Condon Advertiser

NOON.

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY. LIMITED.

Lendon, Ont., Wednesday, February 4.

EAST KENT LIBERALS GENEROUS. East Kent Liberals have wisely and gener ously decided not to oppose Mr. Doherty. There is a strong feeling among Liberals all over the province that the Drury Government should be given a chance to make good. Little wonder! Liberalism is always concerned for principles first, and when the differences between the U. F. O. and Liberal platforms can hardly be made out with a microscope, Liberals are generally willing to accept Messrs. Drury and Company as their advocates.

Then besides, the government of Ontario must go on, and the only feasible combination of forces to conduct the administration at present is that under the direction of Premier Drury Liberals both in and out of the House will be lending their help to make the Government a decided success.

Mr. Dewart himself can be depended upon to be a help in various ways by his experience, energy and acumen. He has a gift of finding out things and throwing light on things in general or particular. He has the faculty of research and of fearless frankness. There is no use in blinking facts. You never know how or when they may be useful.

For reasons of provincial weal, East Kent Liberals have shown their public spirit and political sense in allowing Mr. Doherty's candidature to go unopposed and giving him a chance to contribute his executive talents to the Drury Administration.

WHAT LENINE WANTS.

Lenine is badly in need of raw material and other goods, but what he wants much more is recognition by the Allies of the Soviet Government. He appears to have made considerable progress towards securing this through the desire of the Allied ministries to reopen trade Russia. The proposal of the Supreme Council is that the Allied nations trade with Russia through the Russian Co-operative Associ-This, it was intended, would not involve recognition of the Bolshevist administration. Lenine shrewdly realized that the influence of the Allied business world, anxious to get a slice of the rich trade with Russia, would fit in neatly with his game, so he sends an agent to the page advertisement of a New York tailor adcan be done with enemies of the Soviet. Peace must be made if commercial relations in any form are to be resumed, and peace, of course, means recognition of the Red Government. For the present the negotiations have fallen through, but pressure on Lloyd George from the Labor party and the business world may compel him to make a peace with the Reds. In that case unless Lenine and Trotzky could be pledged to call off their propaganda in other lands, the Allied nations would be thrown wide open to the agents of disorder and discontent. Lenine seems to have played a card that will be difficult to beat.

ICE AND THE POWER.

Engineer Gaby says that the reason for the shortage of light and power supplied by the Hydro-Electric Commission is due to the accumulation of needle-ice in the machinery of the company's generating plant. The commission also announces that there is no remedy for this condition, that when low temperatures, combining with other weather conditions, prevent the manufacture of power, those who utilize it in mills and factories must sit back and wait until unkind fate is through with its pranks.

Commenting on this statement, the Hamilton Times pertinently inquires if this is to go on forever. What, asks the Times, will be done when the needle-ice ties up the machinery in coming winters, and puts the hydro radial lines out of business all over the province? The point is a serious one. We are putting millions into the development of hydro in different forms. Is it to become a com mon nulsance throughout the months of the Canadian winter? Now is the time, while the Government is at the commencement of Falls' power development, to provide some sort of auxiliary system. The Times suggests pumping stations for the purpose at different points in the province. It is clear that something should be done to head off future experiences such as the people of Ontario have been going through of late to their great loss and exasperation.

INDIA AND THE MOSLEM.

One of the principal reasons given by those who oppose removing the sultan from Constantinople is that such a policy would at once turn the entire Mussulman world of the near east against the British, with grave peril to India. Don't interfere with the Moslem's religious traditions, is the warning, for fear of starting a holy war. Revolt and massacre are certain to follow such an insult to the Mohammedan as ousting the supreme head of the church from his sacred quarters. Whatever is done in the reconstruction of the near east, the first consideration must be the protection of the Mohammedan Church from the contamination of the infidel. This is the gist of the advice that is handed out by statesmen and travelers when the disposal of the Turk is under dis-

It is interesting to learn that so great an authority as Lord Bryce takes issue with the above generally-accepted view. Bryce, who

there would be any danger in removing the sultanate from Constantinople to some point in Asia Minor. He draws attention to the fact that it is generally overlooked that the Turkish metropolis and capital is not a holy city, like Mecca or Medina, and that the greater portion of its population is Christian.

