

London Advertiser
 Published by THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED, London, Ontario.
 MORNING. EVENING.
 TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
 3670 "PRIVATE BRANCH" 3670
 EXCHANGE.
 From 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. and holidays call 76, Business Department; 75, Editors and Reporters; 1111, Composition Room; 76, Circulation Department.
 London, Ont., Tuesday, April 25.

The McMaster Resolution.
 THE resolution that was placed on the order paper at the Commons by A. R. McMaster is sure to be debated in a very short time. Today may see the debate in full swing, and there are certain to be some very pointed remarks made on the subject. The resolution provides:

"That in the opinion of this house it is desirable in the public interest that all ministers of the crown on their appointment as such, should resign all directorships held by them in banks, trust companies, insurance companies, transportation companies, or large public utility corporations; and that should ministers of the crown retain their directorships in companies other than those hereinabove mentioned, such companies should have no business dealings with the government of the Dominion of Canada, or with any department thereof or with any railway or ship owned or controlled by said government; it being understood that such prohibition would not affect the use of such company of the public service afforded by the said government or any department, or by any railway or ship."

This question has been before the Commons at other times. It has been defeated when it appeared previously. In one way or another it has figured in many of the election campaigns, particularly in the last Dominion election, when it was charged that members of the cabinet were directors of companies that were receiving large orders from the government, most of them without public tender.

The purpose of the resolution is to bring into the federal government area the same idea that holds in municipal regulations, where it is unlawful for any member of the council or any of its departments, through his firm, for instance, if there were a lumber merchant, on the other hand, it would not be proper for him to sell material to the corporation or any of its various affiliated bodies. This regulation, by the way, is more often honored in the way it is disregarded than in the way in which it is observed. There are good purposes for having that regulation there, for otherwise it would be an easy matter for a group of men on the inside, knowing when these various contracts were going to be given out, to so operate things that they would go to their favorites.

On the other hand, there is this risk—the material required is purchased by public tender, and if the qualities are the same in every case, there is no good purpose served in keeping a firm from tendering because one of its members is on the council or some of the commission. It amounts, in fact, to penalizing him, or the firm with which he is connected, for offering his services to the municipality at the elections where he was approved of by the electors.

The same idea is at stake in the larger area of Dominion government. The McMaster resolution proposes that if a man is a director of any company such as banking, trust, insurance, transportation, etc., and becomes a cabinet minister, he shall become a lobbyist, or the government shall do no business with the companies with which he is connected.

There have been instances where this resolution would have been to the advantage of the country, but it is questionable if a blanket resolution, without any further qualifying provisions, is going to have the effect of bringing about the desired result. It will mean, in short, if a man has had enough ability to be entrusted with positions of responsibility by these companies—if he knows enough about business administration to handle a large proposition successfully, and get value for money expended—he is not entitled to offer these services to the government of his country as a minister of the crown.

The country could be protected just as well in other ways. If a firm wants to do business with the government, it should do so in the proper way, viz., openly and aboveboard, in free and unrestricted tender along with other firms in the same line of business. The tenders should be opened in public, and the awards made with a view of getting the best possible value for the people of the Dominion. It is hard to see where any objection could be taken to this form of doing business, as no undue advantage—or, in fact, no advantage at all—would in this way rest with the firm that had one of its members or directors in the cabinet.

A resolution that simply seeks to decapitate any cabinet minister for the time being from any connection with his business, or that puts out of the running all companies that seek to handle government business, because they have an executive member in the cabinet, is too drastic to be effective, particularly when the same objective can be reached in other ways.

CANADA HELPS



CANADA—Hold on, grim one, spare the children.

Not in a Public Court.

A CASE occurred in London—O. to be exact, near it—a few days ago, that gives good ground for some thinking.

Four boys, in ages from 8 to 10, were playing ball on one of the city streets on Good Friday. Objection was made to the game taking place on the street and the boys started down the L. and P. S. tracks to an open field, where the game was going to be carried on. They were apprehended while on the tracks on a charge of trespassing and their names taken. Saturday the parents and guardians were notified that the case would be heard in county court. Fines, ranging from \$2 to \$4.50, were imposed.

This does not seem quite right. No fault is found with the rule against trespassing on the railroad track. It was the duty of the man there to see that the people kept off that strip, as it is a highly-dangerous place for boys to walk. But was the offence serious enough for these boys to be brought into court?

