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The Resignation of Mr. Raney.

Hon. W. E. Raney is through as attorney-general of Ontario. He has intimated to his constituents in East Wellington that he will not be their candidate again. The reason he gives is that family relations make it necessary that he should retire from politics.

There is no reason to believe that the resignation of Mr. Raney is evidence of any serious break in the Drury cabinet, although his dropping out may lead some to imagine that he thought the chances of the present government being returned are small.

From the very nature of the work he has had to do, especially in enforcing the O. T. A., the attorney-general was bound to make enemies that were heard, and friends from whom he would get few words in the way of commendation. In his legislation placing restrictions on race track gambling, Mr. Raney was certain to earn the unstinted ill-will of many others. In fact, the work of any attorney-general is of such a character that it is hard for him to be popular, for he has to spend much of his time making people do things they do not want to do, and refrain from doing things they are determined to do.

Mr. Raney has made mistakes, as all men will, but his services were fearlessly and faithfully performed; he was not afraid to make decisions and abide by them.

The retiring minister was the only lawyer in the Drury administration, and on that account had a lot of work to keep legislation straight, although it is a fact that other legal talent was used at times in profusion.

Naming his successor is not a matter that need seriously worry the government, as the people will probably have something to say in regard to that matter. It is quite certain they will not fall in line with the ideas of certain Conservatives in Toronto, who have already been heralding Mr. Herbert Lennox as the next attorney-general. Mr. Lennox as attorney-general is an impossibility, and the Toronto Conservatives who are urging his name in that connection are doing a serious injury to what small chance they have at the coming elections.

Sir Henry Had His Chance.

Hon. W. S. Fielding is a sharp debater. A few days ago, when he was giving details of his trade agreement with Italy, Sir Henry Drayton took occasion to deliver one of his high, higher, highest tariff speeches. In the course of his remarks he turned to the silk industry in United States, making the claim, which is very much doubted, that silks are cheaper there than in Canada, although there is a very high protective duty that keeps foreign silk from entering the States.

Mr. Fielding showed that silk makers in Canada enjoy a tariff of 27½ per cent, which he considered quite sufficient, adding that "wiser people than myself will say that in an industry which cannot live in Canada under a 25 per cent tariff, protection is of questionable value to the country."

Mr. Fielding then turned on Sir Henry, who had been arguing for a higher tariff for Canada on the production of silk, and asked:

"But if my hon. friend thought a high protective system was so valuable, why, in heaven's name, did he not put it in force when he had a chance?"

Sir Henry Drayton had his chance to do the very thing he now complains of as not being done, viz., put a very high tariff on silk entering Canada.

When he had his chance he did not perform. Mr. Fielding's point makes Sir Henry's arguments sound colorless and more like the whining of a defeated opponent than the convictions of a sincere statesman.

Can This be Taught in School?

A London man, who has two boys in the Collegiate here, and who has had one son go through the university, stated to The Advertiser that the one big drawback in the present system of education is that when it is through with the students nearly all of them think the first thing to do is look around for a chance to work for some person already established in business. He considered that there ought to be something more in the system of education, a "something" that would give the boys an idea of how to go about things for themselves.

Schools in some cases do make an effort to teach this, but it is something that can hardly be taught successfully in a school, for the simple reason that some pupils seem to be built along lines that make them originators or adventurers, while others just naturally seek the first market into which they can sell their schooling or their ability.

Some men, after they get in business, go far along the road, while others get started and stop not far from the starting point. For instance, when the war was on, the supply of linen yarn was cut off from Canada. It was all being used overseas to make war supplies. The Dominion Linens, Ltd., would have been shut down if they had to depend on that trade. So they decided to turn their mill over to cotton, importing the raw material from the south. To do this it was necessary to get the machinery from England, and there was an embargo against any machinery leaving the country. Men went straight to England and fought the thing through to a finish, got the plant, piece at a time, until finally they had the process completed, and could take the raw cotton in at an end and turn out the finished article at the other. It was an accomplishment in the face of all sorts of handicaps.