Bryce deprecates any timid approach to the Turk question. He thinks the Allies will be much safer if they act boldly. Like the Hun, the Turk must be "treated rough." Lord Bryce would have the sultan's throne removed to a city of Asia Minor, in some section where the population is entirely Moslem. All parts of the empire that are Christian he would have placed under the protection of the Allies or given independence. This is a radical departure from the time-honored method of handling the unspeakable Turk, but as the old way did not stop in the slightest the periodical massacres of Christians, the Allied world might give at a test while they are in a position to back it up with force of arms.

EDITORIAL NOTES. Keep on buying in Canada.

If civilization doesn't slow down it may fall

The Bagdad-Persian Railway announces that

the Garden of Eden is to be revived. And the A New York man offers Sir Oliver Lodge

\$5,000 for a ghost. Is he trying to get Sir Oliver's "goat?" Brusiloff, who swept back the Austrian

armies in 1915, is reported as alive and lined up with the anti-Reds. Good-bye, Mr. Trotzky. Tens of thousands of Viennese children are being rushed to the cities of Northern Italy in

order that they shall be saved from starvation. Thus does Italy splendidly demonstrate the League of Nations idea. "A Daniel, a Daniel come to judgment!" cry the Shylocks who have wheat to sell, every time

the Government Board shoots up the price. Is there any chance of the tables ever being turned and Gratiano having his innings at praising the The Paisley by-election is the most important

political battle that has been staged in the Old Country for some time. Should Asquith win it will be a big step towards the come-back of the Liberals. Should Labor triumph it will be a strong indication that a Labor Cabinet will be the next to run the United Kingdom.

It is surprising what a lot of superstition reigns all over the country. People avoid the number 13 in every sort of way. The moon lore of Canada is about on a level with the ideas of Congo cannibals. The other day a ship was launched in the United States and as champagne was not available under the dry law, a bottle of water was broken instead. This last may have been a lot of mere ritualism, but the chances are that superstition also came in. It sorts well with fazz.

In the Yale University Daily News a full Supreme Council with word that no business vises the students that "the jackets of the suits being presented by F-- for early spring ser vice, carry the conservative lines and English atmosphere desired by the best type of the substantial college man." This is saying it right out loud. How the Anglophobes across the line must froth at this Anglomania of the universities and centres of culture.

VERNON CASTLE'S LAST DANCE WITH HIS

[Exchange.] "I have taken out all that seemed too sacred to be made public and locked it tightly in my heart."
These words appear in the preface of a poignant human document, "My Husband," written by Irene Castle, the dancing partner of young Vernon Castle, who sacrificed a salary of \$5,000 a week, and late his life, to serve his country in the Royal Flying

Vernon Castle, whose sunny nature won him friends in all parts of the world, was killed in Texas in February, 1918, at the age of 29, while attempting to save the life of a flying pupil he was instructing. In the story of his life, written by his widow, Vernon Castle appears in the role of the ideal lover. The young couple started life together practically penniless, their only asset being their art. From a varied career in dingy cabarets in Paris the couple danced their way to fame and fortune, which was at its height when war and separation came.

Here is the account of the great parting: "Swallowing hard, I waved feebly out of the window as the train moved from the platform, leaving him standing at the salute, every bit a Once out of sight I sobbed to my heart's content, and as the fields and hills rolled by hazily I wrote this little prayer for him. It's poor, I know, but I quote it because he wore it tied around his neck with a dirty little string for the next nine

"Almighty God, if Thou art there, Listen to my humble prayer, Keep him in your care alway. Watch o'er him this weary day, And keep him safe. Make him feel my love and sorrow, Bring him back some near tomorrow, And keep him safe."

The last dance of the dancing partners took place while Vernon Castle was on leave. "On the night of the benefit he danced divinely. At the close of the performance many beautiful flowers were handed to us over the footlights.