To have boys from 8 to 10 years of age brought into the county court or the city court is a serious matter. Rightly or wrongly, it puts a sting upon them and in them. There should be some other place and some other way for dealing with such cases. If anything were needed in this case it would be where the boys themselves, not alone their parents or guardians, would be brought directly into touch with an officer who has a heart for boys' welfare, and who would see that they were made to see and understand wherein they had erred, without exposing them to the publicity of a county or a city court.

Boys 8 to 10 years of age have no place in a public court.

Should Dogs Have Fleas?

A DOG specialist in Detroit and one in Paris cannot agree as to whether fleas are necessary to the well being of a dog. The French authority is in favor of the fleas, claiming that a well-regulated dog should have to spend a certain amount of time each day in biting the fleas, otherwise he will get out of shape and lose his keen perception and quick action.

There is much in this form of reasoning, and one can well imagine a dog in his day's work making a mental note of the fact that from 9 to 10 he must spend the time attending to his fleas, and that from 5 to 6 he must do the same thing over again. Thus he is assured of two busy hours each day. During that time he will not be burying pet bones in the neighbor's flower garden, or knocking the lid of the garbage can next door to see what pickings have been thrown out during the last few hours.

Not only so, but a dog feels better after he has his fleas attended to for the day or for the half day. He never knows the relief that comes from getting his fleas all bitten up and put to sleep unless he has been suffering from them.

Of course, the anti-flea advocates have a very good case, but it favors of the 100 per cent efficient class, and a 100 per cent efficient dog never has a good time. They can't hold their own with the flea dogs on the corner lot, nor are they as efficient at getting out and finding their own living. A good flea dog can steal twice as much as a well-kept flealess dog. Their own views, so if any other dog wants to speak, he has the floor.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Some of the early spring vegetation that had its nose nipped by the recent frosts claims that the weather-man has plenty of speed, but no control.

An optimist is a man who figures that the seeds he sticks in his backyard are going to grow up and look as handsome as those that grow in the seed catalog.

The paragrapher of the *Winnipeg Free Press* has come to the conclusion that his only chance of winning money out of a pool will be when

some of his relatives get drowned in a lake and leave him a fortune.

CONAN DOYLE couldn't get a hearing until he came forward with the statement that misnamed husbands and wives never saw each other in the hereafter. Since then he's been getting quite a hearing.

The coal strike in United States is causing many a concern on this side of the line to look over its coal heap. There has been a decrease in the amount of coal carried on the railroads. Every day brings us nearer the point where we shall regard the situation as serious. It is that already, but not generally recognized as such.

LOYD GEORGE must have a very capable photographer on his staff. We have had him cutting a Christmas cake, resting at home on a Sunday afternoon, digging potato ground in his garden, cracking jokes with the ambassadors at Genoa, off for an hour on the golf links, nursing some of the grandchildren on his stubby knees, and so on. Yes, DAVID has had his likeness took a powerful lot of times.

THOMAS CHURCH of Toronto had the opportunity of hearing what some of the people in Toronto think of him when the matter of daylight saving was being discussed at Ottawa. One member read a letter in which it was stated that "they had had a mayor in that city whose hobby had been daylight saving, who had tried to run the city and who would try to run parliament." Mr. CHURCH may have run Toronto for seven years, but at Ottawa he can hardly yet qualify as a voice crying in the wilderness.

The *Waltham Telescope* questions the propriety of church organizations conducting baking sales, claiming that in so doing they are coming in direct opposition with the men in that business. The *Telescope* says: "Several of our exchanges lately have pointed out the unfairness of churches, etc., holding 'baking sales.' These sales, the making of which there seems to be no end, are a menace to the business of the local bakers, who have a hard enough time to make a living, and at the same time are usually financial supporters of the churches, etc. A large baking firm in a Western Ontario town has come out boldly in its advertising against the unfairness of baking sales. Many other bakers, while not openly declaring against the holding of these sales, none the less, feel the effect of this unfair competition."

Our Own Country.

Question—Who was the first farmer in Canada?

Answer—The first Canadian farmer was Louis Hebert, who came from Acadia to Quebec in 1617 with his family. He was probably the first man in Canada to earn his living by tilling the soil. Descendants of his family still exist.

Question—What proportion of the British Empire is included in Canada?

Answer—One-third of the total area of the British Empire, viz., 3,729,000 square miles, is comprised in Canada.

DR. BISHOP'S ADVICE.

HOW TO READ PULSE

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.

