

THE WEATHER:  
FAIR, DECIDEDLY COLD.  
SUNDAY—MILDER.

61ST YEAR. NO. 23869

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1924. —THIRTY-TWO PAGES.

"SPORTING GREEN"  
ON THE STREET AT 5:00  
WITH LATE NEWS.

THREE CENTS.

# CITY URGED TO REDUCE MUNICIPAL INCOME TAX

## Thirty-Seven Perish In Gas Explosion In Illinois Mine

### ST. THOMAS CLERK ASKS TAX SCHEME BE PROBED

Plan of Municipalities to Relieve  
the Smaller Wage  
Earners.

MAYOR FAVORABLE

Would Increase \$2,000 Exem-  
ption to \$3,000—Goes to the  
Finance Committee.

London has been asked to join with  
St. Thomas and other municipalities  
in a fight for a lower municipal in-  
come tax.

The Ontario Legislature will be  
petitioned to relieve the smaller  
wage-earners with increased exemp-  
tions, and Mayor Wenige favors the  
move. He stated today following re-  
ceipt of a communication from City  
Clerk Doherty of St. Thomas.

On behalf of the city council of that  
corporation, Mr. Doherty seeks the  
aid of the London City Council in an  
appeal to the Ontario government to  
"grant further relief to the wage-  
earning householders, who under  
present-day conditions find that a  
\$2,000 income exemption is not suf-  
ficient to enable them to live decently  
and bring up and educate their chil-  
dren properly."

In his communication to Mayor  
Wenige, the clerk of St. Thomas  
states that the city councilors of  
that city favor a move to increase the  
\$2,000 exemption on city income tax-  
ation to \$3,000, and to also increase  
the allowance of \$200 for each de-  
pendent to \$300.

"It is felt that the tax upon income,  
both federal and municipal, is exces-  
sive," writes City Clerk Doherty.  
"and we feel that the wage-earners  
are due some further relief."

The St. Thomas authorities also  
forwarded a petition for the London  
councilors to approve and send on  
to the government at Toronto.

"This should be done," concurs  
Mayor Wenige. "I say reduce the rate  
for the fellows at the \$2,000 point,  
but increase it for those above the  
\$5,000 mark, the \$7,000 and \$8,000 fel-  
lows. They are better able to stand  
the tax."

The St. Thomas proposal, now be-  
ing considered by municipalities  
throughout the province, will come  
before the members of the finance  
committee for preliminary discussion  
at their next meeting.

### NEW ADMIRALTY LORD IS KNOWN IN LONDON

John Colbert Met Frank Hodges  
at Trades Congress in  
Vancouver.

Frank Hodges, secretary of the  
British Miners' Federation and newly-  
appointed eldrie lord of the ad-  
miralty in the British cabinet is per-  
sonally known to numerous Canadian  
labor men.

Ex-Ald. John Colbert, president of  
the local street railwaymen's union,  
relates that he encountered him last  
summer in Vancouver during the an-  
nual session of the Dominion Trades  
Congress, at which he attended as a  
delegate from the local organization,  
while the present lord of the admir-  
alty attended as the federal dele-  
gate from the British miners.

Following the convention Mr. Col-  
bert journeyed from Vancouver to  
Seattle on his way to the carmen's  
convention in Oakland with the  
miners' secretary.

Mr. Colbert states that Hodges is  
about 35 years of age, and com-  
menced to work in the mines at the  
age of fourteen.

### DAMAGE SMALL AT FIRE IN CHILDREN'S SHELTER

Two calls were answered last night  
by the fire department, both being  
chimney fires.

The first run was made to the  
home of Mr. Alfred, Oxford street, at  
6:29. The blaze was extinguished by  
the use of chemicals and no damage  
suffered. At 6:30 the Children's Shel-  
ter on Wharfedale road was the  
scene of a small fire. Little damage  
was suffered.

### THE WEATHER

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.  
The highest and lowest tempera-  
tures recorded in London during the  
24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last  
night were: Highest, 31; lowest, 8.  
The official temperatures for the  
24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today  
were: Highest, 9; lowest, 3.  
Barometric Readings.  
Friday—8 a.m.—29.99.  
Today—8 a.m.—29.24.



A. J. WHARTON,  
head turnkey at the county jail, who  
has been appointed high constable  
for the County of Middlesex.

### CITY'S LOAN SHARE NOW ABSORBED

Londoners Eager To Invest in  
C. N. R. Issue—Obligation  
on Government.

Local bond and banking houses an-  
nounced today that London's share of  
the Canadian National Railway loan  
had been completely absorbed. Al-  
though no large slices of the issue were  
taken up by local financial companies,  
individual subscriptions were so nume-  
rous that the loan was disposed of in  
record time.

"The issue has been distributed satis-  
factorily," an official of Wood, Gundy  
& Co. said this morning. "All lots are  
in want of the dealers' hands. The  
investing public apparently appreciated  
the exceptional merit of the loan, and  
the fact that it is a direct obligation  
of the Dominion impelled them to accept  
it readily."

### REST ROOM ADDITION WILL COST \$10,000

Unofficial Report Presented to  
Douglass by Building  
Inspector.

The proposed rest-room addition to  
the Comfort Station on the market  
square, for the convenience of rural  
visitors, will cost in the neighborhood  
of \$10,000, according to an unofficial  
report from the city building inspec-  
tor to Chairman Douglass of the finance  
committee.

While this work was roughly es-  
timated at \$7,000, certain alterations  
were made in the tentative plans,  
which, if adopted, would elevate the  
cost as indicated.

"The question of financial co-opera-  
tion is still under the advisement of  
the county council."

### SEWER WILL BE LAID, WENIGE DECLARES

Mayor Gives Ultimatum to the  
Proposed Brydges Street  
Work.

The Brydges street sewer, an im-  
provement scheme, will be laid in 1924, with the author-  
ity of the city council and the rate-  
payers involved, despite the negative  
opinion registered by Ald. Allan Towe  
and other members of the industrial  
area committee.

This is the ultimatum from Mayor  
Wenige today, who incidentally  
scores what he characterizes as "too  
many personalities" between members  
of the committee and other organiza-  
tions.

"The council can go ahead and put  
down this sewer," the mayor stated.  
"The people in the Brydges street  
area to be affected, were cheated of  
that improvement by last year's coun-  
cil. We'll have to have them send in  
a petition for this year, and then  
the council will have to do the work."

In conclusion the mayor urged mem-  
bers of the industrial area committee  
to be "big enough" to refrain from  
"personalities."

### LORD MAYOR RESIGNS.

Associated Press Despatch.  
Cork, Ireland, Jan. 26.—Lord Mayor  
Donald O'Callaghan has resigned. He  
is an ardent republican but has been  
absent from his official duties for  
a year, so the Cork city council  
recently decided to withhold his  
salary. O'Callaghan, in resigning,  
explained his absence by saying he  
had been occupied with work for the  
republican movement on which tie-  
tick he was elected.

### BROTHERS MEET FOR FIRST TIME IN LIVES

Both Have Been Living in  
London For Several  
Years.

CAME FROM ENGLAND

Benjamin Bray Left Home  
Before His Brother Was  
Born.

Fate decreed that Benjamin R.  
Bray, 841 Love street, this city, should  
come to Canada 30 years ago and  
settle in London. Fate also de-  
creed that a brother born two years  
after Benjamin's departure from  
England—a brother he had never  
seen and only remotely heard of—  
should also come to London and live  
here for three years with neither  
knowing the whereabouts of the other.

Monday last destiny threw the two  
brothers together. And therein  
hung a tale of chance almost beyond  
belief.

George Bray, a veteran of the 73rd  
Battalion, while in England during  
the war, learned that two brothers,  
Benjamin and Jack, whom he had  
never seen, were once Barnardo  
Home boys. At an early age they  
had left for unknown parts of the  
world. Shortly after being released  
by the Barnardo authorities, the  
third brother, George, was born. He,  
too, was taken care of by the Bar-  
nardo Home, and when a young lad  
was sent to Canada. In 1915 he en-  
listed at Woodstock with the 73rd  
Battalion.

After the war, George was sent to  
London for treatment in Byron  
Sanatorium. He never thought of  
his two elder brothers. He only knew  
they had been sent from England  
as boys, but whether to Canada,  
Australia, New Zealand or any other  
part of the world he could not tell.

Monday last he was glancing over  
a telephone directory and saw the  
name of Benjamin Bray. More out  
of curiosity than anything else, he  
inquired at Benjamin's home whether  
the latter had a brother named  
George. Over the wire Benjamin  
said he had, but added that George  
had been born two years after he  
left England. Without further de-  
lay the younger brother went to 841  
Love street, and there the two  
brothers met for the first time.

Efforts Futile.  
George Bray, who is 28 years old,  
came to Canada in early youth. He  
was in London for three or four  
years. Please See Page 2, Column 6.



H. W. MASSINGHAM,  
former editor of The Nation, is likely  
to be appointed British ambassador  
to Berlin.

### PREMIER TO SELECT BISHOPS

Interesting Duties Await Mac-  
Donald, Who Is a  
Presbyterian.

GUARDIAN COMMENTS

Associated Press Despatch.  
London, England, Jan. 26.—One of  
the interesting duties of the new  
premier is the recommending of fresh  
appointments of bishops in the Es-  
tablished Church of England. Premier  
MacDonald himself is a Presbyterian.

Arthur Henderson, secretary for  
home affairs, is a Methodist. George  
Lansbury, one of the turbu-  
lent Socialist members of the  
House of Commons, is a high church  
man.

The leading Anglican weekly, the  
Guardian, recalls that Ramsay Mac-  
Donald 30 years ago declared that  
the mere machinery of government  
could not give moral results, and that  
the antagonism of socialism to those  
hopes and ideas which were grouped  
under the general name of religion  
was only apparent and not real. The  
Guardian expressed the belief that  
such convictions as these are held  
by a large number of the able and  
intelligent men whom the premier  
has brought into his cabinet, and that  
any church appointments that are  
made will be made with the single  
object of promoting the best interests  
of the church.

### CLAIMS AGAINST L. R. STEEL COMPANY TOTAL \$1,600,000



FORMER DUCHESS DEAD.  
Marie, former Grand Duchess of  
Luxembourg, is dead in Bavaria. In  
1914, she disputed the right of Ger-  
man troops to cross her territory. In  
1919 she abdicated her throne and  
entered a Carmelite convent.

### GEORGE CLARK WILL TELL ADVERTISING CLUB OF TRIP

George Clark will tell the members  
of the London Advertising and Sales  
Club of his trip to the Antipodes at  
a dinner to be held in the Teemuch  
Hotel next Thursday at 6:30. Mr.  
Clark has prepared a number of  
slides illustrating the different cities  
he visited and these will be shown  
at the same time.

### FINDS WIFE DEAD.

Ottawa, Jan. 26.—The crying of a  
child into the mouthpiece of an open  
telephone yesterday brought F. A.  
Williams to his home, where he  
found his wife dead in a pool of  
blood. Death was due to a hemor-  
rhage. No request will be made.

### Plan To Liquidate All Live Assets Deferred For Three Months.

PROTECTS HOLDERS

Trustees Decline To Advise on  
Question of Selling Out  
Stocks.

Associated Press Despatch.  
Buffalo, Jan. 25.—Claims against  
the bankrupt L. R. Steel Corporation  
and the Steel Realty Development  
Company aggregate \$1,600,000, says a  
statement issued by the federal re-  
ceivers last night.

The plan to liquidate all live assets  
of the \$26,000,000 corporation, the  
statement says, has been deferred  
three months to give the stockhold-  
ers' protective trust an opportunity  
to raise the funds to take the cor-  
porations out of bankruptcy. This  
plan, the statement adds, will bring  
the best results to creditors.

Because of the complexity of the  
situation in the L. R. Steel organ-  
ization and the equity receiverships  
in many subsidiary companies and  
the legal questions involved, the trust-  
ees state that they cannot answer  
the inquiry made by creditors on the  
advisability of selling their stocks.

### LT.-COL. BROWN IMPROVES AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Lieut.-Col. Walter Brown, execu-  
tive secretary of the University of  
Western Ontario, who has been seri-  
ously ill at his home for several  
weeks, was reported this morning to  
be greatly improved.

Although his condition is not now  
regarded as serious by his physi-  
cian, he will not be able to resume  
his duties for some time yet.

### MERCURY SLUMPS TO 3 DEGREES BELOW ZERO

Cutting Wind and Snow Add to  
Discomfort of the  
Pedestrians.

ROADS ARE BLOCKED

Railways and Street Car Service  
Suffer Little Delay.

Londoners this morning battled  
one of the most severe periods of  
cold, blustery weather this particu-  
lar district has known for several  
years. Although the temperature  
was not so low as the mark regis-  
tered four days ago when nine de-  
grees under zero was reached, the  
cutting wind, accompanied a stinging  
frost in the air which made  
thousands uncomfortable and caused  
actual suffering in isolated instances.

A blizzard of substantial propor-  
tions enveloped the city at 5:30 yes-  
terday and the aftermath of the  
storm was six inches of snow added  
to the already deep surfaces. This  
morning frozen cars, cracked radia-  
tors and benumbed toes testified to  
the intensity of the cold. The mer-  
cury declined to three degrees under  
zero, beginning to creep up a little  
as the morning progressed. The  
highest point registered was nine  
above.

Although train schedules have been  
cancelled in some parts of the Unit-  
ed States the Western Ontario dis-  
trict was not affected in this way to  
any serious extent. A few trains  
were 20 to 30 minutes late, but prac-  
tically all had regained time by noon  
today.

The grip of the Yukon which sud-  
denly descended on the city during  
the night was not unexpected by  
London Street Railway which order-  
ed sweepers out as soon as the first  
snowflakes swirled through the air.  
As a result the roads were com-  
paratively clear for the downtown  
traffic which begins to grow large  
about 7:30 in the evening.

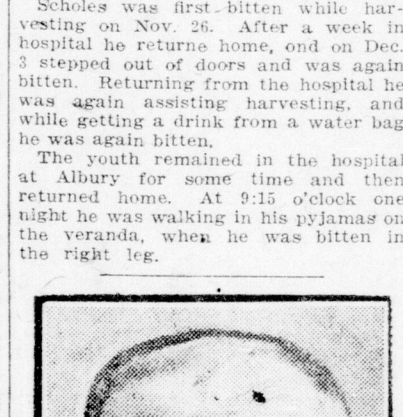
Seven local plumbers telephoned  
today for assistance by one citizen.  
Please See Page 2, Column 4.

### BOY BITTEN BY FIFTH TIME BY TIGER SNAKES

Sydney, N. S., Physicians Are  
Puzzled Because of Lad's  
Susceptibility to Attack.

Special To The Advertiser.  
Sydney, N. S., Jan. 25.—Clifford  
Scholz, a boy 12 years of age, was  
bitten by a tiger snake, which makes the fifth time  
in two months. The boy is recovering,  
but his susceptibility to snake bites is  
puzzling doctors. After the fourth bite  
his parents brought every hole in the  
house, and the boy was continually  
clad in legginis. The last bite was re-  
ceived in his arm while handling chaff.  
Scholz was first bitten while har-  
vesting on Nov. 26. After a week in  
hospital he returned home, and on Dec.  
3 stepped out of doors and was again  
bitten. Returning from the hospital he  
was again assisting harvesting, while  
getting a drink from the water bag  
he was again bitten.

The youth remained in the hospital  
at Albury for some time and then  
returned home. At 9:15 o'clock one  
night he was walking in his pyjamas  
on the veranda, when he was bitten in  
the right leg.



JAMES B. McLACHLAN,  
Canadian Press Despatch.  
Niagara Falls, Jan. 25.—The Cana-  
dian plant of the United States Light  
and Heat Corporation was totally de-  
stroyed by fire this morning and the  
firemen are still pouring tons of  
water on the blaze. The plant is  
situated in the center of the business  
district down town, and the efforts of  
the firemen were largely devoted to  
saving adjacent property. The loss  
is covered by insurance, and will  
amount to around \$100,000.

### EGYPTIAN NATIONALIST WANTS TO BE PREMIER

Associated Press Despatch.  
Cairo, Jan. 26.—Said Zagloul Pasha,  
the Egyptian Nationalist leader,  
whose party won an independent vic-  
tory in the election recently intimat-  
ed to his supporters that he was  
ready to accept the premiership. The  
Zagloulists were prepared, he said,  
to confer with the MacDonald govern-  
ment with a view to obtaining "real  
independence" for Egypt, at the same  
time respecting "a reasonable British  
interest which did not clash with the  
desired freedom."

### Subscribers Given Chance of Winning Car In Contest By Guessing Highest Vote

Readers As Well As Contest-  
ants Now Have Prize  
in Reach.

DISTRICT PLAN PLEASES

Several Complimentary Letters  
Are Received From Can-  
didates in Country.

Are you good at guessing?  
How many votes will the candidate  
with the highest score in The London  
Advertiser \$20,000 Prize Contest have  
at the close of the campaign?  
Here is a snappy little prize! A Ford  
five-passenger touring car, or \$500  
in cash, will be given to the subscriber  
or reader who guesses the correct or  
nearest correct number of votes held  
by the highest candidate.

Subscribers may obtain forms for  
guessing from candidates in the con-  
test, by clipping the coupon which  
appears in The Advertiser Contest  
pages, or by applying to the Contest  
Department of The Advertiser.

One guess will be allowed for each  
dollar paid, either on a renewal or a  
new subscription. The Advertiser.  
For instance, a subscriber living out-  
side the city of London will be en-  
titled to five guesses for a year's sub-  
scription, while a subscriber having  
his paper delivered by a carrier,  
either in the city of London, or in  
any other town or city, will be en-  
titled to seven guesses for a year's  
subscription to either the Morning  
or Evening Advertiser.

Secure Coupons.  
Subscribers should be sure they re-  
ceive the guessing contest coupons  
when paying their subscriptions, and  
they should state plainly at the time  
to whom in the contest they wish to  
have their popularity votes credited.

Subscribers' guessing contest cou-  
pons will be published daily on the  
Contest Page of The Advertiser. They  
should prove a big help to candidates  
in the effort to secure renewal sub-  
scriptions, as this is giving the sub-  
scriber also an opportunity to com-  
pete for a prize—\$500 in cash.

Four very complimentary letters  
were received at The Advertiser Con-  
test Department yesterday, along with  
nominations from four candidates in  
districts Nos. 2 and 3. They felt The  
Advertiser was very wise in offering  
a \$20,000 grand prize for the country  
districts, apart from the city con-  
test.

The Advertiser's Contest Manager  
was delighted to register a candidate  
yesterday, a woman more than 40  
years of age and his giving of cam-  
paign for securing subscriptions would  
open the eyes of experienced organ-  
izers. This candidate decided to enter  
The Advertiser contest only two days  
ago, and already all her plans are  
complete.

From Anywhere.  
Once again, the fact is emphasized,  
that subscriptions to The Morning  
Advertiser and The Evening Advertiser  
may be taken in any one of the  
three districts, or for that matter  
anywhere in Canada. They will all  
count for the candidate in the district  
in which he or she is registered.

The Advertiser Contest Office is  
open every night until 10 o'clock.  
The telephone number is 7352.

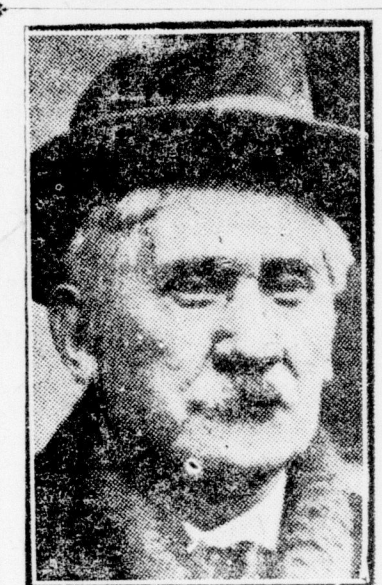
If it is not convenient for you to  
come to the office, call 7352 and one  
of our representatives will call and  
explain everything in connection with  
the campaign.

Be sure and see page 15 of today's  
Advertiser.

### NIAGARA FALLS PLANT DESTROYED BY FIRE

Loss to United States Light and  
Heat Corporation Placed  
at \$100,000.

Canadian Press Despatch.  
Niagara Falls, Jan. 25.—The Cana-  
dian plant of the United States Light  
and Heat Corporation was totally de-  
stroyed by fire this morning and the  
firemen are still pouring tons of  
water on the blaze. The plant is  
situated in the center of the business  
district down town, and the efforts of  
the firemen were largely devoted to  
saving adjacent property. The loss  
is covered by insurance, and will  
amount to around \$100,000.



HARRY GOSLING,  
president of the Transport Workers'  
Union, has been appointed minister  
of transport in the British cabinet.

### FIRE CHIEF WARNS AGAINST DANGER

States Majority of Fires Are  
Result of Neglect.

With the commencement of an-  
other cold snap and every indica-  
tion the thermometer will go lower,  
Fire Chief John Aitken again warns  
Londoners against overheating stoves  
and furnaces thawing out frozen  
pipes with flame, and placing electric  
heaters adjacent to inflammable  
material.

Last Monday when the tempera-  
ture was bordering below the zero  
mark the fire department responded  
to seven calls in 12 hours, and more  
than 14 calls over the week-end. The  
majority of these fires, according to  
Chief Aitken, were caused through  
negligence.

"Ninety-five per cent of the fires  
in London during the past year have  
been caused by neglect or thought-  
lessness on the part of citizens,"  
Chief Aitken declared.

### SEVERAL TECHNICAL PAPERS ARE PRESENTED

Utilities Manager Tells of Elec-  
trical Engineers' Session  
in Toronto.

E. V. Buchanan, general manager  
of the public utilities commission,  
returned to the city this morning  
after attending the annual convention  
of the Municipal Electrical En-  
gineers' Association of Ontario in  
Toronto.

Mr. Buchanan stated that the ses-  
sions were devoted to purely techni-  
cal matters, several papers of inter-  
est to engineers being presented.

C. W. Peart and W. Blay also at-  
tended. Mr. Peart is one of the local  
engineers of the city of London, while  
Mr. Blay is manager of the Hydro  
Shop.

### SNOW SHOULD BE THROWN CLEAR OF STREET GUTTERS

Downtown merchants are requested  
by the city engineering department  
to have snow from the sidewalks in  
front of their premises thrown clear  
of the gutters as much as possible.

The city engineer has several men  
clearing snow from the streets today;  
men who could be spared through a  
temporary halt on a section of the  
Wellington-High street sewer.

### MINE BLAST IN ILLINOIS TAKES TOLL OF 37 LIVES

Probe Will Be Opened To  
Ascertain Cause of  
Explosion.

BODIES RECOVERED

Relatives Gather at Mouth of  
Shaft as Dead Brought  
to Surface.

Associated Press Despatch.  
Johnston City, Ill., Jan. 26.—  
Thirty-seven miners were killed, six  
probably fatally burned and eight  
others suffered serious burns in an  
unexplained explosion late yesterday  
on the main level of the McIntock  
coal mine here, operated by the  
Crescent Clinch Coal Company. Ap-  
proximately 60 of the 375 miners at  
work were entombed in the lower  
levels of the mine, but a few of them  
escaped.

A number of the bodies brought to  
the surface last night and early today  
were burned beyond recognition and  
attempts to identify the dead were  
unavailing, nine company officials  
giving up the attempt until a full  
check of the force could be obtained.

Company officials declined to make  
a statement regarding the possible  
cause of the disaster, but announced  
that a thorough investigation would  
be made today. The mine had been  
considered unusually safe, in so far  
as gas explosions were concerned.

Rescue teams hurriedly organized  
in Johnston City, Herrin and Benton,  
Ill., made desperate efforts to save  
the trapped men, and it at first was  
understood the men underground had  
telephoned to the surface that they  
were safe.

The hundreds of relatives and  
workers grouped about the shaft in  
the bitter cold were totally unpre-  
pared for the announcement at mid-  
night that 37 of the men had been  
killed.

The bodies brought up bore mute  
testimony as to the force of the  
explosion. The victims clothing had  
been almost torn away and all were  
badly burned.

Hundreds of men volunteered to  
brave the poisonous gases of the  
inner recesses after four Johnston  
city physicians had announced their  
intention to go down, but were driven  
back by the fumes, which poured  
from the main shaft with such  
density that the faces of bystanders  
literally were blackened. The volun-  
teers had to wait the arrival of gas  
masks.

'PAY PATIENTS' PAY OWN  
WAY, STATES DR. CLEGG

Superintendent of Victoria  
Shows Charges of Tax-  
Burdening Untrue.

The statement has been made a  
good many times in London that  
part of the charge of pay-patients at  
Victoria comes out of the taxes.

According to Dr. Clegg, superin-  
tendent of Victoria Hospital, the pay-  
patients in private rooms more than  
pay their way. Accounts kept since  
the first of July up to the end of the  
year show that these patients have  
actually paid \$1,000 more than it has  
cost to keep them. That is not a  
matter of estimate, but of actual col-  
lection, and the amount will be in-  
creased when some of the outstand-  
ing charges have been collected.

### USE THIS—TODAY

Here is the form by which you may enter yourself or a friend  
in The Advertiser's \$20,000 circulation drive.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER,  
London, Ontario.  
Gentlemen:—Please enter my name in your \$20,000 Prize  
Contest, and send me all particulars.

Name .....  
Street .....  
Town or City .....

Mail this coupon to the office of The London Advertiser today.



# COUNTY COUNCIL AUTHORIZES BORROWING \$160,000

## COUNCIL DEFERS ACTION ON GRANT FOR REST ROOM

Question of Advances in Salaries to the Jail Officials is Carefully Considered.

### GOVERNOR APPEALS

Middlesex County councillors at the last session of the council this morning authorized the borrowing of \$160,000 in forty notes of \$4,000 each. Councillors Laidlaw, Hodgins and the warden met Mayor Wenigo and Ald. Douglass and ascertained that the cost of the women's rest room on the market square would be between \$9,000 and \$10,000. The mayor asked for financial assistance of \$3,000 from the county and townships adjoining the city. The entire question was laid over till the June session.

Governor Dawson, asked to give an explanation regarding prison labor and janitor work, stated four men were necessary to do all the janitor work. Shortly after his appointment as jailer he arrived one morning to find prisoners wandering the streets and the janitor in charge of them was discharged for allowing this state of affairs to exist.

Mr. Dawson said he arranged for the work to be done by the prisoners. His own salary was increased \$300 at that time.

The turnkeys' salaries were \$100 a month. He insisted on men who have had police or military experience.

Mr. Dawson asked a raise in salary to \$1,500 a year, and the turnkeys to \$1,400. The total raise in salaries for all officials would total \$1,300.

"If you grant the boys a raise in salary, we will assume the risk in having the prisoners out doing janitor work," said Governor Dawson, who went on to state it would only cost the county \$130 to have the janitor work done.

Councillor Brown moved to increase the jailer's salary to \$1,500, and leave the rest alone.

At the present time, Warden Henry stated, the jailer received \$1,200 a year salary, \$300 for janitor work and \$40 a month for house rent.



A woman claiming to be Princess Olga, daughter of the late Czar Nicholas of Russia, has arrived in Rio de Janeiro. She declares she escaped from the Bolsheviks when the rest of her family were murdered. The photograph above is one taken of Princess Olga shortly before the revolution of 1917.

### SERG. WM. McCULLOUGH HOST TO POLICE OFFICERS

Sergeant William McCullough and Mrs. McCullough were hosts at an enjoyable house party given for members of the police department and their wives Thursday evening. Detectives and sergeants of the force with their wives danced until late in the evening. This is the fourth of a series of entertainments held by members of the department.

**E. W. W. OFFICERS.**  
Special to The Advertiser.  
Wallaceburg, Jan. 25.—The E. W. W. of the Knox Church met at the home of Mrs. C. Baughmann and elected as officers: President, Mrs. Baughmann; first vice, Mrs. E. C. Morse; second vice, Miss Mabel Little; secretary, Miss Lucy Robinson; treasurer, Miss Ida Heath. After the election and routine business a pleasant evening was spent making plans for the work for the coming year. Mrs. Baughmann served luncheon, and was assisted by Miss Lucy Robinson.

## Billeting Plans Completed By Members of the W.M.S.

Billeting arrangements have been completed for the annual meeting of the W. M. S. Presbyterian Church, which takes place in the First Presbyterian Church on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. The guests of honor are the following: Mrs. M. Gillivray, Toronto, with Mrs. McDonald; Mrs. Fennell, Newbury, with Mrs. Calder; Mrs. Armstrong, Thameston, with Mrs. Calder; Mrs. Stewart, Dutton, with Mrs. Lamb; Mrs. Campbell, Chatham, with Mrs. Jas. McConnell; Mrs. W. H. Martin, St. Thomas, with Mrs. J. A. McConnell.

Appin—Mrs. W. Johnston with Mrs. Parsons, 269 Ridout street; Mrs. H. McTaggart with Mrs. Parsons, 269 Ridout street; Mrs. D. Thornton with friends; Miss Jean Allan with friends.

Alisa Craig—Mrs. Jas. McFarland with Mrs. Waddell, 121 Tecumseh avenue; Mrs. J. C. Shipley with friends; Mrs. J. D. McEwen with friends.

Belmont—Mrs. J. Forest with Mrs. A. Spalding, 684 Queen's avenue; Mrs. J. Moore with Mrs. A. Spalding, 684 Queen's avenue.

Crinan—Mrs. M. Walker with Mrs. J. S. Campbell, 320 Ridout street; Mrs. J. C. McMurphy with friends; Mrs. J. C. McMullen with friends.

Caradoc—Mrs. D. Limon with friends; Mrs. D. A. McNeill with Mrs. L. MacLachin, Kenneth avenue; Mrs. Hugh Turner with Miss Thompson, 804 Helmuth street.

