec, that province at the present  
time having no French-Canadian minister around  
the council table. The prime minister found the  
west too favorable to his high tariff opinions.  
Realizing, then, that the west is not to be  
counted upon in the next election, Quebec is  
the only province that seems to hold out the  
possibility of bolstering up high protection.

Rumor at Montreal is connecting several  
names with the vacant chair at Ottawa. Mr.  
Gauthier, M. P. for St. Hyacinthe, is one of  
these. If he should accept the invitation to  
enter the cabinet he can rest assured that he  
will not get there without a fight, for the  
Liberals of Quebec will enter the contest with  
plenty of spirit. The fact that the name of  
Mr. Gauthier should precede those of prominent  
Conservatives is an indication of the desperate  
efforts that are being made to join Quebec to  
the premier's procession.

As far as the cabinet reorganization as a  
whole is concerned, there are a number of the  
present ministers who cannot be translated to  
the Senate or to private life any too soon for  
the good of the country. Canada can spare Sir  
George Foster and Hon. J. D. Reid to the Sen-  
ate right away, where they will be much more  
at home than in the Commons of 1921. Probably  
had the new premier had his way they would  
have been there before this. But by-elections  
are troublesome necessities—East Elgin par-  
ticularly so—and it may be that just at the  
present time there will be a hesitation to take  
another plunge. That is the only reason that  
could dictate delay, for the time of usefulness  
of several ministers in the Meighen cabinet has  
long since passed.

**A RURAL PROBLEM.**

Hon. R. H. Grant, minister of education, esti-  
mates the present shortage of fully qualified  
teachers in Ontario at 2,000. He considers \$2,000  
a proper salary for a public school teacher. Sal-  
aries have advanced very rapidly this year.  
There really seems no cause for future worry  
on that score. Yet, rural teachers are confronted  
with a problem that is beyond their control.  
Teaching school trains one to surmount diffi-  
culties, but where to secure shelter and food is  
a worrisome problem that scores of country  
teachers face every year. Even a minimum sal-  
ary of \$2,000 will not give shelter when every  
door in the section is closed to the teacher.

Trustees are offering liberal salaries; schools  
are modern and comfortable; the enrollment is  
usually low, and work is not fatiguing. Yet,  
teachers move around as regularly as the  
seasons come. The "migration" of teachers is  
as regularly discussed by inspectors. The reason  
is not hard to find. A few statements of the  
actual conditions will lead by clear deductive  
reasoning to the root of the trouble.

School No. 1 has kept their teacher seven  
years. All of that time she has lived in a  
modern farm home, with running water and

electricity installed. That same home has ac-  
commodated the teacher for fifteen years.  
School No. 2 suffered half-yearly changes of  
teachers. Each girl was given a different  
boarding-house, with rooms absolutely devoid  
of heat. Since 1911 they have had three  
teachers who have been living in the same  
home.

School No. 3 is surrounded by large houses.  
Nobody will board the teacher willingly. They  
pay the highest salary of the three, one of the  
highest in Ontario, yet cannot persuade a  
teacher to remain. Since 1918 five teachers have  
been in charge.

"No, I will not board the teacher." "Teach-  
ers are all alike, a nuisance; I have too much  
work." Has any trustee heard such statements?  
Do folks ever consider how teachers feel over  
it. There is an ostracized profession when it  
comes to seeking board. Is it any wonder that  
teachers move in hopes of bettering conditions,  
and finally go to the city, where shelter can  
be obtained under independent circumstances?

However, there are many who feel rural  
teaching a science worth specializing in, who  
love the country, and do not wish to be driven  
to the city schools, whose interests lie far from  
their hearts. Yet they cannot live outdoors.

**GREECE GOES TO PEOPLE.**

By a plebiscite to be taken this week the  
people of Greece will decide whether they shall  
call Constantine from exile to rule them, or  
whether they shall keep to the more democratic  
form of government which Venizelos has  
brought about. It has been repeatedly stated  
that the British and French governments would  
never permit the ex-kaiser's brother-in-law to  
return to Athens, but if the Greek people vote to  
place him on the throne it is not easy to see  
how London and Paris can prevent it. Such an  
act would be a direct violation of the principle  
of self-determination to which the Allied powers  
have subscribed. It is certain, however, that  
should Constantine be selected to once again  
head his people the Athens Government will be  
told that any exhibition of his old pro-German  
tendencies will be promptly suppressed. It is  
reasonable to think, however, that the masses  
of the Greek people have thoroughly learned  
the lesson of the war, and that Constantine will  
be curbed in such a way as to prevent a repetition  
of the mischievous conspiracies that came  
close to wrecking the Greek nation.