A young man from Brantford visited the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo some years ago; he was going to go into the building trade along with his father when he quit school. When at Buffalo he made the statement that he was going to the next big fair as soon as they started construction, get on the biggest steel building there and stay on it until it was through. The next fair took place at St. Louis. The Brantford boy went there and took a position as laborer or time-keeper on the biggest building on the grounds. Each night he made a note of what he had seen that day, how steel was handled, how concrete was poured, and when he came away he knew how to go to work, and he did. Today his firm has some of the largest contracts at Western University; they built the addition to the King Edward Hotel in Toronto, and they built the new hotel that was recently opened in Windsor. That ability to do things, to break away and blaze a new trail seems to be something separate and apart from book-learning.

If our system of education can do anything to

develop this instinct it will have accomplished much. It is a fact that too many people are always looking to some person else to give them a position.

The Gold Stays Here.

King Tutankhamen took gold, jewels and other things of great worth into the tomb of the kings with him.

Years—thousands of them—afterward, prospectors knock in the door. There is stillness there and evidence of death.

The gold is still there, the precious stones are where they were deposited. The evidences of wealth are everywhere around.

King Tutankhamen had not taken them with him. All he took was his record.

When he departed he had no more gold or wealth than the poorest slave who scooped mud from the bed of the Nile to make bricks.

Neither the king nor the slave brought any wealth into the world; neither took any out when he departed.

There Are Few Pyromaniacs.

The term "pyromaniac" has been used to describe the condition or classification of the young man, Ison, who is now awaiting sentence on a charge of setting fire to buildings in London.

The dictionary gives "pyromania" as being an "insane disposition to incendiarism." Just how far that disposition would have to develop before it ceased to be a disposition and become a fact is a delicate matter to determine.

Of all the patients at the Ontario Hospital at London, some 1,260, there is none classed as a "pyromaniac." The opinion there seems to indicate that such a mind might be abnormal, but not enough so to warrant confinement unless it gave outward evidence in the form of lawless action.

Note and Comment.

According to the philosophy of Andy Gump, a man may imagine he is one of the "400," while in reality he is simply one of the "57."

That man is fortunate who can make a fairly comfortable living and still have the community believe that he has to make his tax bill in three jumps.

The Philadelphia North American is quite right when it says that what Wall street's sugar baby needs now is someone to sing to it that old lullaby, "Sweet and Low."

Surely Premier Drury's friends were not hinting at anything a little while back when they presented him with a walking-stick. It will be remembered that some English friends of Hon. Arthur Meighen gave him one shortly before the last Dominion campaign.

Col. John Bayne Mackean, head of the publishing house in Toronto bearing his name, gave an address at Durham, the conclusion of which was: "Successful men will never rest until they reach the graveyard." And perhaps the colonel could go a step farther and tell us whether they really do rest there.

London has a new bang-up "stop and go" sign at the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets. Red we stop and green we go, and if the green ones keep on going they soon see red in the traffic officer's eye, and after that blue on the summons paper. The color scheme is quite effective—green, red and blue.

The hanging of a woman for murder away off at some point east of Edmonton has brought out a lot of comment. There is something about the idea of hanging a woman that people shrink from, no matter how securely the guilt may have been fastened upon her. And yet, could we set up the rule that no murderers should be hanged? Most assuredly not, so long as we have capital punishment upon our books.

The British market is not so valuable to Canada for live stock and bacon as it would have been a few years ago, because Britain used to resell much to European countries which, at present, have little buying power. Just now it is easier to reach the saturation point in the British market. Canadians should guard that market, though, because the British buyers know quality, and that market will take on greater importance as Europe recovers.

The Mail and Empire proceeds to nail up a few signposts for political runners. One reads:

"The first essential for all aspirants for Conservative nominations is that they shall be Conservatives."

Thus, two parties have patched up the fences. The U. F. O. must be farmers or nothing, and the Conservatives must be Conservatives or nothing. Let's cheer for the glass-conscious groups.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON IS GREAT.

What did you do on Saturday afternoon? We put down a piece of linoleum on the bathroom floor. Ever try it? The first thing of course is to get the linoleum. Then you begin to wonder how under the sun you are going to get it under the tub, around the pipes, how it is going to grow neatly under another set of pipes going to the wash bowl; how you are going to hit the right spot to make it behave when you whittle a hole for the register to operate the warm air on the bathing bench.

