

London Advertiser

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1924.

From 16c to \$1.55.

In Oregon a number of farmers with a practical turn of mind had a banquet. They live around a place called Imbler. At their spread they furnished and prepared the food themselves, and it cost exactly 16 cents per plate.

The same menu, served in Portland, Oregon, just 250 miles away, is billed at \$1.55.

Between the farmers' price and the Portland price there was a spread of \$1.39 in a single meal.

In that \$1.39 there is taken up freight or express charges, probably commissions, maybe cold storage, wholesale or retail profits—perhaps both—restaurant rent, the cost of preparing and serving the meal, and a certain profit to the man running the business. There is a long line of people in the space between the farmer of Imbler and the man who pays a check at the Portland restaurant. There is more than the mere 250 miles of space separating them.

The people themselves are not without blame in this matter. In many cases they are calling for service, more service and quicker service. There is a response to the call, and they get more and quicker service, more attention, more deliveries, and each time producer and consumer move farther apart.

It will be interesting to see what use the producers of foodstuffs at Imbler, in Oregon, make of the experiment they have been conducting. If they can close up the gap that separates them from the man who eats the meals made from their produce they will be blazing a trail that has so far been prospected by wishers but untraveled by doers.

One Costly Lesson.

The financial position of Canada at the 31st of December, 1923, shows a revenue in excess of expense to the extent of \$60,689,000. That is for a period of nine months. It indicates that we are approaching a point where the growth of debt has been checked, and a movement toward reduction is now possible.

Expenditure in the same period shows a decrease of \$3,370,966 over the same months in 1922.

The government has written off a large amount, \$543,619,281, as investments that were "non-active." In other words, they yield no returns, and there are no prospects of them doing so.

The principal contributing cause for this large total is the fact that governments and parliaments, keen to have money spent in this or that section, had guaranteed the bonds in years past of non-profitable railways. The government of today is called upon to face the situation, and there is only one fair thing to do—write off the amount and take the loss now.

Canada should have learned its lesson by now on this business of guaranteeing bonds to please politicians, but the same forces that clamored in the past may clamor again, although the way in which the National Railways is now held and managed should head off most of this guaranteeing of lines running from nowhere in particular to a twin point.

There must be a cessation of calls on the Dominion government for expenditure that is going to call for more debt. And there must be a fearless attitude by the same government in tackling government expense for exactly the same reason.

It is already costing a population of less than nine million people \$138,000,000 a year to carry the charges on the debt we now have.

The Two Varieties.

One of the London theatres had a very clever magician on its bill last week. The magician is not a faker. He practices deception, but the people knew beforehand that there was going to be deception. The mean thing is when one practices deception without any warning.

There is something honorable about the magician who advertises his performance, and charges a set price that people must pay in order to be deceived.

The world has a very large number of men who charge no admission price, advertise that there is no deception, and then proceed to practice it and collect afterward from the losers.

The magician who deceives you, and who says he is going to deceive you, is possessed of a hand that is stronger than your eye; he is versed in the arts and agencies that have your attention; he knows

quite well how imperfect are your powers of observation.

Houdini, the greatest of living magicians, has stated he has never seen anything done by a spiritualistic medium that he could not do by his skill as a magician. He performed a service to the world when making that statement. By practicing his deception honestly and avowedly, he was able to step on those who were seeking to make something supernatural out of it.

Don't be alarmed of the magician who blares it forth that he is going to deceive you by his skill and cunning.

But watch for the man in business, sport, politics or religion who hastens to assure you that there is no deception in this, and that once begins to practice it. He doesn't even give you a comfortable seat and a good performance for your money.

Feeders for the Cities.

The Blenheim News-Tribune complains that some of the larger centers are already starting to bring in baseball players for the 1924 series. It mentions Chatham and St. Thomas, and intimates that as soon as a boy in a small town begins to show that he is a first-class ball player some of the larger centers come along and hold up a beckoning finger at him, and away he goes, making it just that much harder for the small centers to keep up their teams.

What the Blenheim paper says is true, and it has been true for a long time past, and it will be just as true in the future.

It is true in baseball, and it is true in business of any sort. The larger places are always on the look-out for promising young men, and it is a fact that they find a lot of them in the smaller centers.