**CHURCH UNITY.**  
[By Charles Jenkins.]  
[Conclusion.]

Moral evil shows itself in all conditions of life.  
The definition of appetite is as general now as it  
ever was, and the only power that can conquer that  
is the Christ life. In holding up Christ to the world  
and in dealing with the many-sided nature of man,  
the church does the first so systematically, and is  
so completely fitted for the second, as you may see  
alive in your regular services that the apostles and  
their successors framed, who hold forth to the skeptic  
and unbeliever and worldling now the very answers  
embodied in your creeds the church gave her ene-  
mies of old, when the divinity of her Master was  
disputed. In your services you have collected the  
calm and spiritual wisdom and experience of many  
centuries, timed and arranged so as to develop the  
systematic worshiper with the great ideas and fac-  
tors of our Lord's life, and the redemption he worked  
out. You systematically bring the Holy Scriptures  
before your people, you have made provision for  
divine worship being reverently offered up—while  
you present to the world religion as not only having  
life, but also order and beauty. The force that  
inspired your fathers amidst the confusion and anarchy  
and confusion that existed for many centuries in  
England, when Saxon, Scandinavian and Dane in  
turns scourged the land, so kept alive the church  
life, amongst all the influences that ultimately made  
England one, that the Church of England, we may  
say, existed before the nation.

If the same spirit animated you that animated  
your fathers, you, with your treasures of devotion,  
wisdom, knowledge and experience, can mold this  
country religiously. The calm self-possession that  
pervades your system is required to correct the evils  
of our secular feverish activity. Your intellectual  
champions can meet the scientific man in his own  
way, and can show him the God of Revelation  
and the God of Intellect and Science is one. The  
reverence you so steadily inculcate is imperatively  
wanted to correct the overweening conceit that  
isolated individualism engenders, while it infinitely  
strengthens and deepens the sense of moral obli-  
gation.

The education to be obtained from your services  
is required to give full force to that secular educa-  
tion we hear so much of. The order of teaching is  
arranged in your Christian year commands the re-  
spect of all cultured minds, and as communities  
develop real mental growth, so will its influence be  
more and more widely felt.

You can show forth as no others can that calm  
authority which pervades all sacred things, whereby  
religion is seen not to exist at the whim of an in-  
dividual and fallible will, and you can infuse into the  
young manhood of this new country all the great  
qualities you have inherited from your glorious past.  
The atmosphere of religious thought and feeling you  
draw around and the important occasions of life is a  
supreme necessity in the social life of the country.  
The sacredness insisted on for marriage and the  
dedication of children in baptism, with all that the  
church intends as a legitimate sequence, will be  
found to yield most beneficial results in preventing  
the threatened confusions of our social order. Any  
negation, therefore, that is necessary to give  
your whole moral force and your whole latent energy  
as a church their best opportunity for manifesta-  
tion, it is our present duty to create.

The effect of such an incorporation on our part  
would be a distinct gain to the universal cause of  
Christian unity, now so much and so generally  
discussed, but this matter, however important, lies  
beyond the scope of this paper.