Cook's—Mrs. Fannie Sutherland with Mrs. Darling, 268 Ridout street; Mrs. Darling, 268 Ridout street; Mrs. R. Miles with Mrs. V. K. Greer, 197 Ridout street; Mrs. E. Mills with friends; Mrs. V. K. Greer, 197 Ridout street.

Crumlin—Mrs. W. C. Smith with friends; Miss I. Elliott with friends; Miss Doris Logan with Mrs. Gladman, 424 St. George street; Miss Alison Cation with Mrs. Gladman, 424 St. George street.

Dorchester—Miss Eunice Woods with Mrs. Baker, 42 Belgrave avenue; Miss F. McNeill with Mrs. Baker, 42 Belgrave avenue; Mrs. P. Wade with Mrs. W. Murray, 85 Elmwood avenue; Mrs. F. Jackson with Mrs. W. Murray, 85 Elmwood avenue; Miss M. Brodie with Mrs. O. M. Walter, 827 Richmond street.

Duff's—Mrs. (Rev.) C. A. Cooke, with Mrs. E. Ferguson, 840 Richmond street.

Dutton—Irene Wright, Jean McMillan, with Mrs. A. Campbell, 99 Beaconsfield; Mrs. J. R. Cameron, Miss M. Gow, with Mrs. Gray, 165 Wharncliffe; Mrs. B. R. Scouler, Miss Kate Gow, with Mrs. Child, 788 Wellington.

Glenoe—Mrs. McAlpine, Mrs. H. Jamieson, Miss Hurley, with Mrs. Hueston, 853 Helmuth; Mrs. Paton.

Knapp—Mrs. J. A. McMillan, with Mrs. J. R. Cameron, Miss M. Gow, with Mrs. Gray, 165 Wharncliffe; Mrs. B. R. Scouler, Miss Kate Gow, with Mrs. Child, 788 Wellington.

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## POLICE RECORD IS MADE, NO ARRESTS SINCE WEDNESDAY

Officers Attribute Slump in "Acting Up" to Extremely Cold Weather.

### COURT IS QUIET

A record of two decades was made at police court this week, when in three days not a single prisoner was taken by the officers. This constitutes the quietest time in police court annals ever experienced. The average number of cases in court each morning is about seven.

Two or three technical cases of motor vehicle act violations were heard, but no one has been arrested in the city since Wednesday last.

No explanation for the remarkable lull has been offered, except that it is too cold for anyone to "act up."

It was suggested that this was a rather extraordinary theory. Cold weather usually being a signal for certain citizens to uncork a bottle and seek a bit of interior stimulation.

When the mercury gets below zero crime invariably falls off.

## PATRONAGE LIST FAILING TO MEET WITH APPROVAL

Ward Three Stalwarts Rise to Protest Latest Appointment.

### BLUE BOYS REBEL

"To the victors belong the spoils." Or words to that effect and the local Tories are certainly having a wonderful time with their patronage list.

The latest squawk emanated from ward three where a squadron of the Blue Boys are even now on the verge of open rebellion over another government appointment in town.

While the post in question is not not important, it is of considerable importance to the ward.

The prospect in question has worked for the Conservative party for years and upon occasions when a number of the others were just sitting around doing nothing. He worked for Beck during the last three elections.

Many of the more prominent Tories are undoubtedly peeved about this and other appointments or suggested appointments and they promise that there "will be something doing ere long."

The local patronage list had been drafted by two or three who assumed charge upon their own initiative.

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## Little Girls Brave Storm To Bring Their Pet Dolls To The Advertiser's Show

Contestants Arrive at Masonic Temple With Dolls in Finest Attire.

Little dolls can brave the cold weather just as well as their grown-up sisters, and in spite of the wintry morning they managed to get to the Masonic Temple and take part in The Advertiser Doll Show. It was probably due to the blizzard blowing that not many dolls turned out before 11 o'clock. But they came later in the afternoon instead.

The first doll to arrive this morning was a big Doll Lady doll in pale blue. She was arranged in a chair all by herself just inside the door and looked very dainty as her mistress tucked her white shawl round her feet "to keep her warm."

As she said, before leaving her to the care of The Advertiser for a whole day. Then there came two of the small Doll Lady dolls, just as bright and well dressed as the first. They were taken to the platform end of the room, where all the small dolls sit. It is warmer up at this end and they are very cosy. The next few dolls were just ordinary little dolls belonging to the girls who brought them. Some of them were small and some nearly as large as the Doll Lady dolls. But they are all beautifully dressed, in blues and pinks, and some in white. They all wear lace and they have the prettiest socks and shoes in the world. Then they have all been so brushed and

tidied that they look as if they were wide awake and seeing everything that goes on. They seem to watch every other doll as it comes in, and they positively frown if they think they are in prettier dresses than their own.

The little girls who bring them in are just as proud as they can be over their dolls. They can hardly be tempted to leave them alone in the big room after they have put them in their chairs. Sometimes they come back two or three times to see if the dolls are just where they left them and to see that they haven't been moved or fallen off the chairs.

On the stage at the end of the hall all the prize winning dolls sat up in chairs all by themselves and showed what lovely clothes they have had made by their mothers. When the judges had decided which were the winning dolls the mothers of the dolls were given cards to exchange for the prizes either in The Advertiser office or to be sent to their homes just as they wanted. Most

of them came down to the office to get them.

The judges Miss Hilda Stevens, Miss Isabelle Craig and Miss Helen Gerard had quite a difficult time in choosing the winners, but they didn't mind and they thought the winning doll one of the most beautifully dressed dolls they had ever seen. In fact they were quite in love with all the dolls and would perhaps have liked to take some of them home themselves if they could. At four o'clock the dolls' mothers came for them and took them home again. Some of them went in cars and some just in their arms. The Doll Lady dolls said "Ma-Ma" at once as soon as ever their mothers picked them up and even the other dolls who couldn't talk smiled a little when they were taken away. You see dolls like little girls are awfully fond of their mothers and their homes.

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**BOWLEY GREEN.**  
Pastor of the Tudor Street Baptist Church, London. 660-xyt

## Prince Regent Of Japan Weds

Associated Press Despatch.

Tokio, Jan. 26.—In accordance with ancient custom, the wedding of the prince regent, Hirohito and Princess Nagako, eldest daughter of Prince Kuni was celebrated at the imperial palace this morning with Shinto Rites.

As they were wide awake and seeing everything that goes on. They seem to watch every other doll as it comes in, and they positively frown if they think they are in prettier dresses than their own.

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# CANADA APPROVES THOMAS AS COLONIAL SECRETARY

## NEW MINISTER FOR COLONIES IS FULLY QUALIFIED

J. H. Thomas Takes His Office With Full Approval of Dominions.

CONSULT DEVONSHIRE

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Jan. 26.—As far as the responsible people here are concerned with the relations between the Dominion and Imperial governments are concerned the opinion is strengthening that the Labor government is entirely well disposed towards inter-imperial aspirations. The appointment of J. H. Thomas as colonial secretary has been received with distinct approval.

The new colonial secretary's knowledge of Canada, for instance, has been gained at first-hand, as he has made more than one journey to Canada. While this knowledge may not be of a profoundly intimate character, the little Mr. Thomas has gathered concerning the relations between the dominions and the mother country enforces the conclusion that he will strive to maintain the same principles which his immediate predecessor, the Duke of Devonshire, has followed.

Mr. Thomas and the Duke of Devonshire, in fact, have entertained the most cordial appreciation of each other's characteristics, and it may be assumed confidently that the new colonial secretary, if necessary, will be able to draw upon his predecessors' intimate knowledge of Canadian thought in matters requiring delicate treatment.

The Dominion representatives in London are equally confident of the capacity and good-will of Philip Snowden as the new colonial secretary. The financial relations between the Dominion and British governments, especially with regard to the large amount of money outstanding in connection with war debts.

Colonial Secretary Thomas, following the practice of his cabinet colleagues, is retaining the services of his predecessor's private secretary and other civil servants of experience in the department. His chief secretary is Eddie Marsh, who combines the role of poet with that of civil servant. Marsh's first secretary was to Joseph Chamberlain, although Chamberlain, former colonial secretary, is given credit for first discovering his capabilities. Among the literary achievements of Marsh is a memoir of Rupert Brooke, the noted English poet who, at the age of 28, died at sea in a French hospital ship on the way to Gallipoli while serving in the British naval brigade.

On February 1 enrollment in the kindergarten classes of the public schools will reopen, after having been closed since September.

Chief Inspector V. K. Greer stated to The Advertiser that this would be the last opportunity for children of five years of age, or those who will be five before July 1, to enter the kindergarten classes. Failure to do so during the first week in February will mean that the child will not be able to attend when the reopening of school in September.

The inspector also laid emphasis on the fact that there would be no new classes started in Easter. At present there are 19 kindergarten classes in the city, the smaller ones having an enrollment of 28 to 30, while the larger ones take care of as many as 40.

The classes are located at the following schools: Aberdeen, Alexandra, Boyle Memorial, Chesley avenue, Ealing, Empress avenue, Knollwood Park, Lord Robert's Lane, avenue, Rectory street, Riverview, Ryerson, Simcoe street, St. George's, Talbot street, Tecumseh avenue, Trafalgar, Victoria and Wortley road.

## TOOTHPICK PROBLEM SOLVED BY PROPRIETOR

Bowl Comes Back, But Two or Three Is the Patron's Limit.

How efficiency can be used to stop small leaks and increase large profits was illustrated today in a downtown restaurant when the manager evolved a way to conserve on toothpicks. Originally a slot machine deal out the toothpicks, but this brought little goodwill to his patrons, as most of them would resort to being permitted to take only one. Anxious to keep his trade, he cordoned the toothpicks in a large open glass dish. This made it handy for his customers to take a pocketful at one grab, and some of them took enough to start the furnace fire at home, judging from the way the restaurant's stock was depleted.

Then the manager hit upon the plan of dumping the toothpicks into a bowl and stirring them up with a large spoon. This gives the customers the impression he is liberal, but the tangled condition of the toothpicks makes it difficult to get more than two or three as the patrons pass in front of the cashier's desk.



## LIQUOR EXPORTS HAVE INCREASED

Canada, However, Imported More Than Exported Last Year.

Canadian Press Despatch. Ottawa, Jan. 26.—Canada imported more than twenty million dollars' worth of alcoholic beverages during 1923, and exported thirteen million dollars' worth. Figures published by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics today show a decrease of one million dollars in alcoholic drinks imported last year, as compared with 1922, and a decrease of seventeen millions imported in 1921.

In drinks exported last year there was enormous increase. Figures for the three years are: 1923—\$13,398,727; 1922—\$5,325,856, and 1921—\$4,232,222. Canada exported five million dollars' worth of ale and beer alone in 1923. The amount imported was very small. Of whiskey, Canada imported fourteen and a half million dollars' worth and exported eight and a half million dollars' worth. Total imports in alcoholics was \$29,647,338.

## MANY "U" STUDENTS FINISH EXAMS TODAY

Freshies Say First Semester Tests Are "Awful"—School Opens Tuesday.

Many students at the University of Western Ontario complete their first semester examinations today, but a few exams for students who are taking extra subjects are scheduled for Monday morning. The university will commence lectures again on Tuesday morning, Dean W. Sherwood Fox announced today. The results of the examinations will be made known about the middle of January.

It is the opinion of second, third and fourth year students who took the first semester examinations that they were no harder this year than formerly. This is not the feeling among freshmen, however. First year students claim the examinations were "awful," and a feeling of pessimism prevails among them.

According to the professors of the university, freshmen always complete their first examinations feeling sure they have been "plucked."

## QUARTERLY BOARD WILL CONSIDER RESIGNATION

Rev. E. W. Jewitt Plans To Enter Broader Field of the Ministry.

The resignation of Rev. E. W. Jewitt as director of religious education will be before the quarterly board of that church at its meeting next month. Mr. Jewitt, who has been successful in his work with the younger members of the congregation, has resigned to enter the broader field of the ministry. He will be given a charge by the London Conference when it meets next June. In addition to his duties at the church, Mr. Jewitt has been acting as professor of philosophy at the University of Western Ontario.

## LENNE MAUSOLEUM OF SPECIAL DESIGN

Uniform Temperature Will Be One Feature—Ceiling Made of Mirrors.

Moscow, Jan. 25.—Work has begun, with the aid of dynamite, to break the frozen ground on a temporary mausoleum in Red Square, in which the body of Lenin will be placed after the funeral ceremonies Sunday. The mausoleum will be deep-cellar, especially built to provide a uniform temperature, will be lighted by electricity, and by means of a mirror ceiling the casket will be seen at all times.

Peasants and workers continue to arrive in the capital from distant points to swell the long lines awaiting entrance to the House of Unions.



## INSURANCE MEN FINISH SESSION

London Life Officials Leave For Their Homes After Week's Convention.

During the week thirty-five of the London Life Insurance Company branch managers representing territories from Vancouver on the west coast to Halifax in the east, have been meeting in the city. Monday was taken up with the annual meeting and the remaining days with company plans and the subjects of salesmanship and organization.

J. Marshall Holcombe, Jr., head of the Life Insurance Sales Research Bureau, New York, who is considered one of the foremost life insurance educationalists and research experts in the country, was the chief speaker at the Thursday sessions. All other sessions, and there were three held every day, were addressed by head office officials and the company's sales managers.

The big social event of the week was the banquet on Thursday night. The departments' heads, sales managers and company officers sat down together at Dufferin Hall, the company's club rooms, and enjoyed an evening's program. Rev. J. Bruce Hunter, the chief speaker, gave an address on Canada.

Frank Robinson and J. J. McClelland, of Toronto, C. D. Kingston, and W. H. Colclough, of Vancouver, gave brief addresses, while A. L. Christman, the renowned soloist, rendered several numbers which were warmly applauded.

The majority of the sales managers left for their homes last night while the rest are leaving today.

## SCHOOL BUILDINGS ARE TOO ELABORATE, CLAIM

W. Prendergast, Normal Principal, Addresses County Trustees and Ratepayers.

The present-day school buildings are too elaborate, William Prendergast, principal of the Normal School, claimed in an address delivered before the Middlesex School Trustees and Ratepayers' Association at the Normal School last night.

The trustees, gathered in London for their annual convention, were told that too much money was being expended on brick and mortar, with the result that false economy was made necessary elsewhere. He declared that it was time to call a halt because the value of an education depended on the frills that garnished the building.

President Charles Macfie, Appin, in opening the meeting, urged for a greater spirit of co-operation between trustees and officials. He stated that in many cases the criticisms heard of rural trustees were unfounded, rendered several numbers which were warmly applauded.

The majority of the sales managers left for their homes last night while the rest are leaving today.

## SUPREME MONARCHOS VISITS CITY LODGE

Sheik Watson Gives Outline of Growth of Organization in Past Few Years.

Members of the Oriental Order of Humility and Perfection turned out in full force to greet their supreme monarchos, Sheik Watson, at the Tecumseh House last night.

Sheik Watson, who is head of the Order of H. and P. in the United States and Canada, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon after visiting L. O. O. F. lodges in Brantford, St. Thomas and Detroit.

In a short address on the growth of the society, Mr. Watson told of its inception some 21 years ago in Toronto and how in 1911 the society was commenced in the United States.

"There are now more than 60,000 members of this society in Canada and the United States," said Mr. Watson. "In August of last year the Muscovites and three other associated societies joined in with our order and made an additional membership of 25,000."

A particularly large attendance is looked for at next Monday's meeting of the W. M. S. of Knox Church, South London, the first meeting of the new year. Miss Elizabeth Tait, recently returned from Armenia, is to give the special address, and there will be solos by Mrs. T. S. Trout. This will be the first meeting at which the new officers will take their places. Mrs. F. W. Temple presiding.

## News From City Churches

HAMILTON ROAD W. M. S.

The W. M. S. of the Hamilton Road Presbyterian Church met recently at the home of Mrs. E. H. Bourne. Mrs. Tanner gave a splendid address on "Social Service" as the feature of the program.

ST. GEORGE'S GUILD. A year of splendid progress in 1923 was indicated by the annual reports tendered at the recent meeting of the Women's Guild of St. George's, West London, held at the home of Mrs. G. J. Guymer, 120 Wharfedale road. The annual meeting was held in conjunction with the regular monthly meeting and was well attended.

To act in 1924, the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. G. B. Sage; first vice-president, Mrs. W. J. Brown; second vice-president, Mrs. C. Luscombe; treasurer, Miss Gower; secretary, Mrs. G. J. Guymer. At this meeting also extensive plans were made for the year's work. At the conclusion, Mrs. Guymer served tea, and the members spent a delightful social time together. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. R. A. Y. Stinchcombe and Mrs. L. Stinchcombe.

UNITY CLASS. The annual meeting of the Unity Class of Maitland Street Baptist Church was held on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Camp, Maitland street. The program was opened with devotional exercises by the teacher, Miss Lining. Following this the reports of the past year and the election took place. The new officers are as follows: president, Mrs. J. Wilson; first vice-president, Mrs. Taylor; second vice-president, Miss F. Miles; secretary, Miss L. Stearns; class reporter, Mrs. W. Snell; social committee, Mrs. Newman; Miss Miller; sports committee, Mrs. T. Tack; Miss Vining; and Mrs. W. Snell. At the close of the evening, dainty refreshments were served.

MRS. MANNING'S CLASS. Mrs. W. N. Manning's class of the First Methodist Church, of which Miss Marie Ball is the president, held its regular meeting on Thursday evening and spent the time in making a quilt for relief work.

KNOX W. M. S. A particularly large attendance is looked for at next Monday's meeting of the W. M. S. of Knox Church, South London, the first meeting of the new year. Miss Elizabeth Tait, recently returned from Armenia, is to give the special address, and there will be solos by Mrs. T. S. Trout. This will be the first meeting at which the new officers will take their places. Mrs. F. W. Temple presiding.

JUNIOR PATHFINDERS. The Junior Pathfinders of St. Andrew's Church held a successful meeting last evening, when they made definite plans for entertaining a number of children from the city orphanages. The following were placed in charge: Refreshments, Doris Rider; games, Victoria McPherson; story-telling, hour, Marguerite Brooks; reception, Mary McPherson. Following the business, Miss Mitchell's group were in charge of the supper, after which the girls divided

into groups for their study periods. Later they assembled again, and Mrs. Scott told them a story, and Mrs. MacGregor taught them the new song which she has written for the rally day in May.

TRAIL RANGERS. The Trail Rangers of the First Congregational Church were to have held a skating party last evening, but weather conditions were so disagreeable that it was postponed by common consent until the meeting next week.

PLAY POSTPONED. The play which the Masonville Dramatic Club were to have presented last evening at St. Luke's Church, Broughdale, was postponed until Monday, owing to the prevailing snow and winds, which made last night too disagreeable.

KIRK STREET LADIES' AID. The Ladies' Aid of King Street Presbyterian Church have in hand at the present time the renovating of the church kitchen. At the regular meeting yesterday afternoon, the following committee was appointed to purchase plates, knives, a table and other necessities: Mrs. Renton, Mrs. Rutherford and Mrs. Ross. These ladies were also appointed a committee to look after the decoration of the sick among the congregation. The Ladies' Aid is also making preparations for the annual congregational supper, which takes place in March. Mrs. Renton, the new president, was in the chair.

CHALMERS CHURCH CHAIR. The choir of the Chalmers Presbyterian Church held its annual meeting and election of officers last evening at the home of Miss Edna Hunter, Wellington street. The following were elected: Honorary president, Rev. John Richardson; president, Miss Hugh Findlater; vice-president, Russell Legg; secretary-treasurer, Miss Legg.

Plans were laid for the new year and the choir's share in the installing of a new organ in Chalmers Church. At the conclusion of business, refreshments were served and some time spent socially.

## PAVING PROGRAM HINGES ON ACTION OF LEGISLATURE

Douglass Believes City Will Be Handicapped If "Ten-Year" Agreement Refused.

PLANS ARE EXTENSIVE

What will happen to the city's paving program for 1924 if the Ontario Legislature refuses to sanction the city council resolution of 1923 whereby the street railway company was promised a 10-year period in which to meet its share of the work?

Ald. Leonard Douglass, chairman of the finance committee, holds the opinion that it will be impossible to undertake any paving on the thoroughfares upon which the company operates.

"What can we do if the legislature denies us the right to adhere to the resolution?" the chairman asks. "The company will naturally decline to co-operate with us in our other paving projects unless we can get the bill to be paid by the street railway authorities that they would enter into no more agreements with us, and then what?"

"We could still go ahead and do the work under the penalty clause of bylaw 916 and secure judgment in the courts for the company's share and then try to collect."

"And then again, I doubt if we could do that even. If we proceeded under the penalty clause of the by-law, we would have to tear up the streets to me at this moment, and I question to me at this moment whether we would then have a lawsuit on our hands for interfering with their service. And we have also to consider the people who expect service."

The city engineer's paving program, already mapped out tentatively calls for much work on streets where the railway operates, including Oxford street, both east and west, Wharfedale road, Wellington street and Central avenue, etc.

## RAILWAY EMPLOYEES WILL DECIDE LINE OF ACTION

Montreal, Jan. 26.—The triennial district convention of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employees yesterday discussed the policy to be adopted by the organization toward the strike negotiations now proceeding between the C. P. R. and representatives of the brotherhood.

The men had submitted requests for increases in rates of pay and changes in working conditions, and it was reported that negotiations had been in progress for some time. The men had submitted requests for increases in rates of pay and changes in working conditions, and it was reported that negotiations had been in progress for some time.

W. A. Rowe of Windsor was elected chairman of the Ontario district.

## Major Protests Dogs Are 'Baggage' But Taxi Driver Calls Them Passengers

However, Court Rules Michael Morkin Must Refund 50 Cents on Fare.

TWO DOLLARS CHARGED

Driver Contends He Was Kept Waiting 25 Minutes—Major Sowers Denies It.

Whether dogs can be considered passengers in a taxi, was the question which Magistrate A. H. M. Graydon was confronted with at police court this morning. This vexed point was the result of a charge laid against Michael Morkin, local taxi driver, by Major Frank Sowers, Toronto, of demanding excessive fare while driving the major from the C. N. R. station to Wolsley barracks.

Morkin asked \$2 for taking Major Sowers, his friend and two dogs to the barracks from the depot. The distance is a little over two miles. Morkin said he was compelled to wait 25 minutes outside the barracks while Major Sowers disposed of his baggage.

In police court this morning the officer stated that he had submitted the charge to the court, but that the charge was dismissed because the taxi driver had waited 25 minutes.

"There were two passengers and two dogs in the car," Morkin said. "I charged the regular rate, but added a quarter a piece for the dogs. Besides, Major Sowers kept me waiting 25 minutes."

The major disputed this, claiming Morkin had only waited five minutes at the outside. He thought the dogs should be charged as baggage.

"As a matter of fact you were not allowed to carry dogs in a taxi at all," said the court. "I don't think they can be considered as passengers. However, I do believe that you were slightly overcharged. The law says taxi-men can only charge 50 cents for the first mile and 25 cents for every mile thereafter. If another passenger is in the car, the rate is higher. If Morkin was kept waiting 25 minutes, the charge was reasonable."

"He was not kept waiting more than five minutes," said the major. Morkin was directed to pay back 50 cents to the Major Sowers who apologized to the court for making a case out of it.

"I am glad you did," said the magistrate. "If more people were like you, the taxi-men would not be so ready to overcharge."

## G. HAYLOCK CHOSEN CHIEF PATRIARCH

Local Oddfellows Witness Impressive Ceremony Last Night.

The installation ceremonies of the Encampment branch of the local Oddfellows were held in the L. O. O. F. Hall on Thursday evening, when the officers of Harmony Encampment, No. 2, were installed into office. W. P. Pawley, D.D.G.P., and staff, of the city, were present and conducted the impressive ceremony in a most efficient manner. Many members of the Patriarchal Oddfellowship branch were present.

The following officers were installed: Chief patriarch, George Haylock, senior warden, H. S. Crowe, high priest, D. A. Black, junior warden, R. Short, recording scribe, Fred H. James, financial scribe, W. P. Pawley, treasurer, R. Wonaout, guide, W. S. Cosby, first watch, C. Heckman, second watch, R. E. Whitehead, third watch, C. H. Joyce, fourth watch, H. A. Clements, inside sentinel, J. Coutts, outside sentinel, W. J. Garraff; first guard, Cent. G. L. Castle; second guard, Cent. S. Anderson.

The following were the members of the installing staff: District deputy grand patriarch, W. P. Pawley; junior warden, G. Jewell; inside sentinel, E. T. Rhame; senior warden, H. S. Crowe; treasurer, F. H. James; high priest, G. E. Shaw; outside sentinel, W. J. Garraff.

HEAVY PENALTIES PROVIDED FOR CRIMINAL ASSAULT

Canadian Press Despatch. Edmonton, Jan. 26.—Heavy penalties for criminal assault were handed out by Judge Tweedie in the supreme court yesterday to three young men who were found guilty of a Russian assault on a woman some months ago. John Seakowsky, 22, was sentenced to ten years; John Dalash, 22, to ten years; and Alexander Dalash, 18, to five years, the terms to be served at Prince Albert penitentiary.

ENRIGHT ORDERS SHAKE-UP IN POLICE DEPARTMENT

Associated Press Despatch. New York, Jan. 26.—A sensational police shake-up in which one inspector, three deputy inspectors, eleven captains, 17 sergeants, 23 sergeants and 330 patrolmen were transferred to other posts, was ordered last night by Police Commissioner Enright. The shake-up relieved inspectors of responsibility of enforcement of the prohibition, that duty being given to a special service division.

COMMUNIST PLOT IS DISCOVERED IN BERLIN

Associated Press Despatch. Berlin, Jan. 26.—An alleged communist plot for the overthrow of the government was brought to light today in the debate of the finance committee of the Wurttemberg parliament, according to advices from Stuttgart. Large quantities of explosives are said to have been seized.

\$2,000 WORTH OF DOG TAGS. The Empire Brass Company is receiving the contract to supply the city with about \$2,000 worth of dog tags.

## ST. JAMES MEN'S CLUB TERMINATES SUCCESSFUL YEAR

F. H. Speer Chosen President at Enthusiastic Meeting Held Last Night.

FIFTY ATTENDED

With a banquet, the annual meeting and election of officers, the Men's Club of St. James' Church last evening terminated a very successful year. Almost fifty attended the banquet, and the business meeting, which preceded it, was marked by every enthusiasm for the coming year. The new officers are as follows: Honorary president, the rector, Rev. W. L. Christie Hodgins; honorary vice-presidents, Hon. C. S. Hyman and A. M. Dillon; president, F. H. Speer; first vice-president, William Arnold; second vice-president, Alfred Case; secretary-treasurer, George Hessel; auditors, Arthur Payne and Wilson Silcox.

The financial statement received with other annual reports showed a balance of nearly \$70 on hand.

The banquet was served in splendid fashion by the wives of the committee in charge: Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. Christie Hodgins, Mrs. W. J. Bigelow and Mrs. F. H. Speer. Mrs. George Bawdon was also asked to assist. The choir, who were holding their weekly practice, were called in as guests.

The toast list commenced with the customary toast to the king and included the following: Toast to the Church, responded to by the wardens, George E. Hodgins and C. Hodgins; toast to the Ladies, by C. S. Hyman and Harold Dillon; and to the choir, with response by the organist, A. W. Anderson, and the choir, and not merely by the ladies, as was moved by the rector.

BRITISH RAIL STRIKE MAY AFFECT SUBWAY

Companies Involved Arrange For Motor Transportation to Sheamship Piers.

Associated Press Despatch. London, Jan. 26.—Aggravation of the railway strike at an early date for a walkout of the motormen of the London subway system and by sympathetic action on the part of the London port workers was intimated by J. Bromley, secretary of the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen, in speaking to newspaper representatives.

The railways involved in the strike are taking no chances with the passenger traffic for Southampton today. They have arranged to motor transport for travellers and baggage scheduled to sail today. Discussing the responsibility of the government toward ending the strike, the Westminster Gazette demands that it take action, saying: "Had the strike occurred with any other party in power, Labor itself would have been most vocal in throwing the responsibility on the ministry, and the Labor government cannot neglect its main duty because the people quarrel with the government."

The Daily Chronicle, however, sees special difficulty for the ministry in the very nature of the dispute. The Times holds that those circumstances in which any government would be obliged to intervene have not yet arisen.

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BENGAL COUNCIL WANTS PRISONERS LIBERATED

Calcutta, Jan. 26.—Notwithstanding the government's opposition, the Bengal legislature yesterday carried a resolution offered by the Swarajists, or Nationalists, demanding the release of seventeen political prisoners held without civil trial. The vote was 67 to 45.

Sir Hugh Stephenson, member of the Bengal legislative council maintained, on behalf of the government, that the existence of a revolutionary conspiracy had shown that the organization of the revolution was a matter of the utmost importance, and that the government was bound to maintain the law.

He said that revolutionists had centers in various parts of the province, that some of their leaders were in touch with agents of the Third Moscow International, which supplied them with money and arms, and that they possessed weapons and ammunition. The India Government, last year, he recalled, discovered a definite plot to murder police officers, and action taken in regard to the prisoners was deemed imperative.

Both these Tuxis groups are carrying on an intensive four-fold program.

The Crusaders are making a special study of the "Comrades of Jesus" in preparation for the tests in April. This group have made great strides lately and under the able leadership of Harley Wilson the group of S. E. T. all-round efficiency monthly, prominent for December.

The last two weeks the Gordon, Pointe and Seneca Trail Ranger groups that met at the Y. M. C. A. have been trying their observation badge test. The test consists of two sections.

Twenty-two boys entered in this test and six of them obtained 70 per cent; Pointers obtained 100 per cent; Pioneers, also, also of the "Y" Pointers, received 90 per cent; John Beale, of Dundas Center, 87 per cent; Ted Stone, also of the Dundas Center, 85 per cent; Ralph Spurgeon, of Askin Street Senecas, 75 per cent; and Benny Higgins, of the Dundas Center, 70 per cent.

