Veils pass,

More numerous shade of

Of rotting leaves

[Arthur Davison Ficke.] in love with high, far-seeing

The marvel of your rapture-lighted

of death, And on the air the fair astringen

HUMORESQUE.

But the gods have given me Money and love:

LACKING IN HUMOR.

CLOISTERED.

has a mighty poor

Not too much money; Nor quite enough love!

To some the fat gods

Give money;

Give money, To some love.

Her hands were

Her grave was made

The little girl-nun's soul, in

Went silently
Where her brother Christ she

OF ANCIENT ORIGIN.

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY. LIMITED.

London, Ont., Friday, August 20.

IRISH SKIES CLEARING.

Holding promise of clearing skies for Ireand is the cable from Dublin that leading noderates of both factions will gather at the Irish capital to discuss a way out of the present administration of the realm and its finances. as approving a measure of self-government similar to that of Canada, Australia and New Zealand, and recent utterances and actions of Premier Lloyd George indicate that he is prepared to make the concession. This would give Ireland an advanced system of home rule but would not remove the control of the crown. This moderate view is the stand taken by the sanest ting on all cylinders. and most solid sections of the Irish populace, the hard-working small farmer, who has been able to become prosperous through British land legislation, the merchant, the stockman, the banker. These progressive, steady-going elements of Ireland see their prosperity and secur- umpire and get away with it. ity disappearing through the confusion and disorder brought about by the Sinn Feiner. They know that separation would cut off to some extent the present splendid market at their door. So far this element has been at the mercy of atrocities the extremists of both sides, compelled to at least morally support the infamous campaign of murder and outrage that has turned Ireland into a hell. That they have got together, taken a stand for moderation, is distinctly an encouraging sign. United they hold a powerful influence that can be used to good effect upon the

irreconcilables of both factions.

MEIGHEN'S "ECONOMY." Two billions of dollars is the amount of Canada's national debt, according to an official statement. It is interesting, to note in view of Mr. Meighn's loudly-proclaimed intention to be economical, that within the last year the Ottawa administration, of which he was a leading memher, added more than sixty-five millions to the debt. Piling one stupendous sum upon another can end but one way-collapse and disaster. A new hand is needed at the wheel if Canada's ship of state is to escape the rocks. Care in try's natural resources are required if the debt even balance would be an admirable arrangement. kept down and wiped out. Mr Meighen's whole parliamentary record shows little indication that he is the man for the job. On the other hand, the Liberal platform and the Liberal leader's public career hold promise of a businesslike administration that will include development of rich natural possibilities and of advance socially and industrially.

WOMEN JURORS.

In Great Britain woman suffrage has slid along to its corollary, jury service. Women are hereafter to take their turn along with men on jury panels, except that wives will not be called upon unless they have property in their own right. How soon will this come about in Canada?

The British are seeing to it that husband and wife shall not sit together on a jury. How could they ever agree? There must be a jury divorce. Or rather one of the couple must be looking after home affairs.

Women will doubtless jurors or juresses. Keeping silent during the hearing will be something of a trial to themselves, but when the jury has withdrawn, its deliberations will be full of eloquence. The case will be thoroughly threshed out, and besides women's logic, memory and command of language, there is also their intuition to be taken into account. Woe to the criminal who has to face all through his trial the curious and intuitive eyes of the severe juresses. Their enforced silence during the law's delays will only make the explosion of the verdict more terrible when it comes.

The great question of costume and hats will have to be considered, and perhaps even solved. Ladies will naturally "doll up" for such solemn occasions, like English peeresses for functions. It is easy to imagine that many a courting will take its start from a courtroom introduction. Being thrown together on shipboard is not to be compared, for novelty and excitement, to joint action on a jury. Tea social character, with a dance round the priscept in the case of a capital punishment. Oh, Life in the courts, formerly marked by heavy sane, reliable leadership. words and heavy bills, will fall to billing and cooing. Women will have their way.

A PARLIAMENTARY ANECDOTE.

