

## London Advertiser

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1924.

### Ex-President Wilson.

Woodrow Wilson, broken in health, weak from months of sickness, has passed on. It seemed a most improbable thing, as mortals view events, that President Harding should be called to join his predecessors in office before ex-President Wilson. Mr. Harding was strong, in the prime of life, sitting high in the saddle; Woodrow Wilson was a broken man by reason of the stress and clamor of the age in which he was called upon to direct the course of national affairs in United States. Yet we know little of the time of calling, nor of the hour of the beckoning hand that leads down through the valley of the shadow of death.

Ex-President Wilson was called upon to declare the issues of neutrality or war with Germany; he has been criticized for the length of time he took in signing the all-important document, but that criticism has often failed to take into account the peculiar composition of the nationalities of the people of United States. Once war was declared the then president unloosed all the financial and war power at his disposal, and U. S. participation in the war, though brief, was excellent.

When hostilities were over ex-President Wilson turned to the building of a machine that would work as hard for peace as the war interests had worked for bloodshed. He occupied a position of peculiarly strategic advantage, and although biographers and critics seek to trace events of those days, and place the finger of blame here and the voice of censure there, the fact remains that Woodrow Wilson was willing to take his political fortune in his hand in order to focus the minds of men on the League of Nations.

It was one of the cruellest chapters in political history that marked his appeal to his own people for justification of the course he had followed, the answer being that he was swept from office by the very people who should have taken their place in the forefront of the nations seeking peace and hating war.

It is such experiences that break men, that bring the bitterness of disappointment to their very souls. Where political advantage seeks to triumph on an issue where the life and death of men and nations is at stake—such is the ground where the irony of fate smites the spirit of the crusader, and the high hopes of the patriot are blown with dust and ashes of political selfishness.

History will accord to the ex-president a fair and an honorable place. He was well fitted for the office to which he was called, and while there his contribution consisted of all the mental, moral and physical strength he could summon.

### Make a Fair Settlement.

A story has been circulated that Miss McNaughton, who was shot at the time a London officer was making the arrest of Topping, now charged with murder, would bring action to recover damages.

The basis would no doubt be a claim that she was injured by a bullet fired by a constable.

There should be no necessity for any such action in connection with this case.

Investigation would quite readily disclose the source of her wounds, and if she were shot by an officer, it was entirely an accident on his part. He was facing a man who had shot one girl and was prepared to shoot the officer. The room was dark and he could not see the other girl.

The young lady who was injured is entitled to consideration. She was in the hospital for many weeks, and out of employment during that period. It would be a kindly and a just act for the authorities to have a conference with her as soon as possible and arrange a satisfactory settlement. In the meantime citizens of the entire district can congratulate her on the magnificent fight she put up for her life, her courageous optimism as to the outcome of her battle being one of the most favorable features in determining its outcome.

### Recognizing Russia.

The recognition of Russia by the MacDonald government is a bold move, and the wisdom or the failure of the step will depend on the attitude and action of Russia as much as it will on the initiative taken by the British parliament.

Russia has been cut off from the world practically since the beginning of the revolution, and to a lesser

extent since the inception of the war preceding the revolution.

The war took large territories away from her; in fact she lost enough land to make a Dominion of Canada, but still has enough left to make two Canadas.

Britain is in no humor to tolerate the bolshevist tendencies of the northern country. Russia has tried communism in its most extreme form, and it failed. Her salvation, such of it as she has worked out in the last two years, has been at the price of abandoning much of it. It took her years of wretched experimenting, and it cost her executions, starvation and misery to demonstrate that there was no substitute for work, and nothing yet devised that could successfully replace individual ownership of property.

Britain, from the standpoint of economic necessity, needs the trade she can build up with Russia. Canadian implement plants need the business they can get from Russia; it was good business prior to the war, and there has been nothing to replace it. Canadians had studied the needs of the agriculturists there and had succeeded in turning out a product that filled the bill.