A doctor who was not within easy call and someone felt sick and seemed to have some fever, could you determine his condition to some degree by reading his pulse? The normal pulse is usually about 72 beats to the minute and gives a single strong but soft impulse. In certain diseases this pulse is doubled, or irregular or hard and small, or so soft that one can hardly feel it.

In fever the pulse rate increases about eight beats for every degree of temperature; thus, at 102 degrees F. one expects a pulse rate of 100 or above. This is one way to measure your temperature or that of anyone that might feel ill in your family if a clinical thermometer is not at hand.

The normal new-born baby has a pulse rate of from 120 to 140, which is characterized by the uniformity and quickness of the impulse; that is, the rebounds you can feel in the adult pulse are absent.

READ YOUR CHARACTER

[By Digby Phillips.]

NO. 197—THE HANDS "YES" AND "NO."

While most people are thoroughly convinced that honesty is the best policy, and that truth is a virtue, yet human nature is so faulty that in actual practice all of us are more or less inclined to follow the principle that the chief use of language is to conceal thought.

Whether speaking the absolute truth under all circumstances would, on the whole, bring more happiness into the world, is an open question. But it is a fact that the characterologist can go much farther than the average person in judging whether a speaker's inner feelings really correspond with his or her words or not.

If a person says "yes," but in his heart means "no," he will betray it by many signs, if you only know what they are. One of these is the little instinctive movements of the hands. If you keep your eyes on his hands, and observe that the gestures accompanying are from the right to the left, or vice versa, you may take it for granted that his lips are not telling the truth. His inner thought says "no." If the movement of one or both hands is in an up-and-down direction, the inner thought is saying "yes," regardless of what the lips may be saying. And the only way he can baffle your observation is to keep his hands either immovable or out of sight. These instinctive little gestures that few of us are aware of cannot be simulated and remain natural.

Tomorrow—Large Capitals. (Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Co.)

MR. DANIEL MCINTYRE.

St. Thomas Times-Journal: Few men in East Elgin were better known or held in greater respect by supporters of all political parties than Mr. DANIEL MCINTYRE, whose death occurred at his home in Yarmouth on Tuesday, Mr. MCINTYRE read all sides of public questions, gave an attentive ear to arguments both pro and con, but his faith in Liberalism was never shaken, nor his allegiance diverted one iota by the "newer trend of thought" prevalent in certain agricultural communities. He carried the party's banner to within a few votes of victory on three occasions against a formidable antagonist as his next-door neighbor, Mr. C. A. BROWNE; he stood by the party when the fight was never anything but a losing one; he did not spare himself, either on the platform or in the work of organization, and at all times proved himself to be a keen, fair fighter and a good loser, and a man who could come out of a campaign with as many friends as when he went in. There never was any doubt where "DAN" MCINTYRE stood politically, and the same can be said of him in private life—he was true to his ideals and to his friends.

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is EXTORT.

It's pronounced — eks-tawrt, with accent on the last syllable. It means—to wrest from, to take from, exact, take away from—especially, to take away by illegal or forceful means.

It comes from—Latin, "ex," from, and "torquere," to twist about.

Companion word—extortion.

It's used like this—"The unprincipled loan shark extorts big sums from the poor."

There were two old gentlemen in West Williams in my young days who considered it a religious duty to visit a number of houses regularly and hold prayer meetings. Their intention was no doubt good, but they were not always so regarded. The son of one of them used to say that his father and the old man of the island were hypocrites. "Tha m'athair agus sean duine an Eilein 'n an Cealgairan."

They often expressed surprise that young people did not attend those meetings more regularly, but the reason was not far to find, for the utterances were of the kind described by Robert Burns as "three-mile prayers and half-mile graces," and required more than ordinary endurance to rest on the marrow bones for the space of time required to pay due deference to their ministrations. Psalms were sung and a chapter or more was read in the real orthodox Highland manner.

THE Disruption had taken place in the Established Church of Scotland, and extended to Canada, engendering feelings of extreme bitterness between members of the church.

Rev. Lachlan McPherson was now a minister, and espoused the side of the dissenting body, who entered a lawsuit for the possession of the church building on Pettit street. The Established Church prevailed, and the Free Presbyterians ever after spoke of it as the "old basswood church." Mr. McPherson had been a teacher in his younger days, and used to be familiarly referred to, even after he was ordained, as "Lochon Mhaighister."

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

Here We Have Items of Local and District Interest As Recorded in The Advertiser of 1897.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1897.

Weather—Fair and warm.