R. B. Bennett of Calgary, formerly one of the stalwart Conservatives in the House of Com-William Pugsley, at that time a member of the have many an encounter on the floor of the House of Commons in later days.

On a certain occasion Mr. Bennett was steering a rather tortuous passage in endeavoring to fix the blame for certain happenings on the then minister of public works, his old teacher. At the conclusion Mr. Pugsley rose, and with that agitate for something definite, something tangible. There should be some well-defined principle for which to strive. Let us construct; let us build which to strive. minister of public works, his old teacher. At

on the way in which he has made much out of little during the last half-hour."

Mr. Bennett was on his feet at once. "Any acility I may have in that way I owe to my former master," he said with a gracious wave of his hand and a courtly bow.

"Ah," said Mr. Pugsley, "but the pupil had far outrun his master."

The retort was greatly enjoyed by both sides of the House.

A PRECEDENT FOR THE U. F. O.

Some of the U. F. O. leaders profess to have ittle use for the lawyers as lawmakers. One might wonder whether they have ever heard of the famous "Unlearned Parliament," which with the murder. Henry IV. summond at Coventry in 1404 at a time when he was hopelessly impecunious. Henry, in his writs to the sheriffs, directed them to return no members who had ever studied law or pleaded in the courts. Henry seems to have held the view that those who raised constitutional points and led the debates into discussions on prerogative or the old rights of the crown were those who had received a legal education. But though the lawyers on this occasion were absent, there was enough business talent among the "unlettered knights" to raise a long discussion about the unsatisfactory They debated and wrangled for thirty-eight days before they gave Henry his money. An old chronicler says of this body: "It was stiled Parliamentum Indocorum; but not that it consisted of more blockheads than parliaments ordinarily do."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Polish war machine appears to be hit-

Meighen announces that he is a standpatter. That way lies stagnation.

A noted American alienist says all baseball fans are crazy. So now anybody can kill the

Pancho Villa and Bill Hohenzollern have been compared to one another. When Pancho hears of the insult he may be moved to new

The Sandwich council has found itself not guilty, as charged by Rev. Mr. Spracklin. And still theatrical people complain of a lack of comedy situations.

AN IMPOSSIBILITY.

[Saskatoon Phoenix.] The Canadian people have learned at least one ound lesson as the result of Union Government. They know now that statesmen cannot be made out of politicians.

WILL MAKE CANADIANS.

[Hamilton Times.] Canada is getting many old country and United States settlers to fill up the waste places of the Northwest. We do not know that we could get We are not afraid of the Americans

A HAPPY MEDIUM.

[Belleville Daily Ontario.] The movies occupy a very worthy place in orld both as amusement and as education, but you cannot bring up a generation on movies have the minds of that generation what it would be if it were brought up more on the church. An

DEAR BERRIES AND DEAR SUGAR. [Montreal Gazette.]

Bradstreets' weekly report of Montreal trade conditions says that large quantities of strawberries were sold in the fruit districts in the last few days as five cents a box retail. The reason given is that sugar is so dear, the making of preserves by housekeepers was on a very small scale Meanwhile, strawberries were being offered for sale in the city stores at from 25 cents to 45 cents for very small and for ordinary boxes It was the combination of dear berries and dear sugar that kept the business down

PASSING OF THE SEASONS. [Quebec Telegraph.]

It seems as though we had but just ceased to grumble about the late spring, with its excessive ains and lack of sun, and now midsummer is upon us and signals of approaching autumn are in view The hay fields, but yesterday thick standing and green, now shorn, lie brown under the torrid sun. Where on the verge of the woods a deer might have lain hidden, not a score of miles from town, and within an hour's walk of Lake Beauport, robins and grouse are plentiful. Over much of the land the ellow grain is commencing to show at the head of the oats. The streamers of the occasional patches of corn rustle with a creaking sound as the wind steals over the field and stirs the pale green leaves.

