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WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1924.

Britain and the Allied Conference.

The world hopes for the complete success of the inter-allied conference in London.

France comes to the conference without the full and substantial backing of the Chamber of Deputies or the Senate. M. Herriot, premier of France, is not the master of the situation, and the Poincaré forces would gladly upset the London conference if by so doing they could be reasonably sure of upsetting M. Herriot.

France approaches the problem in an attitude that can be called distrust. She fears that in the working out of the plans whereby the Dawes report will cease to be an instrument on paper alone, and take its place as the machine for the unravelling of the German problem, she may lose some of the power secured over Germany in the writing of the Treaty of Versailles.

The British method of dealing with Germany, as compared to that of the French, finds a concrete example in the handling of German railways, which under the Dawes report would be operated by the Germans themselves. In the Cologne area, occupied by the British, the operation of the railways has been in the hands of the Germans, and the arrangement has been successful. In the areas occupied by the Belgians and French this has not been done, and even under the Dawes plan these two nations announce their intention of insisting on the retention of a considerable number of Belgian and French employees, so that the lines may readily be taken over in the case of emergency.

The British plan was to let the Germans go ahead and run their roads; they believed by so doing they could eliminate friction, and by placing responsibility on the Germans for the operation of the roads make them feel that they were regaining a position they had lost during and following the war. The best proof that the British idea was right is that the roads in that territory are successful, while those on which the Belgians and French insist on keeping a "considerable number" of their own men are not successful.

That is only one instance, but it serves to show the difference in the British and French mind in the handling of a similar problem. John Bull has looked around the world for quite a number of years; in fact his activities and observations run on into centuries, and he has learned that one of the greatest agencies in the creation of good will is the steady influence of responsibility, fairly placed and fairly met.

It is the bringing together of these two divergent views that is the real problem of the conference at London—not simply as they apply to railways, but to everything in connection with the working out of the future of Germany. Britain would stand back from the elbow of Germany, content to look over the monthly statement; France wants her men stationed here, there and all over, waiting for a report at the end of each day.

An indication of the sincerity of purpose of the British people finds expression in the attitude of Ramsay MacDonald, premier of Britain, who, prior to the conference, subjected himself to a strain that left him in a state of physical and mental exhaustion. Though a sick man, he was determined to go personally to Paris to clear up in advance the misunderstanding that had been created for political purposes about the intent of the London conference.

He rose from a sick bed and entered the train at Victoria in hot July weather, at one o'clock in the morning. Arriving in Paris, and with no rest, he entered a conference with the French premier that lasted until eight o'clock in the evening, a conference where he knew each and every word he spoke had to be carefully weighed and considered. There was a break of an hour and a half, when the discussion was taken up again, lasting until three in the morning. It was resumed again the next morning and lasted until after the noon hour, when MacDonald had to face the parliamentary gladiators of the Chamber and Senate at a luncheon, including the formidable and semi-hostile Poincaré. This over, MacDonald, ashen in color, sick and weakened to the point of having to rest on a couch as he greeted the newspapermen, pleaded with them to rightly interpret the spirit in which he and M. Herriot had met to discuss the situation, concluding, "We are not magicians, but we are practical men determined to establish friendship between England and France. We need time, patience and a sense of generosity."

It was a physical wreck who returned to London at the end of a 36-hour period of the most exacting service. The desire of the premier to spend himself, and all the mental and physical energy he possessed, in order that the London conference might succeed indicates the importance the British people attach to it. It is one of the most momentous gatherings since the conclusion of the world war.

If Dugald Were Only Home.

White Indians, discovered on the isthmus of Panama, have thrown the historians into a wild scramble. They have been running around peering into strange old books; others have been crawling up and down old family trees, paying particular heed to where grafting operations had been carried on, and prying into the termination of the totemic branches.

All this school of historians have felt that their reputation was at stake. They must tell the people who these white Indians were; as Pharaoh looked to Joseph to unravel his dream, so the populace was looking to these men to tell all about these strange people.

Now comes the word that they are of Scottish

origin. Well, that is much in their favor. Some one has unearthed the fact that away back in 1695 some 1,200 Scots, by the authority of parliament, settled in Darien. Later they were driven off by the Spaniards to the jungles, where they remained, and no doubt made a very good living.

The thing is interesting. What form of business did they carry on, for as shrewd business heads the Scots can hold their own. And how was it that they never went back and chased out the Spaniards, for it is a fact, well propped up by historical records, that the Scots have been able to send Spaniards or any other people scotting when they set themselves seriously to work.