Thithary formed a baseball club, with the following officers: Honorary president, W. C. Crawford; president, Dr. Sharp; vice-president, F. E. Beauce; manager, W. Walsh; captain, Dr. Milligan; secretary-treasurer, A. Aubin; grounds committee, S. H. Shaw, W. Milligan, W. Walsh.

The annual vestry meeting of St. Peter's Church, Dorchester Station, was held on Monday, when the following officers were appointed for the ensuing year: Clergyman's warden, John Dell; people's warden, Geo. W. May, lay delegate to the synod, O. M. Maybee.

The vestry meeting of St. John's Church, Harrietsville, was held yesterday afternoon and resulted as follows: Clergyman's warden, P. H. Rickard; people's warden, J. H. O'Neill; lay delegate to the synod, J. M. O'Neill.

The Belmont vestry meeting was held on Monday evening and the following officers were elected: Clergyman's warden, W. H. Soole; people's warden, Victor Cline; lay delegate to the synod, David F. Moore, Rev. Geo. W. Racey, incumbent, presided at each of the above mentioned meetings.

The attendance at the Catholic Club last night was large, and the concert first-class. Mr. T. J. Murphy, president, was in the chair. Solos were given by Miss M. Murray (Wilton Grove), Mr. J. Leach and Mr. J. Rickard; recitation, Miss C. Tynan; violin and piano duo, Misses Connor and McKetrick; instrumental, Mr. J. Dromgole; duet, Miss Murray and Miss Connor.

The literary society in connection with Adelaide Street Baptist Church closed the season Thursday evening with a very instructive program. The special feature of the program was

EARLY DAYS IN WILLIAMS

By J. B. McLACHLAN, High Park Ave., Toronto.

It was a thing of common occurrence in pioneer days for people to get "lost in the bush," especially was it so among those who had newly arrived from the old land, and when they discovered that they were lost either day or night they would shout their loudest; and a common method to reply to cries for direction was to pound on a large log with a mallet, and by that means they could be brought to a clearing and sometimes be entertained for the night. Often several would be responding at the same time to the same cry. I remember a Mr. Gyley, who with his wife had made their home for a short time with my grandparents; he had been working at some distance, and returning home one Saturday night in the early part of winter, lost his bearings, and making his way as best he could through the wood, fell over the bank of Mud Creek and landed in the freezing stream, but managed to get out, and for some time found his way to the house in a wet, half-frozen chattered like bones in a minstrel show. Between grand-mother, his wife, woolen blankets, hot toddy and a rousing fire he was restored to a comfortable condition in a few hours and able to take his job Monday morning.

A common arena of such experience was the district between Adelaide village and the town line of Williams. The "Uist" islanders, who had settled north of the Sauble, would go to the island and lose their way, and as many of them, especially the women, could only speak Gaelic, they were badly handicapped.

JOHN GALBRAITH, father of Lachlan Galbraith, of the Center road, West Williams, was among others who settled on Glasgow street, west of Lewsey's bridge, a few years later than father. He came from a locality in Argyleshire named Kilberry, near West Loch Tarbert. In June, 1883, I visited Scotland in company with Mr. John Crawford of the township of Howard, county of Kent, who was himself a native of Kilberry, and knew Mr. Galbraith in their young days, and had relatives still living there, and while I was visiting friends in the Loch Fyne district I was invited to see Mr. Crawford and his friends at Kilberry. He showed me many places of interest, among others a locality where once 20 crofters' cottages stood and of which no sign then remained to show that they ever existed. He also showed me the sward where they danced on the green after Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith were married, and he related the circumstance that the laird, coming along on horseback, dismounted and danced with the bride. Mr. Galbraith's sister accompanied them to Canada, and became Mrs. Alexander McLeish, who lived opposite us on Glasgow street. The two Misses McLeish still live on the old homestead.

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the debate on the subject: "Resolved that music is a greater art than painting." Miss Johnson and Miss Robertson championed music, while painting was looked after by Miss Hartson and Miss Little. The judges were Messrs. George Bayly, Scraton and Will O. Carson. They decided in favor of the negative. The balance of the program included: Instrumental, Miss Walsh; solo, Miss Lena Sanborn; instrumental, Miss Maud Sanborn; solo, Miss Johnson; flute solo, Miss Wilson; solo, Miss Hartson; solo, Miss Little.