ST. GEORGE'S GIRL GUIDES. In spite of the severe winter conditions, the Girl Guides of St. George's Church, West London, held their to-be-gone party last evening on Oxford street hall. At a short business meeting prior to this, the following officers were appointed: Convent of the entertainment committee, Ethel Cotton; in charge of the devotional department, Edna Bathurst; in charge of the literary department, Elsie Howe; convent of the social committee, Merrill Brown; press secretary, Edna Fannan.

Instead of holding a meeting next Friday, the girls are planning to attend the rally in St. Paul's Cathedral. They are also arranging to hold a sale of home-made cooking in the market house.

GOLD PRODUCTION ON THE DECREASE. In the United States the output of gold has fallen in half since the beginning of the war. In 1915 it rose above \$100,000,000; last year it was (inclusive of Alaska) \$31,000,000.

SASKATCHEWAN FARMERS ABANDON PARTY PLAN

Canadian Press Despatch. \*Montreal, Jan. 26.—The organized farmers of Saskatchewan, having abandoned in the afternoon the last night against taking any action at this time for the formation of a provincial progressive party outside of the association.

TO ADDRESS BROTHERHOOD. Frank White, M.P., will address the members of the Askin Street Brotherhood tomorrow morning. Mr. White will discuss the banking acts of Canada and some interesting facts will be presented. The meeting will start at ten o'clock.



## COMMITTEE WILL PROBE LIQUOR USE AT REFUGE

County Council To Investigate Consumption of 82 Bottles Within Year.

### ELLIOT AGAIN SCORED

Every session of the Middlesex County Council held this week has been strenuous, and the gathering yesterday afternoon was no exception. Reeve Walter Laidlaw read some figures regarding liquor consumption at the House of Refuge, Strathroy, that threw the council into an uproar. He also read a letter from a former patient, Mr. Leo Hill, 87, who alleged he had been brutally treated by the keeper and inspector at the House of Refuge, Messrs. Alex. Anderson and D. S. Campbell.

A committee consisting of Thos. Turnbull, W. S. Laidlaw, A. Holman, D. Galbraith and D. McCallum, was appointed to investigate and report on the consumption of liquor and treatment of patients at the institution.

Use 82 Bottles. Councillor Laidlaw declared that of the drug supply last year for the House of Refuge totaling \$309.96, he found on inquiry that \$279.20 was spent on 82 bottles of liquor, obtained at the London dispensary.

"Not only that but \$46 has been paid out in the last three weeks for liquor," declared Mr. Laidlaw. "The figures are there for you to obtain for yourselves. Is intoxicating liquor the only medicine sent to the inmates of the place? Only \$30.76 was spent on other drugs last year."

"It is a common report that considerable liquor has been consumed there, and this information goes to prove that such is the case," concluded Mr. Laidlaw.

As chairman of the House of Refuge committee of the county council last year, I want to say that members of the committee didn't get the liquor," stated Councillor Tom Elliot, amid cheers and the pounding of desks. "I was only at one meeting, but at that gathering \$1,500 was passed in accounts and not one five-cent piece was spent for liquor."

Members Innocent. "I defy any man to say that a member of the House of Refuge committee last year got any of that liquor," said Mr. Elliot.

"I'm prepared to vouch for what Mr. Elliot said," stated ex-councillor Alex. Holman, "I remember that at any time and it must have been given to patients, and not members of the committee."

"I was also a member of the committee," said Warden Henry. "We are not guilty of getting any of it." "I was only at one of the four meetings," said A. Holman. "I remember the inspector saying the time that drugs were higher in price."

"I am surprised at what has come up today," declared T. G. Turnbull. "The list of remedies should be itemized for the future."

"If 70 inmates only consumed that much liquor in a year, there was not much danger of them being intoxicated," insisted Councillor Elliot. "I don't believe in feeding inmates up on liquor, but I believe it is as necessary to a certain extent as anything else you can give them."

Want Investigation. "When the proper time comes, I want a committee to investigate this," warned Mr. Laidlaw. "I don't think the proportion is as large at the hospitals and jail. Somebody is consuming it at the House of Refuge."

"The committee can go a little further," have a statement from an inmate of last summer, who claims he was brutally used by the keeper and struck down by him several times."

Councillor Elliot told of an old man in the county jail last summer who had no place to go and bought a bottle of liquor so he would be sent to jail under the O. T. A. The constable, who against the old man, who was a former inmate of the House of Refuge who ran away from that place.

"I had him taken back and told him to let me know if he was not properly treated, but he made no complaints when I saw him," said Mr. Elliot.

Mr. Laidlaw then read a letter from Mr. Hill stating he had been brutally beaten by the keeper, who caught him after he ran away from the House of Refuge. He also complained of the meals he received, stating he had been served with dry bread and had been put in the dark cell for two days.

Ex-Warden Ross, George Lewis and Warden Henry told of seeing the inmates at the evening meal, which was a good one. All three councillors told of a complaint brought up by the ill-treatment at the House of Refuge, and when the day and time were set the complainant never showed up.

Denies Treatment. "I don't honestly think the man she is thankful she started taking them."

Saskatchewan Woman Tells of the Good Health Dodd's Kidney Pills Brought Her.

They made a new woman of Mrs. J. Kozakewich, who had had kidney operations and was not quite well. Hubbard, Sask., Jan. 25. (Special) "I have been in hospital, fall after fall, for three years. One month each time I have suffered for about five years with backache, drowsy and headaches. I used to get dizzy and short of breath and was very nervous. I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and they have helped me a great deal. I am thankful I started taking them and will always keep some on hand."

This statement is made by Mrs. J. Kozakewich, well-known and highly respected resident here. All Mrs. Kozakewich's troubles came from diseased kidneys. They speedily ceased when she commenced to use the one sure help for diseased kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are used to treat rheumatism, drowsy, backache, diabetes and heart disease, because all these ills are either of the kidneys or caused by diseased kidneys.—Adv.

## Blast Destroys Half City Block

Associated Press Despatch.

Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 25.—An explosion which last night rocked a great part of the city, destroyed five dwellings and wiped out nearly half a city block on Burnet avenue, was today under investigation by the police and Frank M. Vane, district attorney.

Popular belief among the Italian residents of the city is to the effect that the explosion was a was treated that way and was given dry bread," said Mr. Ross.

Mr. Laidlaw said he would have brought the matter before the council Thursday afternoon if he had thought Messrs. Campbell and Anderson had been present. He didn't know they were in the council chamber.

"The old man told me that inmates who were thought or known to have complaints were never allowed near the council committee when the members visited Strathroy."

"He told me the other day that he would rather go outside and be frozen to death than go back in the House of Refuge," stated Mr. Laidlaw.

"I would like to see the keeper and inspector here tomorrow morning to answer these charges," said William Boler. "They are entitled to fair play."

Will Sift Charge. The council, however, deemed this impossible, and decided to appoint a committee to go into the charges carefully.

At the night session the councillors discussed at some length the resolution on the table concerning Reeve Tom Elliot of West Williams for remarks made in the warden caucus last Tuesday. Mr. Elliot called members of the council rebels and traitors to the British flag. Mr. Elliot had been asked to apologize on three different occasions, but has always refused.

The fighting councillor was not in his place last night, and it was decided to leave the matter over till this morning, when it is hoped he will be present.

Councillor Winters wondered where Mr. Elliot was, and it was decided by the warden that Mr. Elliot was probably at the boxing tournament getting ready for the fray on Saturday.

Refuses Apology. "Mr. Elliot told you plainly where he stood, and will not change his mind. He will not apologize," declared the warden.

D. Calvert moved that the resolution of censure be passed, and was seconded by Mr. Boler.

"We have started this thing, and we should finish it," remarked Wm. Ross. "The slur cast by Mr. Elliot is on the people who have elected us as well as on ourselves. I don't want to go back to our township without some action being taken."

"I'm not in sympathy with Mr. Elliot's stand, and I wouldn't like to vote on the resolution without the opinion of a solicitor."

Councillor Pike thought nothing could be done as Mr. Elliot, though his statements in caucus, he also condemned Mr. Elliot, and thought a special meeting or caucus should be called to deal with the affair.

"He made the same statements in open council," said Mr. Calvert. "He was challenged," replied Mr. Pike.

Mr. Sullivan—"He told you, Mr. Pike, in open council you were a rebel."

Mr. Brown said he had known Mr. Elliot since boyhood. He didn't approve of the words used in the heat of passion, but Mr. Elliot's good points outweighed the bad.

"It's time to close this thing," asserted Mr. Boler.

Regret Absence. J. M. Ross was sorry Mr. Elliot was not present. He didn't think it was proper to condemn a man in his absence.

"He would be showing a wonderful lot of manhood if he were to get up and apologize," said Mr. Ross. "It would take him but a few minutes."

"I shall certainly vote for the resolution, but in the presence of Mr. Elliot."

"It will be difficult to make him retract," stated Warden Henry. "If he had many good qualities as Mr. Brown says, it should be easy for him to retract his one mistake. I don't want to take advantage of Mr. Elliot. I think he should be here."

"I'm more tonight, as a result of the morning session," declared R. T. Reynolds. "He mightn't be here," objected William Ross.

"Where is he now?" asked Mr. Reynolds. "His place is here. His township pay him for being here and he is absent."

"If Mr. Elliot were my own brother, I wouldn't stand for it," asserted Mr. Calvert. "We are not doing justice to our warden or ourselves. I don't want it broadcasted that our warden is presiding over a bunch of rebels."

DOMESTIC IS HOMESICK, ENDS TROUBLE WITH GUN

Canadian Press Despatch.

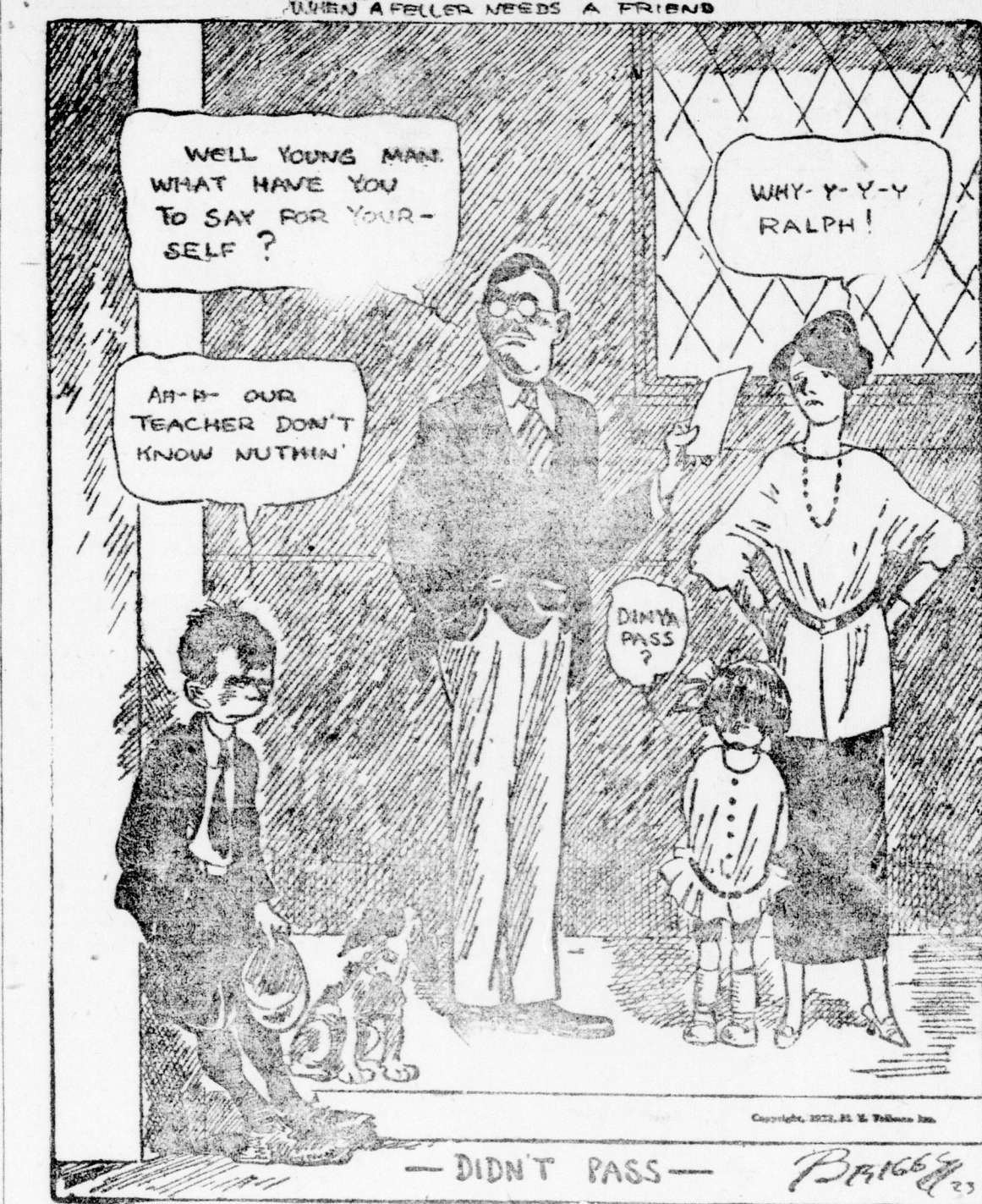
Ottawa, Jan. 25.—Lillian Harris, 29, domestic in the home of Admiral Sir Charles Kingsmill, former senior officer of the Canadian navy, committed suicide this afternoon by shooting herself in the head with a revolver.

The young woman, who recently came out from Ireland, is declared to have been homesick.

FOUR ARE NOMINATED FOR OFFICE IN DUTTON

Special to The Advertiser.

Dutton, Jan. 25.—Nominations were held here tonight, as a result of failure of nominees to qualify following the regular nominations. Four were placed in nomination: George Bradion, Robert Atleek, Archie McCallum, Stuart Kirkland. It is expected that all will qualify, in which event the election will be held on Friday, Feb. 1.



## ROUND TABLE CLUB LISTEN TO TALK ON BUSINESS COURSE

Professor E. H. Morrow Delivers Interesting Discussion At Blue Dragon.

### M. F. FORRISTAL PRESIDES

Professor E. H. Morrow, head of the department of commerce in the University of Western Ontario, led an interesting discussion last night in the Blue Dragon Tea Room before a representative meeting of the Round Table Club.

He presented five problems in business to the members, and after a discussion on the possible courses of action, read them the actual solutions arrived at by the executives of the firms in question.

"We have started this thing, and we should finish it," remarked Wm. Ross. "The slur cast by Mr. Elliot is on the people who have elected us as well as on ourselves. I don't want to go back to our township without some action being taken."

"I'm not in sympathy with Mr. Elliot's stand, and I wouldn't like to vote on the resolution without the opinion of a solicitor."

Councillor Pike thought nothing could be done as Mr. Elliot, though his statements in caucus, he also condemned Mr. Elliot, and thought a special meeting or caucus should be called to deal with the affair.

"He made the same statements in open council," said Mr. Calvert. "He was challenged," replied Mr. Pike.

Mr. Sullivan—"He told you, Mr. Pike, in open council you were a rebel."

Mr. Brown said he had known Mr. Elliot since boyhood. He didn't approve of the words used in the heat of passion, but Mr. Elliot's good points outweighed the bad.

"It's time to close this thing," asserted Mr. Boler.

Regret Absence. J. M. Ross was sorry Mr. Elliot was not present. He didn't think it was proper to condemn a man in his absence.

"He would be showing a wonderful lot of manhood if he were to get up and apologize," said Mr. Ross. "It would take him but a few minutes."

"I shall certainly vote for the resolution, but in the presence of Mr. Elliot."

"It will be difficult to make him retract," stated Warden Henry. "If he had many good qualities as Mr. Brown says, it should be easy for him to retract his one mistake. I don't want to take advantage of Mr. Elliot. I think he should be here."

"I'm more tonight, as a result of the morning session," declared R. T. Reynolds. "He mightn't be here," objected William Ross.

"Where is he now?" asked Mr. Reynolds. "His place is here. His township pay him for being here and he is absent."

"If Mr. Elliot were my own brother, I wouldn't stand for it," asserted Mr. Calvert. "We are not doing justice to our warden or ourselves. I don't want it broadcasted that our warden is presiding over a bunch of rebels."

DOMESTIC IS HOMESICK, ENDS TROUBLE WITH GUN

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, Jan. 25.—Lillian Harris, 29, domestic in the home of Admiral Sir Charles Kingsmill, former senior officer of the Canadian navy, committed suicide this afternoon by shooting herself in the head with a revolver.

The young woman, who recently came out from Ireland, is declared to have been homesick.

## Crippled Artist Wins Fresh Fame

Toronto Art Galleries Accept Water Color Painting.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Lanenburg, N.S., Jan. 25.—Earl Bally, the young Lanenburg artist, whose crippling from spinal meningitis incapacitated him from the use of his hands, and who has been achieving much success in painting by holding the brush in his mouth, has won fresh distinction by having a water color painting, "The Spirit of the Sea," accepted by the Toronto Art Galleries.

## MINERS ARE FIRM IN SCOTIA STRIKE

Conference Proceedings Are Kept Secret, But Men Stay Idle.

### WANT OLD WAGE SCALE

Canadian Press Despatch.

Sydney, N.S., Jan. 25.—The wage conference of the joint committee of miners and operators rose this afternoon without giving any statement to the press.

It is not known officially what trend the discussions are taking, nor what progress, if any, is being made, but the general belief among the miners is that their representatives are holding out for a full restoration of 1921 rates of pay.

The following statement was issued today with regard to reports of the negotiations which have been circulated locally: "Items have appeared in the local newspapers purporting to give information on the committee engaged in considering the question of wages. These statements are entirely untrue and are of a malicious nature. It is understood among those constituting the subcommittee that no information is to be given out, and any statements which may appear in the newspapers are unauthorized and should be disregarded by the public."

Emerin Campbell, who plays Mary O'Linn, the O'Linn boys' mother, is an accomplished actress who, like Miss Smith, smiles her way through the four acts with delightful naïveté. With Jack McCallan as Peter O'Linn and Pat Rafferty as Timothy McCallan, a New York attorney, the cast is perfect. Ivan Christy, as Felix Meldon, the inevitable villain, is good, carrying off the half-comic, half-melodramatic part admirably.

The story running through the play has to do with a love affair between Kitty Tyrrell and Brian O'Linn, the proprietor of the Blarney Stone, a newspaper. A will is unearthed which decrees that one of the O'Linn boys must marry Miss Milloy, who is "efficiency" mad. The end, of course, is "devoutly to be sought," and everything turns out to everybody's satisfaction.

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OPPOSE CREATION OF NEW POST NOW

Housing Commission Decides City Treasurer Will Do Collecting.

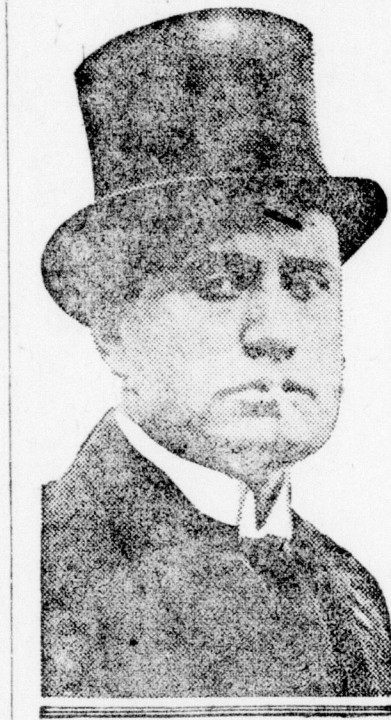
Meeting in special session last night, members of the housing commission decided not to create the post of collector and general manager at this time, if at all.

Possible candidates for the position were not even mentioned, it being considered advisable to leave the members to make up their own minds as to the precise duties of the proposed collector.

It was the mayor's opinion that ample provision for the work could be made in the city treasurer's department. In the meanwhile he felt that the responsibilities of collection, etc., could be safely entrusted to the staff of that office.

All light travels at the same rate in space, but on striking a medium considerable differences are found in the various layers. Such a medium is the bottom layer of our own atmosphere, which surrounds the earth like a shell. This serves as a sort of curtain through which the sun's light must pass.

## BOY FROM BARNARDO'S HOME TAKES LIFE AT PETERBORO



Benito Mussolini, leader of the Fascist government in Italy, which was eulogized by the Italian monarch as the House adjourned.

## PROVINCIAL ROAD CHANGE FAVORED

County Council Believes That Province Should Bear All the Cost.

Special to The Advertiser.

Simcoe, Jan. 25.—One of the principal matters dealt with by the Norfolk county council was the question of urging upon the Ontario government the assumption by them of the whole cost of the construction and maintenance of the provincial highways.

Three communications were received on this subject from other county councils. That from the county council of Ontario was accompanied by a resolution passed by that body. It drew attention to the fact that the provincial highways were principally for the benefit of transient traffic; that counties are not provided with the necessary local taxation had become burdensome and out of proportion to present day resources; that the revenue from automobile licenses had greatly increased; and that the government to relieve the municipalities from further contributions toward the construction and maintenance of the provincial highways.

A communication from Welling County was in a similar strain. A telegram from the Oxford county council requested indorsement of a plan to have every county appoint a committee to interview the body, the premier and minister of public works of Ontario, urging them to assume the whole cost of the provincial highways.

Committee Named. The Norfolk county council heartily concurred and appointed the road committee, Messrs. Roney, Mason, Kent and the warden, a committee to join with committees from other county councils to wait upon the premier for this purpose.

Dr. Teeter's motion to indorse the projected provincial highway from Port Dover to Brantford was left over to the March meeting.

Named To W. U. Senate. Mr. Jonathan Porter, clerk of the county, was recommended to the Western University for appointment to the senate of that university, as the representative of Norfolk County.

The following high school trustees were appointed: Simcoe, Dr. A. B. Jackson; Port Dover, Alfred Schubert; Port Rowan, F. H. Pearsall; Waterloo, I. E. York.

Pure Bred Stock. It was decided to gradually substitute pure bred cattle for those now at the County Home, and thus in course of time to have an accredited herd there. If an accredited herd is acquired the government becomes responsible for tubercular tests and any cattle destroyed. Holsteins will probably be the strain chosen.

School Report. The reports of the school inspectors were interesting. It was reported that Norfolk County had a school in every township last year; 2,805 packages of seed and 514 dozen eggs had been distributed to children to encourage them to go into fair competition. Agriculture had been taught in 41 schools. The average salary paid to teachers in South Norfolk was \$1,061 per annum, and in North Norfolk \$1,051. In the 75 schools in North Norfolk there were but five male teachers.

Agricultural Report. The report of the district representative of agriculture, Mr. G. G. Broomfield, was listened to with intense interest. He stated that 75 Norfolk farmers had applied to his office for laborers and 40 had been supplied. He showed the benefits to be derived from co-operation in marketing and from the application of lime to the land in many parts of the county where the soil was deficient in this constituent.

The council adjourned to meet on March 4 next.

TALKS OF SUCCESS. Special to The Advertiser.

Ingersoll, Jan. 25.—At the weekly luncheon of the Kiwanis Club, a splendid address was delivered by Rev. J. T. Heslop of Woodstock, who held up the career of John McInnis, Britain's toff king, as an example of success. He commended the idea of America that millions mean success.

POLICE SEEKING TEACHER AS HEIRESS TO FORTUNE

Special to The Advertiser.

Windsor, Jan. 25.—The police of the border are searching today for Mrs. Amable Charlevoix, 24 years old, formerly of Montreal, who has been left a fortune by her father who died at Montreal a month ago. Chief of Police Daniel Thompson received a letter from the mother of Mrs. Charlevoix today, asking the police to assist in the search. The missing woman left Montreal for Windsor four years ago. Her husband is thought to be employed in Detroit.

Johnny Page, 15, Living On Farm, Drinks Paris Green.

## REASON IS MYSTERY

Is Second Home Boy in Ontario To Commit Suicide.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Peterboro, Jan. 25.—Johnny Page, a 15-year old Barnardo boy, died at midnight last night after taking paris green. He was employed for the last four years with a farmer, William Fee, in South Emily.

The boy, who was well-liked and well-spoken of throughout the community, was ill all day yesterday, but his condition was not considered serious until 3 o'clock. On examination, traces of paris green were found on his clothes.

The nearest physician, Dr. G. N. Earle of Orrenville, was out of the village, and telephone calls were sent in vain to Peterboro, Milbrook and Lindsay for medical assistance. No medical aid was rendered until 5 o'clock, when Dr. Earle returned.

The boy died at midnight in the doctor's office.

He is the second home boy in Ontario to commit suicide in the past six weeks. Charles Bulpitt, 16 years old, employed on a farm at Goderich took his life by hanging in December last.

## HOSPITAL GRANT AGAIN RECALLED

County Council Rescinds By-law and Refers Question To Next Session.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Jan. 25.—The Elgin county council again "changed front" on the Memorial Hospital grant. At an earlier session of the council the grant of \$5,000 to the Aylmer Hospital was rescinded and given to the St. Thomas Hospital, in addition to the \$5,000 grant made in December.

Half an hour before final adjournment the bylaw was rescinded and the whole question referred to the June session. A resolution was passed in which the council agreed to operate and maintain five crossing gates, at present closed, by the municipalities, providing the Dominion Railway Board will allow them to do so.

At an executive meeting of the St. Thomas Horticultural Society held this afternoon in the city hall it was decided to issue subscription forms at once to all members for their renewals. A canvass of the city will be made, pending the return of the subscription blanks.

A resolution of regret was passed at the death of Mrs. Marlatt.

Speaks to Boys. Dr. James H. Coyne, president of the Elgin Historical Society, addressed the Boys' Club of the Collegiate Institute at their regular banquet in the Y.M.C.A. tonight. Dr. Coyne gave an interesting account of his travels in Egypt. The boys' oratorical contest had been postponed till the first part of the week.

Freight Congested. The Wabash are up against a serious proposition in St. Thomas, with some 1,000 cars stored at various points along the line, half that number in St. Thomas. Congestion is expected at the two terminals on this division; the ferries are working overtime to move the trains at Windsor, while it is expected to move 4,000 cars daily across the bridge at Buffalo in the next few days.

Defer Action. At the closing session of the Elgin Trustees' Association the question of secondary education in the county was deferred until next year's meeting.

Name Delegates. The following delegates were appointed to attend the Ontario Education Association conference at Toronto next Easter: Aldborough, R. A. Kerr; Southwold, Dan McPherson; Dundas, Frank Silcox; West Lorne, E. F. Ferguson; Springfield, G. W. Collins; Yarmouth, M. E. White; Rodney, J. J. Mistle; South Dorchester, T. G. Winder; Dutton, Wm. Paton; Malahide, Fred Prong; Vienna, G. F. Curtis; Bayham, Mr. Lang; Aylmer and Springfield, the chairman of the local trustees.

I. L. P. Officers. At a largely-attended meeting of the Independent Labor party officers were elected: President, George Varnney; vice-president, J. L. Thomas; secretary-treasurer, Walter Paterson; financial treasurer, Zack Rowland; executive, E. A. Hookway, James Nelson, Chas. Hind, John King, J. L. Burgher, E. May and Michael Manus. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Susie, Toronto; George Varnney, E. A. Hookway, Jas. Nelson, Wm. Govey and Wm. Parsons and Joseph Atkinson.

Pneumonia Fatal. Pneumonia proved fatal to James H. Overholt, one of Elgin's pioneer farmers, in Amasa Wood Hospital Thursday night. Mr. Overholt was born in Ponthill 84 years ago and had lived all his life in this district. Surviving are one daughter, Mrs. Alton Cornell, London; two sons, James of Jaffa, and Joseph, of this city. The funeral will be of a private nature, services being conducted in P. R. Williams & Son's parlors at 1:30 Saturday afternoon to the St. Thomas cemetery. Rev. J. E. Newman of the Center Street Baptist Church, will officiate.



Dear Marie,  
Shrills 'tills!!  
We won again!  
And I felt so proud swanking out beside the 'hero'. But I nearly congealed between periods. And then afterwards there was a frightful blizzard raging outside. But I just dashed on some Campana's Italian Balm and fearlessly faced it. I also find Campana's good for children and burns.  
Peggy.



## Beauty

A Gleamy Mass of Hair

35c "Danderine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair.

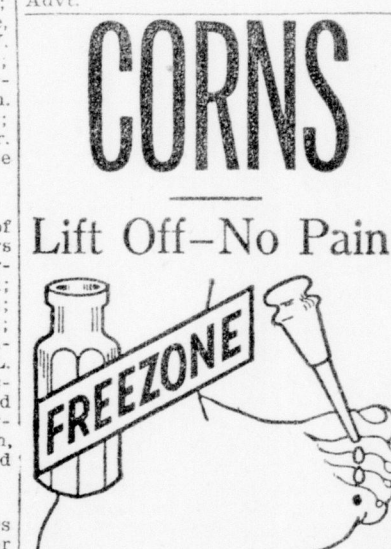


Girls! Try this! When combing and dressing your hair, just moisten your hair brush with a little "Danderine" and brush it through your hair. The effect is startling! You can do your hair up immediately and it will appear twice as thick and heavy—a mass of gleamy hair, sparkling with life and possessing that incomparable softness, freshness and luxuriance.

While beautifying the hair, "Danderine" is also toning and stimulating the single hair to grow thick, long and strong. Hair stops falling out and dandruff disappears. Get a bottle of delightful, refreshing "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.—Adv.

## CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.



# Phenomenal Growth of Chiropractic Due to Public Opinion

The science of chiropractic is a comparatively new health system. Its development in a quarter of a century shows a remarkable growth. Good success with the sick and afflicted followed the inquiry and investigations of a single individual who, studying the body from the angle of its competency to take care of its health needs when in proper adjustment, conceived and formed an system of scientific adjustment of the spine that will insure freedom to the nerves to carry health impulses from the brain to every cell in every tissue, organ and part of the human machine.