"In the wings Vernon nervously kissed my hand and there were tears in his eyes. I wonder if he guessed? We had danced our last dance, and the last ring of applause for us was still. The world had been very good to us. Together we tasted success, fame and money. Thank God that at no time during that night did I dream it was the end." In summing up his career, Mrs. Vernon Castle

"Vernon was so like a little boy. He was in-terested in everything. I have heard of no one who disliked him. In spite of the money he made he never had any. He loved spending it. You simply could not persuade him to save for the future. am happy now that he spent and enjoyed the money he had to the fullest degree."

THE FUR TRADE AND ADVERTISING.

[Quebec Telegraph.]
There is perhaps more boosting done in the wholesale fur trade in the United States than in any other industry. At present there is an enormous rivalry between New York and St. Louis for world, for the storage and sale of raw furs. The rival announcements of the two cities and their leading fur organizations are costing hundreds of thousands of dollars. St. Louis claims that at her forthcoming fur sales, no less than 80 per cent of the world's visible supply of furs will be on exhibi-tion and sale. Meanwhile London has been announcing her forthcoming sales in American papers, and purchasers from this side are preparing o cross for them, while from Asia as well as from Europe leading furriers are sending representatives to the American sales. But where will these and the English sales be when Canada gets well started? American sales. But where will these and above generally-accepted view. Bryce, who possesses a profound knowledge of near eastern political and religious affairs, denies that duced in Canada?

From Here and There

THE BUSINESS GIRL.

[Lilian Leveridge.] With steady, pauseless pace she hastes Along the crowded street, That echoes, morn and noon and eve, The clangor and the beat

And tramp of hurrying feet. Her eyes are bright, her step alert, Her spirit joys to know

Herself a wave of this life-tide

That surges to and fro; Her own allotted task a work No hand but hers may do. The flaunting shows of wealth and pride Are passed unheeded by; No art is there to swerve her steps

But lo! a window full of flowers Has chught her ardent eye. Today wild asters of the wood The place of honor hold.

They bring a glimpse of heaven's own blue And sunlight's peerless gold: And memories of far-off things Their petals fair enfold-

Of wind-swept hills and perfumed vales Where dreaming sunbeams lie That almost seem to vie In color and in loveliness

With you low-bending sky.

stick their doom is sealed, since the more they struggle the less is their chance of escape. The rectly in the path. Leaping out it ed down huge mouthfuls of meat and stored a boy with long.

the act, and how it can be applied to the ed forward and gathered them into his explain the act, and how it can be appried to the earlier arms.

district, are being received by the department. One arms. "Heavens!" shuddered the man, and district, are being received by the department. One of the provisions of the act makes it necessary that the district desiring a consolidated school be surveyed by the department before the plan can be consummated. So great has been the demand that the department has not a sufficient staff to meet the needs. Hon, Mr. Grant, minister of education, intimates that it will probably be necessary to secure more officials for the work, if it is decided to carry out the plan of the former government of having surveys made.

"Heavens!" shuddered the man, and struck the horse sharply with his spurs. Where the trail curved sharply to the valley be refined up once more, and, turning about, looked back. "Well, I'll be shot!" he sollloquized. "No matter where you find the Creation's handlwork and beauty you'll find His imperfections, too. Ugh! how those big eyes did probe me! It's enough to make a saint shiver, let alone a chap who has climbed up as I have

THE SNOW CURE. [Mazie V. Carruthers.] Out for a walk in the falling snow I take my cares, and away we go Breaking a path through the drifts as white As fairy feathers, soft and light. "The ancient crone in the sky," we say, "Is busy plucking her geese today."

Under a glistening pyramid; Tall trees with icy pendants shine Like childhood's dream of a diamond mine. Each tiny bush, so stark and bare, Is made an ermine stole to wear

e gaunt old hills are almost hid

O'er roads where no one else has gone And the snowflakes quickly fill the place Where my feet have passed, to leave no trace, the world is a joyous world today, It bids me fling all my griefs away!

As 'neath their mantles, pure and chill

The frozen fields lie still-so still

Always a walk in the falling snow Comforts my heart-'twas ever so. And coming home again, I find My cares in the drifts have been left behind.