The London dental students at Toronto have been successful in the recent examinations. The pupils who passed are: Freshmen's examination, E. C. Abbott, Oscar Cunningham, L. M. Kennedy and Roland Jarvis; Juniors, passed to the senior class, George Humphidge, Claude Brown, A. W. Winnett; finals, F. H. A. Baxter, S. J. Campbell, G. H. Kennedy, H. E. Silk and W. S. Westland.

The fifth annual ball held under the auspices of London Lodge, No. 415, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, took place last night at the city hall. The following had charge of the affair:

Management Committee—D. Menzies, chairman; W. McDonald, treasurer; T. Kinsella, secretary; James Murdoch, N. Henry and W. A. Howard.

Floor Committee—R. McDougall, chairman; Owen Mulvey, D. Myers, Deamatis, E. H. Brooks, J. Fitzpatrick, W. J. Coulter, R. D. Allen, J. S. Fitzpatrick and T. J. Mahoney; master of ceremonies, S. Taylor.

Door Committee—J. A. Mayer, chairman; S. Pitt, A. J. Bonestell, J. Milne, C. L. Doolittle, W. Shortell, M. E. Henderson, J. Kelleher, R. C. Keir, R. Windrim and R. Wark.

Decorating Committee—W. A. Howard, chairman, W. K. Horne, H. Allen, James McDonald, M. Nugent, J. Chisholm, C. Woodruff, W. Landesboro, R. McCurdy and George Cook.

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Although he was a man of delicate physique, yet he was able to preach two discourses, one in English and the second in Gaelic, with a short rest, often occupying four hours. When he visited Glasgow street the services were held in Alexander McLeish's barn. This order of things continued until a church was built at Colin McKenzie's. Mr. McPherson was a man of striking appearance, with a massive head of hair, standing erect, after the Dr. Egerton Ryerson and Dr. Ormiston style. Once seen you were not apt to forget.

Williams produced many scholars, not a few for the ministry and the medical profession, some entering the field of politics; many were teachers, and the farms were not neglected, and as a consequence it stands high among the agricultural townships of Ontario today.

LET me introduce to your readers a character of another type who settled on Glasgow street and whose droolery was often the source of much amusement. He was very religious and went some distance to attend gatherings, which were designed "Coineamh Mor," and on the occasion in mind was to take the train from Komoka. He was accompanied by his wife and several other women, and being late, the train already at the station, he mounted the stile and urgently appealed to the moving train to stop one, two, three times, without effect, for it still proceeded. He frantically flourished his umbrella and shouted at the top of his voice his final appeal, "Wait for the women anyhow." On another occasion while attending this gathering in Aldborough he and Elder McCall had to occupy the same room and the preparatory to retiring he noticed that the elder did not remove his necktie, and remarked "Don't you take your necktie off?"

"No, I just loose it."

"I would be afraid I would choke through the night. Would you not be very mad if you found yourself choked in the morning?"

It is marvellous how religious people could be in those good old times and yet partake of their "grogs" without any attempt at hiding. I have seen officials of the church attending to their official duties when "well on."

THIS same old gentleman had three sons who sailed the lakes in the summer, and being home during the winter, put in their time clearing their land. Their father would, in order to increase their zeal for work, place a bottle of real "Glenlivet" at the root of a tree at some distance in the bush which they could sample only after all the trees were felled as far as the bottle. Sundays he would walk from his home, Glasgow street, to Lobo to attend what was known as Elder Sinclair's church. On one of those occasions, passing what is now Poplar Hill, he claimed to have heard a voice directing him to preach to the people—"A Dhonnchaidh Seannachaisa tusa do'n t' slugh an dinch"—and on reaching the church there was no minister, and he obeyed the voice and preached to the women on the extravagance of dress. Fancy Middlesex women being gayly dressed 75 years ago. Among other peculiarities he claimed Christian perfection. Being at some industrial function, he claimed that he had not smoked in 15 years. John Waters, then a young man, told him that it was a great pity that he should have broken his record, upon which he threatened to report John to his father.

The BOOKSHELF

MERTON OF THE MOVIES. By Henry Leon Wilson. Doubleday, Page & Co., Publishers, New York. \$1.75.

THIS little woman is more than my wife—she is my best pal; and, I may also add, my severest critic. So speaks Merton of the Movies, after he has sacrificed and suffered for his art—sacrificed a little more than he had anticipated, though he was willing to stand the gaff if only his dream might come true, and he become a good movie actor, one of the best, as he prays, kneeling before his narrow cot.

