

Gene Stratton-Porter: 'Watch the Little Things In Life'

Love Your Home With All Your Heart and Uphold the Law and Troubles of the World Will Vanish.

have no faith in the efficiency of a godless nation.

any nation that forgets God is headed toward rapid disaster.

all of us would seriously and earnestly strive to renew the love of God in our own hearts, to follow the simple teachings of Jesus Christ in our daily lives, it would result in a permanent uplift that would immediately be perceptible throughout the country.

we would truly try with all our heart to "love our neighbor as ourselves," if we would honestly practice good old stunts of "doing as we would be done by," just one-half the force of the present labor troubles and social unrest would vanish like before a compelling sun.

would simply cease to exist.

next in importance to God in the life of a nation, it is in my heart to love my home.

propose that all of us join in a concerted effort to make our homes the best, the finest, the safest, the most beautiful places on earth.

Suppose we try out loving our homes with all our hearts.

Suppose that we make them as

beautiful as lies within our means and our power.

Suppose that we open our doors wide for the entertainment of our own children and our friends.

Suppose that we ask God to come in and be our most honored guest throughout the year.

If all of us will do this in a serious and a preconcerted way, I am sure that another large slice of trouble will disappear forever.

Homes need not be all alike.

Some people enjoy show and glitter, and some love sheltered quiet. Let those who desire and who can afford them have the mansions of earth and all the extravagant trappings they can afford in their decorations.

The Home I Love.

Give me a cozy little house with a red hearth and a starry roof, with enfolded trees and the song of running water. I doubt very seriously if any millionaire of our land ever felt so rich as I when, last summer, a dove built a nest within two yards of the foot of my bed, and a "fire bird" built three times, and at each building brought forth a brood, in a wild grape vine within a few feet of my

Gene Stratton-Porter Says:

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"Riches mean buildings to one man, bonds to another, land to another; and to some they mean contentment with small possessions, a hearth, a book, a bird, a flower."

"Give me a cozy little home with a red hearth and a starry roof."

"The finer, the more powerful we can make our schools the better brand of men and women they will return to us."



daily passing.

Riches mean buildings to one man, bonds to another, land to another; and to some they mean contentment with small possessions, a hearth, a book, a bird, a flower.

A big movement forward could be made if each man and woman of our land would stand staunchly by our lawmakers.

We can all help toward ending the present period of lawlessness by each of us chivalrously obeying the spirit and the letter of the laws by which

we are supposed to be governed.

We can all help toward better feeling and a better social and political condition by furthering the work of the churches, by broadening their influence.

They are mighty organizations, but they are not advancing as they could, and as they would, if each of us would do all we can toward extending and stabilizing their influence.

No effort for better schools is ever lost.

The finer, the more powerful we

Good Poetry and Good Pictures Can Assist School and Church As Influences for Right Living and Right Thinking

can make our schools, the better brand of men and women they will return to us.

A Plea for Poetry.

And I propose that all of us go back to our childhood love of the great poetry of the world.

Let us secure and read over the great lyrics, sonnets and tragedies that so thrilled and uplifted us, and then let us read carefully and become acquainted with the poetry that is being written today; that what of truth and beauty and inspiration it contains may not have been given birth in vain.

I propose that each of us shall read all the poetry that we possibly can; that we test it sincerely and try to decide for ourselves whether it really is poetry and why.

I wish that the newspapers and magazines would use more poetry, that our publishers would publish it. And this I can guarantee: they will do so if the people will make it plainly manifest that poetry is what they want.

The Uplift of Pictures.

I wish that every one of us who

can possibly afford it would buy one picture to hang upon the walls of our homes.

If you would like a blaze of sunlight, a section of animal or human life reproduced for you exactly as God made things, and man handles them, try Charles Russell, the only man of his kind, the greatest artist the world has ever known along his particular line.

