

The Advertiser was established in 1853 and is published four times daily by The London Advertiser Company, Limited.

London Advertiser

TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1923.

The Graham Clan in Canada.

How few people know anything of their ancestors. An occasional person can go back to his father, grandfather or great-grandfather, but before that there is nothing in the way of definite knowledge. Still more important, how little we write or preserve of the history of families of today; it is perhaps handed down by way of family tradition, or entered here and there in a family Bible.

It was probably the idea of keeping family history, or clan history, alive that prompted the Graham clan to come together and have some sort of a definite organization for the keeping and writing of records.

The name "Graham" will find a big response all over Western Ontario, and the response strikes away out to all parts of the Canadian West and to many points of United States. So far there has been catalogued and identified 490 heads of families descendants of the original Grahams who came here around 1828 and 1837, settling for the most part in Lobo and around Glenora.

Graham tradition goes away back to the year 420, when it is told that a mighty Graham (nae doubt they would call him mighty) broke through the Roman wall that had been built across from Firth to Clyde to keep the warlike tribes of Highlanders from the south country. That is probably a direct ancestor of Dugald Graham of London, for he has all this strength and vim, especially when an election or a Graham clan reunion is in sight.

However, they start to write Graham, or Grahame, clan history more authentically from 1142, when the name Mon. de Grahame is found on a charter granted by the King of Scotland to the monks at Holyrood. The Duke of Montrose stands yet as the historic head of the Grahams. He it was who came to great strength in his espousal of the Stuarts, and was afterwards beheaded after their defeat.

From this family there branched out the Grahams of Garmore, the Border Grahams, the Grahams of Finty, and so on, just as in this part of the new world we have them referred to as the Grahams of Caradoc, the Lobo Grahams, and the Lobo McGrahams and Campbells.

John Graham and his wife, Catherine McCormick, came to this country and settled near Glenora in 1837, and at that time they were 74 and 73 years of age; Duncan Graham, it is recorded, went into Lobo in 1838, and so on, and from these families came many of the early settlers. A glance over the Graham clan register shows 144 of that one name, with proper address and location; there are 33 Campbells as well; in fact these Graham folk, when they married, invaded many families, as the records show the following family names: Abbott, Anderson, Andrew, Annett, Armstrong, Atkinson, Beatty, Black, Blue, Bobler, Brown, Brumpton, Campbell, Carmichael, Carroll, Challoner, Clark, Clark, Coates, Columbus, Connor, Crawford, Crossin, Cruickshank, Cummings, Currie, Daly, Dobie, Dolphin, Dow, Duncanson, Duncan, Edwards, Elliott, Elson, Forbes, Freese, Goff, Gray, Gillies, Haggerty, Harper, Hamilton, Hardy, Hines, Hillman, Hodgins, Hodgson, Huhn, Inwood, Jamieson, Jones, Johnson, Kay, Keith, Kelly, Lamont, Leckie, Leitch, Lodge, Lord, Love, Marsh, Mitchell, Monger, Morris, Murray, McAlpine, McArthur, McBean, McCallum, McConnell, McCusker, McFarlane, McFadden, McGill, McGugan, McGregor, McIntyre, McIndoe, McKelvie, McKinnon, McKenzie, McLachlin, McLaren, McLay, McLellan, McLeod, McLuckey, McLean, McMillan, McMullen, McNeil, McNaughton, McNay, McPhail, McPhedrian, McPherson, McRae, McTaggart, McVicar, McWilliams, Nesbitt, Newton, Nugent, Oliver, Pitt, Poole, Pollard, Pritchard, Shaw, Sheriff, Silcox, Sinclair, Smith, Steele, Stevenson, Stewart, Stratch, Summers, Tuckey, Turner, Wade, Waters, Waugh, Wellington, Wilson, Young, Zavitz.

In all, it is estimated that there are some 1,700 members in these families, all connected with the original Grahams. A glance at the men's names is also interesting—just a few, Robert, Archie, Duncan, Neil, Donald, Dougald, Malcolm, Colin, Alexander, Angus, and so on. Likewise in the list of ladies, Janet, Mary, Jean, Margaret, Mina, Elsie, Betty, Flora—all good, wholesome names.

Small wonder that the Grahams have a good time when they meet as they do at Springbank this Thursday. There's plenty of time to make merry and to entertain. Few clans have had the same good organizing ability to round up and record all their members, for members of the Graham clan are located at points widely separated. The records they have filed away will, in years to come, be invaluable to children and grandchildren of the present generation.

The Great Family of Dogs.