The theory that people may recover their health by such adjustments is meeting wide approval, and stands up under impartial inquiry and produces the maximum of health results. To bring to the attention of the public the request to thoroughly investigate the merit in the science of chiropractic for about every kind of sickness, this article is written.

You are sick, we will say, and will do anything within reason to get well.

You have heretofore tried many things, and they have all failed. All the accomplishments of science have availed you nothing. If you are normal you want to be as well off as people who ordinarily are well. Why shouldn't you be if the same law of nature that operates to keep the well man well is consulted and brought into action to produce health in the sick? Because other methods have failed to restore your health is not sufficient proof that Chiropractic adjustments will be no more successful. It has been proven in thousands of cases that would not respond to other methods.

Everywhere people unreservedly endorse chiropractic as the most effective health practice. Such a situation should in itself be inducement sufficient to prompt inquiry into the chiropractic science.

Being a purely natural method, the chiropractic work is absolutely harmless. Men, women and children are equally benefited. Full consultation and examination of the spinal column are granted. Benefits from adjustments often come surprisingly early and patients are not long left in doubt whether they are receiving definite help. There is no experimentation or guesswork. The cause of the ailment suffered is the object worked on, and its removal is assured in the vast majority of cases by adjusting the spine to restore its sections to their true position. All recoveries are made by the forces that reside within the body in degree as the nerves are made free for the uninterrupted action of the energy generated by the brain. Make investigation and be your own judge.

The Chiropractors identified with this educational campaign bear the stamp of reliability, educational qualifications and endorsement of the Chiropractic profession. Chiropractic articles will be published in this newspaper each Saturday.

As a protective measure for the public, a booklet has been prepared and printed, giving only the names of the reliable and endorsed members of the Chiropractic profession. We have informative Chiropractic literature that will be mailed to you on application, without cost or obligation.

Before employing the services of a Chiropractor, inquiry should be made for your convenience to The Chiropractic Educational Bureau, Address Box No. 1, London Advertiser, London, Ont.

Associated Chiropractors, London, St. Thomas, Stratford, Watford, Stratford, Galt, Kitchener, Simcoe, Hagersville, Jarvis, Watford.

## VISIT TO TORONTO WAS SATISFACTORY SAYS DEPUTATION

Londoners See Ferguson in Connection With Secondary School Problems.

### POLICY NOT DIVULGED

London's deputation who interviewed the minister of education at Toronto on secondary school matters returned to the city last night and reported a very satisfactory mission.

No announcement was made by the department of education in regard to its policy, but from what was divulged in the interview they are satisfied that their journey to the Queen City will produce results.

A special meeting of the board of education will be held on Monday night to receive the deputation's report. Information from a reliable source states that the members will be pleasantly surprised, and an careful of news is reported for all who attend.

Dr. Grant, chairman of the secondary school committee, Bryden Campbell, chairman of the board, and the Rev. Quintin Warner were the men who made the trip.

## INJURED IN FALL FROM SNOWPLOW

Edward Coates, C. P. R. Employee, Taken To St. Joseph's Hospital Last Night.

Edward Coates, 517 Adelaide street, an employee of the C. P. R., was removed to St. Joseph's Hospital last night in A. L. Oatman's ambulance, suffering from injuries he received when he fell from the railroad's snowplow in the east end yards last night at 9:30.

Coates, in company with a number of other employees, had been called out to work on the snowplow, and it was while working on the top he lost his balance and fell heavily to the ground. When picked up he was suffering greatly. On arrival at the hospital it was found that he was suffering from a fractured limb, a number of small bones in one leg being broken.

Dr. Hugh Stevenson is attending the injured man.

## MOTHER OF TWIN BOYS

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieved Her of Inflammation and Great Weakness

West St. John, N. B.—"I was in a general run-down condition following the birth of my twin boys. I had a great deal of inflammation, with pains and weakness. Finally my doctor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He said that your medicine would be the only thing to build me up. I am sure he is right, for I am feeling much better and am gaining in weight, having gone down to ninety-three pounds. I was in bed for over a month, but am up again now. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to my friends and give you permission to use my letter."

Mrs. Elmer A. Ritchie, 82 Rodney St., West St. John, N. B.

There are many women who find their household duties almost unbearable owing to some weakness or derangement. The trouble may be slight, yet cause such annoying symptoms as dragging pains, weakness and a run-down feeling.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine for such conditions. It has in many cases relieved these symptoms by removing the cause of them.

You might be interested in reading Mrs. Pinkham's Private Text-Book. You can get a copy free by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., C. C. Co., Ontario.

## After Nights Of Coughing

SLEEP COMES AT LAST

Home-Made Cough Mixture Best of All.

The cough that hangs on and hangs on—the cough you've taken everything for with no results, is just the cough that your own home-made cough mixture will end speedily.

Make a supply yourself in a few minutes and keep it on hand this winter—a half pint doesn't cost much; it's better than any you can buy, and the kiddies love it.

It's a fine remedy for chest colds and acute nasal catarrh. With speed almost beyond belief this home-made cough mixture stops the toughest hang-on cough, and all because in it there is a substance (too costly for ordinary cough syrups) that immediately covers the membrane like a soothing, healing poultice and blessed relief comes at once.

Get from any druggist one ounce of Parmin (double strength) to this add a little granulated sugar and enough water to make one half pint—that's all there is to it.

Any remedy that overcomes catarrh, partially or wholly, is bound to be of benefit to those who are troubled with head noises and catarrhal deafness.

Get Parmin and get better.—Advt.

## Honor "Immortal Bard" With Program of Music

St. Andrew's Society Celebrates Burns' Anniversary in Fitting Manner.

### ARTISTS WELL RECEIVED

The few who weren't Scotch in the Patricia Theatre last evening pinned on a mental sprig of heather and immediately became so. By a grand Scottish concert the St. Andrew's Society celebrated the birth of Scotland's "immortal bard," Robert Burns, which thrilled Scottish hearts and played upon the strings of Scottish ties and affections. No poet had ever a finer tribute.

There were but a few empty seats in the building, and those could easily be accounted for by the blustering winds and snow which prevailed last evening.

The opening numbers, more truly Scottish than the audience had heard in months, awakened such a measure of enthusiasm that the audience commenced to applaud without waiting for the conclusion.

James McIntyre, the chairman, introduced the program, which was opened by the Munro Juvenile Pipe Band. No better selection for a commencement could have been made than this zestful, eager band of Scottish youth. The familiar sound of the pipes warmed Scottish hearts and made them open to indelible imprint in the hands of the artists who followed. The members of the band made later appearances in bagpipe selections and dances given at intervals during the program. Numbers which were the very essence of the Scotch were given also by the London Ladies' Orchestra.

The greater part of the program was given over to three Toronto artists, Jean Anderson Thirde, soprano, Miss Jessie Butte, contralto, and Duncan R. Cowan, versatile entertainer and soloist.

Miss Thirde's first song was "Bonnie Prince Charlie," and with this she made an immediate hit. "The Star of Rabbin Burns" was the extremely appropriate number chosen by Miss Butte as her first song, and the warm welcome she received with this was more than doubled when the first bars of the encore, so eagerly asked for, disclosed themselves as "Annie Laurie."

Mr. Cowan was not long in appealing to his audience. He was a kindly well-liked, Mr. Charles E. Wheeler, F.C.C.O., was the accompanist. The following verses written by "Mac" which accompanied the program will appeal to every Scottish heart:

Oor lo'd immortal Rab, wha sang  
O' banks an' braes o' bonnie Doon,  
We maunna for the first time greet—  
Ye're noo in glory far aboon;  
But sadness fills oor herts, ye ken,  
That ye on earth nae mair we'll see;  
Yet, Rab, till time shall be nae mair  
Thy sangs 'mang Scotsmen canna die.

London, January 25, 1924.

TAE TAMSON'S BAIRNS.  
Tis fit that sturdy Scottish folk,  
Frae heathered hill, or bonnie glen,  
Wi' a' their bairns, in ilka age,  
Rank weel among their fellowmen;  
Sae ilka place an honest Scot  
May chance take aet dwell, or bide a wee.  
Be it at home, or far awa',  
Yin o' God's noblemen ye'll see.  
—MACK.

ADDRESS OUTLINES GOVERNMENT POLICY

Italian Parliament Is Dissolved Following Letter To King.

Canadian Press Despatch.  
Rome, Jan. 25.—An address to the king outlining the government policy accompanied the decree dissolving the Italian parliament. The address declares that the end of the world war found Italy a prey of parliamentary groups, but that the country was freed of its embarrassments and inspired with confidence through the Fascist movement.

The Fascist government was a minority government, but it was accorded parliamentary support.

In the new elections, which will probably take place in April 6, the country will be able to pass judgment on the work accomplished, and on the Fascist program, the address said.

FORMER GRAND DUCHESS MARIE DIES IN BAVARIA

Munich, Bavaria, Jan. 25.—Former Grand Duchess Marie of Luxembourg is dead at Hohenburg Castle, at Lengries, Bavaria. She was the reigning duchess of Luxembourg at the outbreak of the great war and when the Germans demanded passage of their armies through Luxembourg on the way to attack France the grand duchess demurred, and in way of a formal protest drew her motor car across the street through which the German columns were about to pass.

Grand Duchess Marie abdicated in favor of her sister Charlotte, the present grand duchess, in January 1919, and took the veil in September 1920. Since then she has been a nun in a Carmelite convent.

NEW DAILY SLEEPING CAR SERVICE BETWEEN TORONTO AND SUDBURY VIA CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

Through Standard Sleeping Car is now operated daily between Toronto and Sudbury via Canadian National Railways, leaving Toronto "The National" 10:45 p.m. Arriving Sudbury 8:55 a.m., and leaving Sudbury 7:20 a.m., arriving Toronto 7:20 a.m. Convenient departure and arrival time in each direction. Connecting train leaves London 7:30 p.m.

Tickets, reservations, etc., City Ticket Office "Clock Corner," R. E. Ruse, C. P. & T. Phone 80 or any Canadian National Agent.—Advt. J. 17.19.22.24.26

## MUSICAL SOCIETY PAINTS PICTURES IN WORDS OF SONG

Wonderful Numbers Will Be Given At Concert in Collegiate.

### TUESDAY EVENING

Painters make pictures with pigments and canvas, poets with verse, authors with words, and composers with music.

Some wonderfully faithful pictures will be painted by the Musical Art Society Choir at their concert in the Central Collegiate auditorium on Tuesday evening next.

For instance, there is a marvelous number called "Sunrise" by Sergei Taneyev, a Russian composer, who paints a scene in notes and harmonies eminently fitting the words. "In solemn calm the Orient lies" is sung by the lighter voices and echoed by the heavier parts, the whole in quiet dreamy cadence suggestive of early dawn, and continuing until the line is reached "Ah, now the mountain summits glow And though in valleys mist enshrouded, Sleep hampers wrapt in dreams unclouded."

Then the music moves on to a more sprightly measure, descriptive of the sentiment in the lines. "Rosy Radiance, Look skyward, do not look below, Behold now gloom no longer frowns. A rosy radiance roser flushes, Till kindling flames, the zenith crowns."

From here on the music hastens and tumbles in ever-increasing volume, rising and rising in a striking portrayal of the sunrise described in the words:

"Clear, the light, a golden tide restless rising Floods vast horizons and headlong drives the hosts of night," and the music, restless as the light itself, is hurried along to the climax of intense power and marvelous descriptiveness.

Russian Number. The annual election of officers of the Humane Society took place, the following being elected: Dean Norman Tucker, hon. president; Lieut. Col. Eric Reid, first vice; J. Wallace, second vice; Mrs. W. J. Brown, third vice; Mrs. B. H. Clement, recording secretary; Miss J. Elliot, treasurer; executive committee, Miss Anne Elliot, Mrs. McKone, Mrs. E. N. King, Miss Kibbe, Miss J. Elliot acted as chairman.

Inspector Tustin of the London Humane Society, presented his monthly report at the annual meeting of the association held Thursday. Just now, the inspector said, almost every variety of domestic animal is in the society's care, and the past month has been an exceptionally active one. The report contained the information that 297 complaints had been looked after, 213 horses attended to, 3 destroyed, 163 cattle and 342 poultry examined. Dogs admitted totaled 45, and those destroyed numbered 38. Cats admitted were 22 and 19 were destroyed. Warrants issued for cruelty to animals numbered 15 with 4 prosecutions and 4 convictions. Seven animals are at present receiving treatment in the shelter. Advice on the care of animals was given to 72 persons. Two prosecutions for cruelty are pending.

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County To Spend \$210,000 ON ROADS

Council Adopts Report of Engineer Charles Talbot—Rate Is Fixed.

Middlesex county councillors at last night's session approved of the report of County Engineer Charles Talbot, and fixed the county levy for roads at 2½ mills.

This means that the total estimated cost of road expenditure in the county for 1924 is \$210,000, or \$20,000 less than last year. The county will be called upon to pay \$98,000 as its share of road expenditure. The estimate takes in two miles of pavement to be constructed on the Sarnia road, commencing at the city limits.

The council also authorized the preparation of a bylaw for the issuing of \$90,000 worth of debentures for a period of 20 years to cover provincial highway expenditure.

Reeve Wm. Ross of East Williams asked for a grant of \$4,000 to assist in building a bridge over the Aux Sauble River. The money was granted without a dissenting voice. The council granted the request of J. M. Ross and R. T. Reyrcraft for \$2,500 to be used in improving Main street, Lucan.

The request from Reeve Brown of Parkhill for a grant of \$2,500 to improve Mill street, Parkhill, was laid over till the June session.

Improvements in the office of the crown attorney as requested by A. M. Judd, were granted. The council will wind up the business of the session this morning.

Dominion Loan Oversubscribed

Books Closed After Being Open Only Eight Hours.

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, Jan. 25.—Definite announcement has now been made to the effect that subscription books to the new Dominion of Canada five per cent loan were officially closed yesterday, owing to the tremendous volume of subscriptions received during the day.

Local reports state that the larger investing institutions subscribed for a very large percentage of the new loan, this being one of the reasons that subscription books were closed after being open for only eight hours.

to the girl of his heart. During the course of this piece a vivid portrayal of a storm at sea is given by the various parts humming in gradually rising chromatics, while the sopranos carry the descriptive wording.

### Hunting Song.

The four-part hunting song will be keenly enjoyed by contrast. The speed and lift of the composition suggests galloping horses, and at various times are introduced horns and the tally-ho and the full call of the pack. The choir will repeat by request last year's success, the splendid number, "On Himalay," by Granville Bantock—their singing of which at the last concert proved a revelation to London music-lovers.

The tapering off of the ensemble as one section after another ceases singing until only the first sopranos remain and die away to a whisper is an effort not soon to be forgotten.

A madrigal for five voices by John Benet, being number five of "The Triumphs of Oriana," is a very delicious morsel of music, entitled, "All Creatures Now Are Merry-ynded." In addition to the splendid numbers of the choir, Miss Jeannette Vreeland, soprano, of New York City, will present a most comprehensive program, the whole forming a musical feast which should draw a capacity audience on the night of the performance.

## HUMANE SOCIETY HAS BUSY TIME IN MONTH

Inspector Tustin States 297 Complaints Were Probed by Officials.

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## WHARTON NAMED HIGH CONSTABLE

A. J. Wharton, Head Turnkey, Appointed To Post by County Council.

### HAS WIDE EXPERIENCE

The council, by a vote of sixteen, appointed A. J. Wharton, head turnkey at the county jail, as high constable, at a salary of \$1,800 a year and a motor car allowance of \$1,200, a total of \$3,000.

There were quite a few members of the council not in favor of appointing a high constable, believing that the county was being splendidly policed by Provincial Constable T. Y. Stratton. Councillor William Boler, D. Calvert and others referred to Constable Stratton's excellent work and thought Sheriff Graham should act if it was absolutely necessary to have a high constable.

Warden Henry Councillors Pike, Laidlaw and others thought a high constable and a good one was an absolute necessity, and when the question went to a vote the motion to dispense with a high constable was voted down. The special constabulary committee under the chairmanship of B. Pike was not unanimous in wanting George Down appointed, and the council decided in favor of Warden Henry's choice, Mr. Wharton, who was highly recommended by the sheriff, Governor Byrom Dawson of the county jail, and Ontario government officials.

High Constable Wharton has had considerable police experience, and is well qualified for the position. He served in West Africa with the British forces some years ago, and later in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, leaving to serve in the South African War with the Strathcona Horse.

High Constable Wharton joined the 14th Battery in Toronto in September, 1914, and served overseas for 45 months. Returning to Canada he was chief of police at Amherstburg for over two years. He has occupied the position of head turnkey at the jail for two years in an efficient manner.

## REFEREE APPROVES PLAN TO PAY L. R. STEEL DIVIDEND

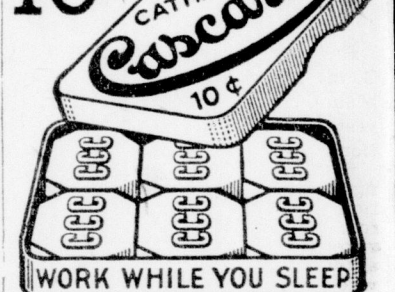
Associated Press Despatch.

Buffalo, N.Y., Jan. 25.—Federal Court Referee James W. Persons and receivers in charge of the administration of affairs of the L. R. Steel chain store and realty companies in the United States have approved the first step in the re-organization plans of the companies by the L. R. Steel Stockholders' Protective Trust, which has agreed to finance a 20 per cent dividend payment to creditors as quickly as the claims are allowed by the court.

## BEST LIVER AND BOWEL LAXATIVE

If Headachy, Biliary, Sick, Constipated

10¢



No gripping or inconvenience follows a gentle liver and bowel cleansing with "Cascarets." Sick Headache, Bilio-ness, Gases, Indigestion, and all such distress gone by morning. Most harmless laxative for Men, Women and Children—10¢ boxes, also 25¢ and 50¢ sizes, any drug store.—Advt.

## WOMEN! DYE OLD THINGS NEW

Sweaters Waists Draperies Skirts Dresses Gingham Coats Kimonos Stockings

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.—Advt.



326.30

# This Is YOUR Opportunity!

# Save \$100

## On a MASON & RISCH PIANO

### Or \$25 On the Purchase of a Mason & Risch Phonograph

ACCORDING to the requests of several prospective purchasers of Mason & Risch Pianos and Phonographs to accept Credit Notes of Gold Bonds ranging from \$50 to \$100 on pianos and \$25 on phonographs, with which London and Western Ontario has been flooded within the past week, we publicly announce that for the next Ten Days we will accept any Credit Note or Gold Bond (face value up to \$100), issued by any other piano company in Canada, as part payment on the purchase of any used or new upright piano in our store, or any Credit Note or Gold Bond (face value to \$25) on any Mason & Risch Phonograph.

The public know the good reputation behind the Mason & Risch organization, maintaining an enviable position in the piano industry of Canada for more than fifty years—selling the world-famous Mason & Risch Pianos and Phonographs for ONE PRICE ONLY. Needless to say when an offer such as this is presented to the public there can be no question as to its validity.

HERE'S A BONA FIDE OFFER TO SAVE \$100 ON A MASON & RISCH PIANO OR \$25 ON A MASON & RISCH PHONOGRAPH

## Make Your Own Terms!

# Pianos Now On Our Floors From \$385 Up

# MASON & RISCH, Limited

248 DUNDAS STREET

Style C Mason & Risch Phonograph Price \$150



## Best Marksmen Are Blue-Eyed.

According to army statistics, blue-eyed men are the best marksmen and hit the most bullseyes. Out of 1,000 men qualifying in military marksmanship, 696 have blue eyes and 304 brown eyes.

## LEAP YEAR BALL COMMITTEE ANNOUNCES LIST OF PATRONS

Charity Dance on February 29 Will Be in Aid of National I.O.D.E. Fund For Helping Soldiers' Children Through Universities Here and Abroad.

### NAME DECORATION AND SUPPER CONVENERS

The charity ball committee, composed of members of the Princess Patricia and Campbell Becher Chapters, I.O.D.E., under whose auspices the dance is being given, met yesterday afternoon to make arrangements for the event.

The ball which is to be a leap year dance, will be held on Leap Year Day, Feb. 29, in the Winter Gardens, the object being to raise funds to complete the chapters' quota for the national educational war memorial of the Daughters of the Empire. This national memorial, amounting to \$500,000, is being used for bursaries in Canadian universities, overseas scholarships and 1,000 sets of war memorial pictures, which are being placed in the Canadian schools.

The following will be asked to lend their patronage to the dance: Gen. W. H. King and Hon. Mrs. Shuttleworth, Mr. King, Mayor Wenig and Mrs. Wenig, Mr. and Mrs. Allen McLean, Dean Sherwood Fox and Mrs. Fox, Dr. J. S. McKibben and Mrs. McKibben, Col. George Little and Mrs. Little, Col. C. H. Hill and Mrs. Hill, Mrs. A. V. Becker, Mrs. J. S. Niven, Mr. and Mrs. Bryden Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. A. Hunt, Sir Adam Beck, Miss Marion Beck, Mr. and Mrs. V. K. Greer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank White.

Mrs. Gordon Hunt and Mrs. E. L. Steele were appointed to have charge of the refreshments and Mrs. S. J. W. Horne, Mrs. L. H. Douglas, Mrs. W. J. Baxter and Mrs. S. V. Cooke are in charge of the decorations, which will be chiefly Valentine favors and novelties.

Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, regent of the Campbell Becher Chapter, and Miss Edith White, regent of the Princess Patricia Chapter, are conveners of the affair, assisted by committees from the chapters. The Campbell Becher Chapter includes Mrs. Roy Cunningham, Mrs. W. J. Stevenson, Mrs. Sydney Horne, Mrs. C. A. Harris, Mrs. E. L. Steele, Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Mrs. Leonard Douglas, Mrs. Harry Bell, Mrs. Easton and Mrs. J. W. P. Jones, and the members of the Princess Patricia committee are: Mrs. Gordon Hunt, Mrs. W. J. Baxter, Mrs. Neville Pope, Mrs. B. N. Sylvester, Mrs. S. V. Cooke, Mrs. Norman Humphries, Mrs. W. B. Macdormand, Miss Ruth Robinson, Miss Doris Belton and Miss Ruth Kingsmill.

## LONDON MAY ORGANIZE NEW O. E. S. CHAPTER

While in Hamilton recently attending the installation ceremony of the Abolition Chapter, O. E. S., Mrs. Arthur Linnell, past worthy matron of Forest City Chapter, met Mrs. Lulu B. Wood of Hamilton, associate grand matron of Ontario, who is in line for the office of grand matron.

This brings Mrs. Bert Logan of this city into line for the office of associate grand worthy matron for Ontario next year, says Mrs. Linnell, with the result that in 1925 she will probably be elected grand worthy matron for Ontario. It is also probable that John Doidge of this city will be elected to the office of grand worthy patron next June.

There is now a movement on foot in the city to organize a new Eastern Star chapter. It is understood that the seventeen prospective officers and required number of members are ready. This chapter, if organized, will make the fourth in the city.

## PERSONALS

Mrs. R. Cowan, London South, will be a bridge hostess Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. George Fraser, Hayman Court, entertained recently at a small bridge.

Mrs. Ross Johnston, Waterloo street, was the hostess of an enjoyable bridge recently.

Mrs. Ernest Weld, who has been visiting her father, Mr. W. R. Hobbs, in Toronto, is returning home today.

Miss Pearl McGugan, Briscoe street, is entertaining Tuesday at bridge in honor of her sister, Miss Margaret McGugan of Montreal.

Mrs. Frank Ashplant, Waterloo street, was the hostess last evening of a charming bridge given in honor of her guest, Mrs. C. G. Bailey of Toronto.

Rev. S. Edworthy, B.A., and wife and little son of Czar, Alberta, are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Robinson of 309 Horton street.

Mrs. Athol McAlpine, who is attending St. Andrew's College, Toronto, is spending the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. McAlpine, King street.

Mrs. Oscar Cunningham, Grand avenue, will be the hostess of a dinner party Wednesday when the members of her bridge club are entertaining their husbands.

Mrs. S. N. Corcoran and Mrs. R. Myers are acting as conveners of the social evening being given under the auspices of St. Michael's Mothers' Unit in the parish hall Monday evening, Jan. 28.

Dr. W. J. McLean and Mrs. McLean entertained at a charming dinner party last evening at their residence at Westminister Hospital. Spring flowers decked the table, where covers were laid for eight.

Mrs. W. G. Nuttomb, accompanied by her two sons, Ernest and Gareth, and Miss Margaret Neilson, are leaving tonight for New York, where they will all be guests of Mrs. F. P. Salton of Staten Island, N. Y.

Miss Irene Isaacs, who is home on furlough from Japan, and Miss Grace Gibberd are visiting in Toronto, the guests of Miss Connell at the Deacons' Training House, while attending the Anglican missionary conference.

Spring flowers were used to decorate Mrs. Gleason's studio this afternoon for the bridge given under the auspices of the I Serve Club. Twenty-five tables were in play, and following cards tea was served. Mrs. F. A. Rusland Jun. acted as general convenor of the affair, assisted by the girls of the club.

A jolly party was held last evening by the members of Grade VIII of Empress avenue school. After an enjoyable skate the forty young guests returned to the kindergarten of the school, where a dainty supper was served. The remainder of the evening was spent in games and music, and the winners in the games.



MRS. A. E. COOPER, for many years the efficient treasurer of the London branch of the Red Cross Society, returned to office again at the annual meeting Friday.

ing contest were Vera Verner and Clifford Wimmer.

Mrs. Richard Corran entertained a number of relatives at her home on Horton street recently in honor of her eldest son, Mr. William Corran of Earl Grey, Sask. Following supper an enjoyable program of music and games was enjoyed. Charming solos were given by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Corran, with Mr. Jack Corran acting as accompanist, and a bass solo by Mr. Richard Corran was also enjoyed.

A number of charming parties and showers have been arranged in honor of Miss Kathleen Lashbrook, whose marriage takes place next month. A number of nurses of St. Joseph's Hospital held a shower at the nurses' home recently when Miss Lashbrook was presented with sherry glasses. Other hostesses who entertained in honor were: Mrs. W. B. Worthington, Miss Lillian Morrison, and Miss Erna Harkness.

The bridge and dance given by Janice Canuck Chapter, I. O. D. E., was a successful and charming affair of last evening, held in the De Luxe Cafe. The proceeds of the affair were in aid of the chapter's endowment of a cot in the war memorial hospital. The regent, Mrs. Walter J. Glasford, was assisted in welcoming the guests by the conveners, Mrs. Gordon Galbraith and Miss Elsie Wood. Twenty-five tables were in play, and at 11 o'clock dancing commenced, followed later by a dainty supper.

The members of the Shamrock basketball team entertained the Cleveland girls at dinner today at the Shamrock. The guests included: Mayor Wenig and Mrs. Wenig, Dr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. Frank Blackwell, Mr. Stewart Ivanson, and the members of the Cleveland team. The Cleveland girls were welcomed by the Shamrocks at the L. P. S. station this morning, and after a short drive through the city, were taken to dinner. Following the game this evening, the Shamrocks are entertaining the visitors at a Winter Garden party.

Dr. Edwin Seaborn and Mrs. Seaborn were hostesses of a charming house dance given at their home on Clarence street last evening in honor of Miss Jan Dawson of Calgary, a charming guest with Miss Marjorie Dawson. Spring flowers adorned the rooms, and Mrs. Seaborn received her guests wearing a handsome gown of black lace over gold cloth. A buffet supper was served at the evening, and among the guests present were Miss Jean Dawson, Miss Marjorie Dawson, Miss Edith Farncombe, Miss Ruth Robinson, Miss Thompson, Miss Ruth Robinson, Miss Rowena Weld, Mr. and Mrs. Farquhar, Major Anderson, Dr. Kingswood, Dr. S. Thompson, and Messrs. Woods, Leigh, Farncombe, Yavin, Seaborn, Thornton McBride, Jim McMillan, Ross Taylor and Jim Gerard.

Mrs. R. Harris again Red Cross President. Officers are elected at Annual Meeting Held in Wesley Hall Yesterday.

At the annual meeting of the London Red Cross Society held yesterday afternoon in Wesley Hall, Mrs. Ronald Harris was again elected president, with the following executive: Honorary president, Mrs. P. E. Leonard; honorary vice-president, Mrs. Becher; vice-presidents, Mrs. J. M. Slater, Mrs. C. H. Ziegler, Mrs. David Williams, Miss Shaw Wood, Mrs. H. E. Gates, Mrs. C. B. Edwards; corresponding secretary, Miss Ruth Robinson; recording secretary, Mrs. H. B. White; treasurer, Mrs. A. E. Cooper. The committee conveners are Mrs. C. E. Morris, purchaser, Mrs. George Fraser, Byron Sanatorium committee, and Mrs. J. S. Ashplant and Mrs. J. M. Slater, Westminster Hospital committee.

An interesting moment in the meeting came when Mrs. George Brown and Mrs. Ronald Harris received their life membership certificates from the hands of Mrs. A. E. Cooper, both members having donated the required \$25.

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# WOMEN and THE HOME

## Child's Nails Grow Faster.

It has been observed that the finger nails of children grow faster than those of adults. And the thumb nails show more rapid growth than little finger nails.