If you are inland and would love to see upon your walls the wash of reality wet waves, the flying mist of spray, the great, stable rocks of the seashore standing for ages the buffeting of the waves, there is Jack Smith; and if you would like to have a whole mountain of your own, purple and lavender, with its feet in the waters and its head floating banners of gray mist, there is C. A. Falke—and so on, down a long list.

To sum up, let all of us push forward in unison in a strong, steady sweep for righteousness, for home, for native land.

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Children Cry for



A pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants from one month old to Children of all ages. **MOTHER!** Fletcher's Castoria contains no narcotics. It has been in use for more than 30 years to safely relieve

Constipation
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To Sweeten Stomach
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Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and

Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.



Letters of a Japanese School Boy

BY WALLACE IRWIN.
Illustrations by Ralph Barton.

CHARITY DRIVES.

Editor The Advertiser, who know at it are more blessed to give than to receive, but not so content.

Yesterday a.m. my Cousin Nogi

approach up to me with news in his stable hands. He show me that per information from which I could following literary snack:

AWFUL SCANDLOUS EVENT!

ather Beautiful & Slightly Young Society Budd Shot Nine Times Because

WE WERE CAUGHT DRIVING With Some Other Fella!!

So ha!" I collapse, while reading bleeding news, "so somebody at last been punished for it, a youngish lady were caught driving. She had driv too far. She drove fella pretty mad. 'So ha!' he

BOILS

Made Him Sick and Miserable

Mr. Richard Zelenoski, McLean, Va., writes: "I had been suffering continuously with boils for three years, and during that time I tried every different remedy without any success whatever. In spite of all my pains I was compelled to go to the hospital. This was in the fall of the year and right in the busiest time of the season. Upon my return home I took about two weeks until neck and arms were again occupied by the boils which made me very sick and miserable.

One day one of my friends advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and I had used less than two bottles and was very much surprised at the

it is now over two years since I have been in touch with B. B. B., and I have no bother with boils since. I recommend it to all persons suffering from any defect in the blood."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Advt.

POULTRY WANTED

We are in the market for all classes of Live and Dressed Poultry in any quantity. Highest prices paid. Prompt returns made. Write for quotations.

LINES & CO., LIMITED

St. Lawrence Market, Toronto. 21/July/23

vellup, 'there will be one (1) less Driver in U.S.A. and Canada. Swat-the-Fly Drives. Don't-Hang-the-Baby-on-the-Fire-Escape Drives. Own-Your-Own Taxicab Drives—all these shall be over if I can shoot fast enough and price of bullets do not get into the hands of Sugar Trust. Maybe, if I practice murdering long enough, I can find the y. Lady who first started Smile Week. Opium Smokers' Week, and all the other weeks that goes around starting parades and collecting the money I don't earn. So he took straight aim with gun. Boom. When next observed he were driving in jail-wagon."

"You are talking like Hollywood," said my Cousin Nogi. "That Society Budd what got shot were not in a Charity Drive."

"What were she in, if anything?" I gyaate.

"A Hen Ford," he kakkel.

"Principal are the same," I demon-strate. "Both are cheap to start but hard to stop without damage. Al-most everybody have got one, and too many folks is driving without a license."

"I shall write that news in Japanese and send him to Tokyo Daily Shinbun," report Nogi and walk back.

Mr. Editor, I shall relate to you how I got such a bitter hooch about Drives which are too frequent.

Last Wednesday p.m. (layoff) I was walking with myself up Stylish Avenue when I saw something amazed.

Some scenery from Heaven had been moved into that street. Flags of all nations, oilcloth tents, ice cream and very sweetened young ladies was there, surrounded by Boy Scouts of both sexes. Music by Handelkraut's Iron Saxophone Band which play, "You Better Smile," while over Hon. Gaie. I observe one enlarged sign COME IN FREE.

It did not come me to walk in. That make me feel pretty patriotic, by golly. But what happen then? Next I could tell up come Young Lady

containing considerable gold on her hair and pretty society look all over her face.

"Go buy my flour!" she manipulate with Dorothy Gash expression. "See! They are but 25c. per pair."