SAME OLD WORRY.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

It is said that physicians are worried over the difficulty in getting needed stimulants for pneumonia patients. Did they not also worry about the difficulty of getting opiates when the Harrison Pows."

In guntil a twist in the path brought an open glade into view. The buzz of a saw and the pant of a weary engine came to his ears like weicome music. "Totherside," he chuckled. "Let's see, Bushwhackers' Place lies just across from it. But there's the creek. Guess I'll have to ride down to the nar-Pows." the difficulty of getting opiates when the Harrison drug act was passed?

ONE LEFT OUT. [Savannah News.]

A liquor dealer, an undertaker and a druggist were among those first arrested in the round-up of dispensers of wood alcohol beverages. Somebody wants to knew why a coroner was not also included in the air-tight corporation,

EX-KAISER'S POSSESSIONS.

[Hamilton Spectator.] As the ex-kaiser's private possessions have just been valued at \$25,000,000, there will be no immediate need of his seeking admittance to a poorhouse. Of course, the Entente Powers have not

that he has evolved a "super-wheat," containing an unusually high percentage of gluten, and so sturdy that it may be grown anywhere from Labrador to Patagonia. Burbank's wheat resembles Patagonia. Burbank's wheat resembles the prize-

Patagonia. Burbank's wheat resembles the prizewinning Marquis, but has very large white, flinty
kernels.

The new variety is an exceedingly early grain—
the earliest of some four or five hundred varieties
which Burbank has been growing. He has tested
it by comparison with 68 of the best wheats of the
world, and finds it superior in yield, uniformity and
all other desirable characteristics. It grows vigorously to a height of four feet on a good ordinary

drooping head and sanctimonious air,
"but you needn't be in any hurry to
"la lways see that my oxen get their
"I always see that my o ously to a height of four feet on a good ordinary rect.

baking bread, and Popular Science Monthly says that the results of the tests were of good color, Tavish. "Nobody knows exactly when he'll turn up. He runs like a deer and is as shy as the wild things he texture and taste. A high percentage of gluten in bread is of importance, because the lood value of the bread depends upon it. Gluten has a high food the bread depends upon it. Gluten has a high food plays among."

"Plays among?" repeated the other.

"Plays among?" repeated the other.

SPIRITUALISTIC PROFITEERING.

[Montreal Gazette.]. spiritualistic fortune-teller relieved victim of \$300 in the course of her business in New York, she remarked: "See, the spirit has collected your offering." The case is one of many so far as the stealing was concerned. The game is progress ing at a famous rate everywhere. These are palmy days for the frauds and charlatans, who are taking days for the frauds and charlata full advantage of the situation.

rats are always dead when found. Two getting together into the varnish fight until one kills the other. Apparently each thinks his companion in misfortune is holding him. Rats which are not thus killed die of fright. Such is the expert opinion.

CONSOLIDATED SCHOOLS.

[Glencoe Transcript.]

Inquiries, being received by the department of education indicate that there is great interest throughout the province in consolidated schools, which were made possible by an act introduced at the last session of the Legislature. Four or five letters a day requesting that officials be sent out to explain the act, and how it can be applied to the dollar the long with long yellow curls and big brown eyes. The old white horse shied, and the boy recked backward and forward on the path, voicing low, plaintive sounds. As the lad's shoulder. The horse redered, and the boy lifting his brown eyes. The old white horse shied, and the boy recked backward and forward on the path, voicing low, plaintive sounds. As the lad's shoulder. The horse redered hackmard and forward the boy indicate the lad's shoulder. The horse rider watched him a small animal crept from the thicket and climbed upon the lad's shoulder. The horse rider watched him a small animal crept from the thicket and climbed upon the lad's shoulder. The horse rider watched him a small animal crept from the same time he broke into a wild, tuneless chant, the words of which were unintelligible to the wondering observer. It was a shrill, weird note, fluted and varying like the call of a panther. Suddenly boy and animal variable to the words of which were unintelligible to the words of which were unintelligible

enough to make a saint shiver, let alone a chap who has climbed up as I have not caring who I have tramped on." He shivered again and feit in his pocket for his pipe. His hand brought forward a leather wallet. A hard smile warped his mouth as he opened the wallet and drew out a small photograph. It was the likeness of a young women with event force and great even voman with sweet face and great eyes. Woman with sweet face and great eyes.