**THE PRICE OF FISH.**  
[Quebec Telegraph.]

The very elusive difference between the actual  
cost of fresh sea fish laid down in any of our inland  
cities and the prices asked for it there by dealers  
is worrying many people and exercising several  
newspapers in different parts of the country as well.  
The question has frequently proved a burning one  
in Quebec, and in the ordinary course of business  
there has been no paper solution of the difficulty,  
though experiments with individual shipments have  
apparently blazed a way for a more favorable supply  
of fresh fish for the market at low rates. The Globe  
says that Toronto housekeepers will be interested  
in an investigation at Halifax which relates to fish.  
The evidence showed that fishermen receive for haddock,  
for example, two to two and a half cents a pound,  
that the Halifax wholesalers receive five cents a  
pound, and the express rate to Toronto, including ice,  
is two and a quarter cents a pound. "This fish,"  
says the Globe, "ought, therefore, to be laid down  
in Toronto at seven and a quarter cents a pound,  
but housekeepers at that very time found that the  
retail price was fifteen cents a pound. A spread  
from seven and a quarter cents to fifteen cents  
a pound after the fish reaches Toronto is too great,  
and the Halifax Chronicle, in these days of high  
cost of living. This increase of one hundred per  
cent between wholesaler and consumer may be due  
partly to uneconomic methods of distribution, but  
is worthy of further investigation by the authorities."

**From Here and There**

GREECE.  
[New York Evening Post.]

The simple fact of popular psychology should be  
recognized by the powers. It would be a serious  
mistake for the Allies to want the return of Con-  
stantine if the Greek people want him to come back.  
It would be a violation of an obvious case of national  
self-determination. There is no risk involved in the  
return of the king, even if he is a brother-in-law of  
the kaiser. If human nature holds, Constantine will  
enjoy ruling over the Greater Greece that Venizelos  
built.

**GOOD NEIGHBORS.**  
[Taunton Gazette.]

An elderly man whose opinion is considered  
worth something in the community was asked the  
other day what he thought were proper attributes  
of "the people next door."

And he said:  
"I've been living here for nearly forty years.  
Folks on either side of us have been here some.  
The people I like best for neighbors are those who  
do these things: They keep the place neat and  
clean, favor repainting once in a while; hang out a  
washing every Monday morning; Tuesday is ironing  
day."

"They'll lend their lawn mower if you'll bring it  
back. They'll do the same with a sack of seed or an  
egg or a cup of flour. They will go out of their  
way to do you a favor. They keep the garbage can  
covered and keep the chickens in their yard and not  
in ours. They are not too curious about who comes  
and goes at our house. They mind their own busi-  
ness, an excellent trait."

"What the grocer brings in or the laundryman  
carries out doesn't interest them. They are not  
snooty. If, once in a while, there's a good deal of  
noise at our house, they don't telephone that they  
are about to call the police. They are appreciative,  
kindly, companionable, neighborly."

"They live as nearly by the Golden Rule as is  
humanly possible, I guess. And that being so, we  
do the same. It is a good plan; don't stone your  
neighbor's dog; it reduces likelihood that he will  
stone yours."

Seems as if the wise old gentleman preached a  
pretty good-sized sermon, and in not so many words,  
either.

**A SIGN OF RELIEF.**  
[New York Times.]

The presidential campaign of 1920 stands apart  
from its four or five predecessors. They called out  
great enthusiasm. This one has not. They aroused  
fears. This year no one has been frightened—except  
artificially, and that for stage effect. The historian  
of our presidential elections will probably rank the  
contest of this year low in interest, though high in  
importance. The campaign began with whispered  
insinuations against one candidate. It ends with  
despicable assertions about the other. Everybody  
seems relieved that it is over.

**WHO WON THE WAR?**  
[Toronto Telegram.]

The attempt to restore King Constantine to the  
Greek throne has all the appearance of a first move  
by the Hohenzollerns to re-establish themselves in  
Europe.

Coming as it does with the information that  
Germany is using money received from France for  
coal for propaganda purposes, the situation shows  
need for action on the part of the Allies. Also if  
the League of Nations is to justify its existence it  
must stop talking and begin to act.

Kaiserism was not destroyed by the war. The  
German Emperor may have fled while a revolution  
was staged in the Fatherland. Peace terms were  
agreed to that have gradually softened under the  
influence of propaganda till at times one wonders if  
Germany was not the real victor.

The kaiser, who was to have been brought to trial  
may yet go back to his throne. For the proposed  
admission of enemy countries to the League of  
Nations provides the opportunity for that variety of  
intrigue of which the Huns are past masters.

It is just possible that while the allies are arguing  
the theoretical question, "Who won the war?" the  
Huns may appropriate everything that was fought  
for.