The birds hatched in spring and early are abroad taking their first lessons of life. Robins and chippies and song sparrows and other familiar friends have more than doubled in numbers; the crows are more noisy than ever, and from each company of the black rascals encountered is heard call for food of the ever-hungry young. swamp or woodland the mother gro ner successful arts to lure away from her tender brood, more numerous now than for many years past, man or dog that unexpectedly approaches

The deep dark green of mature frondage has overspread woodland and swamp, and the leafy curtain hides all beyond. Where in winter one could see for fifty yards through grey stems and branches, now the vision is limited to arm's length. So the season has marched along. Yet now appear signs more tangible and more sure. Swallows are roosting on the telegraph wires, sure eviden of approaching departure for the south. Blackbirds

are gathering in flocks and resorting to the wet meadows, where wild plants will soon mature their Ever since the end of last winter all things have been growing. Now comes the season of ripening, to end in maturity, to be followed by the

IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE.

[Farmers' Advocate.]

If we may be allowed to use an out-worn politi cal slogan, it can well be said regarding our present social conditions that "it's time for a change"; no in our laws and institutions only, but in the hearts Nine-tenths of the people of Canadian citizens. oner's empty box to close the proceedings, ex- have been kicking and knocking and slamming for still clinging to him. "Say you won't print it to five years, while the other tenth have been lining night their pockets and waiting for something to happen. But nothing does happen, because there is no solid One must rant and 'knock" to be a leader, while a booster is looked upon with suspicion or rushed away to the nearest lienist and examined as to his sanity. The cool, level-headed, conscientious servant of humanity swallowed up in the mob, and the sound of his voice is not audible. like, are tottering; the church is struggling against heavy odds to retain its grip on the people vere once sober and devout. Soap-box orators with nothing at their command but a flow of invectives and indescribable verbiage will draw a crowd, while a sane lecturer would not attract twenty-five people in a small town if there happened to be a moving picture show or some other place to go. Som law faculty, and with whom he was destined to farmers, too, are so dissatisfied with conditions that they go about reforming the world while the thistles grow up in their fields and infest the neighboring farms whose owners are prosperous and contente Everyone has a different tale to relate, a different desire to be gratified, a different rule for the uni-"Divine discontent" has brought about many goo reforms, but discontent is carrying all class into the night. Agitation is all right when we

which to strive. something, rather

THE MIDDLE **TEMPLE MURDER**

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

"That is what I know, Mr. Elphick, and if hoose all the world shall know it tomorrow morn ing!" he said firmly. "Ronald Breton is the son of the murdered man, and Ronald Breton is engaged to be married to the daughter of the man charged

"Do you hear that? It is not matter of picion, or of idea, or of conjecture. It is fact-

Mr. Elphick slowly turned his face to Miss Bayliss. He gasped out a few words:

"You-did-not-tell-me-this!" Then Spargo, turning to the woman, saw that she, too, was white to the lips, and as frightened as the man.

"I-didn't know!" she muttered. "He didn't tell me. He only told me this morning what-what I've told you.'

"Spargo picked up his hat. "Good-night, Mr. Elphick," he said. But before he could reach the had leaped from his chair and seized nim with trembling hands. Spargo turned and looked at him. He knew then that for some reason or other he had given Mr. Septimus Elphick a

"Well?" he growled. "My dear young gentleman!" implored Mr "Don't go! I'll-I'll do anything for you if you won't go away to print that. I'll-I'll give you a thousand pounds!"

Spergo shook him off. "That's enough!" he "Now, I'm off! What! you'd try to bribe

Mr. Elphick wrung his hands. "I didn't mean that—indeed I didn't!" he almost wailed. "I—I on't know what I meant. Stay, young gentleman stay a little, and let us—let us talk. Le me have word with you—as many words as you please.

mplore you!" "If I stay," he said at last, "it will only be on the strict condition that you answer—and answer truly—whatever questions I like to ask you. Other-

He made another move to the door, and again Mr. Elphick laid beseeching hands on him.
"Stay!" he said. "I'll answer anything you

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Of Proved Identity.