He tapped the likeness and a lock of brown hair leaped out like a snake and twined about his finger. He brushed it back with a shudder, and, snapping the case, put it back in his pocket. the case, put it back in his pocket.
"I'll find that big McTavish and get
this deal closed," he mused as he rode

The horse stumbled and a grouse whizzed along the trail, passing close to the man's head, with a thundering, nerve-racking sound. He sat erect and sank his spurs into the old grey's

heaving flank:

"Get up, you lazy old bag of bones."
he commanded. "Let's find that big
innocent and get hold of his deed. We'll
give him a dollar or so to see us back
slong that lonesome trail. I wouldn't go back along that spooky path for all old Halibut's money. I've seen all old Halibut's money. I've seen enough snakes and wolves and bears since two o'clock this morning to last me a lifetime. And that last animal—that crazy boy!—ugh!"

He slashed the old mare into a faster walk and sat huddled up and pondering until a twist in the path brought an open glade into view. The buzz of

Finally, with much grumbling, he reached the farther side of the creek, and, pulling in his horse, he gazed

"Ha, look at that for timber!" he exulted. "And to think that Smythe and I will have control."

He did not finish the sentence aloud, but sat nodding his head up and down. Very soon he drew up before the long log-house. Big McTavish stepped out and pointed to a log building in a grove of butternuts.

"Tut your horse in there," he invited. "And to think that Smythe

"I will, and more," agreed the arri-al. "I'll enjoy a bite of bread and a ice of dried ventson or anything else our larder affords. I'm hungry as

given up hope of having the privilege of taking charge of him during the remainder of his miserable existence.

A NEW WHEAT.

Luther Burbank, the grain wizard, of California, after experiments extending over eleven years, says that he has evolved a "super-wheat" old Nick."

"You're welcome to the best we "You're Michael McTavish, "You're Mr. Watson, I suppose. Am I right?"

"Watson I am-Robert W. O. Watson, I'm pretty well known through these parts; that is to say, better maybe a little east of here. This place is kind of off the map, you know, I suppose a little east of here. This place is kind of off the map, you know, I suppose a little east of here. This place is kind of off the map, you know, I suppose. Just give the lazy skate anything that's handy," he growled, referring to the patient steed that stood with

soil, and thrives in almost any but the most extreme climates. On average valley soil, without special cultivation, care or fertilizing, this grain produced 49.88 bushels an acre in the past summer.

Like all other wheats grown in California, the new variety is a winter strain. It was tried for baking bread, and Popular Science Monthly savs von suppose?" you suppose?"
"Oh, that's daft Davie." smiled Mc-

value, and contains from 15 to 18 per cent of nitrogen, in addition to carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and sulphur.

TO AID THE MINISTRY.

[Kingston British Whig.]

Seeing there is so great a shortage of men for the ministry and mission fields, why do the churches not make it a little easier for capable and willing men to reach the pulpit. The seven-year university course has been the means of keeping hundreds of willing men out of the ministry because of financial difficulties. Here is a matter for the Forward Movement officials to consider.

"Plays among?" repeated the other. He followed McTavish into the house and sat down heavily on a stool. "what doy you mean by 'plays among?"

"I mean that he moves among the wild things and they are not scared of him the same as they are of you and me or anybody else. They do say that he can fondle the cubs of bears, and wolf-kittens. I've seen him playing with a big snake, myself,—not a poisonous one, of course. Seems as though Davie can pick out the things that are harmful quick enough. Notody pays any attention to him much him Bushwhackers' Place, but leaves him to himself, knowin' that God'll pro-

LOVE OF THE WILD

"I was goin' to ask about Peeler," tect the soul He didn't give over-much

"I was goin' to ask about Peeler," said Boy. "I wish you'd see him and persuade him not to seil one stick of his timber to Hallibut or his agents. Jim's an easy-goin' sort, who might be led off quite easy, and it's up to us to see that he isn't."