**TOO MANY FADS.**  
[Toronto Telegram.]

This is the age of faddists. Every section of the  
community has a recipe for curing the ills of the  
whole world. One would regulate a man's habits,  
another his appetite, and a third his amusements.  
The thirst for fads is created in the schools  
where elementary education has been smothered  
beneath a mass of trivia. It no longer matters  
whether a child can read, write or spell, so long as  
he or she can sing, draw or box.

It appears to be about time to get back to funda-  
mentals. Teach a boy or girl the three R's. If  
they have the artistic temperament, which is a  
blessing, they'll find an outlet for it. If they  
want to box, times and boys must have changed  
greatly if there is lack of material to practice on.

This young country already has more singers,  
artists and boxers than it can support. One of its  
cries needs more plowmen. Why spoil the raw  
material from which plowmen might be made?

**TRUST YOUR DOCTOR.**  
[Halifax Chronicle.]

Fake cures for tuberculosis defraud the American  
public of from \$15,000,000 to \$25,000,000 a year,  
according to figures compiled by the National  
Tuberculosis Association. Three general types of  
quack cures have been classified by the tuberculosis  
authorities. First come those exploited by well-  
meaning friends, who suggest such things as dog's  
blood, onions, lemons and certain types of exercise;  
the second type consists of all kinds of proprietary  
remedies, and the third type is the so-called  
"scientific" cures, mostly of European origin.

**SHODDY.**  
[Country Gentleman.]

The public is getting all fussed up over shoddy,  
and not without a good deal of reason, but the facts  
and the remedy are not so simple as they are  
assumed to be, so that the favorite expedient of  
applying to Congress for relief from every ill may  
not be as satisfactory as anticipated. It seems to  
be a valuable to the public that all shoddy is bad,  
and its use should be made difficult if not impossible,  
at least opprobrious, while all virgin wool is good  
and much to be desired. The facts are that the  
value of wool for all textile purposes depends upon  
the length of staple and the strength of fibre, and  
sometimes, of course, upon the lustre and degree of  
fineness, but that is quite beside the point at issue.  
This being the case, there is a vast difference be-  
tween virgin fleeces, even between different portions  
of the same fleece. Some sheep have a fibre that is  
long, strong and lustrous, and all wool that comes  
from the flanks, belly or neck. Again, if the sheep  
has been sick, or if for a time it suffered from lack  
of proper feed, or other cause, that unfortunate  
incident will be attended by that all shoddy is bad,  
which was grown at that particular time. There  
are therefore virgin wools and virgin wools. It is  
the same with shoddy. Its value depends upon the  
grade of virgin wool from which it was made. The  
term has been made invidious in the public mind  
by evil associations; the expression "old rags," for  
example, being played up in a way to damn  
everything but virgin wool and to do it in a dis-  
tasteful, whatever its grade or quality. The fact  
is that shoddy is a general term for reworked  
wool, so there is good shoddy and bad shoddy, just  
as there are good and bad virgin wools, and the  
other fact is that long-staple and strong-fibre wool  
is too valuable to be sacrificed after a single use.  
Such wools should be used over and over again, and  
there is no justification in speaking of all discolored  
fabrics as old rags in such a way as to suggest  
filth and unfitness. The general situation is, there-  
fore, that some shoddy is better even than the lower  
grades of virgin wool, and that is why Congress or  
any other body is going to have its hands full in  
prescribing restrictions that will not do more harm  
than good.

**WHAT DO YOU KNOW  
ABOUT CANADA?**

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S QUES-  
TIONS.

1—Gen. Richard Montgomery fell in  
battle when he was attacking Que-  
bec, during the American revolu-  
tion.

2—Coronation Gulf is an arm of the  
Arctic Ocean south of Prince Al-  
bert and Queen Victoria Island.

3—The Church of Notre Dame des Vi-  
ctoires was built to commemorate  
the unsuccessful attack on Quebec  
by the English colonies under Sir  
William Phips in 1690.

4—The enforcing of the law relating  
to matters within the control of the  
province comes under the jurisdic-  
tion of the provincial government.

5—Frederick George Scott, the well-  
known Canadian writer, is called  
"The Poet of the Laurentians."

6—Alberta's minimum wage for coun-  
try teachers is \$340 per year.

7—Montreal was buried in the Uru-  
line chapel in Quebec in a grave  
formed by a hole made by a Brit-  
ish shell.