Trade, business, work and more work is the need of the world, and especially of Europe, today. Recognition of Russia may mean the wiping out of a lot of things Britain has done, and of measures she may have fashioned for the future, but the bald fact remains that MacDonald has given heed to economic necessity and a desire to bring the nations to a better understanding. We should not be in too great a hurry to state that the Labor government has done wrong or acted unwisely.

### The Best in the World.

Canadian hockey players defeated U. S. in the Olympic finals by a score of 6 to 1.

The Canadians have made a great record in their games against Switzerland, Belgium, France, Czechoslovakia, Sweden, Great Britain and United States. In all the games there have been only three goals scored against the team from this land, while they have piled up a record of 110 straight through shots.

Hockey is peculiarly a Canadian game, and it would be a peculiar thing if, with our sheets of ice, fast skaters and persistent practice, this country could not have the best hockey team in the world.

And that is exactly what we have.

### Eight Hours vs. Twelve.

The New York World looks for evidence to substantiate the claim of Judge Gary that the change from a 12-hour to an 8-hour day would be a bad thing for the steel industry.

When six months ago the steel corporation was operating on the grinding 12-hour day it was paying 5 per cent dividends and earning more.

Three months ago this alleged costly system of eight hours' work was being put into effect and in spite of that there was an extra dividend, and the company went on a 6 per cent basis.

Now for the last three months, operating on the ruinous 8-hour day plan, it moves up to 7 per cent and 5 per cent for the quarter on the common stock. This is the highest spot since the war-time earnings.

The steel industry has seen the last of the 12-hour day. It has been demonstrated that public opinion was the force that had to teach better business methods to a corporation that almost prided itself on having a corner on efficiency.

### Note and Comment.

The man is to be admired who does not blame his bad habits to a nervous disposition.

Car drivers in London realize now how easy it is to get into a rut and how hard it is to get out.

The one reason why some men don't put a radio in is that they would have to stay at home to enjoy it.

Oil stocks have ruined many a speculator, and they now threaten to do the same thing with many of the U. S. politicians.

About this time of year when the old speckled hen takes a walk from the chicken house to the back steps—well, spring's somewhere in the offing.

London, Eng., people find that by eating onions their friends can find them in a fog. Some of the new kinds of hair grease would serve the same purpose.

The Brantford Expositor says the Ferguson orchestra is preparing to tune up for the opening on Wednesday. Not necessary at all, for the premier can get all the music he needs from the swarming of the trees on the timber limits of the north.

## Tavish Mactavish

To His People At Home

Dear Jean:

"Mme Marie Telessa a grand opera singer died last night in the arms of a fellow singer, during the performance. The audience thinking it part of the play applauded." Thus read a recent newspaper despatch from Xerxes in Spain. I remember that Sir Henry Irving died practically on the stage when playing the role of Thomas a Becket and when he stumbled on the altar steps in the final scene the audience seeing nothing unusual in his weakness applauded. Within two hours he was dead.

Then again there was Caruso whose glorious voice you and I can enjoy in the evenings on the gramophone. It is not so long since he burst a blood vessel while singing in Palladium, but sang the part through to the end with the blood bubbling from his lips. It was one of his greatest parts of course and he sang it with a passion that would not be denied.

Isn't it just the same on our more intimate and less brilliant stage of everyday life Jean? Just as the artist who is worthy the name plays his part and goes on word-perfect as it were right to the end, unafraid even with the sure intuition of death in his heart, so there are people we both know who have played their parts as faithfully and as bravely, and faced the audience of their friends with the same serenity.

I was thinking of little Mrs. Brockert who lived on the old Sanderson place, how she served the finest and dandiest dinner to the threshers ever seen in the county and how two days later when she was dead Dr. Mac told us she had known just how long she had to live for two years? No one suspected it and I remember quite well how we all congratulated her that night on the supper and her wonderful Johnny cake. The world is more fascinating that any stage isn't it? How many actors and actresses are there not in our own circle who 'carry on' to the end of the play feeling the breath of death on their cheeks, yet talking, singing, and laughing, across the footlights of public criticism until the curtain drops and the play is done. It is just a little thing without much news value perhaps and I mention it merely as a passing thought interjecting itself in the midst of the busy daily routine of the office.