AN ORANGE GROVE IN CALIFORNIA

## The Fruit Treatment

One of the Wonder Discoveries of the Past Hundred Years

Greatest Advance in Medical Science, is the Knowledge Gained of the Healing, Curative Value of Fruit Juices

FRUIT is Nature's medicine. In the sweet juices of fresh fruits, Nature places some of her most valuable medicinal principles. Apple juice acts on the Kidneys. Orange juice is a skin tonic, that clears the complexion. The juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes tone up the liver, increase the flow of bile and correct constipation. But the fresh fruit juices contain only a small amount of the medicinal principle. By a wonderful process, discovered by an eminent physician, it is possible to extract these principles of the fruit juices, and so intensify them that a small tablet will contain the healing properties of a very large quantity of expensive fruit. "Fruit-a-tives" are concentrated and intensified juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, combined with tonics. "Fruit-a-tives" relieve constipation, biliousness, stomach trouble, kidney and bladder troubles, rheumatism, headaches, backache, eczema and other skin troubles, because they are a complete fruit treatment. 25c and 50c a box—at all dealers or sent post-paid by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Mrs. Martha De Wolfe, East Ship Harbor, N. S., says: "For years I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and I feel like a new person in every way."

H. W. Edwards, of Maplehurst Farm, Hillhurst, F. Q., says: "One of the best specialists in Montreal said I must go to the hospital, have an ulcer cut out of my stomach and gall stones removed. I began to take 'Fruit-a-tives'. I am so much better that my old friends often ask me what I have done to make myself look so well."

Alexander Munro of Lorne, Ont., says: "For over three years I was confined to bed with Rheumatism. I tried nearly everything without receiving any benefit. Finally I tried 'Fruit-a-tives'—have a box brought improved my condition and treatment made me well. Now I can walk several miles and do chores around the place."

Mrs. Laura Afford, 28 Florance Street, Ottawa, says: "For years I was a martyr to chronic Constipation and Dyspepsia. I have been using 'Fruit-a-tives' for some time—never have Constipation and Dyspepsia and am the best of health. My husband and children use 'Fruit-a-tives' regularly."

Mr. Jas. S. Delagaty, of Gilbert Plains, Man., says: "I had Nervous Prostration in its worst form. The doctors had no hope of my recovery. A friend induced me to take 'Fruit-a-tives'. After using this fruit treatment for three months I was back to my normal health."

Mrs. M. J. Gorse, 328 Union Street, Vancouver, B. C., says: "I suffered from all symptoms of Female Trouble with chronic Constipation and constant Headaches. Doctors advised an operation. Then I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and this fruit treatment has completely relieved me of all my misery and suffering."

## DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE. By ELENORE MEHERIN.

### CHAPTER LXXX.

#### At the Dam.

Restless, impatient days followed Denny's interview with the big engineer. Would the irrigation board accept Stoddard's proposition? Were they first rate. All they lack is the big stream flow behind them. We're not in the market to dispose of our site or to consider any million-dollar offers. This is the answer of Twin Falls to Mr. Henry Stoddard.

Denny rubbed his hands, dropped the letter on Joan's desk. His grin broke into a huge "Gee, didn't know I cared so much!"

"But everybody else did, Denny." He noticed her fingers that were slim and white tremble as she took the letter. You cared, too, Joan. Without raising her eyes, she curled her lip in an odd, humorous twinkle. "Well, thanks for letting me know on it. This is a pretty crisis, isn't it? Almost as flashing a pen as you swing yourself."

"Say, we won't need to send that letter now."

"Oh, I'd send it! Suppose it had been mailed!"

"But there's no need now. The thing is decided."

Joan took the envelope from the wire basket, handed it reluctantly. "It's a shame to waste a fine fury like that. Well—She tore it in two, dropped it in the waste basket. "There goes our raise against James Dunlap, attorney-at-law."

Toward the end of the week, Mr. Dunlap, his shiny face red with excitement, came into the office. "I've just been talking to Mapp. You know? Engineer for the Central Valley Company. Well—I've come to the conclusion we better squash this project."

"Yes," Denny said quietly, getting a relish from Dunlap's impotence.

"Yes, I've written Melrose, stating the objections—stating them vigorously."

"That's fine. When did you send the letter?"

"This morning." A gust of laughter swept into Denny's throat. He could scarcely check it. "I suppose they'll be glad to have their decision affirmed, Mr. Dunlap. They turned down the proposition five days ago. I told Stoddard."

Dunlap cocked his bushy yellow eyebrow. "So!" He rubbed his soft palms together. "Why—when it's all right. You'll soon begin construction."

"Yes."

"Well, I guess there won't be much work for me to do then." He glanced about the room, his eyes resting on Joan. "Oh, by the way, Mr. Brooks, there's an amazing mass of documents belonging to our people . . . reports, maps, testimony. We want to

keep it. I haven't room in my office. I send up the cabinet can you give it room?"

"Yes—if it's necessary to keep it." "Very necessary. Of course, it needs to be indexed. Perhaps later on the young lady will have time to attend to it."

Denny turned brusquely, a flare of anger reddening his face. He didn't wish Joan to be called "the young lady" by James Dunlap.

"Miss Lewis is extremely busy, Mr. Dunlap. She'll have no time. I have more work than she can do."

"Well—very well—just a suggestion. It's all for the interest of our people, you know. I'll have it arranged. No harm done. Why—why I merely thought things would slacken up when you're away. If I'm not in luck before you leave, good luck to you."

There came a twinkle of humor to Joan's face. As the door closed she laughed. Doesn't he cut the ridiculous figure?"

"Say, Joan," Denny's teeth were shut, "if he comes in here while I'm gone, tell him to get out. You're not supposed to do work for him."

She pinned back the white, pleated cuff. He wished she would raise her eyes so that he could tell whether she was laughing. "I'll do that, Denny."

The long black lashes against the white of her skin gave a poignant touch to the chasteness of her face. The twinkle deepened. I'd love to act the duchess and show Dunlap the door."

He thought, "You could do it!" And he kept looking down at her, wondering if she were never to raise her eyes again. When she did suddenly, they were so deep, such vivid things, they seemed to touch him. He went back to his desk, asking himself, "Why did I do that? Why did I want to look at her?"

Aloud he said, "There'll be lots of work to do, and you might just as well knock off an hour earlier if it slackens. If that fellow gets the habit of coming in here and giving orders, there'll be no limit."

Dunlap gave no trouble in the next weeks. And Denny was so rushed before leaving he didn't think again of him. He was in a fever to be started.

It was the end of January, 1915—golden days of a charmed spring coming lightly—going happily. Just the kind of weather he would have conjured.

The work started—gangs of men under him in ranges of 250 filing into happy, spring air with the chugging of steam shovels, the harsh voice of the derricks, gong of axe and pick, Denny, in blue shirt and overalls swinging about with the thrill of a creator. This was his work.

When he passed through the lofty trees roofing the construction camp, saw the men in ranks of 250 filing into the mess hall, he was stirred with elation. The power he had dreamed to possess was his.

Once he watched the huge cranes reaching down like titans in some primeval war, lifting earth, rock, gravel from the stream bed where

later the dam would rise. And he felt as he had that summer when the young magnificent virility of the mountains had first laid hold upon his spirit. Here in these rugged, up-flung peaks was the setting for man to come and hold the play—stupendous drama, mighty as the scene. A sense of responsibility grew in him. "It's almost as though this state were given to us as a trust fund," he said one night to Katy; "given us to enjoy and then to hand on richer and more beautiful to those who follow. That's why no one interested in group has the right to develop in a way that is going to cripple the whole."

"It's the same way all through life, isn't it, Denny? No one, even in his own thought, has a right to do a thing that done by everyone would bring a blight like the pest of the locusts." She laughed as she always did when pictures came to her vivid imagination.

"But Denny, it's much easier to teach you and me to think when we're each in our single corner, but when you take crowds and crowds of men and you're and put us all together we shake at the teaching away and act like some gigantic headless beast. Don't you?"

"It won't always be this way." She smiled. "You'll be the one to help change it, Denny."

He didn't answer, but sat at her feet outside their cabin, the quiet stealing into his mind, steeping it with a joy in the sense of the ridges. Something of his thought, Katy spoke.

"I'd rather be here, Denny, in this sweet evening hush than lying in a hospital. But see that mountain over there—the blue one. That's the one we'll climb. It's my very own. Doesn't it seem alive? Brooding, immense, tender, like some giant mother dreaming peace for her children. All the cliffs are living, glorious presences. That's the way they seem to me."

Finally she leaned over, teasing. "Denny, you're mighty proud."

He laughed. To no one but Katy would he have admitted the enormous thrill the job gave him. Sometimes the work seemed to go too easily. And then he felt that he could do bigger things—far bigger.

One day Berna Melrose drove up to look over the construction. Melrose was a Viking type—big as the out-of-doors—a millionaire cattle man, vigorous and direct as the letter he had written. Denny told him how smooth the work was. He was six feet four. He looked down at Denny with a hearty "That's good, lad, but you're not finished yet."

Berna Melrose had been through five years of fighting.

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ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or \$1 for two insertions is made for notices under this heading.

Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender and will not be taken over the telephone.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lashbrook, Richmond street, announce the engagement of their daughter Kathleen to Holmer Garfield McLeay, M.D., son of Mrs. and the late Dr. P. W. McLeay, Aymer, Ont. The marriage to take place quietly in February.

## New System of Fat Reduction

Here's a new way for all fat people to laugh together at that old bugaboo, "Dieting." The saying that "there is nothing new under the sun" does not now apply to fat people any more. Here is something new for them—a new sensation, a new pleasure, a new self-denial, a full figure, easily found by anyone who is passing beyond the limits of slimness. Everyone has heard of the Marmola Prescription; that harmless concoction of fat-defying elements perfected by one of the foremost physicians. Now, from the same high authority, comes another idea—the idea of condensing these same pure, harmless ingredients into a pleasant bedtime treat. They help the stomach to dispose of all the fatty foods, converting them into energy. Without dieting, exercise, Marmola Prescription Tablets regulate the metabolism—do for you what bodily exertion and self-denial cannot do, and the fat once routed is gone for good. You can prove all this at a trifling cost. Marmola Prescription Tablets are sold by all druggists or sent postpaid by the Marmola Company, 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. A box—sufficient to bring results—is but one dollar.—Adv.

## PEMBER'S HAIR GOODS For Ladies and Gents.



J. B. KNIGHT HOTEL BELVEDERE

On Thursday and Friday, January 31, February 1.

Sole makers of Dorenwends' Sanitary Patent Toupees and Wigs. New styles for 1924, including the new flesh color sight-proof parting. Mr. Knight will demonstrate and give free advice on all scalp diseases.

W. T. PEMBER 129 YONGE STREET TORONTO - ONTARIO J19, 26, 29

CHILD WELFARE BOARD. The quarterly meeting of the London Child Welfare Association has been called for Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 29, at 4:15 o'clock.



## Mother's Advice

NO mother ever taught her children a more valuable lesson than the necessity of keeping the bowels regular. Health, happiness and success are more dependent on this simple rule than most of us ever realize.

This mother advises the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills because she has found this medicine to be absolutely dependable as a regulator of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Physicians have estimated that nine-tenths of all human ills have their beginnings in the sluggish action of these eliminating organs and the consequent poisoning of the system.

Not only such ills as indigestion, constipation and biliousness but also appendicitis, Bright's disease, diabetes and high blood pressure arise from this cause.

Prevention is so much easier than relief after the disease has become settled that the

value of mother's lesson is at once apparent. In many homes the rule is one pill at the week-end as a regulator and preventative and more frequent doses when required.

The strong points for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are their dependability to produce the desired results and their direct and combined action on liver, kidneys and bowels.

It is worth remembering that colds and other contagious diseases are quickly checked by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to rid the system of the accumulating poisons.

You will notice that while the price of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has been increased to 35 cents, the box now contains 35 pills instead of 25 as formerly.

Like-wise Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is 60 cents a box of 60 pills, instead of 50 cents a box of 50 pills. Edmondson Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

OLD BOX

25 Pills

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY LIVER PILLS

25¢

NEW BOX

35 Pills

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY LIVER PILLS

35¢

**ONE PILL A DOSE ONE CENT A DOSE**

## CLUB NEWS

### TO ARRANGE BANQUET.

At the regular meeting of Harmony Temple, held last evening, it was decided that the lodge would take charge of the diamond jubilee celebration banquet of the Knights of Pythias, which is to be held Feb. 18, in Ulster Hall. Mrs. E. Hutchinson was appointed convener of the banquet.



## Worth More Than Petroleum.

The coal mines of Illinois annually produce coal worth more than the total value of all the petroleum produced annually in the United States.

## Second Honeymoon Will Feature Silver Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. George Hyatt Mark Twenty-Fifth Anniversary by Banquet For Fifty Guests.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hyatt, Ridout street, was the scene of a happy function last night, when they celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Covers were laid for 50 guests who sat down to an old-fashioned supper at eight o'clock. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnston of Chicago, and Mrs. J. Martin of Toronto. During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt were showered with a large number of beautiful silver pieces, gifts from their friends on the 25th anniversary of the day on which they were married.

The wedding idea was carried out as much as possible during the evening. And best of all Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt are to set out on a two week time on a second honeymoon. They will be gone two months, visiting California and Mexico, returning by the Panama Canal and New York. The wedding march was played by

Miss Ada Jolliffe as the guests assembled at the supper tables attractively decorated in silver and white with bowls of carnations, sweet peas and violets. Burial stanzas, Cliff Read, brother of the hostess, acted as toastmaster while the children of the house, Miss Kathleen Hyatt, Miss Sarah Hyatt, Mr. Jack Hyatt, Billy Hyatt and a friend, Arthur Read, assisted in waiting on the guests. During the evening very fine vocal numbers were given by Miss Marion Peel, Cliff Read and Mrs. Phillips.

The most important moment arrived when a toast was offered to the bride and groom, who were married 25 years ago yesterday at the home of the bride on the corner of Simcoe and Huron streets. The bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Read, who were the hosts on that occasion, were present at last night's party.

## Radio Programs

**SUNDAY, JAN. 27.**  
**KDKA—East Pittsburgh, Pa., 920 Kilocycles, Frequency—326 Metres, Wave Length.**  
 Eastern Standard Time.  
 10:45 a.m.—Services of the Point Breeze Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 2:30 p.m.—Bible story for the children.  
 2:45 p.m.—Concert.  
 4:00 p.m.—Organ recital.  
 4:45 p.m.—Vesper services of the Shady Side Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 6:30 p.m.—Concert.  
 7:45 p.m.—Services of the Sixth Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 9:15 p.m.—Sacred musical concert.  
**WBZ—Springfield, Mass.—890 Kilocycles, Frequency—337 Metres, Wave Length.**  
 Eastern Standard Time.  
 10:45 a.m.—Church services directed from the Church of the Unity, Springfield Municipal Chimes.  
 8:30 p.m.—Church services.  
 9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals.  
**KYW—Chicago, Ill.—560 Kilocycles, Frequency—536 Metres—Wave Length.**  
 Central Standard Time.  
 11:00 a.m.—Central Church services.  
 6:30 p.m.—Excerpts from the New Testament, an American translation by Prof. E. J. Goodspeed.  
 7:00 p.m.—Chicago Sunday Evening Club service.

**WG—Schenectady, N. Y.—790 Kilocycles—380 Metres.**  
 Eastern Standard Time.  
 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m.—Services of the First Presbyterian Church, Albany, N. Y.  
 3:30 p.m.—Concert.  
**WWJ—Detroit—400 Metres—580 Kilocycles.**  
 Eastern Standard Time.  
 7:30 a.m.—Services of St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral.  
 2:00 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

**MONDAY, JAN. 28.**  
**KDKA—East Pittsburgh, Pa., 920 Kilocycles, Frequency—326 Metres—Wave Length.**  
 Eastern Standard Time.  
 9:45 a.m.—Union live stock market reports.  
 11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals.

12:00 noon—Weather forecast. Market reports.  
 12:10 p.m.—Concert.  
 6:15 p.m.—Dinner concert.  
 7:15 p.m.—Winter Sports in New England.  
 7:30 p.m.—Radio Girl Scout meeting.

7:45 p.m.—With the Dreamtime Lady in Storyland.  
 8:00 p.m.—Market reports.  
 8:15 p.m.—"Better Movies."  
 8:30 p.m.—Addresses from the banquet of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.  
 9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals. Weather forecast.

**WBZ—Springfield, Mass.—890 Kilocycles, Frequency—337 Metres—Wave Length.**  
 Eastern Standard Time.  
 11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals; weather reports; Springfield market reports.  
 6:00 p.m.—Dinner concert.  
 7:00 p.m.—This week in history. Late news from the National Industrial Conference Board. Humorous program.  
 7:30 p.m.—Bedtime story for the kiddies.  
 8:00 p.m.—Concert.  
 9:00 p.m.—Bedtime story for grownups.

9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals.  
**KYW—Chicago, Ill.—560 Kilocycles, Frequency—536 Metres—Wave Length.**  
 Central Standard Time.  
 9:30 a.m.—Late news and financial comment of the commercial markets. (This service is broadcast every half hour during the 24, except from 7 p.m. to 12 p.m. when the station is silent).  
 11:35 a.m.—Table talk.  
 6:30 p.m.—News.  
 6:50 p.m.—Children's bedtime story.

**NORMAL SCHOOL "LIT."**  
 An impromptu debate on the possible ending of Frank Stockton's story, "The Lady or the Tiger," featured yesterday afternoon's meeting of the Normal School Literary Society. The author concludes the book by leaving his reader in suspense. The princess is between two doors. Behind one stands a tiger and behind the other a lady. She must give her lover to one of the two. Which door will she open to him? Jervais Lutton's side, arguing that the princess would give her love to the tiger, won the debate. Assisting was Miss Hosie, while Mr. MacDonald and Miss Bell upheld the opposite argument. A solo by Miss Mary Campbell, and reading by Victor Crawford completed the program over which Stanley Gemmell presided. The judges in the debate were E. Gallagher, Miss Beattie and Miss Pierce.

**CALL WOMEN'S COUNCIL FOR NEXT WEDNESDAY**  
 Members May Ask Government For Better Mattress Inspection.

Mrs. John Rose, president of the Local Council of Women, has called a meeting of that organization for next Wednesday afternoon at "Legmore," Y. W. C. A. residence on King street. The executive is throwing the meeting open to all women of the city, whether their organization is affiliated with the local council or not. Several important matters will come up for discussion, among them the proposed visit to the city of Miss Carmichael, national president, who has but recently returned from the International Labor Congress at Geneva.

The London council has been asked to consider the matter of mattress inspection in the Dominion of Canada. It has been claimed that the old quilt stock used to stuff mattresses is spreading disease. And the result of the meeting may be that the London council will forward a petition to the government, asking for better mattress inspection.

The citizenship committee, so active at the time of the recent municipal election, will report, and an interesting discussion may result.

## PIANO PUPILS PRESENT CLEVER PIANO RECITAL

Pleasing Program Is Given in Ridout Street Methodist Church.

The pupils of Miss Gladys Lowes were heard in a very clever piano recital at the Ridout Street Methodist Church, the assisting artists being Miss Thelma Robinson, reader; Miss K. Esterbrook and Eric Wilson, vocal soloists, and Fred Milner, violinist. The program throughout was pleasingly rendered, showing earnest study on the part of the pupils.

The numbers follow:  
 "At Evening (Sartoria), by Margaret Seyfert; "Fairy Whispers" and "Bacile Festival" (Krogmann), by Reginald Crowder; "The Merry Peasant" (Schumann), by Winnie Herbert; three preludes (Chopin), by Ethel Cushman; songs, "God Touched the Rose" and "The Little Brown Owl," by Miss Kathleen Esterbrook; Petite Valse (Dennee), and Tarentelle (Sturkow), by Rose Blake; "In the Garden" (Gurlitt), by Lawrence Brightmore; "Pink" (Lichner), by Marion Seyfert; reading, by Miss Thelma Robinson; minuet in G (Beethoven), by Margaret Versteeg; sonatina (Beethoven), by Margaret Seyfert; "Old Melody" (Presser), by Josephine Stewart; "Araganese" (Massenet), by Walter Blakely; violin solo, "Souvenir" (Drdla), "Italian Song" (Tachakowsky), by Hetty Bookhorst; allegretto, from 14th Symphony (Beethoven), and "Spinning Song" (Goedeler), by Marjorie Holland; "Queen of Roses" (Ducelle), by Marion Seyfert; reading, "The Moon Arose," by Miss Thelma Robinson; "The Mill" (Jensen), by Slemie Versteeg; "Blumenlied" (Lange), by Miss Lela Brown; "Curious Story" (Heiler), by Ethel Cushman; song, "On the Road to Mandalay" (Kipling), by Eric Wilson; "Adieu to the Piano" (Beethoven), by Walter Blakely.

Contrasting with the stormy outdoor scene the music presented a cheery scene last evening when the members of the Palestine Shrine held their annual at home. The auditorium was gaily decked in yellow and white, with streamers, festoons across the hall, and garlands of yellow and white decorating the balcony and windows. The lights were shaded in yellow and on the platform, where the Orpheus Orchestra was stationed, trees covered with dainty yellow and white blossoms were used as decorations.

The guests were welcomed by the worthy high priestess, Mrs. Duncan Ross, and Mrs. Arthur Linnell and Mrs. A. Wilsie. The program commenced with the grand march led by Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Linnell, followed by the march of the shepherd. Following the march dancing was enjoyed and cards were also in play in the parlour rooms upstairs. Supper was served downstairs at long tables, decorated in yellow and white, combined with blue birds. Dancing was discontinued at midnight.

The committee in charge of the affair included Mrs. Bert Logan, Mrs. Fred Staples, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Murdy, Mrs. Bendle, Mr. Fred Staples and Mrs. J. D. Ross.

Over-tender parents who could not see their children suffer while they had plenty are responsible for nine-tenths of the ne'er-do-wells in the world. It is the grim necessity of sticking to a job whether you like it or not, whether it is soft or easy; of holding on when you are sick and tired and discouraged, because you have got nobody to depend on but yourself, no shelter or food, except what you earn with your own hands, that makes successes of men and women.

The boys and girls who are quitters, who indulge their tempers and throw up their jobs every time they get miffed with their employer, who are so temperamental that they can't do this and can't do that are those who have good homes to go to and who are sure of three square meals a day and a bed to sleep in whether they are at work or idle.

If you have the courage to tell your son that any man of twenty-four has been a parasite long enough and that you do not propose to encourage him in becoming a loafer, and that he must leave his home and seek his fortune—if, in a word, you will throw him out of the door, and shut the door in his face, you can make a man of him.

That is the only cure for that tired feeling. Also don't forget that the malady is progressive, and the longer a boy sponges on his family, the more adverse he becomes to doing anything else. And when a man loses all pride in independence, all is lost. He is hopeless.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I have been married fourteen years, and have two children. Until the last year I have been very happy. Now I am worried, and my trouble has come through my best woman friend. She is always caressing my husband, patting him on the arm, holding his hand, smoothing his hair, perching on the arm of his chair. She will call him into another room, or go out on the porch on some pretext, and have a long tete-a-tete with him while I am busy with the household duties. At first my husband seemed embarrassed at these attentions, but lately I am afraid that he is changing and is beginning to like them. This woman is no better-looking than I am, no younger, and is not at all intelligent, but she has nothing to do but primp and prattle. She has no excuse for poaching on my preserves, as she has a fine husband of her own. How can I break up an affair of this kind?

The intimate friend, whether male or female, is one of the greatest menaces to the home. Beware of them.

Any middle-aged man is flattered at having a woman indicate that she is falling in love with him, so your husband is merely human in that. In your case the treatment is plainly indicated. Give your husband an overdose of the society of the lady who primps and prattles. If you could go off on an automobile trip together, or anywhere that he would have to listen to her all day and every day for a week, the cure would be complete and lasting.

DOROTHY DIX.

**Danny and Nanny Find Trader's House Is Really a Castle**

44 THORNTON W. BURGESS.  
 Danny and Nanny Meadow Mous could hardly believe their ears when Trader the Wood Rat told them he had built that great house he had invited them over to see. It hadn't entered their heads that he had or could have built that great pile of sticks and leaves up in the tangle of vines in the tree. They had thought that of course he had made use of the old nest of some one else.

"Do you really mean that you have built every bit of this yourself? That there wasn't even a platform here when you began?" Danny asked.

Trader nodded. "I mean just that," said he. "There was nothing here and there never has been anything here. I chose this place because it looked

## Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Anxious Brother Whose Sister Is in the Wrong Kind of Business Office—The Mother Whose Grown Son Refuses to Work—How Can She Break Up an Affair Between Her Husband and Her Best Friend?

Dear Miss Dix—When my mother died two years ago she said to me: "Son, you will have to look after Margie. She does so many foolish things, although she is such a good girl." I promised to look after my sister, but it is surely a mammoth job.



I am out among the fellows a lot, and hear them talk about this girl and that girl and the way they act in offices. I would hate to have them say such things about my little sister, but she tells me about going off alone to lunch and other places with the man for whom she works, and how they sit and chatter in the office. It does not seem right to me, is he a married man. Do you think I ought to tell her what I think, and urge her to get another job? AN ANXIOUS BROTHER.

I certainly do. You are not an anxious brother without reason. Evidently the man for whom your sister works is more of a philanderer than he is a businessman, or else he would not spend his time chatting with a pretty little girl. And certainly no girl can make a practice of going out to lunch and places of amusement with her employer without being talked about.

In the right sort of a business office a girl is as safe as she would be in a convent. Everyone's time and attention and thoughts are absorbed by work. The men are chasing the Almighty Dollar, and not petticoats, and no hint of sex enters into the relationship between men and women. Brains, ability, skill, reliability are all that are considered.

But the wrong sort of a business office is the open door to perdition for a weak or silly girl. It offers every opportunity for an unscrupulous man to take advantage of a girl's lack of knowledge and experience of the world. In the intimacy in which they are thrown together he can flatter her, cajole her, win her heart by kindness or tergiversity by thoughts of losing her job, and always plays safe because he is married, and she knows it.

Therefore, one thing is very certain. The minute a married man begins treating a girl employee differently from the way he would treat a boy employee, the time has come for her to grab her hat and leave.

And talk to your sister. Tell her what the men say about flirtatious girls in offices and what they think of girls who have affairs with their married employers. Girls do so many foolish, compromising things through sheer lack of knowledge of how they look to a censorious world.

Try to make her understand that a girl must not only be good, but look good, and that nobody can really take care of her but herself. She is a lucky girl who has a good brother to put her to rights.

Dear Dorothy Dix—My son is twenty-four years old. He doesn't work. He never goes to bed until we drive him to it, and hates to get up in the morning. He had the chance of a lifetime to step in and learn a good business years ago, but he refused to do it, said he was going to be a professional man. But after six years he is no further ahead, because he doesn't study any more than he works. He has a sullen disposition, and is very disagreeable at home.

My heart aches for I looked for great things from the boy. Can you suggest any way out of it for the boy, or MYSELF.

The only way out of it is the Spartan Mother way, and few women have the courage to take that. "Whoso will not work, neither shall he eat." Chuck the boy out on his own where he will either have to work or starve, and he will work.

Over-tender parents who could not see their children suffer while they had plenty are responsible for nine-tenths of the ne'er-do-wells in the world. It is the grim necessity of sticking to a job whether you like it or not, whether it is soft or easy; of holding on when you are sick and tired and discouraged, because you have got nobody to depend on but yourself, no shelter or food, except what you earn with your own hands, that makes successes of men and women.

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DOROTHY DIX.

a grin. "They all know about it. They would have to be blind not to know about it." Danny looked more puzzled than ever. "Does Yowler the Bob Cat know?" he inquired. Again Trader grinned. "He has paid it several visits," said he. "He has chased me into it more than once." "If he has done that, why hasn't



"Don't Your Enemies Know About This House," Asked Danny.

he torn it to pieces and caught you in here?" demanded Danny. Trader chuckled. "He has tried to," said he. "Yes, he has tried it. I don't believe he will again, though. He found a bigger job on his paws than he expected. He doesn't like work well enough to tear this house open. He would have to take it apart a stick at a time, and by the time he got in here I wouldn't be here, and he knows it. This house is built the way a house should be."

It was true. Trader's house was really a castle. Those sticks had been so worked in together that no even Yowler the Bob Cat could pull them apart. They would have to be taken out as they had been put in, one at a time. That is why Trader didn't worry. It was a wonderful house. Danny said so. Nanny said so. Trader looked pleased.

"I'm glad you like it," said he. (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "A visit to the Man-Bird."

**MOTHERS' CLUB TO SEW FOR RONALD GRAY HOME**

T. H. Willis Addresses Meeting at Tecumseh School Last Night.

T. H. Willis was the speaker at the regular meeting of Tecumseh Mothers' Club held last evening. "The Public School as a National Builder" was the subject of his talk, which was most interesting.

The adjutant and sergeant of the Ronald-Gray Home, were present at the meeting, and the club decided to assist with the spring sewing for the home again this year. Nineteen children from the home are pupils at the school.

A charming program was given by Miss Margaret Finney, who gave two solo dances, "Mendelssohn's Spring Song," and "Melody of Love." Miss Finney also played several piano solos. Selections on the phonograph which was purchased by the school with the assistance of the club, were also enjoyed. Refreshments were served later in charge of Mrs. Arthur, Mrs. F. Dickinson and Mrs. Tuttle. Mrs. S. Wilson presided over the meeting.

## Where Horses Are a Novelty.

A public holiday was proclaimed on Aug. 8 of last year on the Dutch Island of Marken, to celebrate the arrival of a horse-drawn mower and two horses. Horses had hitherto been unknown on the island.

## Spontaneous Appreciation

by the radio public throughout the country of the high merit and superiority of Myers Tubes has resulted in such a tremendous volume of sales and increased our production to such an extent that we are now able to announce

## NEW IMPROVED Myers Tubes

Reduced To \$4

This sensational announcement, coming right at the height of the radio season, is our appreciation of the warm welcome given Myers Tubes by the radio public.

This phenomenal success is due to the fact that Myers Tubes are the only Tubes correctly designed for radio.

Two types—for dry or storage battery—complete with clips ready to mount on your set; no sockets or extra equipment necessary.

INSIST on Myers at your dealers—otherwise send purchase price and be supplied postpaid. Write for free circuit diagrams.