Spargo sat down again in the chair which he had just left, and looked at the two people upor whom his startling announcement had produced such a curious effect. And he recognized as he looked at them that, while they were both frightened, they were frightened in different ways. Miss Bayliss had already recovered her composure; she now sat sombre and stern as ever, returning Spargo's look with something of indifferent defiance; he thought he could see that in her mind a certain fear was battling with a certain amount of wonder that he had discovered the secret. It seemed to him that so far as she was concerned the secret had come to an end; it was as if she said in so many words that now the secret was out he might

do his worst. upon Mr. Septimus Elphick the effect was very different. He was still trembling from excitement: he groaned as he sank into his chair and the hand with which he poured out a glass of spirits

Her hands were laid
Across ner breast; the last sun
To kiss her quiet braid; hand with which he poured out a glass of spirits shook; the glass rattled against his teeth when he And where the raised it to his lips. The half contemptuous fashion of his reception of Spargo had now wholly disappeared; he was a man who had received a shock and a bad one. And Spargo, watching him keenly, To where her said to himself: "This man knows a great deal more than, a great deal beyond, the bare fact that Marbury was Maitland, and that Ronald Breton is Her tears, to see. n reality Maitland's son; he knows somethin which he never wanted anybody to know, which he which he never wanted anybody to know, which he firmly believed it impossible anybody ever could know. It was as if he had buried something deep, deep down in the lowest depths, and was as With tears unguessed.

With tears unguessed. deep down in the lowest depths, and was assumed as he was frightened to find that it had "Saw they not Mary I'mon her breast?"

been at last flung up to the broad light of day "I shall wait," suddenly said Spargo, "until you are composed, Mr. Elphick. I have no wish to distress you. But I see, of course, that the truths which I have told you are of a sort that cause you considerable—shall we say fear?

Elphick took another stiff pull at his liquer. His constructed warms are composed, Mr. Elphick. I have no wish to distribute the truths truth the truths have told you are of a sort that cause you considerable—shall we say fear?

Elphick took another stiff pull at his liquer. His constructed warms are composed, Mr. Elphick. I have no wish to distribute the truths that the truths have told you are of a sort that cause you considerable—shall we say fear?

Elphick took another stiff pull at his liquer. His liquer was a machine to detect when a machine was a mac

Elphick took another stiff pull at his liquor. hand had grown steadier, and the color ing back to his face. "If you will let me explain," he said.

will hear what was done for the boy's sake-eh?" "That," answered Spargo, "is precisely what I wish. I can tell you this—I am the last man in the world to wish harm of any sort to Mr. Breton. Miss Bayliss relieved her feelings with a scorn-"He says that!" she exclaimed, addressing the

"He says that, knowing that he means to tell the world in his rag of a paper that Ronald Breton, on whom every care has been lavished, i the son of a scoundrel, an ex-convict, a-Elphick lifted his hand.

"Hush-hush!" pargo means well, I am sure-I am convinced. If Mr. Spargo will hear me-

before Spargo could reply a loud, insistent knocking came at the outer door. Elphick started nervously, but presently he moved across the room, walking as if he had received a blow, and opened the door. A boy's voice penetrated into the sittingplease, sir, is Mr. Spargo of the Watch-

man here? He left this address in case he was wanted." Spargo recognized the voice

o the door. "What is it, Rawlins?" he asked. ."Will you please come back to the office, sir, at once? There's Mr. Rathbury there, and says he nust see you instantly."
"All right," answered Spargo. "I'm coming just

He motioned the lad away and turned to Elphick "I shall have to go," he said. "I may be kept. Now, Mr. Elphick, can I come to see you tomorrow

Tomorrow morning, certainly. At 11-11 eagerly.

'clock. That will do.' "I shall be here at 11," said Spargo. "Eleven

"A word—just a word!" he said. "You—you have not told the—the boy—Ronald—of what you know? season of rest, and so the annual cycle repeats You haven't?"