Your Loving Brother,

TAVISH.

### Low Price of Farms.

Dublin Resident Claims That No One Is Allowed to Go Hungry in the Cities.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—Although farms are selling very cheap, many of them are changing hands. Married couples without family are quite convinced that hired help cannot be kept unless where a man has specialized in some line, such as butter or fruit or veal calves, etc.

Even then with the high taxes, high cost of everything the farmer purchases, and the low price the farmer receives for his produce, makes a man sell out, pack up and move cityward.

And why should he not? No one is permitted to starve in a city, some one comes to the rescue. Who rescues the farmer in want? Not the neighboring farmer, for all are kept busy these strenuous times with their own farm, many of which would not sell for the price put into the buildings.

Dublin, Feb. 4. FARMER.

## Pass, Friend, All's Well

A Tribute to the Late Capt. M. Ryan, R. C. R.

With major chord and muffled drum, In phrases measured slow; They bore him through the starlit night

Through avenue of snow. With faithful steed and cannon mount.

With rattling chain and wheel, With clinking spurs and tightened rein.

And sword of polished steel, Go, lay him near the wave-tossed sea, Where breakers roll along.

Where he may hear the accents of The Great Creator's song.

Let rifle speak and bugle blow, Salute with gun and shell,

And echo flings the password back— Pass, friend, pass, friend, all's well.

—J. E. JURY.

## AUSTRALIAN OFFICIALS ARRANGE FOR LOANS

Associated Press Despatch.

Melbourne, Australia, Feb. 4.—At a conference of the treasurer of the Commonwealth and the state treasurers here an agreement has been reached regarding future loans in order to avoid ruinous competition between the federal government and the state governments. The individual Australian states will not promote any loans, according to the agreement, until the federal government redeems soldiers' gratuity bonds to the amount of \$19,000,000, due in May next, and the maximum interest is to be six per cent. The maximum period of the loans is to be ten years.

### AWARDED DECISION.

Associated Press Despatch. Holyoke, Mass., Feb. 2.—Johnny Leonard, formerly of Allentown, Pa., now of Holyoke, was awarded the decision over Al Shubert, New Bedford veteran, here last night in a 10-round bout.

## The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

KNOWLEDGE AND HAPPINESS.

In much wisdom is much grief, and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.—Ecclesiastes i, 18.

Why did Solomon have all that he desired, and yet remain unhappy?

The answer is simple and straightforward—because he never forgot or lost himself.

He tried to be happy.

That was the chief end and aim of his life, his own success, his own felicity.

In a high and grand and royal way he sought for happiness.

The delight of knowing and understanding all things, the joy of feeling that in him more wisdom was centered than in all men before or after, the pride of the most splendid temple and the most prosperous kingdom and the most beneficent reign—thus he sought his happiness and thus he never found it.

For it is a law of God that they who will be happy never shall be; never shall clasp the phantom after which they run so eagerly, never shall feel the deep calm of a contented soul, never shall rest in perfect peace, until they cease their mad chase, forget and deny themselves, and are lost and absorbed in some noble and unselfish pursuit.

"He that loatheth his life shall live it."

The words of the Master, who was wiser than Solomon, are true now as then.

We cannot have happiness until we forget to seek for it.

We cannot find peace until we enter the path of self-sacrificing usefulness.

We cannot be delivered from this "vain expense of passions that forever ebbs and flows," this wretched, torturing, unsatisfying self, until we come to Jesus and give our lives to him to be absorbed as his life was in loving obedience to God and loving service to our fellowmen.

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## LANDING ON FREE SOIL

(By Prof. Fred Landon of the University of Western Ontario.)