"Oh, God," he says, "make me a good movie actor! Make me one of the best! For Jesus' sake, Amen!" And if ever man's heart was in his prayer, Merton's is in that simple plea.

Merton is a clerk in an emporium. It is his work to wait on customers, to dust and arrange the stock, to pose the wax models in the garrets, they are displaying, and to drive the delivery wagon. He does these things, but his soul is otherwise engaged.

As Buck Benton, the famous hero of the film world, he rides the western plains and saves imperiled beauty at the risk of his life. As Harold Parmalee, adored creator of a hundred society thrillers, he smiles wearily at a world he knows so well, and lightly brushes aside the adulations of his countless feminine worshippers. He looks like Parmalee—he has practically the same face, though a trifle more marked in features—and in the stills he has had taken by the village photographer he looks more than once assumed the identical poses of this great man. These show him in evening dress. The Benton pictures reveal him in the full regalia of the cowboy, pistol in holster, a grim look, the fighting look, on his visage, as he crouches prepared to shoot the desperadoes who have attacked him. Nor is Merton a mere idle dreamer. He works for his ideal practically every moment when he is not asleep. He has taken a correspondence course in film acting, he subscribes to several motion picture magazines and reads them with passionate attention, he sees every picture show that comes to town, and he saves every cent possible for the trip he is to take one day to Hollywood, his true vocation, fame and happiness.

This book of Mr. Wilson's—and it is long since he has given us a novel, too long—is true comedy, and there's nothing much better than good comedy in the world. It is good comedy of the warm and smiling sympathy which made his study of a small town community, "The Boss of Little Arcady," so much bigger and more human a book than "Main Street."

Merton is a triumph, artist, fool, likable boy, baby, cheek all in one, and the girl who gives him the chance to speak the lines with which the book ends and this review begins is quite as great a success. She is a genuine innocent, fresh, wise beyond time itself, fit to meet any emergency, chock full of delicious fun and spirit.

And here is a treatment of Hollywood and the world of the movies that is different from anything else written yet. You get the feeling of the reality of the unreal life, of the humanness of the people who seem so fantastic seen from the outside—so you step into a sort of fairyland that remains fairyland and yet shows it itself to be distinctly a part of the world, the everyday world.

You find that though the life of these people is a kind of phantasma, and must be, yet they are exactly like all the rest of us. It makes them more surprising when the same time that it makes them comprehensible. The fate of Merton as an actor has its pathos—there are plenty of moments when the well-known tear dims the eye while you read—but what matter whether he be in the end the thing he is or not? He has not dreamed, and the real artist must expect to have his heart broken somewhere along the trail.

Place "Merton of the Movies" at the head of the best sellers for the next six months. It's sure to be there.

A Danger Warning —Bleeding Gums

Are your gums tender? Do they bleed when brushed? If so—watch out for Pyorrhea.

This disease of the gums, which afflicts four out of five people over forty, not only destroys the teeth, but often wrecks the health.

In Pyorrhea, the gums become spongy, then recede; the teeth decay, loosen and fall out—or must be extracted to rid the system of the infecting Pyorrhea germs which breed in pockets about them. These germs lower the body's vitality and cause many diseases.

You can keep Pyorrhea away. Visit your dentist often for tooth and gum inspection, and use Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums prevents Pyorrhea—or checks its progress, if used in time and used consistently. Ordinary dentifrices cannot do this. Forhan's keeps the gums firm and healthy—the teeth white and clean.

Start using it today. If your gums have receded, use Forhan's according to directions, and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

35c and 60c tubes in Canada and U. S. If your druggist cannot supply you, send price to us direct and we will mail tube postpaid.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.

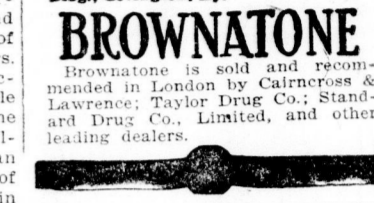
Forhan's, Ltd., Montreal



Forhan's
 FOR THE GUMS
 Checks Pyorrhea



BROWNATONE
 Brownatone is sold and recommended in London by Calvercross & Lawrence; Taylor Drug Co.; Standard Drug Co., Limited, and other leading dealers.



Young women find No. 525 D&A most comfortable—stylish—economical.

of good pink coutil, short waist—slim effect, medium long skirt. No. 525 should be seen by those whose figures are slim to medium and seek ease with style.—D & A Corsets are made in many styles and there is a model for every figure.