"I'll see him—leave that to me," alway a largely replied. "And I'll see the rest of the Bushwhackers, even old man Broadcrook and his sons, who haven't any particular use for me, somehow."

"I guess what the Broadcrooks do won't matter much." laughed Boy. "They hate everybody and everything, it seems. I don't know why."

He picked up the fork and turned toward the path. A west wind had piled up a bank of long drab clouds above the wood. The wind was damp, and from the distance came the dull mucky shore of the bay. A few yards down the path Boy halted.

"Say, Bill, dad was tellin' me about the talk you had with the teacher. I wish you'd get better acquainted with him and make him see that his place isn't here."

"If he was half as smart as he thinks he'd see that it isn't." replied Paisely. "And, Bill," called Boy from the edge of the wood, "I guess Mary Ann knows a real man when she sees one. Keep oakin' her till she says 'yes.' Bill."

As Boy found the creek path a gust of wind, damp with the spray of Rond Eau, smote against his face with biting arted to let a misty web of warm sunlight through to the word.

With you low-bending sky.

Of forest stillness that enfolds
In warm and close embrace
A thousand little loves that know
The smile on Nature's face,
And find within her sheltering arms
A blest abiding place.

The hurry and the din,
The hurry and the din,
Feels that the wild has opened wide
Its arms to take her in;
She knows that all true things and sweet
Are still her own to win.

ROUGH ON RATS.
[London Times.]

ROUGH ON RATS.
[London Times.]

They have discovered in the department of the medical officer for the city, a most horrible way with rats. Varnish is laid down in favorable positions. The rats get caught in it. If only their tails stick their doom is sealed, since the more they struggle the less is their chance of escape.

They have discovered in the department of the medical officer for the city, a most horrible way sit is stick their doom is sealed, since the more they struggle the less is their chance of escape.

The path close ewind fell, and the clouds misty web of warm and close with biting that the wind fell, and the clouds ward the clouds warm through to the wind fell, and the clouds warm through to the wind the wind fell, and the clouds warm through to the wind who of warm and close ewish through to the world.

CHAPTER VI.

The Go. Between.

A big man, past middle age, and seated astride a small white horse, down is and now! I am before you to perform an act, which, believe me, gives me as much pleasure in a sense as it does now hough and white horse, down in seven a trying one, I will not complain. I have the quiet morning of the quiet morni

bread. At last he pushed his chair back from the table and wiped his mouth on the back of his hand. "Now, Mack," he said affably, "we'll just have you sign those papers, and I'll turn you over this deed I hold here in exchange for the one you now have. Says I to Staythe this morning: 'Smythe, it's a nice sort of a glow a fellow feels after doing a worthy act, anyway. Think what this will mean to the McTavishes.' And do you know he was that soft-hearted he couldn't answer me and stood there syallowing.

was that soft-hearted he couldn't answer me, and stood there swallowing with tears in his eyes,"
"I'm thinkin' that we won't make any swap," said Big McTavish quietly.
"Neither me nor Boy nor any of us care to leave this big woods. We've been here so long we've grown into it somehow. You see we're not hankerin' to leave."

Watson sat up with a jerk, and the pipe he was filling fell to the floor and broke into a dozen pieces.

"What!" he cried, "do you mean to say. McTavish, that you won't deal?"

"That's what I mean," nodded the big man.

"And you won't exchange this block of tangled bush for the best of the say.

of tangled brush for one hundred acres of good, cultivated land?" Mr. Watson

us, sight and unseen.' "Oh, come now, McTavish," blustered Watson, "you must be crazy. Why, man, you will never get another chance such as the one we offer you. Besides, you can't stay here very much longer, anyway. Of course you've heard what Colonel Hallibut intends to do with you Bushwhackers?"

deep line appeared between Big A deep line a McTavish's eyes. (To Be Continued.)

