

Soaking the Public.
THERE IS very little said by coal miners or operators as to who won the soft coal strike.
There can be no argument as to which of the parties lost the strike—the consumer or public lost it.
Here is proof of it:
The *Des Moines Capital* printed an interview with H. M. HAYES, former attorney-general, and now president of the Pershing Coal Company, quoting him as saying that his company is preparing to wipe off its books the cost of the five months' strike by raising coal prices until \$75,000 is made up. "The loss," he is quoted as saying, "must be made good before April 1, 1923, for we will have a new contract with the miners after that date."
The fact that the coal companies can bleed the buying public in order to make up losses suffered during the strike may be the explanation for the ease and rapidity with which strikes develop.
Were it not possible for them to do this they might not be so easily persuaded to let a difficult situation drift on until it became a strike.
As things stand now, and judging from the avowed intention of the coal company referred to above, the companies will go ahead and extract from the dear general public what it has cost them to conduct a ruinous strike.
Just where there is any difference between doing this and putting a gun to a man's head and demanding his money is hard to see, and impossible to understand.

Talking Blue Ruin.
THE *Tara Leader* takes Miss AGNES MACPHAIL, M.P., severely to task for the material that has been used in some of her recent public utterances.
The member for Southeast Grey, says the *Leader*, may be serious in her attack upon the telephone as a black eye for co-operation on the farm, but is she to be taken seriously?

According to Miss MACPHAIL, the farmers of Canada are "slaves." Conditions on the farm are discouraging. All the beautiful farm buildings "we used to see in the old days" have gone to pieces. There is no such thing as co-operation because, forsooth, while in earlier days farmers had to meet each other to do business, now "they stay at home and telephone." As a consequence people are leaving the farms in alarming numbers. Soon, if we read Miss MACPHAIL aright, there won't be a field of wheat or a patch of corn or potatoes between Toronto and London, or London and Windsor. Nothing but "To Let" on all the barns and house fronts. In a Western Ontario farming district during the richest harvest season, perhaps, the Dominion has ever known, a district noted for its fine, sociability and its accessibility, the Cassandra of Parliament said these things. The question is, did she get away with them? No, because those upon whom the gods confer the gift of evil prophecy they render immune for evil by bringing it to pass that no one believes their predictions. Let Miss MACPHAIL's hearers be comforted. The city may be doomed. The country is safe. As was inevitable in a land of such vast distances, after the first settlers' movement in Canada was over, man, always the most gregarious of the animals, had to struggle against his tendency to "herd." Inevitable, too, that to a certain extent man was beaten in his struggle by the spirits of loneliness and inconvenience which pervade remote places.
The time of struggle, however, is now past or passing. When Miss MACPHAIL attacks the telephone, so far from making a point in her argument as to the desolation of the farms, she actually attacks the very citadel and stronghold of the scientist's conviction that the next great social change is the drift away from the city. That drift has already started. Somebody "pressed the button" and the tide turned.

The Old Box Stove.
IT DOES look as though the old box stove might come in and serve a very useful purpose if it could possibly work its way out from the bottom of the scrap heap.
The average schoolhouse used to have its share of these grand old heating institutions. Generally there would be a brick platform a few feet around the stove, and on these bricks the wet and frozen mittens of the rising generation, as well as their rubbers and leggings, would be thawed and warmed and scorched, according to the zeal of the fireman for the day.
We can recall one little rag school where the teacher was somewhat of a diplomat. Instead of making any of the boys look after the fire during the day he conceived the idea of allowing the boy who made the highest marks for the week look after the fire. Thus was the job of stoking raised from the ranks of labor and placed in the class of privileges.
And the old box stove that was made for use in the private house was a fine ornament. On the door there used to be the head of a lion, and of ornamentation in general there was no lack, nor even the sug-

gestion of scarcity. And into the maw of that old box stove went anything and everything that looked like a stick of wood. The old box stove was never fussy nor particular. The stove in the kitchen was far more particular. Sticks had to be cut to length and size, and it also turned up its nose at large chunks with knots in them. Thus, when it came time to split the wood there was always the loophole when a big stick with a bigger knot came out to look at the axe. If it couldn't be trimmed down enough to go into the kitchen stove, why it would make a headliner for the box stove, and would probably stay in most of the night. Ah, yes, come to think of it, it was a very desirable thing to have a stick of wood that possessed that fine qualification of being able to last overnight.
But the box stove went the way of all things, and made way for the coal stove, and the coal stove held on well for a bit, and then made way for the furnace. These things marched along, and the old box stove was either dumped into the scrap heap of the metal gatherer or stowed away in the corner of the attic or the driveway. For years it hasn't had a chance to show off at all, but now there are whispers reaching even the attic and the driveway that the old box stove may be taken out to show off for the season of 1922-23, and the little old black lead will come along, and there will be some more wood ashes in the land to pave the way for home-made soap.
And so it may be that the good old days that people talk so much about and yet know so little of may come and camp right in our midst again.