**F. B. Myers Co. Ltd.**  
 Radio Vacuum Tubes  
 240 CRAIG ST. W., MONTREAL.

## Would You Like To Sample Success?

To stand in our parceling department and see the snow white family washes being wrapped up gives us a feeling of pride that we believe to be pardonable. It represents success in a new idea. We have given serious consideration to the handling of the family washing at a price that is within the reach of your pocketbook.

By offering the housewife these several different plans the results have been beyond our expectations. Would you like to share our success by sampling the results? Call 556. A route salesman is on your street every working day.

**THE PARISIAN LAUNDRY**  
 LAUNDERERS, DRY CLEANERS, DYERS & RUG CLEANERS.



SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

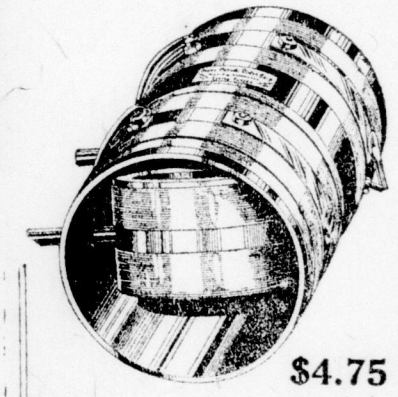
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 23 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism  
 Toothache Lumbago Neuritis Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of twelve tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."



**\$4.75**

**CUTS COST OF SET IN HALF**

**Trans-Canada DOUBLE-ROTOR TUNING COIL.**

Eliminates the use of two variable meters and a vario coupler. Gets perfect reception up to 2,000 miles on single tube sets. Has remarkable selectivity with a range of 150 to 600 meters. Same type as used by three of the largest corporations in the U.S. Contains many exclusive features not found in double tuning coils of any other make.

Complete with blueprint. \$4.75 postpaid.

Orders filled same day received.

**TRANS-CANADA RADIO CORPORATION**

Dundas at Richmond Street, LONDON, ONTARIO.



**GIVE "CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"**

Dependable Laxative for Sick Baby or Child—Harmless!

Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste.

Child's tongue shows if bilious, constipated

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation—Adv.



BURLESQUE  
DRAMA  
VAUDEVILLE  
PICTURES  
and MUSIC

# What's Doing At London's Playhouses Next Week

EXCEPTIONAL PROGRAMS FEATURED ALL NEXT WEEK IN LONDON'S LEADING THEATRES

BURLESQUE  
DRAMA  
VAUDEVILLE  
PICTURES  
and MUSIC

## BATHING BEAUTIES COMING TO GRAND

Clever Principals and Sprightly  
Chorus, in Latest Creations,  
Make Up Cast.

Only a short trip is required of the theatre-goers of this city to get a realistic view of the latest creations in bathing costumes and salt water nymphs. It does not require a journey to the Atlantic Ocean to accomplish this feat, for in the "Bathing Beauties" at the Grand on Monday there will be any number of the very latest creations in women's seaside wearing apparel, adorning the symmetrical figures of a host of youthful and sprightly dancing nymphs.

And there will be a company of clever principals gaily cavorting with the ensembles who are declared to be one of the sprightliest aggregations of burlesque entertainers this city has seen in many moons. The list is headed by Jack Hunt and Clyde Bates, two of the funniest delineators of tramp characters on the stage.

Charles Mason as straight man will serve as foil for these two funny fellows. Alice Lawler, the subterfuge of the show, is at once good-looking and a peppy worker. Vinnie Phillips, the ingenue, is an attractive young lady who is also clever. Dottie Leighton is a second ingenue of the company who can sing like a prima donna, while Aaron and Kelly are two colored entertainers who are exceptionally clever. "Bathing Beauties" is really a carnival of dancing. All the members of the company, from the featured players down to the chorus, are as graceful and agile as a set of steppers as one could



APPEAR AT LOEW'S.

Helen Jerome Eddy and Edward Horton in "To the Ladies," at Loew's Monday next.

wish for. And they have been wonderfully trained in a lot of new and novel dances by Sammy Lee, the well-known producer of musical numbers. Mr. Lee put on all the musical numbers of "The Gingham Girl," which is in its second season of popularity. It is Lee's dances and ensembles in this musical piece that made it attain success. He is said to have done equally excellent work in "Bathing Beauties."

The management of "Bathing Beauties" lays particular stress upon the desirability of the show as an entertainment for women, which fact should increase the already large feminine interest in the daily matinees for ladies given at this theatre.

## NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE



## HUMAN INTEREST PICTURE COMING

"To the Ladies" Will Open at  
Loew's on Monday  
Next.

Under the direction of James Cruze, who produced "The Covered Wagon," "Hollywood" and "Ruggles of Red Gap," it is predicted that the screen version of "To the Ladies," a Paramount picture coming to Loew's Theatre Monday, will surpass in popularity the stage presentation of the three-act domestic comedy which New York critics acclaimed one of the best human interest stories theatre-goers had seen in many seasons.

The photoplay is built on a theme rather than a plot. This emphasizes to what extent a clever wife can prove an important factor in her husband's success. Edward Horton as "Leonard Beebe" becomes manager of the Kincaid piano factory through activities of his wife, "Elsie Beebe," portrayed by Helen Jerome Eddy, after "Elsie" discovers that "John Kincaid," the factory owner, enacted by Theodore Roberts, owes his success to his wife, a part taken by Louise Dresser, the aforementioned all appearing in featured roles. Other characters are "Chester Mullin," aspirant for the management, played by Z. Wall Covington; "Mary Mullin," "Chester's" wife, "Tom Baker," an unctuous "yes man," who thought he had an inside track on the coveted job of manager, a role assigned to Arthur Hoyt, and "Bob Cutter," a travelling salesman portrayed by Jack Gardner.

## LADY TSEN MEI COMING TO LOEW'S

Noted Chinese Star American-  
ized on Everything But  
Matrimony.

It was Rudyard Kipling who wisely penned "East is East and West is West and Ne'er the Twain Shall Meet." Those of the west readily agreed that those of east made no comment in their characteristic way. Whether as in other world comment they cared too little to take much notice of it is not known, but that they read it and pondered over the truth of the phrase is evidenced in the views of Lady Tsen Mei, Chinese motion picture star and stage comedienne, to be one of the headlines at Loew's Thursday, Friday and Saturday next.

Lady Tsen Mei is quite Americanized in every way but that way leading to the altar. She will converse quite affably on any subject until one mentions matrimony. At that moment she quotes the memorial phrasing of Twain's and coyly avoids further discussion. When pressed for her view on the matter she admitted that she heartily agrees with the late author. Why? She will not say, unless it has been ordered so. She likes American men, and lays stress on their courteous manners and admires their idealistic views on womanhood. The latter quality she declares to be quite a relief after a tour of some European countries where the woman is not held on such a high pedestal. But when one asks the direct question, Lady Tsen Mei quotes Mark Twain and his phrase that "the West was talking and made the East mute."

## GRAND

Devoted to Highest Standard of Entertainment.

MATINEE 2:15 TWICE TODAY EVENING 8:15

### WALTER SCANLAN

In a new Song Play, "THE BLARNEY STONE."

A GORGEOUS SCENIC FOUR-ACT PRODUCTION.

HEAR SCANLAN SING

"A BIT O' PINK AND WHITE," "KITTY," "A SHAMROCK FLIRTATION," "THE MINSTREL'S PRAYER," "THE TOP O' THE MORNING," "WHEN YOU KISSED THE BLARNEY STONE," and the Old Favorite Irish Melodies.

Ev'gs 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 Reserve  
Sat. Mat. 25c, 50c, 75c & \$1.00 Your Seats  
Now

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WED.

MATINEES 2:15 TWICE DAILY EVENINGS 8:15



RUBE BERNSTEIN'S

## 'BATHING BEAUTIES'

It's Another Columbia Knockout and Then Some!

Vinnie Phillips

—with—

## JACK HUNT and CLYDE BATES

THOSE TWO FUNNY TRAMP COMICS

BIG CAST OF BROADWAY FAVORITES INCLUDING

Alice Lawler and Vinnie Phillips

AND

22-WELL FILLED BATHING SUITS-22

Extra! AARON & KELLY America's Great-  
est Singing and Dancing  
Entertainers.  
Late Stars in "Plantation Revue" and Direct From New York

EVENINGS — 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.  
DAILY MATINEES — 25c and 50c.  
DAILY BARGAIN MAT.—PRICES FOR LADIES.

25c  
SEATS NOW.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

JANUARY 31, FEBRUARY 1st, 2nd,

With Popular Saturday Matinee 2:15

## MR. ANTHONY GORDON

AND HIS DISTINGUISHED LONDON COMPANY IN

Sir Arthur Wing Pinero's Fragrant Comedy Classic

## 'Sweet Lavender'

SCORED A TRIUMPH AT THE AMBASSADOR  
THEATRE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Specialty Selected All-Star London Company, Including  
VIVA BIRKETT, AMBROSE MANNING, ALICE MOFFAT, SIDNEY  
PAXTON, LESLIE STILES, DOROTHY FLETCHER and JOSEPH BELL

Prices— EVENINGS 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00  
SAT. MAT. 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 & \$1.50  
MAIL ORDERS NOW! SEATS ON SALE MONDAY!

## At the Theatres

GRAND.

Twice today, 2:15 and 8:15 — George M. Gaitis presents America's leading Irish singing actor, Walter Scanlan, in a new four-act scenic production, "The Blarney Stone." Hear Scanlan's new songs and the old ones, too.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Twice Daily, Matinees 2:15, Evenings 8:15—Another Columbia knockout, Rube Bernstein's "Bathing Beauties," with Jack Hunt and Clyde Bates, those funny tramp comics. An all-star cast of Broadway favorites, with Alice Lawler and Vinnie Phillips and 22 well-filled bathing suits. Extra—Aaron & Kelly, America's greatest colored singing and dancing entertainers, late stars in "The Plantation Revue," direct from New York.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday next, with popular Saturday Matinee, Jan. 31, Feb. 1 and 2 — Mr. Anthony Gordon and distinguished English company in Sir Arthur Wing Pinero's fragrant comedy classic, "Sweet Lavender," a triumph at the Ambassador Theatre, London. Coming direct from phenomenal success at Boston.

AT LOEW'S.

Today—Robert W. Chambers, "The Common Law," with Corinne Griffith and the greatest all-star cast ever assembled for a single production. Comic, Loew's Screen Picture and three acts of Loew's supreme vaudeville.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Jan. 28, 29, 30—The James Cruze production, "To the Ladies," with Edward Horton, Theodore Roberts, Helen Jerome Eddy and Louise Dresser. Added film features and three acts of Loew's supreme vaudeville.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Jan. 31, Feb. 1, 2—The only Chinese screen star in America, Lady Tsen Mei, the golden voiced nightingale from the Orient, in one of the most unique stage offerings to be seen at Loew's Theatre this season.

## MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE, DECLARES WINDSOR LIFER

Special to The Advertiser.

Windsor, Jan. 25.—About the time that John Kolton would have been hanged today in Sandwich, Ont., had not his sentence been commuted to life imprisonment, he began his journey to the penitentiary at Kingston, Ont.

"How do you feel about not dying today?" he was asked by his attorney, A. A. McInnon.

"Oh," he replied, smiling, "it might have been worse and it might have been better."

While drunk Kolton killed Peter Starbuck, his partner in farming and bootlegging.

FAMILY NARROWLY ESCAPES WHEN HOME IS DESTROYED

Special to The Advertiser.

Wabash, Jan. 25.—Fire which had its origin in a chimney spread with such rapidity that the occupants of the house, Mr. and Mrs. Lovell Tiffin, barely escaped with their lives yesterday. The dwelling and contents were completely destroyed.

Panned by a fairly stiff wind, and the absence of proper water appliances to fight the blaze, it was practically impossible for the bucket brigade to do more than protect nearby residences.

Through the kindness of friends Mr. and Mrs. Tiffin are being provided with living quarters until such time as a new dwelling will be erected.

## FAMOUS ENGLISH COMPANY COMING

Anthony Gordon To Appear at  
Grand in Fragrant  
Comedy.

All that the name might lead one to expect is to be found in Sir Arthur Wing Pinero's delightfully fragrant comedy, "Sweet Lavender," as presented by Anthony Gordon's company of leading English actors and actresses, and which will be presented at the Grand next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. This company met with great success at the Ambassador Theatre, London, where Mr. Gordon presented the comedy last season, and later on tour throughout England.

The play centers around the character of Dick Phenyl, an old toper, who smooths the courses of three love affairs and sees that all ends happily, at considerable personal inconvenience, but not acutely so, since in England of the 80s, when the play was first produced, as now, there was the withdrawal to drown all sorrows.

Anthony Gordon acts this character, and is credited by the London press with giving the best performance of the part seen since the inimitable Edward Terry created it. Prominent in the support of Mr. Gordon are Viva Birkett, whose anguish is convincingly pictured as Ruth, the woman who had lived; Ambrose Manning, as the genial Dr. Delaney, who might well have been the grandfather of Pollyanna; Leslie Stiles in the part of the broken banker, Mr. Wedderburn; Ormonde Wynne plays Mrs. Giffillan.

Alice Moffat and Joseph Bell will be seen as Minnie and the broozy young American, Horace Bream; Dorothy Fletcher essays the role of Sweet Lavender, whose sweetheart is interpreted by H. Tyrrell Davis. Seats on sale Monday at Grand.

## CAUSE OF WIARTON FIRE STILL REMAINS MYSTERY

Special to The Advertiser.

Warton, Jan. 25.—Investigation was held by Deputy Fire Marshal Jordan in Warton court on Wednesday concerning the fire at Loney & Sons, on Jan. 1. Captain Moore, Warton, appeared for Loney.

Clayton Wright, fire chief on duty at the fire, recommended that street lights be turned on after midnight in case of fire, and also that arrangements be made whereby the fire bell be rung from the telephone office, thus saving valuable time.

Jordan scored the authorities for having no night watch and streets in total darkness from midnight. He congratulated Wright and his men for their work. Wright reported the water pressure excellent, with adequate fire apparatus. Several other witnesses were heard and the hearing adjourned sine die.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but some think the fire may have been caused by burglars taking advantage of darkness and no night watch.

## WINDSOR TEACHERS SEEK INCREASE IN SALARIES

Special to The Advertiser.

Windsor, Jan. 25.—Applications of manual training and domestic science teachers for an increase in the salary maximum, which is now \$2,000 and \$1,800, were discussed this afternoon by the management committee of the board of education. A decision will not be made until data on salaries paid by other cities is furnished by Inspector J. E. Benson.

The physical training and recreation committee of the board will advise the city council that it favors a civic recreation board of five rather than seven proposed in the bill that will be presented to the private bills committee of the legislature, creating a governing body for all recreational and sports activities.

## STAR SELECTS HIS OWN PICTURE

Glenn Hunter Comes to Loew's  
in "West of the Water  
Tower."

Glenn Hunter, who is starring in the Paramount screen version of Homer Crox's novel, "West of the Water Tower," at Loew's Theatre Thursday, Friday and Saturday, himself selected the story as a vehicle for his debut as star in Paramount pictures.

Mr. Hunter's curiosity was aroused by the enthusiasm of the literary critics when "West of the Water Tower" was first published by Harper Brothers of New York, anonymously. He bought the book, read it, and at once wired to Jesse L. Lasky at Paramount's West coast studios. Although Mr. Hunter worked on the picture every day until time to appear in his stage success, "Merton of the Movies," he said that he enjoyed the experience, as he found the role of Guy Plummer a fascinating one.

"West of the Water Tower" is marvelously true to life as I knew it in the small town I came from," Mr. Hunter said.

Ernest Torrence, May McAvoy, George Fawcett and Zasu Pitts are featured in support of the star, and others in the strong cast include Charles Abbe, Anne Schaefer, Riley Hatch, Allen Baker and Jack Terry. Rollin Sturgeon was the director.

1.—VINNIE PHILLIPS, whose radiant charm and personality will be seen with Rube Bernstein's "Bathing Beauties" at the Grand next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

2.—MR. ANTHONY GORDON, the distinguished English actor, who comes to the Grand next Thursday, Friday and Saturday in Sir Arthur Wing Pinero's fragrant comedy classic, "Sweet Lavender."

3.—THE CHARMING "CHICKEN" CHORUS with Rube Bernstein's "Bathing Beauties" at the Grand Monday.



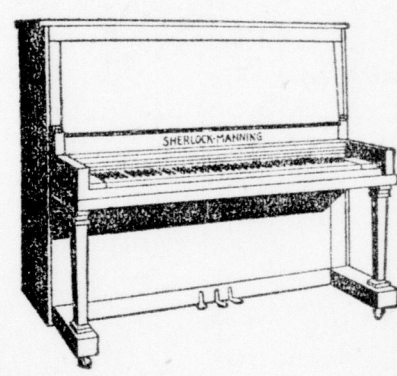
PROMINENT STARS.

Glenn Hunter and May McAvoy in a scene from "West of the Water Tower" at Loew's Thursday next.

WHEN you buy a Sherlock-Manning,  
your judgment is backed by the approval  
of thousands.

Canada's Biggest Piano Value used by fore-  
most musicians everywhere.

SHERLOCK-MANNING  
20th Century Piano  
The Piano worthy of your home



THE SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO CO.  
LONDON-ONTARIO.

LAST TIME TO-DAY  
Robert W. Chambers'  
'THE COMMON LAW'

## LOEW'S

IT'S ALWAYS A GOOD  
SHOW AT LOEW'S—  
BRING THE FAMILY

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY



EXTRAORDINARY NEXT THURSDAY  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ATTRACTION

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY



GLENN  
HUNTER  
'WEST OF THE  
WATER TOWER'

Lady Tsen Mei  
The Mary Pickford of China's Screen and the Nora Bayes  
of Its Stage—"THE CHINESE NIGHTINGALE"

USUAL THREE ACTS OF LOEW'S SUPREME VAUDEVILLE



# WHAT DID LONDON SCHOOL COST SIXTY YEARS AGO?

## Teachers' Salaries, Truancy and City Council's Attitude—All Problems for Trustees When First Buildings Were Being Considered

By J. C. ROWAN.

Sixty years ago a school was built in London for \$1,260.57, including buildings, fencing, etc. The lot cost \$138.30; furniture \$297.11, and painting \$106, making a total of \$1,801.98 for a "handsome structure" in the center of the city.

Today the board of education is spending \$180,000 on a school that will serve the western section of the city only, in addition to \$20,000 paid for the property, a total of \$200,000. But 60 years ago things were much different than now.

Although the city of London has had school trustees since the year 1848, it is just half a century since this body has been officially known as a board of education.

In the annual report for the year 1874, it makes its first bow as a united board with jurisdiction over both public and high schools. Prior to that time it was known as the joint board of grammar and common school trustees, and later as the joint board of high and public school trustees. The words board of education first appear in the annual report of 50 years ago.

### First Record.

The first record to be found of the activities of the governors of education in London is of the year 1865, all previous records seeming to have been destroyed. At least thorough investigation by former inspector C. B. Edwards failed to disclose any of a previous date.

In those days there were seven wards in the city and the board consisted of 20 members or more, seldom less. The personnel of the board of 1865 was: Alexander Johnston (chairman), Ven. Archdeacon Brough, A.M., Rev. John Proudfoot, Rev. John Scott, Rev. John McLean, A.M., Rev. Francis Nicol; ward one, Robert Reid, Peter Schram; ward two, A. G. Smyth, Sam Peters; ward three, James Dunbar, John G. McIntosh; ward four, William Rowland, Thomas Webb; ward five, John Phillips, S. H. Graydon; ward six, Alexander Johnston, Alexander Gunn; ward seven, John Ross, Thomas Patterson, sr.; R. Lord Bishop of Huron, local superintendent; J. B. Boyle, principal; Rev. Benjamin Bayley, headmaster, Grammar School; A. S. Abbott, secretary.

According to this report, the board started the year with a surplus of \$5,638.31 from the preceding year.

### A Stubbish Cough Loosens Right Up

This home-made remedy is a wonder for all colds, coughs, and chest troubles. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing influence, chest soreness ceases, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get 16 ounces—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for the genuine Pinex with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing influence, chest soreness ceases, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

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Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing influence, chest soreness ceases, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get 16 ounces—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

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## Chinese Nightingale Coming To Loew's



CHINESE NIGHTINGALE.

Lady Tsen Mei, the Chinese Nightingale, who comes to Loew's Theatre in a unique vaudeville offering Thursday, Friday and Saturday next.

Featuring the report of the superintendent, the Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Huron, is the statement that he intended to devote his salary as superintendent to the purchase of prizes to be bestowed on students at the annual examinations. He mentioned having visited the various schools and having been impressed with them and the proficiency of the pupils.

The report of the classical master, Benjamin Day, shows that there were 32 boys engaged in classical studies, nine being new scholars when the term opened in August, but that by Dec. 31 this had increased to 53. During the session six studied Greek, while in Latin one was read, in gloriolae, another Virgil, eight were reading Caesar, while the remainder were studying the regular grammars. The number of pupils at the Grammar School was larger than in most of similar schools in the province.

**Salaries of those days**, looked at in the light of today, were exceedingly small. J. B. Boyle, principal, with an office corresponding to that of Chief Inspector V. K. Green today, received the sum of \$941 for the year's work. The same position today is worth \$5,000.

The total of the salary account in 1865 was \$8,283.24. This included teachers, janitors and secretary. Heading the list of teachers was Nicholas Wilson, later principal of the Old Union School, and beloved by many Londoners who still hold his memory dear. He received \$520 per annum for his services. Then two more teachers received \$500, a large figure in those days. From that sum down to \$250 per annum there were several varying amounts paid, but at the \$250 mark there were nine women who taught for that. Three received \$175 and two \$150; not large sums by any means, when it is considered that practically the minimum today is \$1,000.

In the general expense account, James Madigan, a chimney sweep, was paid \$150 for services. Mr. Edward Rogers received \$46.27 for plumbing work. Wood for fuel formed a big item, the expenditure for this being \$254.45. The water question in those days evidently caused as much as several items are marked "cleaning pumps," while in two cases, J. M. Cousins was paid \$20 for sinking a well. Law costs came high in 1865.

J. H. Hockley and Scott & More, being the two firms employed by the board. Robert Scott was evidently the contractor for the "handsome" school built on the line between Ward 3 and 5. A bell supplied by T. & J. Thompson cost \$125. The accounts were audited and found correct by William Rowland and A. G. Smyth, auditors.

The report concludes with an appendix, in which various statistics are given. Prominent in these tables is the fact that in 1855 the per pupil cost of education, per annum, was \$9.21, the highest mark down to 1865, when the cost was \$5.28. Municipal assessment for schools in 1855 was \$7,602, and this figure varied considerably from year to year, it being \$1,449 in 1857, \$9,112 in 1863, and \$10,217 in 1865.

At the end of the whole report is the request that any board of trustees, superintendent or headmaster would please send a copy of theirs in return to J. B. Boyle.

### ALEXANDER KENNEDY WINS BOY'S ORATORICAL CONTEST

Strathroy, Jan. 25.—The Robineau prize for oratorical contest, held last evening at the collegiate, was awarded to Alexander Kennedy, for his address on "The League of Nations." He spent a second prize, donated by E. Rowland, went to Cameron Corrigan, who spoke on "Arctic Explorations." There were two other competitors, Gilles McCubbin, whose subject was "David Lloyd George," and Howard Edwards, who discussed "Greece, Ancient and Modern." The addresses were all of an exceptionally high order and were well delivered. All speakers were heartily congratulated by the judges, E. Rowland, Rev. A. B. Vincent and

ex-inspector H. D. Johnston. Rev. J. A. Shaver presented the Donald Macdonald prize for the best short story, to Mrs. Phillips, whose story, "A Student's Dream," won, and was read to the meeting by Miss Ella Sexton. Basil Baskerville received a second prize in this contest.

The A. C. Lewis prize for the best history of Strathroy was presented to the winner, Basil Baskerville, by Rev. George Pugsley. H. D. Johnston, on behalf of himself and Thomas Dunsmore, who acted as judges of the histories submitted, made an explanation to the meeting of the elements considered in making this award.

The assembly room at the school was crowded. The school orchestra furnished the music, while numbers were given by the school male quartet, consisting of Sexton, Wright, Warner, Watson and Miss Harriet Parsons, who played the Rachmaninoff prelude.

The winner in this contest, Alexander Kennedy, will be the school representative in the inter-collegiate meeting with Sarnia, which will take place here on the evening of Feb. 8. The girls will be represented by Miss Josephine Browne.

The death occurred, Tuesday night, at the home of his son, Robert Gerrie, lot 17, fourth line of Adelaide, of Henry Gerrie, in his 69th year. Mr. Gerrie has lived all his life in Adelaide. He is survived by his son, Robert, three brothers, James and David of Adelaide, Richard of Lobo, and three sisters, Mrs. Walter Bolton of Adelaide, Mrs. Samuel Bolton and Mrs. Robert Adair of Strathroy.

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Anglican Church met on Tuesday evening at "Camden Villa," the home of Mrs. W. B. Lindsay, and enjoyed a social program was given, consisting of a piano solo, Miss Hagerty; songs by Miss Hilda Pugsley and Miss Ethel Matthews; and a reading by Mrs. Phillips.

The Western District Fair Association met here this week and thrashed out their plans and arrangements for this year. The dates of all the fairs for 1914 in this district were settled, and at the close of the business meeting, the delegates from the various fair boards were entertained at a luncheon by the Strathroy board of directors.

Two men, giving the name of Smith and stating they were brothers originally from Portage La Prairie and on their way back, drew a thirty-day term with hard labor from Magistrate Trueman yesterday upon a vagrancy charge. For two days they had been hanging around the C. N. R. yards and were taken in charge by Mr. Wilson on Tuesday evening. Both were without means and sufficiently clad and said that they could not obtain any work.

## Accumulative Debentures

are recommended for those who are not in immediate need of the interest on their investment.

The following table shows the amounts necessary to purchase accumulative bonds payable at the end of five years.

\$ 76.24 will buy a bond for	\$ 100
152.48 will buy a bond for	200
381.20 will buy a bond for	500
762.40 will buy a bond for	1,000

Other amounts in proportion.

Under this plan not only is the attractive rate of 5½% per annum allowed on the original investment, but the interest itself accumulates and bears interest at 5½%, so that at the end of the term the investor receives his original investment together with return of interest at 5½%, compounded half yearly.

Call or write regarding the security offered and the advantages of investing your surplus funds in Accumulative Debentures with this mortgage lending corporation, which has given 33 years of faithful service.

CAPITAL \$1,750,000 RESERVE FUND \$2,425,000

**THE ONTARIO LOAN AND DEBENTURE CO.**

"53 Years of Service"  
Dundas Street, Corner Market Lane, London.  
PRESIDENT, A. M. SMART. MANAGER, T. H. MAIN.

## ANTI-UNIONISTS ACTING TOO LATE SAYS DR. BEATTIE

City Minister Doesn't Believe Injunction To Halt Union Will Be Granted.

### OBSTACLE NOT SERIOUS

"Some such step as this has been anticipated, but I don't expect any serious obstacle will arise from it."

This was the comment of Rev. Dr. William Beattie this morning on the action of the Presbyterian anti-unionist party in seeking an injunction from Osgoode Hall to prevent further steps toward the consummation of organic union.

"I don't really believe this injunction will be granted, but even to suppose that it should be, then the question resolves itself into a legal one. Every step so far taken by the unionists has been with the assurance of competent legal advice, and for this reason, I don't believe the injunction will occasion any alarm."

With regard to the legal issue which might arise should the injunction be granted, a local lawyer was interviewed this morning.

"Without having gone deeply into the question, I should say that the anti-unionists were seeking an injunction at the wrong time. If they wanted to deal in injunctions, I think their proper move would have been to seek one before the general assembly went forward with regard to union. I am very much inclined to think that they are too late now. Even if the injunction is granted from Osgoode Hall, it can be overridden by the decree of a higher court, as is often the case, and the matter will then remain in the hands of parliament. I can see no reason to expect that the unionists will not be able to present their bill to parliament for consideration."

## LENMORE CLUB ROOMS SHOWERED WITH CUPS

Tea Arranged by Girls' Committee Attracts Many Visitors to "Y."

Forty-seven pretty cups and saucers, Scotch cups for Scotch girls, and Irish cups for Irish girls, in fact every variety of cup was showered upon the Y. W. C. A. residence, King street this afternoon when the girls' work committee entertained there at the tea hour in aid of the "Y" clubs. And not only were there gifts of cups and saucers, but there were handsome walnut candlesticks, pretty vases, a toy clock, a house plant and any number of other pretty and useful articles to make the club hours at "Lenmore" cheerier. There were money gifts too, which will be expended for other needed articles.

For the committee feels that tea tastes better out of pretty cups and home hours are homier if there is a pretty touch here and there.

In spite of the blustery afternoon, a large number of friends of the "Y" spent tea hour there. Tea was served in the club room, Miss Kingsmill and Miss J. Moore presiding over the table.

An attractive program was presented, the numbers including vocal solos by Miss Jones and Miss Ibbotson, and readings by Miss Ruth Tanner, Mrs. C. B. King acting as chairman.

The visitors were all very much impressed with the attractive club room, many of them having never seen it before.

### ALLAN TOWE JUMPS 100,000 CLUB TRACES

The 100,000 population club is going to lose one of its charter members before the mayor calls the inaugural session, in the person of Ald. Allan Towe.

"We can't have you in that organization," the mayor humorously informed Ald. Towe yesterday afternoon when he failed to support the mayor's proposal to lay sewers for the industrial area.

"I'll have to start a boosters' club of my own, then," responded Ald. Towe. "I'll start the 101,000 club and I'll be the president of that when you are still out hunting members for your club, Mr. Mayor."



JAMES KNOX.  
Labor M.P. for Southeast Leeds, has been appointed British ambassador to Russia.