Every time we opened a door a different make of dog would run out. There was "Queenie" and "Mike" and "Mack" and "Jock," and a dozen or so others that had not signed the register, so they went by the handy title of just plain "dog" or "pup." All this happened at the London Humane Society yards on Victoria street west. Mr. Tustin, who has advised more people in London than all authorities combined on what to do for a sick dog, has the unbounded and the bounding confidence of all his patients. Here in the stable is the old black horse that can be seen around London streets almost any day. "Quiet as a lamb—wouldn't kick if anyone went up and showed him how." It was here that "Mike" was quartered, a bit of black and white hound, with long silky ears, and the rather sunken eyes of his kind. Mike was getting off to a bad start—lived in a place where there were too many fleas to the square inch. Mike has lost his fleas, and though no dog is supposed to be quite happy without a few fleas, Mike was doing well. He was having some sort of a game with a little brown spaniel. Said spaniel was a regular patient, now recovered, while a few feet off was a fine Airedale whose folks had gone off for a spell and left him in good hands rather than to the street and garbage cans.

Brown dogs, the inevitable "part collie," white dogs, black dogs, all of them howling a protest when friend Tustin stopped to pat some other dog on the head. Then away to the far kennel, where there dwells one whose ancestors must have subscribed to the clan laws of the collie, the Airedale and the wolf. This poor beast was a prisoner, and he'll probably remain one—he likes to bite people, or he has quite a record of snaps to his credit, or to his discredit. Just a bit of dog lore in connection with this chap. "See his face," said Mr. Tustin. "You will notice that from where it leaves the nose until it reaches the mouth it is full and coarse. I don't like that in a dog, it's the wolf in him, and he can't help it. Otherwise that's a fine dog, but it's not safe to have him around."

On the way back a Dane clamored for attention. A great powerful white slat, when he jumped up he

could almost put his paws on a man's shoulders. In the front yard was a "real dog," a beautiful collie, the property of Mr. Tustin. Long of snout, with hair almost as fine as a child's, he was all set for the welcome he knew would be his. "Jock" is as good a collie as there is in the district, and probably worth \$400.

So it's down there the sick dogs go; they get taken in cars and led on pieces of rope. Mr. Tustin can get chummy with them all on short notice; he seems to know how. The man who sees in a dog nothing but a dog could well clip a little lesson from Mr. Tustin's book.

Get After Them, Certainly.

The law and the people who administer it would like to find some ready way to deal with the wife deserter. Outdoor relief department in Toronto shows that in times of normal employment ten per cent of families in receipt of relief from that source have been deserted by the husband and father. It cost Toronto last year \$10,875 for this purpose.

Miss Mary Foy, of the Toronto Catholic Welfare Bureau, describes some of them as follows: "There is the man who disappears and who is not seen again for years, perhaps never. There is the periodical deserter, who, whenever there is any trouble or sickness in the home, leaves his wife to face it all alone, and later, when the crisis is passed and he is weary of his holiday, returns and expects to be welcomed. There is the man who continually neglects his family and refuses to support them."

These men deserve all they get in the way of punishment; the fact is, in most cases they get off all too lightly. Miss Foy does not put it too strongly when she declares that the man who will desert his family and leave them in destitution is as great a menace to the community "as the housebreaker or the bootlegger." So, she pertinently asks, "Why let him go unpunished for his crime?"

Monthly Report on Town Finances.

In the report of Essex Town Council, as reported in the Free Press of that town, a statement is given showing the financial statement to date. It is a good plan to have such a report given to the people who are putting up the money. Much better to report monthly or quarterly than to wait until after the elections have taken place at the end of the year.

Cities manage to fool themselves this way. The new year is always bound to start out with the sails pulled down tight, and all hands on deck ready to handcut any individual who tries a raid on the treasury.

The "best interests of the ratepayers" are well guarded by day and faithfully escorted home after sunset.

The thing generally blows up before the year gets 50 per cent worn out. It does not sound very serious to hear of a deficit or an overdraft, or of a contingency fund gone dry.

The general public, too, may be inclined to lose patience with an economist who really wants to practise in council what he preached during election time.

There is a little added pressure from interested parties to get this, that and the other thing put through; it can be financed some way or other.

It is well to have that financial record coming up each month or each quarter, showing where the city stands; even if the statement approximates the exact amount it serves the purpose. If it is shown by the figures that the economists are slipping back from their high resolve of the first of the year, then there is positive ground and a perfectly good reason to insist on a drawing in. The aldermen or councillors can point to the list when urged to initiate work that can wait.

Keeping the people informed all the time is a much better plan than giving them one rude jolt each year.