"I haven't," replied Spargo. Elphick tightened his grip on Spargo's sleeve. He ooked into his face beseechingly. "Promise me-promise me, Mr. Spargo, that you on't tell him until you have seen me in the morning!" he implored. "I beg you to promise me this." Spargo hesitated, considering matters.

well, I promise," he said. "And you won't print it?" continued Elphick. "I shall not print it tonight," answered Spargo

That's certain." Elphick released his grip said, and drew back and closed the doc Spargo ran quickly to the office and hurried up his own room. And there, calmly seated in an easy-chair, smoking a cigar and reading an evening newspaper, was Rathbury, unconcerned and outimperturbable as ever. He greeted

with a careless nod and a smile. said, "how's things?" Spargo, half breathless, dropped into his desk-

Rathbury laughed. "No," he said, throwing the ewspaper aside, "I didn't. I came to tell you my latest. You're at full liberty to stick it into your paper tonight; it might just as well be known."

Rathbury took his cigar out of his lips 'Aylmore's identified." he said lazily. Spargo sat up sharply. "Identified!" ntified, my son. Beyond doubt."

"But as whom—as what?" exclaimed Sparge.
Rathbury laughed. "He's an old lag—an.exconvict. Served his time partly at Dartmoor. That,
of course, is where he met Maitland, or Marbury.

Poetry and Jest FROM "SONNETS OF A PORTRAIT PAINTER."

Was Disabled by Rheumatism-Gains Twenty Pounds and Gets Rid of Trouble.

places
That look on plains half-sunlight and half-storm;
In love with hours when from the circling faces and laughing fellowship "For two years I was not able to do a stroke of work and could only lay of my right arm and hand entirely, and could not so much as hold a pen to write my own name. And yet today I can do as good a day's work as any man thirty years younger than myself. I haven't felt finer or better or stronger since I am in love with all unveiled faces. seek the wonder at the heart of man; I would grow up to the far-seeing change in my condition, to five bottles of Tanlac." youth is ours, turn toward me

Surely a more remarkable tribute was never paid to any medicine than this simple straightforward statement of the facts made by John Plaxton, a wellknown farmer of Treherne, Manitoba, to than the clear-cut the Tanlac representative recently. In im, Mr. Plaxton said:

"For five years I didn't have a well moment. My trouble started with acute indigestion. My food would sour and I would get so full of gas as to be hardly able to breathe. I rarely ate meat and nothing could induce me to eat chees because I knew it would nearly kill me. Then I had severe cutting pains across my back just over my kidneys that felt as if a knife was being stuck into me. But it was the rheumatism which was the worst of all. The pain was awful. My fingers and elbow joints were so stiff and sore that I could not raise my hands to my head, and my knees would Like ghosts of twilight, of the moon, ache and get so stiff that I could scarcely walk or bend over. Occasion-Whose homeland lies past each horially I would have a pain shoot through my entire body that felt like an electric RECKLESS DRIVING.
[Montreal Gazette.]
Survivors of an automobile accident, shock. I was told that nothing could be done for me and that I should gradually get worse until I was helpless. I spent over a thousand dollars on medicines and liniments, but they failed to fast, perhaps 80 miles an hour, when fast, perhaps 80 miles an hour, when the tragedy occurred. This is an ex-planation, and it is a fact that furious planation, and divine generally exdo me any good at all, and I had just and reckless driving generally ex-plains the killings and maimings that mark every week-end on the roads.

about given up in despair. "Then one day I read in the papers the statement of an old schoolmate of mine, telling of the good Tanlac had done him. I made up my mind to try it, and now I think it is the greatest medicine in the world. I've taken five bottles of it altogether, and I want to say that I haven't had a twinge of heumatism since. All the stiffness and soreness has gone out of my knees, and I can walk along at a good gait for any listance as good as anybody. I can use both arms and hands and the pains in my back have also disappeared. I now enjoy a good meal; my food agrees with me, and I have gained twenty pounds in weight. It is fully a year since I took my last dose of Tanlac, but I have been in perfect condition all that time and able to work with the best. It's no wonder I am enthusiastic about Tanlac, and never hesitate to recommend and

praise it to everybody." Tanlac is sold in London by Standard Drug, Limited, and by an established agency in every town.