## HAVERGAL GIRLS MOURN DEATH OF PRINCIPAL

Many London and Western Ontario Women Were Pupils of Hers.

The news of the death of Miss E. M. Knox, principal of Havergal College, whose funeral takes place today in St. Paul's Church, Toronto, has been received with the deepest regret by the many girls of London and Western Ontario, who attended that school. Those who have kept in touch with the old school know that her latest work was the securing of new grounds for the college. Miss Knox was a great leader and a great teacher, at which 600 girls were in attendance, she managed to find time to write several text books on biblical subjects and published her well-known book, "The Girls of Today." The building up of Havergal College, however, was her great life work.

Born at Waddon, Surrey, England, the daughter of the Rev. George Knox, at one time government chaplain in India, she received her education at St. Hugh's College, Oxford. Later she was appointed to the staff of Cheltenham College under Miss Beal.

She was chosen to be principal of Havergal Ladies' College, Toronto, in 1894, and since that time has devoted her time to that work.

### FREIGHTER ABANDONED.

Associated Press Despatch.  
San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 25.—The freight steamer



## London Advertiser

The Advertiser was established in 1862, and is published four times daily by London Advertiser Company, Limited. The subscription rates are: London, 15 cents weekly; by mail, in Canada, \$5.00 yearly; in the United States, \$6.00 yearly.

The Advertiser is represented in Toronto at 55 King street east, and in Montreal at 317 Transportation Building, by J. B. Rathbone, in New York at 247 Park avenue, in Chicago at 122 South Michigan avenue, and in Boston at 254 Washington street, by C. H. Eddy Co.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1924.

### Criminal Totals.

Ontario in 1923 spent \$1,100,000 on forest fire prevention, equal to one-third of the revenue secured by the province from forest products.

In spite of that preventive effort Ontario burned up \$2,000,000 worth of timber in forest fires.

The tragic part of this is that much of the timber destroyed is young; it does not belong to us, but to our children.

We are handing down to them a poorer heritage than we received.

These forest fires do not start themselves; nature is too wise for that. It is the people who start them. When the starting of a bush fire is looked upon as being as great a crime as robbing a bank we may look for some reduction in these figures, which now run into criminal totals.

### A Poor Investment.

Two young men, Edward Bladell and Tony Rispoli, of Hamilton, have been sent down for ten years for handiwork.

In four weeks they held up 12 people, secured \$150 in all and a gold watch. That was at the rate of \$18.75 per week to say nothing of the watch.

The price they pay is the loss of what should be ten of the best years of their lives.

Young men of that age are capable of hard work—it is good for them.

In those ten years, with thrift and common sense, they could have earned and saved a good sum of money.

Even figured on the low plane of dollars and cents at \$18.75 a week, the thing didn't pay.

### The Ideal Speaker.

Rumors of Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux entering the cabinet continue to come from Ottawa.

He would make an ideal man for any ministry, but in his position as speaker in the House his particular attainments, his positive knowledge of two languages, and the dignity and reasonableness he brings to the office—they all mark him as the ideal speaker.

It would be hard to imagine a situation arising in the Commons that Mr. Lemieux could not handle or control.

### No Secret Diplomacy.

Premier Ramsay MacDonald of Britain has announced that as far as he is able, secret diplomacy will be done away with.

He considers that if Britain makes a treaty or arrangement with any other nation the people are entitled to know all about it. In that position he is right, and it will be found that open dealing will do more to remove suspicion and distrust than any other agency that could be employed.

Such a course should allow the mass of the people of the various countries to give expression to their feelings, and when this is done it will be found that the average man in Britain has no quarrel with the average man in any other nation.

There have been cases where too much publicity has worked a certain amount of harm, but these instances are an infinitesimal collection when compared to the injury done to the world by having the issues of life and death decided behind closed doors.

MacDonald's idea in this direction should give a helpful lead to the diplomacy of Europe and the rest of the world, which stands right now in need of a definite, strong leadership in the direction of open dealing and peaceful intention.

### London's Housing Experience.

The reports of housing commissions in several places have been presented, and taking them all in all, the scheme has not been a success. London has had rather an extensive experience in this, and is in a fairly good position to express an opinion.

London went into the housing business in 1919, issuing \$700,000 debentures under the terms of the legislation enacted for that purpose. In all 191 houses were erected in London, and the chief loss has been on those that were built by the city on the anticipation of some person taking them over. There were 59 of these, 42 at Pine Lawn and 17 on Garfield avenue. The other 132 are built all over the city, applications for loans being made by various citi-

zens, and these have turned out fairly well.

The city would be well advised were it to start and write off, at so much per year, the loss that must be faced on the houses it built. That figure can hardly be definitely stated yet, but it can be estimated with some degree of accuracy. The city built 42 houses on Pine Lawn at an average cost of from \$4,200 to \$4,500; the price at which these were sold or are for sale is \$3,193 for 4-roomed and \$3,399 for 5-roomed, without a furnace in each case. That represents about \$1,000 loss on each house, or \$42,000 loss at Pine Lawn.

On Garfield avenue there are 17 houses, the cost of which was close to \$5,500, and the selling price \$4,560, or close to \$1,000 loss on 17, making \$17,000 on that street. Pine Lawn and Garfield avenue, on that basis, represents \$57,000 loss, without considering the amount of taxation that has been forfeited through a number of them being empty. At Pine Lawn 32 are sold, six rented, and five vacant.

Some incidents have occurred which show how difficult it is for a city to undertake to sell houses. Some were sold at the cost price before a reduction was made. As soon as the reduced price came the previous full-price buyers came forward to claim a similar reduction, and were successful.

The city may gain a little in a few cases where a purchaser paid for a while and then quit, the next buyer starting in at the first again, but this will not amount to a great deal.

People have their own ideas about houses. It is something they plan according to their individual tastes, according to their requirements and ability to pay. That makes it harder to dispose of houses that are cut from the same pattern.

The housing commission in London is now working to get the best possible settlement and disposal of the properties. The city financiers on their part would be well advised to anticipate the loss, and make provision for part of it in the estimates.

### Developing Canada.

A St. Catharines man who recently made a trip to New Jersey recounts four cases of men he met there, the quartet being former residents of Canada. Speaking to the St. Catharines Standard, he summarized these four as follows:

1. The manager of a telephone company, who, while resident in Canada earned \$1,500 per year, and whose salary is now \$8,500.
2. A graduate of St. Jerome and McGill University, a medical practitioner, who is now earning \$15,000 per year and who for all that "hopes that Canada will develop so that he can come back here."
3. A well established manufacturer who confessed that it nearly "broke his heart to take out American papers," but who could see no prospect in the land of his birth.
4. An elderly dentist, a product of our Ontario educational system, who now has a \$20,000 home, a son and daughter in an American college, and who is a member of the public school commission of the city. He discussed "Old Ontario" until two in the morning.

These cases could be multiplied. There are men from London, St. Thomas, Stratford, Brantford, and all the cities around us who are working in United States. They are doing well, and that is the reason why they stay.

We have been told that Canada is a rich country, and there are plenty of figures to prove it. We have resources that are peculiarly and particularly our own, pulpwood, nickel, gold, cobalt, the finest hard wheat in the world. In the course of our national development—and we must develop—we must more and more look and work on a policy that will put us in a position to hand these things out to the markets of the world as finished products. We need remunerative employment more than we do the development of our natural resources with the idea of shipping them out at once for some other country to develop and exploit, and we should start on those things with which we have been bountifully endowed by nature.

### Note and Comment.

Statistics say United States has 300 murderers who have escaped. They see what it means to live in "the land of the free."

When White River says it's 58 below zero, the rest of us simply cheer for the champion, with no desire to contest for the honors.

When a man carts out a kettle of hot water to prime the pump he wonders what the reporters would write as the obituary notice of the man who predicted an open winter.

The manner in which the Labor party in Britain has gained in elections is shown by the following table:

Year.	Candi- dates.	Members elected.	Total vote.
1900	15	2	62,898
1906	50	29	323,195
1910	78	40	505,690
1914 (2nd)	56	42	370,802
1918	351	57	2,444,945
1922	414	142	4,236,735
1923	435	196	4,348,379

## Rarebits By Rex

A MORAL MAN.  
Tom Prude was puritanical; He thought police should manacle All lovers who held hands; He only liked the shy and prim, A leg was not a leg to him, It was (please whisper it) a limb A decent speaking lands.

He could not stand to see how bare The legs of all his tables were, And so, with cheeks a-flushing, He draped them all in little pants So there would never be a chance O' any of his maiden aunts Observing them and blushing.

He never could look at a guy Into the blue, bare-naked eye; All flesh he wanted hid; Eus yesterday a smooth bald head He saw, and when he saw it, said: "The shock of this will strike me dead."

And sure enough, it did.  
Turkey has lowered the cost of marriage so as to force the practice among the poor. Why are all laws directed against the poor?

A crisis is the deadlock that ensues when two diplomats grab for the same plum.

"Students Ask For Dictator,"—headline. Obviously, these chaps were never married.

PAINFUL PATHOS.  
"Gosh, Susie, I wuz to th' most boring party last night. Water flowed just like wine."

Wing Chu, champion pugilist of China, refuses to come to America. Is this another boxer's rebellion?

We suppose it would be permissible to term one's bootlegger the "secretary of the interior."

THREAT.  
Sing when you rise to greet the sun, Sing when your daily work's done, Sing when at night your job is done, Singing, dear, will cheer you.

Sing though your task is hard to do, Sing though despair is gnawing you, Sing though your dreams have not come true, Care not if they jeer you.

Sing though the clouds around you spread, Sing till the last lone hope has fled, Sing, dear, if you value your head, Don't let me hear you!

Of course, ladies don't swear, but even the best of them have been heard to tell their husbands to go to the furnace.

Horse sense is distributed as follows: Man, 23 per cent; horse, 97 per cent.

Individuals are never so fanatical as when they argue over things of which they know nothing.

## To the Editor

### They All Feel It.

Clipping Shows That People in U. S. as Well as Canada Want More Simplicity in Government.

Editor of The Advertiser:  
Sir: I read with some interest an article in your paper in regard to the amount of government service that is being given to and paid for by the people of Canada. It refers to all forms of government activity, municipal, provincial and federal.

The following extract from the Indianapolis News shows that other people on this continent are thinking along the same line.  
There ought to be during the coming year a reaction in the direction of the true American principle—which is as little government as possible. There could not be a greater reform than that which would result from a determined and successful attack on the government pay roll. Our federal government is doing too much for the people and the people and the states are doing too little for themselves. And that is bad for the federal government, the states, and the people.  
J. H. C.  
London, Dec. 26.

### Made a New Man.

Victim of Drink Got a Chance to Reform When Change Came in the Law.

Editor of The Advertiser:  
Sir: I would like to tell of the effect of drink on a resident of this township, and of the effects of prohibition on the same case.

This man was a slave to drink at the time we first knew him. He was not of that class who tinkle constantly. For three or four weeks he would keep steadily at work, and he was an excellent worker, much in demand, and then the draw on him would prove too strong and away to town he would go, and for a week or more he would be fit for anything. He generally at such times was hilarious, as Burns says: "O'er the hills o' life victorious," but, again, he was dangerous.

Of course, he was poor. His wife took in washing to help out. Not only did he lose time, but his liquor bill drained often the last cent he had. As he was on the Indian list, his difficulty in getting liquor and the cost of it would be increased. When sober he was the most devoted of husbands, ready to do everything for his wife.

When prohibition came into force under the war measure, he found it impossible to get drink. Perhaps he wasn't as clever as some. Less than a year later, he brought \$200 to a friend and said: "Please put that in a bank for me. I'm not up on banks." Later this friend was asked to deposit for him another \$200.

In the meantime, the referendum vote of 1919 was held, and he and his wife voted "for" strong. It will be understood that this man formerly owned nothing but the clothes he wore and was without money. He has now a splendid pair of horses, a wagon, a sleigh, harness, etc., and a cow, bought a lot, and has fixed up his house, and is earning good wages right along. One who knows him best says that if anyone were now to offer him a drink he would take it as an insult. This may be taken, not as an isolated, but a sample case. Every neighborhood in our grand old prov-

## The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

### NOT KNOWING BUT BELIEVING.

He went out, not knowing whither he went.—Hebrews xi, 8.

Abraham believed. He was bound by the ties of the world, of habit, of social order, of self-interest, by all those delicate and innumerable threads which seem to fasten a man to the ground, as the Lilliputians fastened Gulliver, and make liberty of thought, of belief, of conduct impossible.

But in the midst of his bondage Abraham heard the voice of the God who had a message, a mission, a call for his soul—a message which meant spiritual freedom, a mission which could only be fulfilled by obedience, a call which said:

"Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto the land that I will show thee."

Think what that involved—separation from the past, resignation of all his customs and plans of life, the entrance upon an untrodden path, the following of an unseen and absolute guidance, the consecration of his life to a journey through strange lands, among strange people, towards a strange goal—the final and supreme adventure of his soul.

But Abraham obeyed the call.

"He went out, not knowing whither he went."

And that was faith.

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## CAN EUROPE HOLD TOGETHER?

### Chapter XVII: Poland—a Victim of Militarism.

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.

Ladislav Grabski had been premier of the republic of Poland. When I saw him in Warsaw in July of this year he was finance minister. He did not speak English, so Count Markewitz, the husband of Countess Markewitz of Irish fame, acted as interpreter. Yes, the Polish government budget would be balanced—some day. Imports and exports would balance—some time. When? That was impossible to say. But Poland somehow would stumble up the hill to peace and prosperity—if she could hold together long enough.

In theory the republic of Poland should be one of the most substantial countries of Europe. Here are 29 million people, two-thirds of whom are Poles, living in an area (124,097 square miles), about the size of Wisconsin and North Dakota combined. One-half of the people are engaged in agricultural and the other half in industry. She is rich in timber, oil, coal, iron, zinc and water power. She has large cotton and woolen plants, mostly owned by foreigners. She has fifty cities of 25,000 people and over.

"We think we can balance our budget by 1924. That is excluding the deficit on the railroads. By 1926 we will balance the budget entirely," declared Mr. Grabski.

"You mean that by 1926 you will be able to pay all your government expenses by receipts from taxes?" I inquired.

"Oh, no; not that. I mean we will raise from taxes as much as we can, and the deficit we will get by selling government bonds to bank and investors, so that we can stop making up our deficits as we do not, by printing more and more unsecured money. That's our policy."

### Would Be Satisfied.

So that was it. The finance minister would be satisfied to be able to recover enough government credit on which to borrow, to take care of the mounting government deficits—just as France is doing. The finance minister brought out his official figures to show that the government this year was reducing the issue of paper money each month.

### Marks Issues Cut Value.

Here were his figures:  
667 billions of new marks issued in March, 1923.  
409 billions of new marks issued in April, 1923.  
215 billions of new marks issued in May, 1923.

He was quite confident of success in cutting down the volume of new paper.

Then the June and July figures came out, with the following record of new paper issued:

833 billions of marks issued in June, 1923.

912 billions of paper marks issued in July, 1923.

The record of Poland in putting out "cheap money" is "some" record. These figures are in millions of marks:

Total paper money outstanding:  
Dec. 31, 1918, 1,024; Dec. 31, 1919, 5,316; Dec. 31, 1920, 49,362; Dec. 31, 1921, 229,538; Dec. 31, 1922, 793,487; July 1, 1923, 4,478,000.

What does this mean?  
For one thing, Polish money is unfit to be used for doing business. These figures will show that.

June 30, 1919, it took 17 marks to purchase one American dollar; July 30, 1920, 142 marks; July 30, 1921, 2,075 marks; July 30, 1922, 4,675 marks; July 30, 1923, 105,000 marks.

Inflation. Increasing prices. Decreasing paper money value. Debtor class robbing creditor class. Increasing difficulty of balancing government budget. Increasing cost of living. Increasing paper wages and decreasing real wages. Decreasing standard

ince has its cases of men ruined in fortune and character by the drink, and also, we trust, those who have been restored to usefulness and comfort by means of the restrictive law.

Westminster.

more than 30 per cent of the expenses of the government this year will be raised from taxes. Still the military expenses continue. That's the reason for the huge increase in paper marks each month. In four years Poland has completely destroyed her financial machinery of exchange. Her present currency is unstable, unreliable and useless.

### Owes Many Debts.

The new country of Poland owes 287 millions of dollars in debts outside her country. Amongst these items in this total are the following:

To the United States Grain Corporation, 24 millions; American Relief Administration, 51 millions; United States Liquidation Commission, 57 millions; United States War Department, 20 millions; United States Shipping Board, 4 millions; United States Navy Department, 2 millions.

These items she cannot pay in worthless paper marks. She can pay only by gold or goods. She has no gold, so she must pay these items only by creating an excess of exports over her imports. There is no other way. The size of the payment is determined finally by the excess of exports over imports.

### Imports Lead Continually.

What is her record in this regard? Briefly, in 1919, her imports in value were nine times her exports. No help in that year. In 1920, her imports, in metric tons, were five and one-half times her exports. Still no help. In 1921, her imports in value were four and one-half times her exports. Still no help. In 1922, her imports were two and one-half times her exports. What conclusion can we draw? Only one. Up to this time she has had no excess of exports over imports with which to pay a dollar of her foreign debts. In fact, she has been creating more and more foreign obligation, which must sooner or later be met, or her volume of imports must shrink.

Poland has been going behind every year. She has been sinking financially and economically every year since she became a nation. A nation cannot be built on promises to pay or armies. No nation in Europe that I visited has shown so little capacity in the handling of her government finance and national organization as Poland.

### Intense Nationalists.

The present callous and careless premier of Poland, M. Witos, and his colleague Korfanty, are intense nationalists, trying desperately to build up within Poland a complete economic unit. These men and their colleagues are typical bi-products of the war—politicians of the old school, who think only in terms of the little national unit of Poland and not of the greater unit of Europe as a whole.

So far Poland has been a disappointment financially, economically and politically. She has shown herself to be nothing but a military outpost for France—a buffer state between Russia and Germany. Poland, no more than England or Italy, can build up trade with armies and navies. Her trade must be built up on goodwill and genuine friendship.

In the degraded periods of the Middle Ages, some countries of Europe seemed to imagine that political and economic wisdom consisted in seeing one's neighbors going from bad to worse and assisting in their ruin. The dark ages that followed shattered that theory. But the relief public of Poland does not seem to have learned that lesson.

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## Strike Bills

(From the Atlantic Monthly.)

Few of us realize even now the magnitude of the strike evil. In the twenty months of America's actual participation in the war, the total number of labor strikers in this country was 2,386,285; the number of men sent to France was only 2,953,347.

An incomplete computation shows for the year 1919, strike losses in wages of \$723,478,300 and additional industrial losses of \$1,266,357,450—an average of \$100 for each American family.

From 1881 to 1903 the United States had 38,393 strikes and lock-outs, an average of 1,532 a year. The total for 1916 to 1918 was 11,430, or 3,810 a year. There has been some reduction since, but the average is still high.

### ORIGIN OF "BULLDOGS."

Bulldogs were originally employed by butchers to catch and hold bulls for slaughter, hence the name bulldogs. They can, with most wonderful ease, seize a great bull by the nose and either hold him perfectly still or throw him on his side at the orders of his master. Bulldogs never allow even their masters to take liberties with them.

## Guard The Baby Against Colds

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy. The new sales tax will not increase the price of Baby's Own Tablets, as the company pays the tax. You can still obtain the Tablets through any medicine dealer at 25 cents a box, or by mail, post paid, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

## A Severe Attack of Heart Trouble

### Was Relieved by MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

Mr. S. E. Barnes, Athens, Ont., writes: "Four years ago I had a very severe attack of heart trouble. I consulted my doctor; he treated me for some time, but I only seemed to be getting worse. I finally went to our druggist and purchased three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and derived immediate relief from their use, and I can truthfully say they are a wonderful medicine. I always keep a box on hand, and if I feel out of sorts I take a few pills and feel all right again."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Company Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Advt.



Cooks and Good Housekeepers realize the superiority of

## Baker's Chocolate

(Premium No. 1) for making cakes, pies, puddings, fudges, ices, etc.

Be sure that you get the genuine, in the blue wrapper and yellow label with the trademark of the Chocolate Girl on the back.

Made in Canada By, Walter Baker & Co. Limited

Established 1780  
Mills at Dorchester, Mass., and Montreal, Canada  
BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE

## Monte Cristo Up-to-Date

AFTER a search that led through untold hardships, the Count of Monte Cristo found the secret cavern. Gold, gems and untold wealth were his.

But think of this! Every day, simply by spending a few minutes running through the advertising columns of this paper, you can find a wealth of things that Monte Cristo could never know. Things that make your life rich in comforts! Countless conveniences that iron out the mechanics of existence! Economies that bring within your easy reach, things that once were priceless!

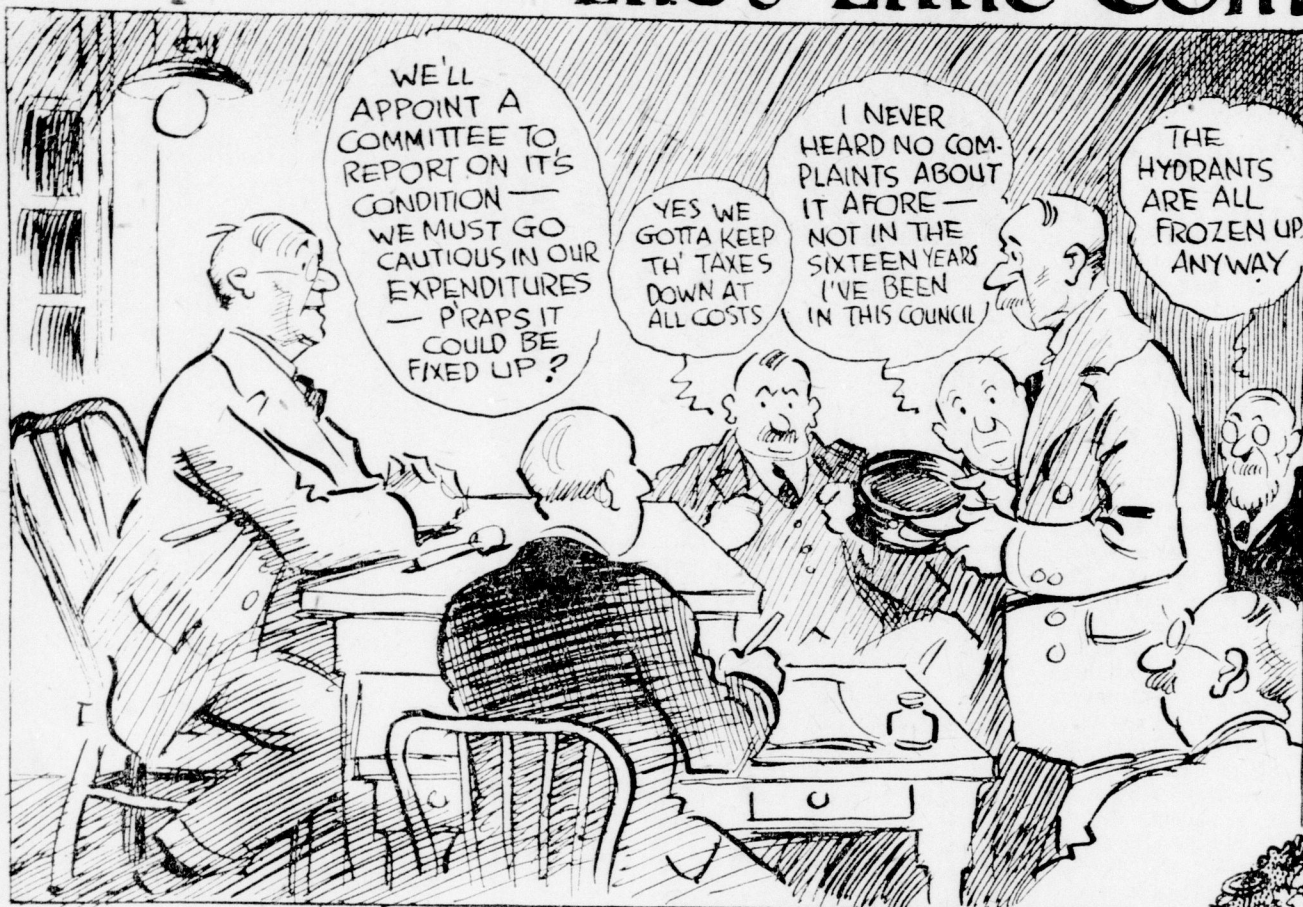
We sometimes overlook the important role that advertising plays in making our lives pleasant and altogether livable. Advertising is as much a part of today's life as electricity, antiseptic surgery or automobiles. It keeps us up-to-date on the many things we need in order to live profitably, happy and useful lives. It presents for our approval articles of all kinds and for all purposes. The requirements of each member of the family are met by advertised offers of good merchandise of proved value.

The advertisements save time, money and effort for those who read them and follow their guidance. They are practical guarantees of satisfaction.

DON'T PUT DOWN THIS PAPER WITHOUT READING THE ADVERTISEMENTS.



## Life's Little Comedies ~ The Week at Birdseye Center ~



THE NEW FIRE CHIEF'S REQUEST FOR A NEW FIRE HOSE WAS PROMPTLY THROWN OUT BY THE COUNCIL AT THE INAUGURAL MEETING.



SINCE THAT THIMPTHON GIRL HAS STARTED SKIING OVER ON THE WEST HILL, THE SITTING-ROOM OF THE GRAND CENTRAL HAS BEEN PRACTICALLY DESERTED DURING THE AFTERNOONS.



IN GETTING OUT HIS ICE FROM MUD TURTLE CREEK, IKE KIKELY USUALLY GETS ENOUGH FISH TO LAST UNTIL THE OPENING OF THE SEASON.

## Danny and the Doorman

By EDITH G. BAYNE

DANNY has brown eyes, some freckles, a more or less dirty face, two front teeth missing, and a way with him. Danny can register by means of this ensemble a pathos that would melt the bust of Nero and a demure guilelessness that a prosecuting attorney would fall for. He has also an air of insouciance, a gay bravado, that gains him high prestige among "de gang." Danny isn't afraid of anybody on earth except the doorman at the movie-house—and maybe a cop or two. Some day he'll make either a very good actor or a successful politician, but in the meantime he concentrates his talents on the difficult but intriguing problem of gaining entrance into "de show" without a ticket.

Danny knows that there are more ways than one of skinning a cat. Sometimes he merely hangs about in the lobby watching for very fat people, preferably fat ladies, and trying to slip by the ticket-taker by passing in on the offside of the stout one, but this scheme doesn't always work. And then it's really surprising how few fat dames there are among movie patrons, really fat ones that is—perhaps they like better to stay at home and tune in on the radio—besides, when he does manage to get by the ticket-taker there's always that fresh usher. (Gee, he's a sorehead!)

But the doorman is the worst of all. He has it in for Danny, and Danny as a direct consequence feels a never-ceasing urge to get the better of the doorman.

It was a quarter of seven. Danny stood in the angle of the outer door waiting for victim number one. He selects his easy marks with a shrewdness worthy of a wild-cat promoter. Experience has taught him among other things that the wealthier and swankier the patron the less the sympathy. You'd think some of these Rolls-Roysters would have a heart, but either they swept by without seeing him or they paused long enough to bawl him out. On the other hand, he could tell at a glance the soft-hearted soul who could be depended upon to come across with a dime.

He sent long, searching side-glances up and down the street, thrust his blue hands deeper into his pockets, and waited for one of these.

There were the fellas with their goils. You snuck up close to the goil and you said: "Please, lady, gimme a nickelerdime—jus' a nickelerdime. I wanta get warm." And the lady usually said: "Oh, look Jim, the poor lil' kid—he wants to go in and get warm!" Then Jim laughed and dug down. Once one of these fellas had given him a quarter. (That guy musta been in love!) But there were Jims who pretended not to hear and Jims who frowned and hollered: "Beat it!"

There were those who put Danny through an embarrassing questionnaire before giving up the coin—old ladies these were, mostly. One came along now, and Danny was ready for her. He put his arm up before his eyes, turned and lean-

ed against the ticket-seller's window—though quite out of sight of that sharp-eyed young woman—and began to sniffle in an ostentatious manner.

"Dear me! What in the world is the matter, my little man?" the old lady enquired, as having bought her ticket she essayed to pass in.

"I—I got 'trown out," blubbered Danny. "Thrown out? Out of the theatre?"

"Uhuh." (Sniff.) "Why did they throw you out? Were you misbehaving?" she asked suspiciously.

"Naw. I—I didn't have de price."

"Can't you count money yet—a big boy like you?"

"Yeh, but I lost a dime," explained the ever-resourceful Danny.

"How did you happen to do that?"

"Dere's a hole in muh pocket."

"You ought to have your mother mend it."

"Ain't got no mudder." (Sniff, sniff.)

"Dear, dear!" said the old lady, helplessly.

She began to fumble in her handbag, and Danny watched her out of the corner of his eye.

Was it only her handkerchief—so often it was only the handkerchief—or would she bring forth her purse?

"And so," she said, kindly, "you want very much to go inside?"

"Sure," replied Danny recovering from his grief—but not too quickly.

"I'm afraid," she observed with a shake of her head, "that it isn't quite the sort of picture for children to see."

(She was still fumbling!)

"Aw, I seen worse ones—far worse," boasted Danny. "An' anyhow I—I'm terrible fond o' music." (This always made a hit.)

"Well, that's different—"

"Uhuh. It's the music I like," he maintained.

"Gwan, yuh big stiff!" retorts Danny from a safe distance. "Whja tink you're gettin' fresh wit—a bum?"

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"Whja tink you're gettin' fresh wit—a bum?"

—By Edith G. Bayne  
ILLUSTRATED BY E. S. WEDD

"Well, well! I suppose you want to grow up to be a leader in an orchestra! Is that it?" "Sure," said Danny, whose secret ambition it is to be a fireman.