8—The principal engagements in the  
1918 campaign of the great war in  
which the Canadians took part  
were the battle of Amiens, the bat-  
tle of Ypres, the battle of Cambrai,  
Denain, Valenciennes and Mons.

9—in 1918 Canada sold \$50,000,000 of  
her dairy products to the British  
Government.

10—The United Empire Loyalists were  
the pioneer settlers of Ontario.

**TODAY'S QUESTIONS.**  
[Andrew Dods.]

1—What did Benjamin Franklin, the  
American patriot, visit Montreal?  
2—What eight towns on the Canadian  
side of the Great Lakes have the  
word "Port" appearing in their  
names?  
3—Where is Sandwich Bay?  
4—What are the duties of the lieuten-  
ant-governor?  
5—Who is Katherine Hale?  
6—For what industry is Lethbridge  
famous?  
7—When was the first treaty signed  
between the white settlers and the  
Western Canadian Indians?  
8—What percentage of Canada's avail-  
able water power is running to  
waste?  
9—What was Canada's dairy produc-  
tion in 1918?  
10—What New England sea captain led  
the expedition against Port Royal in  
1697?

**Poetry and Jest**

ANOTHER DAY.  
[William Dean Howells.]

Another day, and with it that brute  
joy.  
Or that prophet's rapture of the boy  
Whom every morning brings as glad  
As if it dawned upon the end of  
death!

All other days have run the com-  
mon course,  
And left me at their goings neither  
worse  
Nor better for them; only a little  
older.  
A little sadder and a little colder.

But this—it seems as if this day  
The day I somehow always thought  
to see,  
And that should come to bless me  
past the scope  
And measure of my farthest-reaching  
hope.

Today, may be, the things that were  
concealed  
Before the first day was, shall be  
revealed:  
The mystery of our misery shall be  
read,  
And it be clear whether the dead are  
dead,  
Before this sun shall sink into the  
west  
And the earth may have fallen on  
its breast,  
And into heaven the world have passed  
At any rate, it is another day.

**PROBABLY HAD.**  
[Trib-Bits.]

Impertinent Male (on the pier)—It  
seems to me I've seen your face some-  
where else.  
Flapper—I shouldn't wonder. This  
isn't the first I've taken it out.

**THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER.**  
Here to the Abbey, where all the great-  
est  
All of England's greatest dead are  
put to lie—  
Here to the Abbey bring we this latest  
One who for England knew how to  
die.

"A simple private of the Buffs"  
Maybe, or "Leicester," "Lincs," or  
"Lancs"—  
One of the lot of fellow toughs—  
Just "Other Ranks."

He drilled and marched and groused  
and cursed  
His C. S. M., whom he'd demobilized,  
Because of marines the worst  
For "spit and polish."

He heard, in intervals of ease,  
The ribald jest and vulgar oath,  
The barrack room's obscenities—  
And liked them both.

No stranger to the canteen (wat)  
The "Phil," the "Stan," the "Watt"  
Falling from grace, would sometimes  
get  
Eight days' C. B.

His training done, he went to France  
With the "Tenth," there tried  
To do his bit and take his chance—  
Took it, and died.

"An Unknown Soldier"—That's his  
name.  
But in the last great muster he  
Will spring to attention at the name  
Of Atkins, T.

Here to the Abbey, where all the great-  
est  
All of England's greatest dead are put  
to lie—  
Here to the Abbey bring we this latest  
One who for England knew how to  
die.

**IT SUTTLIN' AM.**  
The Porter—It suttlin' am suspicious  
of large number ob gemmen who carry  
dere own grips dees days.

**HOW MUCH?**  
[Louis Untermeyer.]

How much of goodness did it take—  
What purging epochs had to pass,  
Ere I was fit for leaf and lake  
And worthy of the patient grass?

What mighty travels must have been,  
What ages must have made him,  
Ere I was raised and made akin  
To dawn, the daisy, and the sea.

In what great struggles was I felled,  
Ere I was given a world that held  
A meadow, butterflies, and song?

But oh, what cleanings and what fears,  
What countless raisings from the  
Ere I could see her, touched with tears,  
Pileow the little weary head.

