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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Thursday, July 8.

WHO IS BOOMING WHITE?

the country when the Borden cabinet was formed they-have a free hand in the formation of the interest us.

There will be nowe to gainsay the sheer ability of Sir Thomas White. From the first he was a dominant parliamentary figure, and there is little doubt that had he been willing to take over the leadership of the Government last December the rival claims of Hon. Arthur Meighen would scarcely have stood against him. He announced then that he was through with public life, and would give his time henceforth to his own affairs. There would be few to question that, having served in the Government in a most strenuous post during all the war years, he was entitled to step down and out. What is curious is that today, in the face of all these protestations, and with a situation no more critical than six months ago, there should tend to be a change of front and What are the powerful influences that have been brought to bear? The public at large may draw their own conclusions, but there can be no doubt that every highly-protected interest in Canada is working day and night these days for his return to Ottawa and to power.

The tariff clauses in the platform of the new party show clearly that it is the intention to make as little change as possible in the tariff, and to keep the flag of high protection flying from the mast. It might be difficult for Hon. Arthur Meighen, adroit as he is, to hold that standard aloft, and still pose as a western is broken. representative. Possibly it is the belief of the powers behind that White will be more capable

The developments of the last week have served one good purpose, at least, in clearing the issues of the next election. It will be the tariff that will separate the parties, however much the Tories may try to becloud the issue, as undoubtedly they will. That will be good fighting ground for Liberals, and for the newer political elements that are appearing in the federal field. Privilege has had a long day in this country, but the forces that oppose unequal division of things are steadily rising, and not even the genius of a White or the adroitness of a Meighen will be able to stave off the reckoning that the Canadian people have been preparing now for many a day.

ROTARIANS AND WORLD PROBLEMS. Mr. W. R. Yendall, at the Rotary Club, in making his report of the Rotary convention at audience indorsed, to a law passed in one of time. the states requiring industrial disputes to be submitted for adjudication to the law courts. He pointed out and commended the part Rotarians had taken, and might yet take, in the settlement of the world-wide industrial questions. At page 230 of "Industry and Humanity," by Mackenzie King, we find the following:

"Until industrial controversy and international controversy become as justifiable as property controversy, the world's peace will be at the mercy of Force, from whatever quarter it may arise.

"It is from just such small beginnings as are afforded by opportunities of conference and the methods of procedure mentioned, that there will gradually be evolved a system of justice as applicable to human rights in industry, as existing legal justice is to property rights and matters of contract. Here and there, through agencies already at work, principles are beginning to be formulated. As the system is extended and enlarged by experience, general principles, with their necessary qualifications, will become clearer and more widely accepted. The sanction of government in one form or another will be secured. Principles will then become established, and their application will be made more and more

"The prejudice of Labor against legal methods in the settlement of disputes will vanish, as the principles revealed in the settlement of industrial differences by conciliation, investigation and arbitration accord with the law of Peace, Work and Health. In other words. Labor's prejudices will disappear as the emphasis in principles cited is placed upon human as contrasted with material onsiderations. Were resort to these agencies to become general, such emphasis would be nevitable. Out of the principles thus established, it should be possible to construct for ndustry a code of governing rules and regulations which would lay the foundations for permanent industrial peace. To attain an end so considerable, there are the strongest of reasons why employers and employees should seek to avail themselves voluntarily of methods of judicial procedure in the settle-ment of industrial controversies whenever occasion permits, and why the state should exert its supreme authority to compel such a reference whenever industrial controversy threatens the public interest."

Mackenzie King's work, "Industry and Humanity," could be called a textbook. It requires to be studied, not merely read. His years of people were with whom Hon, N. W. Rowell lady withdrew from the young man's protecting close study and personal contact and experience had to confer before making up his mind arm; there was a feminine giggle and a feminine your coughs, sneezing and Catarrh, by are set down in the book. He writes with a whether or not he would remain in the new room, and Mr. Ronald Breton came forward, blush-

Rotary Clubs aid in solving these questions. the desired end will be sooner attained.