Has the experiment been tried of greeting them with the words "Hello, Mac"? For it is a fact that one can stop in a crowd in any corner of the world and get an answer to that greeting. Unfortunately Dugald Graham, our source of knowledge and inspiration on all things Scottish, is away out on the Pacific coast, probably recounting the glories of a Lobo picnic or the traditions of the Graham clan.

Thus the world will have to wait until Dugald Graham returns. He'll be able to tell in a jiffy if those white Indians are Scots.

Should Warn Cleveland Police.

L. C. Mason, who left Toronto about the same time as the much-wanted Charles Matthews, is reported as living in Cleveland.

What would happen if Mr. Matthews were in the same city? Would the officers there be able to catch him, or would it be found that the office buildings in Cleveland are built on the very dangerous plan of having two doors?

The provincial police in Toronto should warn their Cleveland brethren about this possibility. It proved to be their undoing in Toronto, when these officers were shadowing Mr. Matthews. He went in one door, and did not come out the same way he went in, therefore they concluded he must have gone out another door. Cleveland officers should certainly be made aware of this mean trick in architecture.

It is quite interesting to know that Mr. Mason is in Cleveland, but it falls a long way short of answering the question: "Where is Charles Matthews?"

The Work of An Expert.

A London girl, Jean M. Arkell, ran a typewriter for 15 minutes, doing 60 words a minute, without an error.

In 60 words of average length there are 250 letters. This means that, without including the space between words, her fingers would touch 4 2/3 letters each second, beside the time taken to turn the machine back for a new line.

In the 15 minutes the typist's fingers would touch the keys 4,200 times; add to this the 900 spaces between the words and it gives 5,100 motions of the fingers, or 5 2/3 per second, and each one correct.

The man who thumps away with one finger on each hand should paste this record in his hat.

No Cause For Alarm.

Attorney-General Nickle of Ontario has served notice that he will protest Premier King's move to alter the powers of the Senate. His statement is: "The government of this province is of the opinion that the Dominion Parliament should not act in the matter of obtaining constitutional changes without the sanction of the provinces to its proposals to the imperial parliament."

Mr. Nickle is generally regarded by the people of Ontario as being a reasonable person, whose judgment is sound, and fortified with a reasonable amount of independence.

His anxiety to have something to say about the matter of Senate reform leaves the impression that he spoke too soon, and without any knowledge whatever of the plans that Premier King has in view.

A perusal of the prime minister's statement at Ottawa leaves the impression that he proposed to employ the recess of parliament to a careful survey of the field. He will proceed along constitutional lines; of that there can be no doubt, for any changes must be of such a nature that they will be fully recognized by the proper authorities. Otherwise the new condition would be worse than the present.

There is really no need for Attorney-General Nickle to warn Premier King in this matter. He must realize the need of Senate reform as much as any other person. He can rest assured that there will be no great holes gouged in the constitution.

Note and Comment.

It's not much fun getting hair bobbed now, because no person stops and looks around at you.

New York man attempted suicide by drowning, but his cork leg kept him afloat. A wooden head would have done the same thing.

Advice starts to come now in the way of telegraph news to buy coal early. The coal business gets its full share of free advertising.

A correspondent wants to know how people get their pictures in the paper. Well, changing places in a canoe is one certain method.

The Kitchener Record says that crows never fly with the wild ducks. But there have been times when the lame ducks had to eat crow.

Cold ocean currents spoil the bathing at New York, which makes no difference to the sweet young thing in a new bathing suit, for she never goes in anyhow.

The deputy chief of Toronto's police force has resigned, and there are many applications for the position. Being a police officer in a city so good as Toronto protests it is must be a very desirable position.

A St. Catharines truck driver found a purse with \$7,000 in it. That the fact is being advertised puts that truck driver in a class far above the drivers of those high-powered cars that stop outside banks while bandits operate.

Dr. Frank Crane

WHAT IS A BOY?

What is a boy?
He is the person who is going to carry on what you have started.

He is to sit right where you are sitting and attend to those things you think are so important when you are gone.

You may adopt all the policies you please, but how they will be carried on depends on him.

Even if you make leagues and treaties, he will have to manage them.

He is going to sit at your desk in the senate and occupy your place on the supreme bench.

He is going to move in and take over your prisons, churches, universities, counting houses and corporations.

When you get done, all your work is going to be judged and praised or condemned by him.

Your reputation and your fortune are in his hands.

He will read the books you write or sell them to the second-hand man.

He will assume control of your cities. Right now the future president is playing marbles, and the most famous actor of his day is complaining because he does not want to go to bed.

Not your contemporaries and fellow-citizens, but the boys out there in the school yard, are going to say whether after all you were a grand and noble hero or a blatherskite.