**SUFFICIENCY.**  
[The American Legion Weekly.]

Oh, your Uncle Sam's stalwart  
brunettes had been gazing thoughtfully  
over the rail of the homeward-bound  
transport for twenty minutes. A dought-

**"LOOK! MOTHER! DIDN'T I  
TELL YOU I BET I KNEW WHO  
RIPPED THAT 'M' OFF  
MY 'ARMY' PILLOW!"**

One of the members of the foot ball team is in disgrace — 19

boy, curious at the cause of such  
concentration, demanded: "What you  
thinking about, Sam?"  
"Bout de ocean, boss," came the re-  
ply. "Dat's de best time in all mah life  
I ever see somethin' dare was enough  
of."

**"THE KING."**  
[Andrew Dods.]

Who is the king? The man who holds  
the power?  
There in high heaven is his charter set,  
Etched in eternal stars, the never-  
fading scroll of his dominion.  
Has thought to rule a thousand years,  
as now,  
Has brought his brother bread, regard-  
less how  
The bread was shared and, heedlessly,  
has let  
Knaveish usurpers wear the coronet—  
The regal crown alone awaits his brow.

And humbly he will serve, and be the  
king.  
Bringing the clean counsels of the  
sunny field  
Unto his Parliament, and everything  
Shall know the wholesome wind of  
rain, and yield  
To the inspiration of the open places;  
And God shall see His image in our  
faces.

**PEOPLE TO AVOID.**  
[Richmond Times-Dispatch.]

Persons who have bright children.  
The man who has just bought a suit  
cheap.  
The man who sneezes and tells you  
he's got the cold.  
The widow whose first husband was a  
success.  
The author whose first story has just  
been printed.

**Every Man  
For Himself**  
BY HOPKINS MOORHOUSE.

"Svenson, listen to me carefully, now.  
You are to make it your first business  
to protect Miss Lawson—at any cost.  
If you are discovered by a sentry,  
silence him before he makes a noise. If  
you can't find your own canoe, take  
any one you see; you'll find one drawn  
up in the bushes to the left of the trail,  
not far from the flat rock. It'll only  
hold two; so you get Stiles and Miss  
Lawson afloat, then hump back here.  
You understand, now? If they haven't  
touched the big canoe you are to go  
along with the others; you are to come  
back only if the canoe is too small to  
take you also. And if you get into  
trouble—fight!"

"Any goin' taw rase hell," grinned  
Svenson, growling with delight as he  
swung the big club with which he  
had armed himself and tapped the  
hunting knife in his belt. "Don't Ay  
tell you dat. Ay ben gude smart mans?  
Yell by golly, das no yoke! Yust  
vatch may rase hell an' soak dem on  
da head!"

"Not unless you can't possibly get  
away without a fight, remember,"  
warned Phil. "If it comes to a show-  
down, Miss Lawson—If you are dis-  
covered—you are to slip out of sight  
into the woods, remember. And that  
means immediately, please. Don't  
wait for anything. Stiles and Sven-  
son, get them back long enough  
for you to reach the canoe. And for  
God's sake, get in and away as fast  
as you can see. You are the one on  
whom most depends, remember. You  
must get away without fail, no matter  
what happens to the rest of us."  
"Jimmy, you are to stick with Sven-  
son if there's a fight and help him all  
you can. In an emergency your help  
they showed no indication of halting,  
Kendrick stopped them with a sharp  
command.

"That's close enough!" he called  
in warning. "What do you want?"  
"Red sent us over to find out what'n  
hell you fellows means by grabbin' off  
one of our men."  
"He's not one of your men," denied  
Phil.  
"You're a liar!" cried the man who  
was carrying the flag. "He belongs  
to our party an' he want him back  
damned quick or we'll come an' take  
him. What're you holdin' him prisoner  
for? You let him go, Mister, an' there  
won't be no more fuss about it."  
"All right. If he wants to go back  
to the canoe, he can go. Wait a min-  
ute, and I'll ask him."  
He made a pretense of doing so.  
"Away go now! Don't step on  
any loose stones. Good luck, Miss  
Lawson." was what he whispered.  
The girl ran over to him and caught  
his hand.  
"I think it's great of you, Mr. Ken-

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