#### AGRICULTURAL UNIONS.

Agricultural unions were almost negligible in Great Britain before the war. They have exerted considerable influence in the Low In the parliaments of those countries they are represented usually by the Catholic party, although the unions are not exclusively Catholic. Comparatively, the membership is much larger than in England Holland, alone, has an agriported the Socialists recently in their republican agitation

year, & was the seventh largest workers' union couraged the replacing of this huge body of stand of the old order against the new. The

Pomeranian landowners are dismissing the tural unions, and filling their places with dis-

Bayarian landowners have carried out a not an armed revolt, nor a coup against the grinned at sight of him. eral strike, and is to work, in conjunction with into a crack. Come in and you'll see it." the possibility of Sir Thomas White returning. the country by starving workers. The Governthey will call a hunger blockade against the cities and refuse to deliver food until the strike

> So, the cry of the German landowners will be: "Call forth my household servants! Call selves!"-when there is danger of pillage from the stubborn city worker, or requisitioning by the Government

The policy of the British Government towards agricultural unions is quite different. they could not get help, that the pay which laborers were demanding was too high. The farm workers said that the pay was too low. The Government, when it fixed the price of certain farm products, increased the minimum wage for farm laborers-through the Agricultural Wage Boards, in consultation with the farm workers' unions-to \$10.50 a week in some localities and \$11.65 a week in other localities. In addition to this, the employer is required to pay overtime rates if the farm laborer or farm servant works over 48 hours a week in the Atlantic City, referred with approval, which his winter time or 50 hours a week in the summer

From the European countries around the Mediterranean Sea comes the cry of the small peasant proprietor and of the agricultural industrial strikes occur together, giving the Walk in which Ronald Breton's chambers were somewhole movement the character of a political revolt. Particularly is this true of Italy and

Portugal has already vielded to the demand for land. A bill now before the Portuguese plied Rathbury, with a smile.
"Yes." said Spargo dreamily. Parliament will enable the Government to ac. He might have had-nothing on him, eh? quire land for division among would-be farmers when at least twenty farmers who do not own land demand it"; and to partition uncultivated land among co-operative groups of householders living adjacent.

Greece has gone further. The Grecian Gov ernment has passed an act under which land- him onlyowners may keep only one-third of their estates. girlish laughter came down the staircase. Two The remaining two-thirds is to be divided among the peasants. The portion retained may not exceed 225 acres. The dispossessed landowner is to be indemnified at peace-time values for the land he gives up and the newcomers

must be members of the farmers' unions. owners and re-alloting the farms among the

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

to the door, and of another girl who leaned confi-A multiplicity of ballots to select a candidate is not necessarily a sign of divided aim.

If the Canadian people had the choice of the next premier in their hands they would young man. "Hot and strong 'uns-pile 'em up! do it by the ballot-box and through a general

master-hand on the subjects of industry and federal party. Apparently he is the rubber stamp ing a little to greet the interrupter. humanity, and if, as Mr. Yendall intimated, for some strong Toronto interests.

### THE MIDDLE TEMPLE MURDER

A Detective Story by J. S. Fletcher. Copyright 1920, Fred A. Knopf. Copyright, 1920, by the Public Ledger Company.

"All right." he said. "I'll go along with you." And relighting his pipe he followed the little ortege through the streets, still deserted and quiet, cultural union with about thirty thousand mem- and as he walked behind he reflected on the unob-Here was the work of murder, no doubt, and it was quietly carried along a principal London thoroughlive in the smaller towns. Daily they hear labor fare, without fuss or noise, by officials to whom the dealing with it was all a matter of pastime. Surely

"My opinion," said a voice at Spargo's elbow 'my opinion is that it was done elsewhere. Not Lifts her black throat, and flutters her when the agricultural unions of Denmark supside. He, too, was accompanying the body.

"Oh," said Spargo. "You think—"

"I think that he was struck down elsewhere and graves of the dead;
"Others" as id the poster. "In somehold" curtseys and dances over unspeakable The German and the British governments carried there," said the porter. "In somebody's show the greatest contrast in their attitude chambers, maybe. I've known of some queer games "Forget it, forget," say the Poppy, "all in our bit of London! Well—he never came in at my lodge last night—I'll stand to that. And who is See, I make ruins gay, and abysses I Union of Agricultural Workers numbers nearly he. I should like to know? From what I see of him,