ful: it need not be luxurious, but must ful: it need not be inxurious, but must have good acoustics. The project includes one or two smaller halls for rehearsals and other purposes, with arrangements for choral music on a large scale, and in addition, rooms for classes in musical education, and the processary arrangements for riving the necessary arrangements for giving iblic a chance to hear the best music. An institution of this character would commend itself to many

THE LITTLE ROSE IS DUST, MY

GREY HAIR DARK

ite Recipe of Sage Tea

and Sulphur.

ed, brings back the natural color and

hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy and attractive

CUTS AND BURNS

Heal Healthily When You Apply

"ABSORBINE JR."

Infection won't creep in, pus won't form or proud flesh cause complications, if you bathe the wound with

This home liniment-so powerful in

eeding and eases the pain.
"ABSORBINE JR." can be put

into an open wound with the assurance

It is equally good for treating Boils, Abscesses, Sores, Carbuncles,

Ulce-s, Felons and Run-around. "ABSORBINE JR." arrests inflamma-

tion, cleanses the sore, destroys pus and starts rapid and healthy healing. \$1.25 a bottle—at most druggists or sent postpaid by W. F. Young, Inc., Lyman Building, Montreal.

A Woman's Right

that it will both cleanse and heal.

its destruction to germs yet so soothing and realing to the flesh—stops the

'ABSORBINE JR."

constructed years ago from one And what is left to hope, my dear, Or what is left to say? The rose, the little wind and you Have gone so far away. [Florence Kiper Frank.] go my way complacently.
As self-respecting persons should; BE PRETTY! TURN

You are to me the rebel thought, You are the wayward rebel mood. What shall we share who are separate? We part—as alien persons should. But, oh, I have need of the rebel

And a wicked urge to the rebel mood. JUST TOLLING. Try Grandmother's Old Favor-

Ting-ting-ting!
The man who wanted food sat in the shabby, little restaurant and rang the bell for the fifteenth time. He had been waiting nearly twenty even seeing a sign He had been waiting nearly twenty minutes without even seeing a sign of anyone in the place.

As he rang for the sixteenth time a door at the back opened, and a stout and untidy waiter waddled into the eating-house. "Er-did you ring, sir?" he asked

"Oh, no!" replied the customer weetly. "I was only tolling the bell. thought perhaps you were dead!" SONGS IN A HOSPITAL-OPEN WINDOWS.

ed, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or grey. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bettle of this famous old recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, at a small cost. Don't stay grey! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the grey hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair tecemes [Sara Teasdale.] out of the window a sea of green t Lift their soft boughs like arms dancer: beckon and call me. But I cannot answer.

am along with Weakness and Pair Sick abed and June is going, cannot keep her, she hurries by With the silver-green of her garment

Men and women pass in the street, Glad of the shining sapphire weather; But we know more of it than they,

Pain and I together.

They are the runners in the sun, Breathless and blinded by the race, But we are watchers in the Who speak with Wonder face to face,

Quebec Telegraph.]
Various suggestions of one kind and another are being made in different parts of the various Allied countries as to suitable forms of war memorials. It may be of interest to some of those who manifest interest in such matters to know that in New York a proposition has ben made that a suitable building be erected on property belonging to the city, in one of the parks or elsewhere, to give good music to the public, free of charge, or at a very small cost. It should contain a first-class music hall, better and larger than Carnegie Hall; clean, bright and taste-A NEW YORK PROPOSAL. Carnegie Hall; clean, bright and taste-



PEN IN HIS HAND

Cod Liver Oil & Tar No Soap Better -For Your Skin-

Than Cuticura





is Ford's selection and should be yours

Nearly half of the cars in Canada are Fords. Each one left the factory equipped with Champion "X" plugs.

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Dependable Spark Plugs