Note and Comment.

The wise men from the east have decided to resume digging coal and making steel.

A man who is good at statistics is now figuring out how many pedestrians can be run over to the gallon.

Some people fail to get the idea that they must do more than howl in order to be classed as a howling success.

Turkey at Lausanne seems to be in the happy position of being on the outside looking in and on the inside looking out.

France in the Ruhr is as happy as the wife who doesn't know if her husband works, and if he doesn't work what does he do, and if he works what does he get, and if he does get it where does he keep it.

Here's a Detroit judge turning the guns on auto drivers who go so slow that they "gum the traffic." And no doubt he lambasts those who go so fast that they "gum the morgue."

Hon. John Martin, Ontario's minister of agriculture, says he is a "farmer," and not an agriculturist. All of which brings to mind the fact that if you want to pick a quarrel with a hard-boiled old newspaper man just refer to him as a journalist.

William G. Moore, popularly known as "Uncle Bill," has passed out. To live in London meant to know him. If ever there was a crowd or a procession, there "Uncle Bill" was in its midst or at its head. In his own smiling way, with his great shock of white hair, he seemed to fit very well into the community life. A lot of folks, young and old, will miss "Uncle Bill" Moore.

CURE FOR WORLD TROUBLE.

(From the Los Angeles Times) Two thousand delegates to the International Christian Conference now being held at Winona Lake, Ind., have addressed a plea to President Harding and the rulers of all other Christian countries to turn to Christianity as a means of solving world problems. War is inevitable, the speakers declared, unless conditions are changed, and religion offers the only means of inoculating the love of peace in the warring nations of Europe. "Men hate one another as intensely as they ever did and the time has come to try Christianity," they wrote. "It has never failed in any field where it has been given a chance. The nations of the world must unite to create new standards, based on the teachings of Christ." These, they felt, would lead them to abandon isolation and selfish individualism and help one another.

It is a beautiful idea and would bear fruit if it could get a fair trial. Unfortunately, in most European countries today, men have forgotten that they are brothers, after all, and have sowed the seeds of hate that will grow into many future disasters. All through the Balkans national hatreds flourish like poisonous plants, and no thoughtful person can observe the bitter animosity existing between France and Germany without an unhappy feeling that here is a friction that will result in again drenching Europe in blood. The peoples of Europe have strayed far from the injunction to love your neighbor as yourself.



Homeburg is justly proud of her two promising daughters, Loretta Carson and Willa Southley, who go Loretta and Willa attend rival in "back east" to college. Unfortunately, institutions.

Back in the Old Home Town.

The Leading Man

By ANNE CAMPBELL. Last week he was a prince with manner grand; This week he is a handsome million-aire.

He plays whatever part he has in hand Sincerely, with a genius fine and rare.

His audience forgets the man he is, He seems to us the role he plays so well.

His personality apart from this— We do not think about it, truth to tell!

But one there is who waits at home to greet The man himself and not the part he plays.

She mends his hose and bakes a pudding sweet, And keeps his house according to his ways.

To her he is not king or prince or Turk, But just her man come home to her from work!

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Press Views

NOT AN IMPOSING LIST.

The names of the elected U. F. O. members of the legislature, on summer day to give Mr. Druy a seat are as follows:—Kitchener Record.

"AND THAT'S THAT."

Difficulties between France and Great Britain are described by Ambassador Jusserand as "transitory frictions," thus implying the probability that they will soon pass into a state of innocuous desuetude and the relations of the two powers will be thus restored to normalcy.—Boston Transcript.

THE BETTER WAY.

It is far, far better to stop your car before venturing over a level crossing than to make it necessary for a hearse to stop there and gather you in.—Toronto Star.

BROKE, BOTHERS, BROKE.

The Hamilton bridegroom whose pocket was picked while starting on his honeymoon had a premature introduction to the chronically imppecunious condition of the married man.—Montreal Gazette.

WHISKERS AND SWIMMING.

Chicago reports a Norwegian with seven feet of whiskers. On summer days he can sit in their shade, and on cold winter nights he can wrap his feet in them; but what can he do with 'em when he goes swimming?—Rochester Herald.

SPEAKING OF NET RETURNS.

What fashion can do for industry is shown by the statement recently published that, last year, American girls used 180,143,136 nets made of Chinese hair, for which the net-makers, practically all of whom are in Chefoo, China, collected \$3,319,322. The total value of hair nets exported from Chefoo was only \$710 in 1914.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

Lighter Vein

WASN'T HURTING IT.