We used a tape line, a yard stick, the family carving knife, two pairs of scissors, a jackknife and two razor blades. The way the floor piece was carved and hacked without even a local anesthetic was mean, cruel and deliberate.

When it was finally shoved under the tub and placed over the register there were three distinct humps in it. By the time we got these three out there were four others volunteering to take their places, which they did. Result, some more carving, more unspoken words and one jackknife down the hot air pipe.

Walked on the humps to deflate them. It didn't. Put scantling under tub to raise it and cracked one of the pipes. Water started to leak. Shut off water in cellar and returned. Used chalk to draw designs, and figured what was wrong. Lifted corner to force it around pipes. Cracked a large piece; decided this was wrong method. Crawled in behind tub and on coming out knocked down glass towel rack. Expected it would break, which it did.

After four hours got humps out, cut strips to patch up big holes around pipes. Heard call from kitchen "the water's turned off." Remembered leak. Phoned plumber, and informed they didn't work Saturday afternoon. Put basin under leaking pipe; swept up broken glass, and many trimmings. Wondered why under the sun any man would deliberately set out to make a living at this work.—S. A.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



RECESS

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

When school lets out
With joyous shout
And buoyant youth streams from
The door,
The peaceful scene
That dreamed between
The hours when lessons would be
Over
Is filled with gay activity.
With color and with mirth,
And for a space
Grief has no place,
It seems a merry earth!

When school bells ring
And children fling
Their play aside, and gravely go
To desks and books,
The landscape looks
So blank and drear and filled with
Woe,
How lacking in variety.
In merriment and truth,
This world would be
For you and me
Without the voice of Youth!
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"The Ten Books I Have Most Enjoyed"

By OLGA SAMAROFF.

Plaint. Born at San Antonio, Mme. Samaroff was the first American woman to be admitted to the piano classes at the Paris Conservatory. She is the wife of Leopold Stokowski, conductor. Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini. "The Brothers Karamazov" (Dostoevsky). "Dead Souls" (Gogol). Letters of Flaubert. "The Aran Islands" (Synge). "Treasure Island" (Stevenson). "Lord Jim" (Conrad). "Legend" (Clemence Dane). "Essays on Russian Novelists" (William Lyon Phelps). "Sartor Resartus" (Carlyle). Can we not take Shakespeare, Dante, Moliere, and a few others for granted before beginning such a list? (Copyright, 1923, in U. S. and Canada, Great Britain and South America, by the North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

MAKING MONEY FAST.

Representative Harry B. Hawkes, Democrat, of Missouri says: "There are always two sides to a question. I did not believe that until recently. The utilities committee of a thrifty town in my state permitted the street car company to raise the fare so that the public would get four tickets instead of six for 25 cents. This caused a great storm of protest. An indignant citizen of the community met an old Scotchman on the street and tried to get him exercised on the subject, but failed.

"Well, what do you think of it?" said he. "Of what?" asked the Scotchman. "Why, the utilities committee allowing the roads to collect 25 cents for four tickets instead of six?" "Fine, I like that," was the reply. "Like it why?" "Because I walk all the time, and now I can save 25 cents by four trips instead of six."

THE ORPHAN WON.

A child adopted from an orphan's home was being ridiculed by the other children because he had no real parents. The conversation was as follows:

"Aw, you haven't got any real father and mother."

"Maybe I haven't, but the ones I have got love me as much as yours love you."

"They do not. Ours are our real parents."

"Well, mine love me more than yours do, 'cause mine picked me out of a hundred other babies, and yours had to take what they got."

Your Health

WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE CAUSE AND RELIEF OF PLEURISY.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

There is nothing more uncomfortable than the cutting, stabbing pain of pleurisy. If it is a symptom of a "cold" or "stitch in the side"—unless it is due to muscular or neuralgic trouble—is invariably caused by pleurisy.

The lungs are enclosed in a capsule or jacket intimately covering their substance. This "encapsulated mass" is suspended in the chest cavity, which space is lined with the same kind of membrane. You see, this brings the two membranes together, cheek to cheek. In health there is furnished just enough fluid to lubricate these surfaces, so that the lung movements are unimpeded and are made without friction or discomfort.