And what of the young man himself who hears the call to come up higher in baseball or anything else? Is it not a good thing for him? He has the choice of staying where he is or of passing out into the larger field of wider activity, and the chances are that in the great majority of cases he is going to go.

It is one of the services that the smaller centers of Ontario perform for which they get not nearly enough credit. They are the feeders for the cities; they raise the boys and educate them; they give them a good foundation and a clean outlook on life, and then along comes the larger place with the more attractive opportunity and calls for them, and away they go.

Wesley and Eli.

Wesley Post is 84, and Eli McCabe is 83, and yet these youngsters had a skating race on the Bay of Quinte at Deseronto.

Too many people quit skating when they get about 40. At 50 the number has practically vanished.

And yet it is one of the greatest of all outdoor exercises. It is not expensive, neither is it exclusive.

London's great outdoor rink in Victoria Park, its arena for those who prefer indoor skating, the numerous places on the cove and at ponds—there's room for them all, young and old, fast and slow, fancy and plain. Don't make the mistake of getting old too soon.

This Craft Survived.

The world's largest airship, "Shenandoah," was swept from its moorings in a gale that made 72 miles an hour. The crew were able to start the motors, and outride the storm.

After hours of waiting a wireless was picked up stating that the craft was all right, and the 20 men on board safe.

It must have taken rare engineering skill and all the deftness and knowledge of the navigators to surmount the storm. It stands out as a highly creditable performance.

Note and Comment.

St. Thomas sends word of a freight that ran 120 miles in 170 minutes. Auto drivers say "that's nothin'."

Conscience is what makes a man take the loan he owed to a dead friend and buy flowers for the funeral.

Woodstock shows an overdraft of \$7,659 for 1923. The city is at least prompt in announcing the results of the year's work.

The Hamilton Herald states quite a truth when it says "If the government costs too much it is probably because we have too much of it."

The move to reduce taxation will find many followers. The man who would prefer to pay \$60 in taxes rather than \$50 is a rare animal—in fact he does not exist.

The words "bourgeoisie" and "proletariat" are not heard as often as they were a few years back. Efforts to slice the population into sections, so that one class could hate the other effectively, were bound to fail.

Rarebits By Rex

APOSTLES OF PEP.

Pushy and pepper and vigor and vim: These are the phrases describing him; a business man of the modern school; Nobody's equal and Nobody's fool;

Always on "high" and never on "low." The man of dynamics who rears "Let's go!"

Plenty of pepper and vigor and punch; Seldom has time for a decent lunch.

Bursting with spirit and muscle and zip, Marvel of "go get 'em" salesman-ship.

"Pep" is the name of the song he chants; Wonderful wizard of high finance.

Then, of a sudden your money's gone; Crash, goes the business he fed upon; Why, may I ask, when we have our choice,

Do we fall for the bluff of a boob's big voice!

One may expect that before long a company will be organized to con- tinue the milk of human kindness and furnish it for sale in cans.

They charge even geniuses for seeing ahead by a peep post; they let a sap express his opinion for nothing.

If men would speak just exactly as they think a lot of 'em would act as if they were tongue tied.

PAINFUL PATHOS.

I'm kinda glad long skirts has come in again Susie, because now when I take a run in my stocking I can let it run."

William Jennings Bryan says it is the worst thing that has made America what it is today. But why put all the blame on the working class?

POPULAR PEARL.

When Pearl did start to take up art, The home folks, seeing her depart, Would whisper "Isn't Pearl a dear? Her scope is much too narrow here."

When Pearl returned (It wasn't long) She taught the town to play Mah Jong; She showed her sisters how to la-hem And brought her daddies how to wear 'em.

The village then put on a skit And Pearl was asked to manage it. "How talented," folks said, "is Pearl; She's really an uncommon girl."

But while Pearl basked in "doing Her friends all sort of engagement rings, And she, most versatile of girls, Was missed, though through on fault of Pearl's.

Our bootlegger explained that he takes his annual vacation the first two weeks in January so he can be back in time to handle the rush of business when the boys start to fall off.

Window and widow were not spelled somewhat similarly for nothing. When you get near either of them you usually look out.

To the Editor

Not Vote in Scotland.

Edinburgh Man Thinks His Native Land Able To Deal With Its Own Problems.