A little colored boy, clothes removed, was splashing around in his mother's content in a public reservoir. Hey! Come out of that, you young rascal! cried the keeper. "Don't you know that the people in town have to drink that water?" The youngster dived under, came up and innocently replied: "Oh! dat's all right, mister; I ain't usin' no soap."

TRUE TO LIFE.

"The story," explained the author, "departs from the conventional even in its random phrases."

"That's interesting," said the editor. "For instance, my lovers, conventionally, would 'marry' me, but I have them marry and live with her father until he gets a job." "Sold!" screamed the editor, for he was a great one for the naked truth.

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

THE POETRY OF BROTHERHOOD.

Oh magnify the Lord with me, And let us exalt his name together.

Psalm 34:3.

The fault, or at least the danger, of modern lyrical poetry is that it is too solitary and separate in its tone.

It tends toward exclusiveness, over-refinement, morbid sentiment.

Many Christian hymns suffer from this defect.

But the Psalms breathe a spirit of human fellowship even when they are most intensely personal.

The poet rejoices or mourns in solitude, it may be, but not alone.

He is one of the people.

He is conscious always of the ties that bind him to his brother men.

Compare the intense selfishness of the modern hymn:

"I can but perish if I go;

I am resolved to try;

For if I stay away, I know

I shall forever die."

with the generous penitence of the fifty-first Psalm:

"Then will I teach transgressors thy way;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee."

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TO THE EDITOR.

TEMPERANCE AND THE PRESS.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—I think it is generally known that for the past two or three years

an extensive (and expensive) propaganda has been carried on by the liquor interests of the United States,

to discredit, if they can, their prohibition law. On a smaller scale, it

may be, yet a similar effort has been made in Ontario to discredit the

O. T. A. in one paper that falls under my notice, the first eight days

following the election of June 25,

twenty-six inches of space were used for this unworthy purpose. Today it

is a quotation from "Le Canada," tomorrow an extra from "Saturday

Night," etc. Now, it has occurred to me, many times to ask, "What do

these papers mean?" After a trial of the O. T. A. for three or four years, it

was voted upon and sustained by a majority vote of 406,476, and it is an

insult to these voters to send into their homes day after day such matter

as above referred to. If editors feel it to be their duty to publish such

items, then for the sake of truth and fair play, they should publish some

facts showing the great good accomplished by the act.

This is noticeable everywhere one may go, and the official reports are of further evidence: (1) It has cut down the amount of liquor consumed to one-fifth of what it was under license. (2) It has reduced drunkenness. In Toronto alone arrests were reduced from 30.3 per thousand of population in 1914 to 7.6 per thousand in 1922. (3) It has reduced crime through the trying years following the war. (4) It has helped business. The bank clearings in Toronto alone increased from \$2,102,955,665 in 1914 to \$5,104,898,667 in 1921. (5) It has helped the worker. A thousand manufacturers in Ontario say: "It has increased production, increased the regularity of the attendance of the workers," and their ability and capacity as well. (6) It has helped the home—more comfortable homes and better supplies of food and clothing for wives and children. One hundred and fifty-eight school inspectors say, "It has improved home surroundings." Drunkards cease to stagger on our streets and drunkards' wives wipe away their tears and take fresh heart again. These facts should weigh much more than the irresponsible statements bandied about by those who are influenced by personal taste and financial gain. All who have at heart the moral and material welfare of Ontario, and especially the highest good of the young should resist all efforts to rob us of the victory gained—no matter how cunning and well disguised these efforts may be.

July 21st, 1923.

FARTHEST NORTH POLICE POST.

At Herschel Island is the farthest north police post in the world. The mounted police at that remote station have become well versed in Eskimo ways.

Your Health: Why You Should Select Your Shoes With Real Care

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.

Summer is a hard time for the feet. The shoes hurt. The leather draws. The legs ache. Sometimes the back pains, an awful misfortune.

It is like the old story of the horse-shoe nail. For the want of a nail the shoe was lost. For the want of a shoe the horse was lost. Everything could be traced back to the lack of a horse-shoe nail.

Many a human ailment will be found to depend on the condition of the feet. The foot is the most humble and neglected part of the body. One who is fastidious about his face, hands and person may be sadly negligent about his feet.

We are particular about the fit of a coat, and yet, after all, nothing but appearance depends on the coat. But the way the feet are dressed determines the comfort and possibly the health of the individual.

When I see some women hobble along in apparent misery I feel sorry for them. Slaves to what they are pleased to call "style," they suffer torments of body and undermining of the nervous system because of mistreated feet.