"They're going to search him." in Germany and numbered 400,000. Now it is But Spargo was presently made aware that the soon shall die, one of the three strongest workers' organiza- searchers had found nothing. The police surgeon The old grief, the old memories, dying, But Spargo was presently made aware that the said that the dead man had, without doubt, been tions in that country, of which the other two struck down from behind by a terrible blow which are the Metal Workers' and the Amalgamated had fractured the skull and caused death almost Factory Workers' Unions. Not openly, but by instantaneously. In Driscoll's opinion, the murder had been committed for the sake of plunder. For Cry out there was neither tears no covertly countenancing the policy of the great there was nothing whatever on the body. It was landowners, the German Government has en- reasonable to suppose that a man who is well dressed Forget the rain and the mire and the would possess a watch and chain, and have money would possess a watch and chain, and have money in his pockets; and possibly rings on his fingers. "Forget it, forget," says "and bring it again." organized land workers by a silent land army But there was nothing valuable to be found; in fact, controlled by the landowners. It is the last there was nothing at all to be found that could lead to identification-no letters, no papers, nothing. The only clue to possible identity lay in the fact that moreover, that he—or, perhaps, more properly, fight promises to be bitter. It cannot fail to a soft cap of grey cloth appeared to have been newly purchased at a fashionable shop in the west end.

Spargo went home; there seemed to be nothing

to stop for. He ate his food and he went to bed, laborers, who are rapidly joining the agricul- only to do poor things in the way of sleeping. He was not the sort to be impressed by horrors, he recognized at last that the morning's event had handed Baltic troops. Many of the wealthy land- destroyed his chance of rest; he accordingly rose, took a cold bath, drank a cup of coffee and went out. He was not sure of any particular idea when he strolled away from Bloomsbury, but it did not sursimilar policy very completely. There, a feudal prise him when, half an hour later he found that militia, as in mediaeval time, has its being in the h: had walked down to the police station near which the unknown man's body lay in the mortuary. And there he met Driscoll, just going off duty.

"You're in luck," he said. "Tisn't five minutes "I dunno whether that feller is ensince they found a bit of grey writing-paper crumpled gaged in some shady occupation of up in the poor man's walstcoat pocket-it had slipped

other minute he found himself staring at the scrap of paper. There was nothing on it but an address. the increase in Germany. It is frankly ad- scrawled in pencil-Ronald Breton, Barrister, King's

> Spargo looked up at the inspector with a quick jerk of his head. "I know this man," he said. inspector showed new interest.

What, Mr. Breton?" he asked. Yes. I'm on the Watchman, you know, subeditor. I took an article from him the other day—article on 'Ideal Sites for Campers-Out.' He came to the office about it. So this was in the dead man's

pocket?" Found a hole in his pocket, I understand. wasn't present myself. It's not much, but it may afford some clue to identity. Spargo picked up the scrap of grey paper and looked closely at it. It seemed to him to be the sort Picture her now in that cool, cloistered of paper that is found in hotels and in clubs; it had

been torn roughly from the sheet. "What," he asked meditatively, "what will you do about getting this man identified?" The inspector shrugged his shoulders.

The inspector shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, usual thing, I suppose. There'll be publicated, you know. I suppose you'll be doing a special count yourself, for your paper, eh? Then there'll to tears, Like changing April skies—

As if in yielding up youth's precious as if yelling up youth's precious as if ye ity, you know. I suppose you'll be doing a special account yourself, for your paper, eh? Then there'll be the others. And we shall put out the usual Somebody will come forward to

sure to. And--A man came into the office-a stolid-faced, quiet mannered, soberly attired person, who might have been a respectable tradesman out for a stroll, and who gave the inspector a sidelong ned as he approached his desk, at the same time extending his This spring, British farmers complained that hand toward the scrap of paper which spargo had just laid down.

"I'll go along to King's Bench Walk and see Mr. Breton," he observed, looking at his watch. "It's just about ten-I daresay he'll be there now." "I'm going there, too," remarked Spargo, but as speaking to himself. "Yes, I'll go there."

The newcomer glanced at Spargo and then at the inspector. The inspector nodded at Spargo. "Journalist," he said. "Mr. Spargo of the Watchman. Mr. Spargo was there when the body was found. And he knows Mr. Breton. Then he nodded from Spargo to the stolid-faced person. "This is Detective Sergeant Bathbury from the Yard," he said to Spargo. "He's come to take charge of this case."