Kaiserism Not Dead.
RETURNING from an extended tour through Germany, a writer in the *New York Tribune* is certain that there is a large majority of people in Germany who anxiously desire to see a return of kaiserism to that country. In every part of the new republic, says the *Tribune*, but especially in the prosperous solid and agricultural south, the masses of the people long for a return of the monarchy and the old military regime. In the city of Munich, a dozen regiments of the old army, officially disbanded, but actually still well organized, met in regimental reunions in the month of May. The overwhelming majority of the newspapers in the south are frankly enthusiastic about these reunions, and vauntingly feature them in their news columns and their editorials. What takes place at these reunions? Nothing less than a revival of the old loyalty of the barracks. The barracks are today either abandoned or devoted to other uses, but the spirit of the barracks survives in all its odious vigor. The very men who have been abused by the petty officers and the high officer, rally around their former masters and tormentors to exalt and worship them. Princes of former royal houses, stiff-necked generals utterly incapable of reconstruction, are the guests of honor, and, as far as their brains permit, the orators upon these occasions.
LUBENDORFF is a regular attendant at these regimental unions. The officers are just discreet enough to veil their contempt for the republic, but the veil is never very thick. The privates, touched by the condescension of their old-time superiors, are often restrained with difficulty from cheering for the old order and the king and kaiser, and fighting the "damned Socialists" on the spot. Invariably the old imperial colors are displayed exclusively; the flag of the republic is avoided as though it were in quarantine. Speeches are made toasting the old army and its achievements in the late war, and the privates kowtow to the officers as they did in 1913 and long before.
"It is humiliating to one's dignity as a human being to hear the poor, beaten and cuffed soldiers shout for a return of the 'good old days,'" declares the writer. "I spoke to two

or three of these ex-soldiers the other day after a celebration, when they were quite sober.
"You used to tell me," I said, "that your lieutenant abused you without cause when you were in the army."
"Yes, sir."
"He said you were not worthy to be spat on."
"He did."
"And then he made you repeat the words. He made you say that you were not worthy to be spat upon."
"Yes, sir."
"Then why did you go back to this man and salute and cheer for him?"
"Well, sir, you are a foreigner. You cannot understand, but you see, that's the great discipline of the German army."
The bloody heel of militarism in Germany is not departing in its entirety. The mass of the people, in their attempts to form a government that will reflect the will of the people, have still to compete with years of opposition and trickery from the classes who long for kaiserism and junkerism.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Good-morning. Have you written your memoirs yet?

Women used to stay home when they had nothing to wear, but now they take to the streets and the highways.

Young man writes wanting to know what to do to take the rouge off the lapel and shoulder of his coat. Change girls.

Things are really getting better. It is a fact that folks don't use wrappers or nighties for bathing suits any more.

When old man Price hears the elevator boy shout "Going up" he just naturally makes a break for the door—the elevator door.

When the subject of successful men is brought up the average gent gets itchy wondering if some person will not by chance mention his name.

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

HERE WE HAVE ITEMS OF LOCAL AND DISTRICT INTEREST AS RECORDED IN THE ADVERTISER OF 1897.

SEPTEMBER 5, 1897.

Weather—Fine.

OHI OHI!
St. Thomas has a rotten ball team, according to London, and, in fact, should not be on earth. Just the same, any fair-minded person will agree that St. Thomas was certainly entitled to yesterday's game.—St. Thomas Times.

ST. THOMAS JOURNAL.
We are in sackcloth and ashes! There is a place on the map, after all, called London.

What's the matter with our hats this morning? They seem too loose. Have those Londoners been off with our titles? The directors have a constable on duty, and they should have either ordered McDonald of the Hamiltons and

Keenan of the London arrested or put off the grounds.
Score: R. H. E.
London 9 3 1
St. Thomas 7 9 3

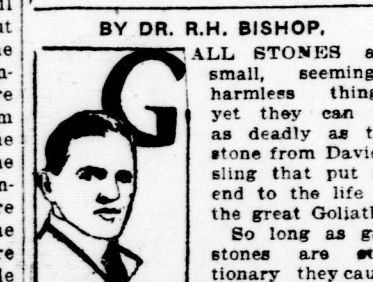
DR. FERGUSON, GARDNER, McCallum, Piper, Hobbs, Moorhouse and Bucke returned today from the meeting of the British Medical Association at Montreal. They report a magnificent meeting.

At the last meeting of the board of works the tender of Moses Cox for a tile drain on York street was not accepted, as previously stated. On the contrary, the committee confirmed their acceptance of Mr. Laing's tender.

Mr. W. Hallam of Dufferin avenue has gone on a bicycle tour to Bay City, Mich., by way of Sarnia and Port Huron.