"That are too much price for pozzies which fade like female beauty only faster," I develop. "I shall not need to be decorated until July 4th when my Uncle Nichi will be married to his 11th wife."

"How appropriate!" she dumple. "These panzies are made of calico. Dust them every 2 weeks and they will be too fresh for words."

"I have no less than \$5," I collapse. "Could you burst that, per-haps?"

"Change should worry about us," she say so.

When next I knew it she had took my \$5 and eloped with it!

"Murda!" I holla. "I have been pock-picketed right square in front of the Mayor and everybody. I did not arrive here to be robbed."

"Why not so?" require another Venus with her pretty black eye as she come up to sell me toy balloons.

"If you are disgusted with robbery, why should you come to a Drive?"

"Drive?" I snagger. "So this is one (1) of those?"

"Uh-huh!" she nudge intellectually. "Well, if convenient, please educate me. What are you driving at with all this noise and expense?"

"There, I have forgotten again!" she narrate, scratching her memory.

"There are so many Drives now-days One cannot remember all, can we? Let me see. It can't be the 100000000 Idiot Asylum Drive—that was last week. Or was it the week before? Of the 2000000000 Home for Hopeless Policemen Drive? I am really confused. Tessie!" she holla to sweet driver with vanilla complexion, "what are this Drive for?"

"This queer Foriner wish to know."

"You got me there," report Hon. Tessie. "I did my hair in such a

hurry this morning I forgot to look in the papers. So sorry, excuse me! There comes an intoxicated millionaire to who I shall sell a case of fire-proof lipsticks."

"Perhaps you better go talk to Mrs. Barnum—she are Head Driver to day," narrate that nice Baloon Maiden and rushoff to henswaggle Hon. Millionaire.

Therefore I go seek for Mrs. Barnum. I find that enlarged Lady with very ulcerated pearls in her ear while she kept books & looked like a N.Y. Bank.

"Mrs. Madam, I ask to know, 'how come it I pay \$5 for 2 Woolworth panzies?"

"Because you was too depraved to report 10%," she say very snarly and kept more books. "Can it be possible that you gruj money for such great Cause?"

"But what are object of this Drive?" I require.

"Object of all Drives is to Drive," she growl like a female god. "What could be nobler than that? Enerjy. Afishency. Hew to the line, let the checks fall where they will. I have divided U. S. and Canada up into zones so that no town, however backward, shall be without its drive. Nay more & verily! We have arranged with radio so that request for more money can come through every roof with bedtime story. Drive on, my horsemen! That shall be our slogan. Let no patriot sleep while there is a quota to fill. Come, my good man, are not that a noble thought?"

"It would be durnly nobler if I realized where that \$5 went to," I snatch forth. "I detest to be charitable without knowing who accomplished it!"

"From that I imagine you wish to know the name of this Drive," she signify with Lake Superior expression. "Mr. Monningham, please look in Card Index and find out."

Pretty soon Hon. Monningham inroach with following report:

"Home for Incurable Choir Sing-ers."

"And there you have it in a nut shell!" she say for sweetly smiling. "But it do not matter. What's in a name, as Hon. Harding said when he walked into a World Court and found it was a League of Nations."

"A Cause is but a rubber stamp. A Drive's a Drive for Ah That (Quotation from Dan Webster)"

After those this Hon. Mrs. Barnum smoke a cigar and look quite forgiven.

"Ah, sweethearted Mrs. Madam, I negotiate chivalry. After this I shall know the reason why those Tourists was captivated by Chinese bandits."

"And why was?" she ask out.

"That Drive were all arranged by the Chinese Govt. to make Americans feel at home."

"Drive on & say nothing more," she demont.

So I pass out quite bumped. Hoping you are the same

Yours truly Hashimura Togo

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POLITICAL POT BOILS IN S. OXFORD RIDING

J. L. Wright, U.F.O. Candidate, Denies Rumor of Intention To Retire.

Special to The Advertiser.