D R. Alexander Milton Ross of Toronto and Montreal, who made during trips into the slave states in the fifties, spreading news of Canada and helping slaves to escape, describes a typical example of "underground railroad" workings of the experiences and a Negro man and his wife who were finally landed in London, Ont., coming in by Port Stanley. In 1859, just after the John Brown raid and while Southern nerves were still tense, Dr. Ross went to Harrodsburg, Ky., giving out that he was a Canadian looking for a farm. In his leisure he amused himself hunting in the forests and the man with whom he was bargaining for a farm allowed an intelligent Mulatto to accompany him. The slave told Dr. Ross that he had been separated from his wife a month after they were married, the woman being sold to a hotelkeeper in Covington. He feared that he was himself about to be sold further south and begged Ross to assist them both to Canada. Dr. Ross explained to him that if he wanted his freedom he would have to be ready to sacrifice for it. If he could reach Cincinnati himself there would be people there who would shelter him and aid him further. Dr. Ross agreed, for his part, to try and get the woman to Cincinnati so that they could be united there and sent on together. The Negro man, Peter by name, made good this escape, being aided by the compass with which Ross had supplied him. The doctor meanwhile went to Covington and put up at the hotel where the woman was owned. The owner of the woman told Ross that he had paid \$1,200 for her but rather regretted his bargain because she refused to take up with his own negro man. He promised her a good lashing if she didn't give in and confided to Dr. Ross that he knew how to manage such negroes. He would even send her down to New Orleans if necessary, where she would bring \$2,000 because she was "likely."

### Getting Them Ready.

ROSS managed to get a word with the woman while she was waiting table in the hotel dining-room and told her that her husband intended to run away and that she must meet him in Cincinnati. He would aid her in the enterprise. Ross went across the river to Cincinnati, but the next Sunday night, at midnight, he crossed the river in a small boat, met the woman at a point agreed upon and an hour later had her on free soil in Ohio. Putting the woman in a cab he drove to a point near a friendly home, then dismissed the cab and entered the house by the rear door to escape observation. The woman was to await her husband here and then they were both to be sent on to Cleveland to embark for Canada.

Dr. Ross himself went on to Cleveland to make further arrangements and in a few days received word that Peter the man, had reached Cincinnati, though with badly torn feet. A few days later came another letter stating that right car No. 705 had been hired to convey a box containing one package of "hardware" and one of "drygoods." The key of the car was inclosed in the letter and the train of which the car was a part, was due to arrive on the following

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## HIGH, RED BLOOD BUILDS STRENGTH AND NERVE POWER

To Renew Vitality We Must Enrich the Blood, Which is the Driving Force of Life.

What gives the athlete his strength? Red blood. What drives the worker, and the business man, also, up the steep hill of success? Red blood. What makes the glowing, vital beauty of woman? Red blood.

Rich, red blood is the supreme driving force of life. If our bodies no longer respond to Nature's processes that should re-build strength and vitality, then we should look to our blood. We should enrich it, nourish it. Red blood feeds the body tissues, stimulates the nerves, makes our systems tingle with the pulsing of life.

If we lack strength and nerve power we should always think first of our blood. Discouraged or exhausted men and women should get from their druggists today a generous size bottle of Wincarnis. Start this home treatment at once. It costs less than ten cents a day. In twelve days see the improvement Wincarnis, the blood builder, brings. No need to worry. Wincarnis will give you new strength, vitality, nerve force.—Adv.

the soil of Canada and thanked the people of the Dominion for their generous reception. Next day I took them to London and obtained situations for both Peter and his wife."

## NEW BRUNSWICK READY FOR BIG TOURIST TRADE

Canadian Press Despatch.

St. John, Feb. 4.—New Brunswick will entertain between 45,000 and 50,000 American tourists, who will leave behind them \$6,000,000 or \$8,000,000 during 1924, was the statement of Premier P. J. Veniot, before the members of the New Brunswick Automobile Association here.

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