Covering membranes such as I have just described, when found in closed cavities, communicating with the air, are called "serous membranes." Other examples are the linings of the joints and the lining of the abdominal cavity.

All serous membranes are subject to infection and inflammation. Pleurisy is a type of such a disease. It is an inflammation of the lining of the chest cavity or of the covering of the lungs—the pleural membranes, or, more simply, the pleura.

There are two forms of pleurisy. One is called "dry" or "adhesive" pleurisy. The other form is characterized by the accumulation of fluid in the pleural cavity.

In the former type the normal qualities of the pleural secretion are lost and the fluid becomes sticky like mucus. This causes the adjoining membranes to become united and, in consequence, the free movements of the lungs are to some degree interfered with.

This form is referred to as "plastic" or "adhesive" pleurisy. The adhesions which take place are not last, but in some cases, even after recovery from the acute symptoms, the bands of adhesion persist to the end of life.

In the second form of pleurisy there is a profuse flow of lemon-colored fluid which gradually fills the pleural cavity. As a result the lung on the affected side is compressed and its movements are made with difficulty.

There is always a chance that the inflamed pleura may be attacked by one of the pus-producing germs. In this event the fluid in the chest will be mixed with pus and may even be pure pus.

Like other acute diseases, pleurisy may come on with a chill. Fever and acute pain in the side follow. In other cases, the stitching pain is the first and only symptom.

Breathing, especially deep breathing, following exertion, is painful. Coughing causes great discomfort. If there is a lot of fluid in the chest it may be extremely difficult to breathe and there is a temptation to struggle for air.

In the acute cases the fever disappears in a week or 10 days and the chest or the affected side with pain and cough gradually improves.

Hot compresses or cold applications may control the pain. Strapping the chest or the affected side with strips of adhesive plaster will give lots of comfort.

It is important not to neglect pleurisy, because it may run into other and more serious conditions if not given proper attention.

Answers to Health Questions.

Mrs. K. C. S. Q.—For several years I have suffered from severe headaches. I have had a growth removed from my nose, but this did not seem to relieve the condition. Will you kindly tell me what is best to do?

A.—Headaches may be due to high blood-pressure, kidney complaint, auto-intoxication, eyestrain, constipa-

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

THE GREAT PLEDGE.

Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world—Matthew 28:20.

As long as God lives and our souls live, so long does this pledge stand. It is true, we cannot always feel this presence. But we can always know that it is there, always think of it, so long as thought endures, always rest upon it forever and forever; and the reason why this promise is given is that we may hold fast to this truth.

There may be a moment in the very depth of sorrow and anguish when the presence is hidden from us. But it is not because God is absent. It is because we are stunned, unconscious.

It is like passing through a surgical operation. You stretch out your hand to your friend: "Don't leave me, don't forsake me." Then a moment of darkness, a blank—and the first thing you feel is the hand; the first thing you see is the face of love again.

So the angel of God's face stands by us, bends upon us, and we may know that He will be there even when all else fails.

Our friends die, our possessions take wings and fly away, our honors fade, our strength fails, but beside every molding ruin and every open grave, in the fading light of every sunset, in the gathering gloom of every twilight, there is one sweet mighty voice that says: "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. In all thy afflictions I will be with thee, and the angel of My face shall save thee." (Copyright, 1923, by the Republic Syndicate.)

have difficulty in breathing. What would you advise me to do?

A.—Kindly advise me to do—

2.—Kindly send a self-addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and restate your question.

G. H. Q.—A friend of mine, a young man 28 years old, has a growth on his cheek which is becoming larger. Do you think this could be cancer?

A.—Cancer is rare at his age, but he should consult a skin specialist

or attend a clinic for an examination and treatment. He should not neglect this condition, as it may develop into a more serious one.

M. M. Q.—Will you please tell me whether — is good to build up the health?

A.—The best way to build up the health is to eat good, nourishing food, including milk, cream and eggs. Exercise daily, be out-of-doors as much as possible, drink water between meals, practice deep breathing, and get regular hours of sleep in a well-ventilated room. If you have reason to believe that you need a tonic, have your family physician examine you and prescribe one for you. (Copyright, 1923, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

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