Sir: I note an account in the papers of January 9 of a talk by Mrs. Gordon Wright regarding the results of the recent prohibition elections in Scotland. Mrs. Wright's talk contains several statements, which to a person who knows the real situation in Britain, are not convincing. Mrs. Wright remarks that there is "a great advance in Scotland towards prohibition." This is not proven by facts.

I have before me copies of unbiased Scottish newspapers which are in touch with the situation. The results of voting show that the dry forces polled "many thousands of votes less than they did in 1920." In Edinburgh alone the drys polled 5,617 votes less than in 1920.

Herewith is an extract from Edinburgh Evening Dispatch: "For several months past the electors have been appealed to from platform and by poster. The issue at stake has been widely known, so that the results must be distinctly disappointing to those who have been working for a sweeping change."

Another newspaper extract: "The teetotal party have received a crushing defeat in the capital of Scotland, not only so, but on analysis of the voting they have lost ground compared with 1920."

Also I should like to mention that of the 13 small villages which voted dry in 1920, 50 per cent have repealed this vote and voted wet.

Mrs. Wright says: "Large meetings were held and crowds attended." True. To find an honest way (with-out prosecution of the majority) how to punish the man weak enough to overdrink, but who is in a very small minority. Scotchmen do not abuse drink, and have shown by their vote that they dislike the interference of outsiders in a question which Scotland is able to decide herself.

EX-SERVICE MAN.

NEW TORONTO-SUDBURY CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPER.

Travellers to Sudbury will appreciate the new Sudbury sleeper which leaves Toronto Union Station at 10 p.m. daily, in Canadian Pacific train No. 3.

This sleeper may be occupied at Toronto at 9 p.m., and passengers may remain in the sleeper at Sudbury until 8:30 a.m.

Any Canadian Pacific Agent will arrange reservations—Adv. Jan. 10, 15, 17, 22 and 24

FACE SECOND TRIAL.

Windsor, Jan. 16.—The new trial of Louis and Harry Peters, brothers, on charges of stealing several thousand dollars worth of scrap iron from railway cars, commenced yesterday before Justice Wright and a jury at Sandwich. At the first sitting of the supreme court at Sandwich the jury disagreed, and a new trial was ordered.

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

THE GROWING CHILD.

And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit.—St. Luke 1, 80. The child, coming into existence, not by its own choice and will, but out of life behind it, becomes aware first of its physical being.

It takes its place among the creatures that breathe and eat and sleep, and adapts itself spontaneously to the laws of that existence.

A physical life has begun which will be continually dependent upon obedience to those laws.

But presently another life begins to dawn within the first life. The child becomes conscious of powers of observation, of comparison, of thought.

It becomes an animal who thinks, and this is subject to the higher law of reason; and it is only by following that law that the child is really lifted upwards and grows intelligent and free.

And then comes the opening of another world—the spiritual world—a disclosure so secret and vital that we cannot describe the order or manner of it.

But we know the three channels through which it comes—the affections, the conscience, and the religious feeling.

And we know the signs and marks of it. We can tell "when the child begins to feel the ties of love and duty which bind it to humankind, the laws of right and wrong, which are different from and superior to all other laws, the sense of awe and dependence and responsibility which is the evidence of God unseen."

We know also that the growth of that child into liberty and nobility will depend upon the recognition of these invisible things, and the allegiance to them.

It will rise, it will become a free and beautiful soul, only as it lives in love and duty and worship.

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CAN EUROPE HOLD TOGETHER?

Chapter IX.: The Problem of Germany.

This series of articles is a simple but accurate explanation of world conditions, from the point of view of a distinguished specialist. These articles are the result of his most recent tour of Europe, made especially for securing the data—a trip on which he visited sixteen countries, talked with the premiers of half of them and the finance ministers of twelve, and in field observations secured a mass of facts. Mr. Sinclair says finance and economics can be told so simply a child can grasp them. His articles prove his claim.

By JOHN F. SINCLAIR.

Dr. Rudolph Thorpe, the new finance minister of the republic of Germany. Young, able and active, he has just announced himself in favor of a new currency based on gold.