Tiltsburg, June 9.—As the election campaign waxes warmer in South Oxford there is a persistent feeling with substantial foundation that only two candidates will go to the polls on election day, J. V. Buchanan, Liberal candidate, stated at the convention that if the organization would not get behind him he reserved the right to drop out of the race, but he has since repudiated that statement on several platforms in the riding. Mr. Buchanan has a wonderful platform reputation in Western Ontario, and is daily gaining former U. F. O. supporters.

A few days ago J. L. Wright, U. F. O. candidate, suffered an attack of appendicitis, and the rumor was at once circulated that he would withdraw from the contest, but while in Tiltsburg today he stated in no uncertain tones that he was in the contest till the finish.

Although A. T. Walker was returned as a U. F. O. candidate in 1918 he has since repudiated that position by a majority of 300 votes, he declined absolutely to let his name go between the convention. There is much evidence that the battle is between W. H. Chambers, Conservative, and J. V. Buchanan, Liberal.

PERTH FARMERS FORCED TO RESEED THEIR FIELDS

Special to The Advertiser.

Stratford, June 9.—Owing to rain and bad weather generally many farmers in Perth County have found it necessary to re-seed their fields. In view of the present change of the weather and the fact that a heavy snowfall were to be seen this morning they are very uncertain of what will be the next move. Wireworm has also made its appearance in the county. Mr. M. C. McPhail, the district representative, said today: "The wet weather has been ideal for the breeding of these pests, particularly in certain land. They do not breed in land that is continuously tilled, but usually make their appearance where sod has been left for some years and then seeded down. Low land that has been badly flooded suffers the most severely as a rule."

YOU CAN HAVE IT, TOO.

Know the name of the tea that has won its way into some of the most exclusive homes in London, and yet is within the reach of everyone? Prized for its flavor and deep, rich strength—that you can have without waiting another minute—simply by ringing up your grocer.

You can have it for tea tonight, if you call him now, and the full name you ask for is RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE. TEA—a genuine Orange Pekoe, grown from selected seed in some of the finest estates in the Orient. In half-pound packages and the sample 10c size, that'll make 30 like it, so as not to destroy its delicate flavor.—Advt.



Entirely New!

Inside, McClary's oven is porcelain enameled. The walls are seamless and rounded at the corners. Remove the heating elements (they slide out easily)—and the oven is as clear and easy to clean as a large enameled-ware dish!

Like baking in a sealed porcelain dish

A remarkable oven—McClary's!

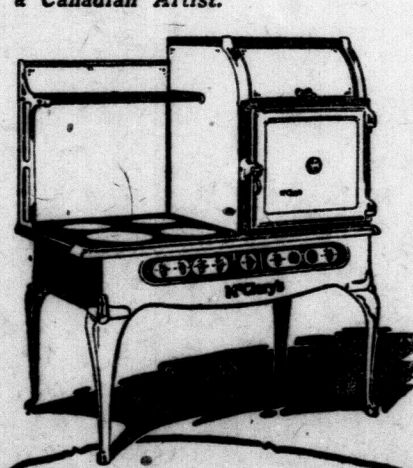
Not only does it make baking an easier and pleasanter task—but it imparts to baked dishes and roasts greater nourishment and improved flavor.

This is because it bakes and roasts perfectly without drying out the food.

Closing the door seals McClary's oven tight—thus preventing rapid evaporation. Naturally meats cooked in this oven are wonderfully juicy and tender—and lose but little weight—a considerable economy. (This oven is an exclusive McClary's feature.)

Don't deny yourself the satisfaction of cooking with this wonderful range. See for yourself how McClary's Electric Range will simplify the preparation of your meals and effect real economies in your home.

Designed by a Canadian Artist.



McClary's London, Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Calgary, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Hamilton, Ottawa.

McClary's Electric Range

The Protected Element In perfecting their "Protected Element," McClary's made cooking with electricity more practical. The Protected Element is as solid as a stove lid. No wire coils are exposed. In this feature McClary's have achieved the aim of all electric range makers—to perfect a protected element.