Right now the future president is playing marbles, and the most famous actor of his day is complaining because he does not want to go to bed.

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The Fun Shop

Rounding It Out.
Tom—"I don't mind a woman repeating a secret."
Jerry—"That's only natural."
Tom—"If she wouldn't add so much of her personal opinion to it."

Learned a Lesson.
The convict's term was up. As the warden summoned him to his office and presented him with the customary railroad fare, that official deemed it his duty to add a little personal advice.

"Now, my boy, you are free," he began, pompously. "I hope this will teach you a lesson to be more careful in the future."

"You're right, chief—if it will," the departing "guest" exclaimed, feelingly. "After this I'll never let another shyster lawyer handle my case."

Oh You Cherry!
Cherry pie is good enough.
But cherry wine is stronger.
If you drink much of the stuff
You won't eat pie much longer.

Mr. Sousa Passes By.
Sitting in his room at the famous Willow Grove (Pennsylvania), resting after a concert, John Philip Sousa drew reminiscences and told us a story about his little daughter Priscilla.

Mrs. Sousa had brought the child down with a strict observance of the Sabbath. One Sunday afternoon the little Priscilla ran breathlessly to her father and said, "Father, isn't it a sin to jump rope on Sunday?"

"It is generally classed as such," said Mr. Sousa.

"I know it is," said Priscilla. "Birdie Wilson says it isn't a sin, but I say it is," continued the daughter.

"Your mother thinks it is," said the famous bandmaster.

"I know it is," asserted Priscilla. "It's funny, isn't it, Birdie is eight and I am only five, and I know more about sin than she does."

"I know it is," said Priscilla. "Birdie Wilson says it isn't a sin, but I say it is," continued the daughter.

"Your mother thinks it is," said the famous bandmaster.

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STOP! HAY FEVER

Before It Commences

You can escape your yearly attack of Hay Fever by taking RAZ-MAH a week before the date it usually appears.

RAZ-MAH is a powder, contained in capsules, easily swallowed, harmless, yet rapid in its effect.

If your Hay Fever has already commenced, start taking RAZ-MAH immediately. Thousands have got relief from the first dose. Your druggist will refund your money if a \$1.00 box does not bring relief. Get a box today. Templetons Ltd., Toronto.

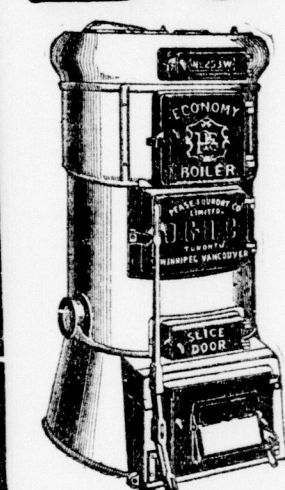
Generous sample for 4 cents in stamps
To sleep tonight use RAZ-MAH today

MURINE EYES
IRRITATED BY
SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
SHOPI FOR NAME SEE CASE BOOK, MURINE CO. INC., CHICAGO

Retain the Charm
Of Girlhood
A Clear Sweet Skin
Cuticura
Will Help You
Use Cuticura Soap Every Day

"Running Expenses Very Low"

Pease Boiler



Miss Fanny Edwards, 55 Albion St., London, Ont., writes:

"Our Pease Economy" Boiler is giving entire satisfaction, the heat coming very evenly all through the house. I think the running expenses are very low. We find that we have as good success with pea coal as with the larger varieties."

The increasing popularity of this boiler is convincing proof of its efficiency.

We shall be glad to help you with your heating problem. Send a rough plan of the building you wish to heat. There will be no obligation to you.

COMMUNICATE WITH
PEASE FOUNDRY COMPANY
ATTENTION MR. ARNOLD
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

No Finer Flavors in the Whole World

Southern sun goes a long way to make this land a better place to live in! It oversees the ripening of big luscious oranges; it helps to give the flavor to tart lemons and limes. These in turn, these juicy-ripe fruits, impart all their goodness to the CRUSHES—Orange-CRUSH, Lime-CRUSH, Lemon-CRUSH.

Drink your favorite CRUSH every time your appetite urges you to do so. Drink it slowly. Get all the flavor! Then you'll realize why the CRUSHES are the largest selling fruit flavored drinks in the world. They are absolutely inimitable! Ask for them everywhere you go—and get them in the Krinkly bottle at the ball game, at the club, at the recreation parks and all over town at confectioners, druggists, fruit stores, grocers. In fact, wherever drinks are sold you will find orange-CRUSH. And for your home, at meal time or for warm evenings—have a case on hand.

Genuine only in the Krinkly Bottle with the name Orange - CRUSH blown right into the glass.