"Inflation must be stopped or Germany is doomed," said Dr. Heiferding in reply to a question of mine. "Not only is it destroying our cultural life by taking away the material wealth of the middle classes, but it is causing the awful concentration of wealth of Germany into fewer and fewer hands. This is bad for Germany. It is bad for international trade and it is bad for the world. It must be stopped." Let us see the problem Heiferding faces.

Germany in 1914 was a world leader in international trade. With an area about the size of France, she had a population exceeding that of France by about 25 millions. Her currency like that of France was sound. Her government receipts and expenditures balanced. Eighty-two per cent of her receipts came from direct taxes as against 29 per cent of direct taxes in France. Her world trade increased during the war 13.7 times, while the gold reserve increased only 2.1 times. For every dollar of bank notes and deposits outstanding at the end of 1913 Germany had 6.3 of gold to pay with. What happened? The same thing as in France and Great Britain. We need not repeat the experience in detail except to say that the purchasing value of her money went steadily down. If we figure wholesale prices in Germany in July, 1914, at 100 we find them at the end of 1923 at 217. That is to say, it took \$217 at the close of the war to purchase what \$100 would at the beginning. Still she inflated her currency less during the war than any of the other great belligerents.

Public Debt.

At the outbreak of the war the public debt of Germany was \$17.09 per capita—the lowest in Europe. Its annual interest charges were only 62 cents per capita. During the war, as in France, taxes were not greatly increased. Still her war taxes per capita per annum were \$5.72 as against 12 cents in France—47 times as much. Yet only 11 cents out of every dollar spent by Germany during the war was raised by taxation. She got the other 89 cents by selling 24,500 millions of dollars worth of her bonds to her own people. She made 39 million individual sales. Today those government bonds are worth exactly \$408.00. That is one thing the people of Germany got out of the war. Germany in pre-war days was buying even at the height of her prosperity more goods outside of Germany than she sold. About 375 millions of dollars a year more. How did she pay it? She paid it in exactly the same way as France—by her so-called invisible exports.

She received about 350 millions of dollars a year on her investments owned outside of Germany; 125 millions of dollars more from her merchant marine services, and another 125 millions of dollars from tourists, remittances from abroad, etc. This gave her 500 millions of dollars a year with which she could square her purchases abroad and still have over 125 millions of dollars for good measure. So, as in the case of France, her problem was an easy one. Now let us see what another thing the war did for Germany.

Study Figures.

Just study these figures for a moment. Translate them into the lives of the people. What does it mean? It means that Germany when she signed the peace treaty signed her financial death warrant. It means that Germany has three million dollars a day less income to buy goods with on the world market. It means that she has lost one-third of her income, while of the balance left of her other third goes to pay interest charges on the internal debt. Interest charges on her debt immediately after the war were 53 times what they were in 1913. It means her credit structure is ruined. It means that she can sell no more bonds to tide her over. It means her industrial machine, which she built especially for international trade, has been wrecked. It means a lower and lower standard of living for the masses. It means that she has left no agency except the government printing press. It means her doom is sealed and the printing presses will work until the end. It means that 20 million people today cannot live above the bread line, where 60 million lived in comfort before.

This tells the story. In 1914 a dollar would buy four German marks; in 1918 ten marks, in 1921 one hundred marks, in 1922 fifteen hundred marks, in August, 1923, twelve million marks, and September 8th fifty million marks.

The problem already has gotten on beyond her control. The financial dyke has broken. Germany is doomed. (Copyright, 1923, in U. S. and Great Britain by North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

WILLIAMS SCHOOL IN 1850

By J. B. McLACHLIN.

In a former paper I referred briefly to the formation of the common school on Glasgow street in 1850. It was a school with a school-house; a shanty without doors or windows was called into requisition and did duty as such for the first few months of that year, and there the school, in school section No. 7, was organized and its being, and its doing, began. It was in the summer, for without doors, windows, floors or like it could not have been in the winter. We endured many hardships in those days, but they were a limit.

We went to school barefooted through the woods and waded the swamps and creeks in the spring, and a log schoolhouse was built in the summer, into which we moved in the fall before the cold weather set in, and a box stove with capacity to receive a three-foot stick was placed in position.

Caring for the Teacher.