Cleanliness and dryness are two conditions essential to foot health. Proper fitting of the shoes and properly-shaped shoes are necessary to comfort.

In some shoe stores X-ray machines are now used to disclose the bones of a customer's feet. You will be shocked to see the condition of the bones of your feet if the shoes you wear are not shaped correctly.

If your feet are inclined to sweat they must be washed daily and perhaps twice a day. They are to be thoroughly dried and a powder sprinkled upon them. Then nice dry, fresh stockings are drawn on, and, if you can afford an extra pair of shoes a change will be helpful.

Bathing your feet in a very weak solution of permanganate of potash or an alum solution may help to check the sweating. A powder of boric acid, to which small quantities of salicylic acid are added, may be beneficial when sprinkled on the feet.

Every community has its chiropodist or podiatrist. He will care for the toe nails and add wonderfully to your comfort. I know of no more satisfactory way to invest a dollar or two than by going to one of these experts. If he is well trained, he is a public benefactor.

Buy your shoes with care and do not make your foot-ease secondary to your idea of style. Unless your feet are comfortable, your efficiency is impaired and your health is menaced.



Cuticura Beautifies Skin Hair and Hands

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations and watch your skin, hair and hands improve. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal and the Talcum to powder and perfume.



A few drops of Absorbine Jr., to an ounce of water, makes a Mouth Wash that will free the teeth of injurious germs.

Used morning and night, it will arrest Pyorrhea and Sinus—and change white, spongy, bleeding gums into firm, pink, healthy gums.

Absorbine Jr.

Is pleasantly aromatic and leaves the mouth feeling clean, cool and fresh. Only a few drops, remember—the bottle will last a long, long time. \$1.25—at most druggists or sent postpaid by 108

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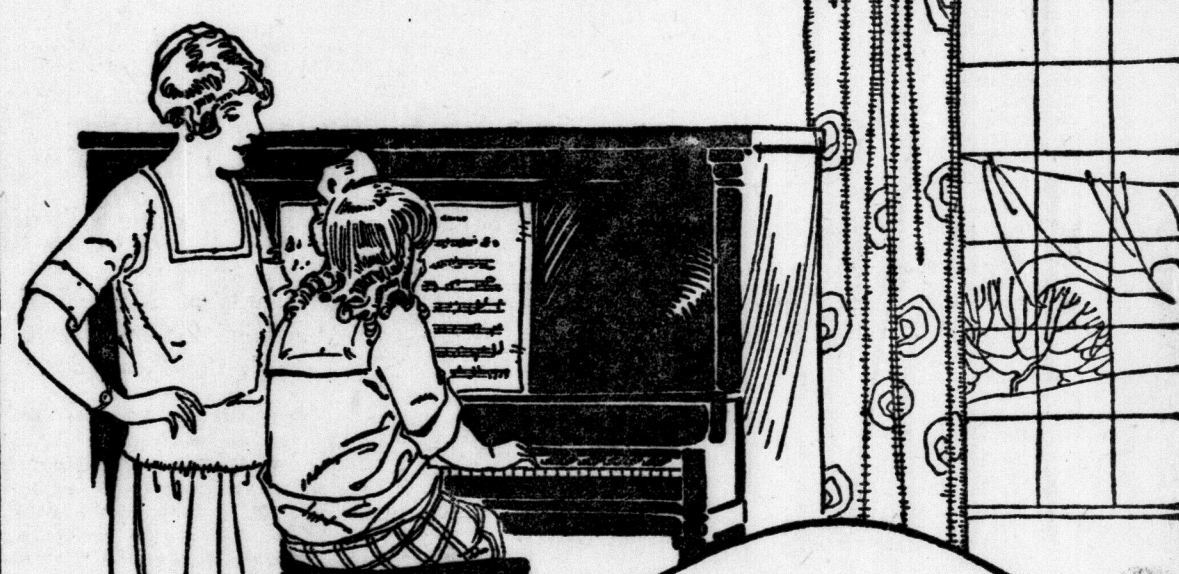
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Leisure hours for the Children's Instruction

You can attain them through making economies in the time you give to household work.

For example, on wash day, the use of Sunlight Soap as directed on the carton, will free you from hours of drudgery at the wash board. Washing dishes, shelves, oil cloths, etc., can all be done better and in shorter time if you use Sunlight Soap.

All these minutes and hours saved throughout the week can be devoted to the better things in life.

The rich and pure oils of coconut and palm used, and the extreme care taken in converting them into Sunlight gives this soap unusual power for cleansing purposes. Its absolute purity makes it safe for all laundry soap uses.



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