"Oh," said Spargo blankly. "I see-what," he went on, with sudden abruptness, "what shall you To sit across the board from you do about Breton?" "Get him to come and look at the body," replied "He may know the man and he mayen't. Rathbury.

Anyway, his name and address are here, aren't ney?"

Come along," said Spargo. "I'll walk there with What's on your mind; and we might go

Spargo remained in a species of brown study all workers, living in and about the towns, for the the way along Tudor street; his companion also maintained silence as a fashion which showed that the way along Tudor street; his companion also maintained silence as a fashion which showed that he was by nature and custom a man of few words. If you should have the evening free. vated fields alloted to him. Rural strikes and balustrated staircase of the house in King's Bench I loathe your friends, and can divine where situated that Spargo spoke.
"Do you think that old chap was killed for what he may have had on him?" he asked suddenly,

turning on the detective. "I should like to know what he had on him before I answered that question, Mr. Spargo," re- I hate aortic unison!

The detective laughed, and pointed to a board Don't live with me; just be my on which names were printed.

"We don't know anything yet, sir," he observed, "except that Mr. Breton is on the fourth floor. By which I conclude that it isn't long since he was eating his dinner." "Oh, he's young-he's quite young," said Spargo.

"I should say he's about four-and-twenty. I've met At that moment the unmistakable sounds girls seemed to be laughing-presently masculine laughter mingled with the lighter feminine

"Seems to be studying law in very pleasant fashion up here, anyway." said Rathbury. "Mr. Breton's chambers, too. And the door's open."

The outer oak door of Ronald Breton's chambers stood thrown wide; the inner one was well ajar; through the opening thus made Spargo and the detective obtained a full view of the interior of Mr. remedy be conveyed direct to the affect-Szecho-Slovakia has followed suit in expro- Ronald Breton's rooms. There, against a back- ed part. It's because the healing vapor priating large tracts of land, indemnifying the ground of law books, bundles of papers tied up with of Catarrhozone is breathed into the pink tape, and black-framed pictures of famous legal notabilities, they saw a pretty, vivacious-eyed tubes that its balsamic fumes kill the

dentially against his shoulder. "I put it to you, gentlemen of the jury-I put i to you with confidence, feeling that you must be, Catarrhozone instantly reaches the It took a good many ballots to name Wilson in must necessarily be, some, perhaps brothers, per- furthest recesses of the lungs, prohusbands, and fathers, can you, on your duces a healing curative effect that consciences do my client the great wrong, the is impossible with a tablet or liquid,

irreparable injury, the-the-"Think of some more adjectives!" exclaimed the and fails entirely to help the throat That's what they like-the-hullo"

This exclamation arose from the fact that at this point of the proceedings the detective rapped at the inner door and then put his head around its edge. Whereupon the young lady who was orating It would be interesting to know who the from the chair jumped hastily down; the other young swishing of skirts, and a hasty bolt into an inner all means use a tried and proven remedy 'Come in, come in!" he exclaimed hastily. "I-

## Poetry and Jest

THE POPPY VICTORIOUS. (Lucy Masterman in London Sphere.)

Out on the plains the ruined towns lie scattered, The little towns, the quiet familia: places.
The little villages, steeple and tavern and all,
Heave their shoulder of stone amid

many shattered Turn to the heedless clouds their sightless faces; Like beggars that once were soldiers swaggered tall:

Like women, once lovely, now ragged, that dumbly stand
Holding out unheeded a beggar's hand. But over it all, like an easy forgetful

laughter, The poppy flaunts and tosses her flam-

things.

"That's what we shall hear presently," said The loss is ended, the long frustration Will be ended soon when the mourners

With shining blossoms I cover them or the morrow. ruins and dead sink smothered

UP-TO-DATE TOMMY. [London Tit-Bits.] Kind old lady (who has just given Tommy some sweets)—"And now what do you say, my little man?" Tommy-"Got any more?"

WHEN. [Edwin Markham.] When I wait for your face,

When I hear the loved sound Of your feet that delay, I am lifted and crowned On the peaks of the day.

Carol into my heart,

WORTH WATCHING.

not. But—
"Well?"
"There's something mighty suspicious about the way he minds his

THE URSULINE. By Margaret Hilda Wise in Canadian

Magazine.] She was a beauty then. Her gre deep eyes
Brimmed with her laughter, for she knew no care,
And her soft, happy sighs
Were wrought of dancing feet and

flying hours Spent under starry skies. She was aglow with youth, like springtime flowers.