Contain No Narcotics WHEN your child is restless, peevish, sleepless, or when convulsions threaten, it indicates the ravages of worms and that the little one's strength is being sapped and undermined. Miller's Worm Powders get promptly at the root of the trouble and restgre the digestive organs to a healthy condition. Price 25 cents. At your dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Ltd. Dept. L.A., Toronte

The Hacking Cough

STRAINS THE LUNGS

The terrible, hacking lung-racking cough that sticks to you in spite of everything you have done to get rid of it is a great source of danger to your health, and the longer it is allowed to

You can easily get rid of the cough or cold at its inception by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a remedy that has been universally used throughout Canada for the past 30 years.

Mrs. Samuel Matthews, Portage, P. E. writes; "Last winter I caught a heavy cold, and was laid up for some "All I know is, we're thankful to time. I had such a hacking cough I God for what we have now," said Big could not sleep at night, and did not McTavish fervently. "We don't feel like think I could ever get over it. One insultin' him by tradin' what He's given day a friend dropped in to see me, and time. I had such a hacking cough I could not sleep at night, and did not day a friend dropped in to see me, and was surprised to see how bad my cough was. She advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so the next day I sent for a bottle and soon got relief, and by the time I had taken two bottles, my cough was all gone. I doubt there is anything to equal it."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Com-

Eyesight Dim?

If your eyesight is dim, your vis-ion blurred; if your eyes ache, itch, burn or feel dry, get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets from your druggist, dissolve one in a fourth of a glass of water and use to bathe the eyes from two to four times a day. Bon-Opto has given stronger eyes, clearer, sharper vision and relief to

Standard Drug Stores.

Strong's Drug Store.

Peace Incomes and War Prices

EN years ago a Canadian clergyman was forced by illness to retire from active work. The largest salary he had received in the forty years of his ministry was \$1000 and a furnished house. The average did not exceed \$800.

On this sum he had maintained and educated his family. He and his wife were given to frequent hospitality. They supported every good cause, and even contributed to the maintenance charges of the Church they served.

A Minister's Budget

By good management and economy they were able to carry an endowment insurance policy, pay an assessment to their Church Superannuation Fund, and accumulate some small savings. When that clergyman was superannuated in 1909, he bought a house. His income

during the first year of retirement was as follows:-The retiring allowance from the Church (being \$10 for each year of active work) - - - - \$400.00 Interest from investments - - - -Wedding fees and sundries - - -

> Summer supply work - - - -Against this total of \$675 stood the charge for taxes, insurance and maintenance of the house; say, \$75, leaving a net annual income of \$600.

The Shrinkage in Values

Before the war, the rise in the cost of living had necessitated careful management of this income. Today, the pressure is too great to be borne. If the statisticians are correct, the dollar of 1913 is worth now in purchasing power

Therefore, the real income available to

maintain these people of refinement and culture is \$282 a year.

Do you say that this is an exceptional case? On the contrary, scores of retired clergymen are not so well situated as this one. Some are tasting the bitterness of destitution, since in a few instances no retiring allowances are provided for.

Veterans of the Cross

These men gave a lifetime of unselfish service for their Church, their country, their neighbors; visiting the sick, burying the dead, comforting the bereaved, preach ing Christ crucified, and doing their part in making Canada "God's country." In a

time when the payment of pensions to old employes is accepted as a reasonable thing by industrial firms, these veterans deserve more consideration than they have been getting from the Christian people of this

The Forward Movements

The Superannuation, Beneficiary or pension funds of the five Communions co-operating in the United National Campaign must be largely increased to

yield a reasonable and an adequate income for these old heroes of the pulpit. They ARE heroes. They make no complaint. They still are found doing all that their strength will permit for the great and noble Cause to which they devoted their lives. They still are enduring hardness as good soldiers of

> National Peace Thank-Offering Simultaneous Every-Person Canvass by Each Communion

What Are You Going To Do About It?

February 9-14

This is not a question of Charity. It is a question of justice, of chivalry, of common honesty.

Your Church is seeking, through the Forward Movement, to do its full duty to the retired clergymen.

Your interest and your subscription are needed. Tell your Church leaders where you stand. Do it NOW.

The United National Campaign

Representing the Simultaneous but Independent Forward Movements of the Anglican, Baptist, Congregational, Methodist, and Presbyterian Communions in Canada