The teacher also had to board around among the scholars, which was anything but satisfactory, and he was very weary at night where he would get best accommodated, and many places he would not visit at all for reasons that need not be enlarged upon, for in some houses there would not be room

enough for the family, let alone a bed for the teacher. Such conditions are hard to realize by the present generation. A Methodist minister, well known, especially in Toronto, used to relate the following story of a family who had moved into the woods building a house 14x20, cooked, ate and slept in that one-roomed house, and in the only bed, and as years passed by the family increased, but the house was still 14x20, nor had the bed got any larger. During the night the first member of the household to get tired sleeping in one position would get up, "Turn" and all turned over, and this process was repeated as often as was necessary during the night. A relative of the family made a visit. The father said: "We will have some fun with dad," so stepping up quietly to his father's side he shouted "Turn," when the old gentleman quietly and complacently rolled over and continued his nap on the log.

While no doubt the above is embellished, many living can recall the old log house and its scanty furnishings, yet where many a weary wanderer had been accommodated with a shake-down for the night and made as welcome as the flowers in May.

There were few, if any, playgrounds attached to schools in those days, but the concession lines were requisitioned for that purpose, and many a hotly-contested game of thirty was played on Glasgow street east of the schoolhouse during my school days. This game was called "camanachd." In Scotland, where young and old gathered at certain centers to engage in keenly-fought-out games at the New Year. Water for drinking purposes was lacking in connection with the schoolhouse in early days, and is not always provided for today. At Glasgow street we had to carry water three-fourths of a mile or more from a clear, bubbling spring on the banks of the Sauble above Lewis Cruickshank's bridge. That classic river was often referred to by the late Rev. J. A. McDonald, who was raised in its "murmuring stream." During the hot weather it took a couple of boys in relays almost continuously to be drawing water, and a painful did not last long among a school of 50 or 60 scholars.

On the Road

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

On the road on holidays! Gee, but it is tough! Portraits meet my lonesome gaze, But they're not enough! Everyone I love the best Many miles away! Only they can make me blest On a holiday!

On the road on holidays! There's the telephone. When we're far apart I can reach my own! I will call them up tonight—Both my little boys. Just one moment of delight! Just one joy of joys!

On the road on holidays With an aching heart. Loneliness steals in and stays When we're far apart. Other times it's not so bad. I can smile, but say! There's some reason to be sad On a holiday! (Copyright, North American Newspaper Alliance, 1923.)



Charm!

Every woman can possess charm.

It is all a matter of keeping a cheerful, sprightly disposition, and making the most of the personal attractiveness with which, to some extent, all women are endowed.

The way to do this is to guard the health.

The healthy woman, with her lively, sparkling eyes, welcoming smile and tenderly glowing complexion, is a picture of alluring charm. She is happy, too, for a contented body reflects itself in a contented mind.

The easiest way to fitness, happiness and charm is the healthy Kruschen habit, which removes the cause responsible for both depression and faded looks. When you feel run down and listless, easily tired, it is

because your internal organs are not functioning properly, and poisonous products are collecting in your blood. Six salts are needed to cleanse the body of these impurities.

Kruschen is a combination of these six salts, blended in just the correct proportion. The little daily dose of a "dimeful" speeds up the liver and kidneys, gently and almost imperceptibly removes impurities from the whole system cleanses and invigorates, fills the veins with rich clear blood, streaming to every part of the body, renewing health and happiness.

Try it for yourself. Just a pinch in your first cup of coffee or tea every morning will make all the difference in the world. You will feel fit and well, full of joyous spirits, bounding with radiant health.

And you will begin to look younger every day.



Good Health for Half a Cent a Day

A 76c bottle of Kruschen Salts contains a day. Every drugstore sells Kruschen. Get 160 doses—enough for six months—a 76c bottle to-day and start to-morrow—which means good health for half a cent

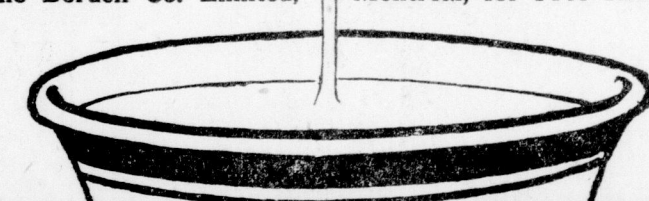
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Use it Wherever the Recipe Calls for Milk