DR. BISHOP'S ADVICE

GALL STONES



BY DR. R.H. BISHOP.
GALL STONES are small, seemingly harmless things, yet they can be as deadly as the stone from David's sling that put an end to the life of the great Goliath.
So long as gall stones are stationary they cause no pain. It is when they move about that they cause such agony. A person may have gall stones and experience no pain.
Delayed operation for gall stones often causes painful after-effects. This is because, during a long siege of illness, there will be infection of the neighboring organs and muscles. In some neglected cases, adhesions

form, and when the operation takes place, though the gall stones are removed, yet the adhesions may be impossible to remedy.
The trouble that these small stones cause is somewhat complex, but their prevention is quite simple—right and simple living.
One should strive to keep the body in a normal condition, drinking plenty of water, eating moderately of proper foods and keeping the weight down by adequate exercises.
The sparing consumption of meat and a correspondingly liberal diet of fresh fruit and vegetables aid in the elimination of waste matter in which are bred bacteria which, in turn, cause gall stones.
When the first symptoms of gall stones are recognized see a physician at once and act under his advice. Delaying an operation only means more suffering in the long run.



LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is—SABOTAGE.

It's pronounced—sah-bo-taj, or tash, a sound, the word being French, without an exact English equivalent; and with the syllables equally accented.

It means—a one-man strike. That is to say, where a force of dissatisfied workers deems it inexpedient to strike in a body, they may resort to "sabotage," by which each individual, while remaining at his post, does all he can to hamper production, perhaps by injuring machinery in such a way as to give the impression of accident, perhaps only by lost motion on his own part. Italian railroad employees have practiced "sabotage" merely by slapping, intentionally unintelligent observation of rules. To speak of an act of violence in connection with an ordinary strike as "sabotage" is wholly incorrect.

It was borrowed directly from the French, who probably evolved it from the word "sabot," the wooden shoe much worn by the French working classes.

It's used like this—"Sabotage frequently is practiced without any formal agreement, sometimes without even any definite general understanding on the workers' part, and even almost unconsciously by individuals, making it very difficult for an employer to deal with."

READ YOUR CHARACTER

By Digby Phillips.

NO. 314—PRACTICAL USE OF CHARACTEROLOGY.

While characterology may be classed by some as an inexact science, it is only such when it is considered in the light of the difficulty the individual may have in observing and quickly classifying the significant indications in his subject.

Where you can make detailed measurements and study them at leisure you will arrive at very accurate results. But in most instances it is not practical to do so, and this puts a premium on quick observation and instinctive judgment. Whatever inexactness there is lies not in the science, but in the user of it.

All this does not mean, however, that the lessons of characterology may not be applied, by the salesman for instance, with extreme benefit, even if not with exactness. For the question for the salesman to make a complete and detailed mental audit of the characteristics of his prospect before venturing on his sales talk. But it is easy for him to observe certain fundamental outstanding features and to keep these in his mind as a sort of guide as he unfolds his proposition.

For instance, it is not hard for him to observe whether his prospect has a convex profile or not. And if he has, it is not difficult to remember that the proposition should be sketched out for him quickly, emphasizing the highlights; that he is impatient, and that it is important

to induce and be ready for a quick decision on his part.

Tomorrow—How to Outflank Obstinacy.
BATH TUBS NEVER WERE MEANT TO RIDE IN, ANYWAY.
From note on science and invention we learn that an Englishman has designed a motorcycle sidecar in which eggs can be transported. But folks who ride in those side cars always have looked like eggs—of the hard-boiled variety—to us.

COWAN'S REMOVAL SALE
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Judging Program

FOR The Western Fair

Saturday, September 9
ROOTS, GRAIN, VEGETABLES AND LADIES' WORK.

Monday, September 11
Roadsters, Saddle Horses, High Steppers and Jumpers, Clydesdales and Percherons. Shorthorn and Jersey Cattle. Cheese and Butter. Poultry and Fine Arts.

Tuesday, September 12
Thoroughbred, Standard bred Hackneys, Carriage Horses and Ponies, Heavy Draught and Agricultural Horses; Hereford, Aberdeen, Angus, Ayrshire and Holstein Cattle. All breeds of Sheep and Swine. Fruit and Flowers.

Wednesday, September 13
Boys' and Girls' Calf and Yearling Feeding Competition at 10 o'clock and Livestock Judging Competition at 9:30 a.m. Parade of Prize Stock at one o'clock each day after Tuesday. Look This Over and Come on the Right Day.

CUT THIS AD OUT FOR REFERENCE

This Will be the Big Year. A Wonderful Program Before the Grandstand.

Children's Day Monday

EVERYBODY COME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME

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JUST the purest finest gum produced-dentists really recommend it because it helps save the teeth.

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