Graceful and supple as the willow wand. Sometimes, from back of some wild-loosened hair.

Laughing, she threw a kiss with her slim hand.

She is a beauty still, and in her face Shines the fair spirit of self-sacrifice: And that sweet, courtly grace Befits her well: Look in her shining

She found instead a nobler paradise

SOME VOICE! "Professor Screech has a fully natural voice."
"Yeah, he sang 'Rocked in Cradle of the Deep' so natural evening that twenty people left

PASSIONATE AUTHORESS TO HER LOVE.

[New York Tribune.] Don't live with me, but be my love-That is the union I approve; Consider I have my career

you know
I shall not quit my studio;
And there, I must in frankness say,

I cannot have you in the way. Each morn and eve would no Don't ever ask of me, I beg, To brew your tea, or poach your egg But if some time you're degage,

To dinner or to see a show.

That you must naturally loathe mine We each shan in our circle move;

Two souls that harmonize-dear me, How very stupid that must be! As for two hearts that beat as one, My scheme, though it means sacrifice

Appeals to me as rather nice, We'll part if it should boresome prove-EXPLANATION.

Wifey (at bail game)—And now what's all the roaring about?
Hubby (up in the air)—Why, the big stiff whiffed! Hubby (up in bull blig stiff whiffed!

Wifey—Nice language, I must say!

Hubby—I beg your pardon, my dear.

who, perched on a chair, wigged and gowned, germs and destroy the cause of the and haranguing an imaginary judge and jury, to trouble. These are the reasons why the amusement of a young man who had his back Catarrhozone never yet failed to cure a genuine case of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Throat Trouble. The wonderfully-soothing vapor

which goes merely to the stomach,

# Just Breathe It

or lungs.

To permanently cure your winter ills, like Catarrhozone. But beware of the substitutor. Large outfit lasts two months, costs \$1.00, small size 50c, trial size 25c, at dealers everywhere.



When the baby woke grandpa up on this particular occasion The poor old man thought the world had come to an end

I meant to say that the distinguished in the region of his pocket.)
gentleman with the bat turned up his nose at the pitcher's offerings.

Widower—It's you, all right, Mary,

THE LOST LAGOON. [E. Pauline Johnson.] It is dusk on the Lost Lagoon, And we two dreaming the dusk away, Beneath the drift of a twilight grey, Beneath the drowse of an ending day, And the curve of a golden moon.

It is dark in the Lost Lagoon, And gone are the depths of haunting blue, The grouping gulls, and the old canoe The singing firs, and the dusk and-You, And gone is the golden moon.

O, lure of the Lost Lagoon, I dream tonight that my paddle blurs The purple shade where the seaweed stirs; I hear the call of the singing firs In the hush of the golden moon.

Up to Her Old Tricks. Skeptical Widower-Mary, is it really

Spirit of Dead Wife-Yes, dear; you don't doubt me, do you?
(Whereupon the excited man puts his

smell invades the room.

GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN

Try it! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or

Orchard White shake well, and you sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into bottle containing three ounces of beats anything else all to pieces.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply that is required. It makes an abundance three ounces of Orchard White for a of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thorfew cents. Massage this sweetly frag- oughly, and rinses out easily. The hair rant lotion into the face, neck, arms and dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, hands and see how quickly the freckles, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy, and sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin takes out every particle of dust, dirt and

but you've got your hand in the wrong pocket. My money's in my oversely

Be Careful What You Wash Your Hair With Don't use prepared shampoos or any thing else, that contains too much

alkali, for this is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hai brittle. The best thing to use is just plain mulsified cocoanut oil, for it is nure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap, and can get this at any drug store, and a

few ounces will last the whole family Simply moisten the hair with water



ON the beaches and the lake shore—on the hotel porches and in the ball rooms-wherever well dressed men and women gather-you will see Fleet Foot Shoes.

They are the most popular of summer styles, just as they are the most attractive in appearance and the most restful on the feet.

The fact that you can have several pairs of Fleet Foot for the price of one pair of leather shoes is an additional reason for wearing Fleet Foot all summer.

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The Best Shoe Stores sell Fleet Foot

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