The purse had come out and the old lady had found a dime, thin and dented, but indisputably a dime.

"Thanks—you're a lady," said Danny with his disarming grin.

The old lady passed in, serene in the pleasant consciousness of duty done. A little later doubts may assail her, to be sure, but by that time Danny has amassed almost thirty cents and made two or three devious and desperate attempts to get in on the afternoon price. The third time the ticket-taker calls the doorman and the doorman speeds him on his way—out.

"—and if you try any more funny stuff I'll call the cop! Get that!" bellows this ornate personage.

"Gwan, yuh big stiff!" retorts Danny from a safe distance. "Whja tink you're gettin' fresh wit—a bum?"

The doorman contents himself with a last threatening glare as he disappears within the glittering portals that shut Danny out from the enchanting world of makebelieve. And they're real tears now that make clean little paths down the boys' cheeks. If at this moment he thought of praying the burden of his invocation would be: "Oh Lord, send me a fat lady quick!"

Come two middle-aged women. Both thin. "Poor little fellow, did some horrid big boy hit you?" they wanted to know.

"Naw. I—I'm hungry," sobbed Danny. "Goodness!" said one.

"How terrible!" murmured the other. "Ain't had a bite all day," wailed Danny.

They gave him a nickel apiece and instructed him to go over to the cafe across the street and get a sandwich and a glass of milk. He walked smartly away, and then, reconnoitring, saw the pair enter the movie house and returned.

Unfortunately for any moral that might adorn this tale, Danny did finally attain his desire. There are in every city every night certain lonely souls upon whom time would hang heavily indeed were it not for the movies, and one such came along now.

"Show any good, kid?" he asked, as he swung in through the great outer doors.

"I dunno. I ain't seen it," said Danny. "Well, come along in," invited this prince, sweeping the boy ahead of him.

He bought two large seats. Swell guy, he was. Fur-lined coat. Twenty-five-cent seegar. Danny followed him in a half-trance.

Oh, boy! You shoulda seen that doorman's eyes open—and his mouth, too! How Danny strutted past him and the fresh usher! And once up in the balcony right close up against the velvet rail, closer to the screen than he'd ever been, Danny's cup of bliss was full.

At a quarter-past eleven the caretaker on his rightly rounds discovered the hunched-over,

snoozing bundle that was Danny, and shook him awake.

And at the door: "Well, you got in after all, eh?" The doorman sniffs his uniform seemed somehow less formidable, though his expression was as grim as ever, his tone as menacing.

Danny, very sleepy and very happy, blinked at his enemy. He grinned triumphantly and swaggered not a little. In his retort there was the consciousness of true superiority and of unblemished integrity.

"Gwan!" he muttered. "Whja tink you're talkin to—a bum?"

## Photographic Victim

"I WANT my photograph taken," said the man as he stumbled into the studio.

"Certainly, sir," said the knight of the camera, as he sat the victim down in a chair and started posing him gracefully. "Would you like a carte or a cabinet?"

The prospective customer glanced at a full-length picture of a small child in a hay field and wrinkled uneasily.

"It doesn't matter much whether there's a cart or cab in it," he answered; "but if you could manage to put a railway truck in it I should like it. I am a porter."—Pearson's Weekly.

## Looking 'em Over

VISITOR: "Is Miss Maud in?"

Maid: "No, sir."

"Aw, well, I'll leave my card so that she'll know I called."

"There's no need; she saw you through the window when you were coming up the steps."—Answers.

## The Retreat

ONCE only have I found a man

With courage to be wholly wise,  
Who ever kept before his eyes  
The ripe fulfillment of a plan.

He stood at ease behind the bar,  
Or shared the traveler's pint of ale,  
Hearing, as in a dream, the tale  
Of cities where no hedgerows are.

His fingers fashioned cotes and pens;  
His speech was all of honey-bees,  
Of feeding-stuffs and home-made cheese,  
And all the countless breeds of hens.

And as the happy months moved on,  
He mowed his hay or watched his corn  
Ripen from golden eve to morn,  
Or planted fruit-trees for his son.

And so in pride he strode his land,  
Nor envied his solitude,  
The day days when, in servitude,  
He lived, a law clerk in the Strand.

—A. G. in London Illustrated News.

## O God of Little Bears

The shooting of a tame, inoffensive bear cub by armed police at Hull is the subject of some comment, mirthful and otherwise.—Daily paper.

THE stupid massacre of animal species goes on—from certain angles of vision it is a thing almost more tragic than human miseries. It is a strange thing in human history to note how little has been done since the Bronze Age in taming, using, befriending and appreciating the animal life about us and in changing our modified instincts into an interest, not in the deaths, but in the lives of beasts, and leading to fresh and perhaps very strange and beautiful attempts to befriend these pathetic lower creatures. We no longer fear as enemies, hate as rivals or need as slaves.—H. G. WELLS.

O God of little bears!  
Who shaped their bodies through the countless years,

Who breathed within them mystic life,  
And gave them love

And trust and winsome ways—  
Mountains for roaming,  
Forests deep for homing

And for their sweet refreshment,  
Sapphire lakes and gurgling streams,  
And, peradventure, sweet and happy dreams.

O God of little bears!  
Who clothed their bodies from the icy blast,  
Gave them long sleep throughout the wintry days,

Fashioned their paws for wondrous tools,  
Armed them with thought and power,  
Granted Thy lovely trees for bower,  
God, Thou wast wise, and kind to little bears!

O God of little bears!  
One of Thy little ones has strayed  
Looking for sanctuary among the haunts of man  
Hast Thou indeed made man?

Barbaric man who calls Thy creatures "wild,"  
(Thy little, harmless cub! Thy furry child!)  
Who with death-dealing gun  
"Responded on the run,"

And blew, in murderous lust,  
Thy pretty creature into dust?

O God of little bears!  
Accept our humble prayers,  
Take thou that little wondering soul  
To Thy kind heart, and make it whole—

(Thy furry child, Thy little harmless cub.)  
Some heaven where the coward's gun  
Will not affright Thy little one,  
Grant Thou, we pray

And to the murderous hearts of men  
Send Thou Thy wrath! Amen! Amen!

ALFRED BUCKLEY,  
University Club, Ottawa.

—Ottawa Journal.



# Million a Week Spent Out West In Football Gambling Mania

Before the Law Stepped In and Stopped It, Tens of Thousands of People From Winnipeg to Vancouver Were Carried Away By Craze For Betting on Results of English Football Games—Scores of Competition Magazines.

By NEWTON McLENNAN

THEY are playing football as usual in England and Scotland this season, but nobody in western Canada is unduly excited over the fact.

Times have changed! There has been a tremendous slump in football interest since the slow-moving arm of the law reached out and locked the doors of a number of establishments which, in stilted legal phraseology, were declared to be common gaming houses.

For five years or more, crowds gathered outside newspaper offices on Saturday afternoons, waiting for the result of the English league football games to be announced on the bulletins. Once in a long, long while the announcements would make somebody in the crowd deliciously happy. Most of the time the game results brought nothing but disappointment—and the determination to try again.

The English football games were the basis of guessing contests which spread a gambling mania all the way from Winnipeg to the west coast of Vancouver Island. Tens of thousands of men, women and children took part in these competitions every week, and at one time \$1,000,000 a week was spent in buying coupons.

At the height of the craze there were perhaps forty or fifty football competition magazines in western Canada. A few of these were two-page sheets, which gave some general information, sporting news, and so on, in addition to printing guessing coupons, but the majority contained coupons only. These coupons were also printed separately, and distributed by thousands at cigar stores, fruit stands, and soft drink parlors. There were football competition agents in every little town in the four western provinces.

Some of the best-known football competition sheets were the B. C. Veterans' Weekly, a returned soldiers' paper, which started the craze; the Sportsman, the Western News, the Olympiad, the Campaigner, all of Vancouver; the Athletic Guide, of Vancouver, Calgary and parts unknown; the Joker, run by Percy Proverb, of Calgary; the Badge, the O. B. U. Bulletin, and the Western Argus, of Winnipeg.

In addition to these, there were small weeklies in Regina, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Victoria, Medicine Hat, and other cities, but none of these lasted long enough to bring fortune to their owners. The bigger fellows gobbled the cream of the gambling business.

In the early stages of the football competition craze, a number of daily newspapers got into the contest field, but most of them got out again remarkably quick. It is no secret that merchants made it very plain that they would not advertise in papers conducting competitions which were diverting huge amounts from legitimate trade channels. The Calgary Albertan stayed with it for a long time, and the Moose Jaw News hung on to its bonanza until November, when amendments to the Criminal Code declared the contests illegal.

## Guessing Winners and Scores

PRACTICALLY every newspaper of any size in western Canada has carried heavy football competition advertising for several years, the advertisements consisting mainly of guessing coupons.

In the summer baseball competitions took the place of the football competitions.

The football competitions had the lure of apparent simplicity. All one had to do was to guess which teams would win the league fixtures. Later, when this was declared illegal, one had to guess whether the home team would score "more, less or same" number of goals as in the corresponding match in the previous year.

The competitor who sent in a correct estimate for all the matches played on a Saturday won a first prize worth from \$2,000 to \$12,000. Second and third prizes might be as high as \$6,000 and \$3,000. In the event of a tie prizes were divided. Scores of competitors usually shared in the third prize. On one occasion, when the amount was comparatively small, each man's share was only thirty cents! Thousands of guesses were sent in weekly by hospital patients.

According to the promoters, these football competitions were games of skill, the theory being that a careful student of "the dope" could tell what a team (say, Aston Villa) would do when opposed to another (say, Sunderland).

To what extent skill entered into these contests may be shown by a little exercise in arithmetic. With only Aston Villa and Sunderland playing, there were three possibilities. Either team might win or lose or the game might be a draw.

With two matches being played, there were nine possible combinations.

With three matches, 27 combinations could be arranged.

So it went on, each match multiplying the possible combinations, until by the time thirty teams were engaged the combinations ran well into the millions.

It was not at all uncommon for men and women earning small salaries to spend from five to ten dollars a week in football competitions, in the hope that they might be lucky enough to win the big prize. The mortgage might be falling due, the life insurance about to lapse, but football coupons had first call. Pitifully enough, many winners "invested" their gains in L. R. Steele and other wildcat stocks.

In the west scores of little tradesmen have been forced to the wall because they could not collect from customers who played the competitions to the limit. The little neighborhood grocer suffered perhaps most of all, for his is, to a large extent, a credit business.

A couple of years ago, when \$60,000 a week was being distributed in prize money in Vancouver alone, the Retail Merchants association of



Thousands obeyed that impulse to "Drop Coupons Here." Hungry men used to hang around on Fridays, begging for "two-bits to go with my coupon, please."

British Columbia made a determined effort to have the competitions declared illegal. The cooperation of retail merchants' associations in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba was secured, and after a great deal of labor the mountain brought forth a mouse. The wording of the coupons was slightly changed; the gambling continued with as much vigor as ever.

## Imaginary Winners

WITH the temptation of thousands of dollars prize money before them, many contestants and others deliberately cheated. One man is now in the New Westminster penitentiary, having been caught tampering with the mail of a prize winner, intending to steal a cheque. Over a score of postal employees are reported to have got into serious difficulties for falsifying the cancellation date stamps, making it appear that "correct" coupons were mailed before, instead of after, the result of the games was known.

One man, running a fly-by-night competition in Vancouver which advertised big prizes, but never paid out any real money, conceived the brilliant idea of making a real clean-up. He arranged to get his estimates slipped into the B. C. Veteran's Weekly and the Sportsman mail stacks after the result of the games was known, but he over-reached himself. Not content with putting in a "fifteen-correct" coupon with each magazine, he also slipped in two "fourteen-correct" coupons, and half a dozen "thirteen-correct" coupons in each case. He would have made about \$20,000 if the other promoters had not caught on. As it was, all he got was a hint to leave town. He acted on it in a hurry.

Envelopes containing winning coupons were always closely scrutinized to make sure there had been no tampering. Quite often envelopes and coupons were examined under a powerful magnifying glass, and dozens of "sure-things" gamblers who stormed in to demand their prize have walked out very crestfallen when shown unmistakable evidence of their trickery.

Many of the smaller competitions were out-and-out frauds. In the case of the larger promoters, a big proportion of the winners could be traced, though not a few were said to be "friends of the family" who loaned their names for a percentage of the prize.

In the opinion of Inspector John Jackson, of the Vancouver police force, many of the so-called winners had no existence in fact. He said this quite openly, after the last sensational raid when thousands of dollars and much gambling paraphernalia were seized, as a result of which the promoters were fined \$25 each.

## Some Promoter's Tricks

SOMETIMES the so-called winners were real enough, but they knew nothing of their

good fortune. As a specific instance there is the case of J. H. Laidlaw, 52 Bay street, Hamilton, Ontario, who was advertised as the winner of the \$5,000 prize in the Athletic Guide competition in January, 1922. Mr. Laidlaw indignantly denies ever having sent in a coupon, or received any money.

"C. Halliday, 439 9th avenue east, Calgary," and "John Dacey, Central Park, B. C.," split the \$2,500 second prize in the same competition. Neither man exists, as far as can be learned, and the Calgary "address" is part of the C. P. R. freight yards.

The Athletic Guide didn't last very long, but it made hay while the sun shone. It advertised \$12,000 in prizes every week, but it was mighty hard for correct estimators to collect.

"The Olympiad" was another football competition sheet that didn't last very long in Vancouver, going out of business without paying the prize money. The man who had won \$3,000 had played the competitions consistently for 150 weeks—and this was the first time he had anything coming to him!

So as to remain "within the law," all moneys sent in with coupons were supposed to be applied to subscription account. The magazines sent this very clear when they advertised every week:

"There is no limit to the length of subscription and the number of coupons which may be sent in by any one person in any one week. 25 cents entitles you to five weeks' subscription and one coupon. . . . \$1 entitles you to twenty-five weeks' subscription and ten coupons. . . . \$5 entitles you to 60 coupons."

The sport who played the competitions regularly, at what may fairly be considered the minimum stake of a dollar a week, automatically paid his subscription for 25 years in advance every twelve months. There are a large number of cases in Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver, where subscriptions have been paid in advance for hundreds of years. One man, who died of consumption, left as his total assets to his widow a paid-up subscription extending to the year 2642! The poor woman tried to get a rebate for canceling the subscription, but the best she could get was an offer of free guessing coupons.

It rather spoils the moral of this tale that she took these coupons, filled them in, and won a small prize.

The straight competition sheets made no provision whatever for continuing in business after the gambling stopped, as eventually it was bound to do. As a matter of fact, they had little or no value, in spite of their enormous circulation. With very few exceptions, they passed out of existence when the competitions were declared illegal.

# Winter Magic of Canadian Woods Nature Dramas Written in Snow

A Winter Trip Has Delights That Summer Does Not Afford—Footprints Tell of Both Tragedies and Comedies of Animal Life.

By G. W. BARTLETT

WHILE it is quite true that in a winter in our northern woods one does not see such an abundance of animal, bird and insect life as in summer, there are delights the summer doesn't afford, and they must be felt to realize their charm. There are the snow-laden woods, the tracks of those animals that travel in winter, and the fact that you can go where you will over crisp snow, gliding in and out among the monarchs of the forests.

First the tiny track of the deer mouse crosses your trail, and you look with interest at the little path and think what a journey he made from one food supply to another, perhaps only a few strides for you on snowshoes, but a real journey for him. Then the footprints of the squirrels as they dart from tree to tree. Great little chaps they are, although hard things are said of them, and, alas, we know some of these are too true. Still, how we should miss his merry chatter from our winter woods! Then you cross the path of the porcupine, tracks almost like those of a baby's feet, as he goes from his den to the old hemlock to bask among its branches in the sun, and feed upon its shoots. Or you maple, whose branches are so cleanly stripped of bark—you were wondering what did it, but Mr. Porcupine could tell you. Then a grand old buck springs across the path in front of you, giving that peculiar whistling note of alarm. You follow his track and come to a large pine tree blown down, looking to see where he bounded over it, but the foot or two of snow upon it has not been displaced, and with surprise you notice the big fellow went under, not over it, although it was only about eighteen inches from the ground. Incredible as it seems, the deer will always crawl under, going down on their knees and working under where it would seem impossible.

Now a track as if an unseen hand had drawn a single ski along attracts attention, and you follow to investigate. Coming to the end you find the footprints of the otter, and he makes a few bounds, and, throwing himself upon his belly, slides off over the snow for another twenty or thirty feet. You say: "What a jolly fellow he must be." It makes a chap think of his boyhood days when he ran and slid to school.

Now you cross a beaver pond and note where the beaver is cutting saplings and drawing them to a hole in the ice to be taken under for food. The tracks, too, of the fisher and martin interest you, the only difference being that the fisher track shows claw marks, while that of the martin is without them, resembling that of the domestic cat. Coming to a dam on the river where there is some open water, you see the other ready to slide in and catch a fish for dinner.

Birds, too, are in evidence. The great pileated woodpecker, with his crimson head, flies from tree to tree and his rat-a-tat tells you the weather will turn milder. The chickadee, the arctic three-toed whistling jack and many others are in evidence wherever you go. The grosbeak, too, even nests while snow is on the ground. Then, just when you are looking at the snow-covered trees, there is a flutter right at the point of your snowshoe, and a partridge springs out of the snow, where it has spent the night snugly. Then in camp at night after supper you drop the half-filled pipe to hasten out into the starlight to listen to the cry of a pack of wolves seeking their evening meal.

Yes, winter has a charm of its own that, once experienced, haunts you in the fall as the click of the reel does in spring.

## Comedy-Drama of the Forest

IT was a grand morning in March, the snow-shoeing perfect, and our dog-team in fine trim. We were on one of our long winter trips, Queen and Jack drawing our sleeping bags and provisions. They were a grand pair of dogs and had covered many miles with us. They were the particular care of Alhair, my French-Canadian companion. Describing them, he said: "Queen he's good dog all the time, but that dog Jack he save some very bad plan on he's head."

It was one of those mornings that make one feel thankful for life and health. We were traveling through a hilly section covered with a grand forest of maple, birch and spruce, with here and there, like the spire of some church, a spruce with its dark green, slender, pointed top towering above the hardwood. We were on the top of one of these hills looking out over the stretch of country below. Alhair had fastened a



~ SPYING OUT THE LAND ~



THE FISHER

rope to the back of the sled to hold it back going down the mountains, the other end fastened round his waist to leave his hands free.

Just as this moment Jack, the lead dog, caught sight of a fisher darting across the path at the foot of the mountain, and with a bound both dogs were off after it. Alhair was so taken by surprise that he had no alternative but to follow. He is an expert on snowshoes, but the pace was too much for him, and he made a good deal of the trip down the mountain on his back, till driver, sled and dogs all stopped in a mixed heap at the foot. I expected to hear something when he regained his feet, but he only rubbed his back, and, looking down at Jack and Queen all mixed up in the harness, remarked: "This some more your bad plan, you dog Jack."

The fisher had climbed a nearby tree and was calmly taking in the whole proceedings. After extricating the dogs and righting the load, we looked along the fisher's track and noticed tracks of blood, so followed it a short distance back and found the story of a tragedy. Mr. Porcupine had started out from his den among the rocks to have his breakfast from the nearby hemlock, but the fisher, too, was out for him. He is very fond of porcupine flesh, and is the only animal that can attack one with impunity. This is owing to the fact that under the fisher's skin is a double membrane. The quills penetrate the first, but instead of going through into the body as with other animals, they turn at the second and lie harmless between the two. I have taken them with hundreds of quills so located. Now the fisher, being so much more agile, Mr. Porcupine is soon overtaken. The fisher then dives under the snow, and, catching the porcupine with a bulldog grip upon the unprotected throat, never lets go till he has killed. He then turns the porcupine over upon its back and leisurely eats his fill, seldom leaving anything but the skin. Being a glutton, he eats till he can swallow no more, then goes off to

seek a hollow log or tree, where he sleeps until hunger drives him out again.

In our trapping for this purely American animal and one of our most durable and handsome furs, we put out food till we get the fisher frequenting the place where we give him a generous meal, and follow his track till he lies up for a sleep. He is then easily taken.

But we are a good day from our next shelter house, so must jog along. After passing through a fine stretch of pine woods where the lumberjacks were hard at work, I secured three fine snaps of a giant of the forest coming down. The first was just as Louie was driving in the first wedge, the method of falling being to chop a notch on the front or falling side of the tree, then the saw is used for the back, and iron wedges are driven to force the tree over in the direction desired. The second snap was taken just as the tree started to fall, Louie giving the look-out call so that road cutters and skidders working near might be on their guard. The third was snapped as the tree was falling.

Noon found us at camp, and, as is always the custom, the foreman invited us to stay for dinner. Talk about hospitality! It is in the woods among the lumberjacks you find the genuine article prompted by the kindness of true hearts, due to a great extent to their constant contact with nature.

Queen and Jack, too, come in for a meal that gladdens their hearts. Alhair, sitting on a log with pipe going, forgives even Jack for his bad plan of the morning. The foreman tells us of a fine buck that the wolves killed the night before, and as we cross a lake after dinner we see the remains. These cowardly creatures kill for the very lust of killing. They never give open battle, but by a few treacherous snaps so mutilate the deer's hind leg that it soon bleeds to death.

## Their Example

THE inspector was paying his annual visit to the village school, and was putting the children of Class III, through their paces. He tried then with arithmetic and geography, and then came on to testing their knowledge of English words.

They did quite well until he asked them the meaning of the word "epidemic."

Nobody knew, and so he had to help them out. "An epidemic," he explained, "is anything that spreads. Now, can anybody give me an example of an epidemic?"

There was a long silence. "Can no one tell me?" asked the inspector at last. "Remember, anything that spreads." They had it this time. Like one voice came the reply: "Jam, sir."

## And So Say All of Us

"We keep three servant girls," said Jones; "one coming, one going, and one here."—Northern Daily Mail.

# How Do Your Clever Sayings Compare With the Year's Pick?

Best Similes of the Authors Selected by Dictionary Man—Vivid Things They Have Compared Us to Include Acetylene Lamps, Rhinoceroses, and a Medicine Bottle

THE crop of best similes for the year past is at hand. The collection and selection were made by Frank J. Wiltach, author of "A Dictionary of Similes"—a work of reference which aspires to be a companion of "Bartlett's Familiar Quotations" and "Roget's Thesaurus." Here they are:

A yacht like a great moth with folded wings.—William McFee.

His voice was like a sword swinging.—Ben Hecht.

The human mind should be like a good hotel—open the year round.—William Lyon Phelps.

Dull as duty.—Don Marquis.

A face as vacant as an untenanted house.—Marcel Proust.

Stiffly, like a toy tree.—May Sinclair.

The Milky Way—which I think looks exactly like a torn wreath of tulle with diamonds.—Sir Harry Johnston.

About as much chance as a woodpecker making a nest in a concrete telephone pole.—Anon.

Adroit as a rhinoceros.—F. P. Adams.

Eyes like acetylene headlights.—Alexander Black.

Writing is like pulling the trigger of a gun; if you are not loaded, nothing happens.—Henry Seidel Canby.

As surprising as to see a stone statue walking.—Anon.

There are many minds that are like a sheet of thin ice. You have to skate on them pretty rapidly or you'll go through.—Christopher Morley.

About as welcome as diphtheria.—Anon.

Art is like a charming woman who once had her age of innocence in the nursery, when she was beautiful without knowing it, being wholly intent on what she was making or telling or imagining.—George Santayana.

Painful as kicking a burglar with your bare foot.—Abe Martin.

Unlike real life as a clown's red nose.—Rose Macaulay.

Reproachful as a curate's eye.—Osbert Sitwell.

Married men are like Ford cars: you can tell them by their clutch.—Anon.

He has more money than the telephone company's got wrong numbers.—Samuel Hellman.

Feet as hot as an iron pump handle on a July noon.—Frederick O'Brien.

Easy as to bite a dentist.—Anon.

Chattering like a Morse sounder.—Irvin S. Cobb.

Grave, but satisfied, like a widower.—Gordon Arthur Smith.

Forgotten as a flame up a chimney.—Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch.

Thrilling as an account of a flower show.—Gertrude Atherton.

He felt like the symptoms on a medicine bottle.—George Ade.

Passed like a flivver in a Vanderbilt Cup race.—Arthur Baer.

Love is like a lounge cushion—it has to be stuffed with illusions and patched with laughter before one can rest on it.—Benjamin De Casseres.

MAIL ALL COUPONS TO P. O. DRAWER 340, VANCOUVER, B. C.

## \$9,000 in Prizes Western Argus Football Competition No. 9

FIRST - \$5,000  
SECOND - \$2,500  
THIRD - \$1,500

CAMES TO BE PLAYED April 21st

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

HOME TEAMS Last Year's Score Away Team Last Year's Score

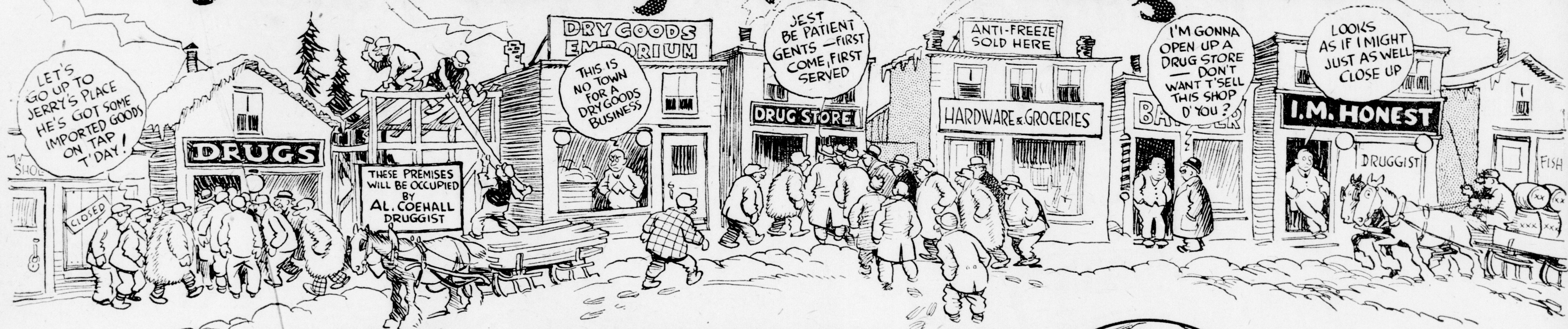
TOTTENHAM	2	Birmingham	1
BURNLEY	2	Sunderland	0
LEEDS U.	1	Notts County	1
SOUTH SHIELDS	1	Crystal Palace	1
WEST HAM	1	Fulham	0
PORTSMOUTH	1	Brentford	0
CREWE	2	Hartlepool	0
HALIFAX	1	Southport	1
WIGAN	2	Wrexham	1
MORTON	2	St. Mirren	1
MOTHERWELL	1	Celtic	1
PARTICK T.	2	Hibernians	0

TEN ESTIMATES FOR \$1.00 IN SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscribers to the Western Argus will mail coupons containing their estimates to WESTERN ARGUS, P. O. DRAWER 340, VANCOUVER, B. C., or deposit them at Levy's Cigar Store, 528 Hastings Street, West, Vancouver, or with district agents who are authorized to receive Western Argus Coupons. Coupons must be received by midnight, Friday, April 20th, 1923.



# Why So Many New Drug Stores?



## Amazing Decline In Public Health in Toronto and New Ontario Towns Indicated By Drug Selling Shops Which Are Springing Up Like Mushrooms — Dean Heebner of the College of Pharmacy Styles Bootlegging Druggist as "Polecat" — Changes Suggested in Pharmacy Act to Meet New Menace to O. T. A.

By C. R. GREENAWAY

EVEN for the convicted hotel-keeper in these gloomy days there is hope. They have a pet phrase of comfort for him around the Toronto police court. "Cheer up," they say. "Don't worry, you'll be a drug store by and by."

These are no formal words of consolation. To the legitimate, self-respecting pharmacist, they simply state the unfortunate truth. Anybody can own a drug store and sell booze.

At the Ontario College of Pharmacy they know all about it. Legitimate druggists, suffering from the presence of bootleggers, have reached the end of silent endurance. Against the "polecats" who are worming their way into the ranks of pharmacy, Prof. C. F. Heebner, dean of the Ontario College of Pharmacy, a few days ago launched a bitter onslaught.

"These polecats," he declared the dean, "call themselves druggists. Let us, then, call ourselves pharmacists. We shall soon make them afraid to use this name."

Over the whole of Ontario this new phase of O.T.A. violation has reached a scandalous point. Civic and provincial police are concentrating on the druggist blind-pig, acknowledging that it is one of the most difficult problems that they have yet had to face.

College and police authorities agree that this new type of offender is on the increase. Four druggists or drug clerks fined in one day recently at the Toronto police court for selling liquor illicitly were very interesting symptoms of a serious state. A deluge of students, principally foreign, wanting to learn Latin, this year made several Toronto tutors inquisitive. "Most of these students frankly acknowledged that they wanted to go through pharmacy; it was such a paying business these days," one tutor said. "I wouldn't have anything to do with them."

A rather amazing estimate is given by Stanley McLagan, a well-known druggist of the east end. "Here, in Toronto, we have 405 drug stores," he said, "and it is being conservative to say that 105 of them have been established in the last twelve months to sell booze." Montreal, with far more population, has not half the drug stores Toronto has.

### Clerk Turned King's Evidence

IT is the recent case of a Toronto doctor in the drug business that gives the police and the public a graphic picture of the main features of the "polecat" traffic condemned by Dean Heebner in interview and speech.

It was on one of the principal thoroughfares of the city that Dr. C. — had his camouflaged bar. For an extra weekly ten-dollar honorarium he found three clerks in succession willing to serve out the drinks. In case of unpleasant complications, the doctor, assuming no responsibility whatever, was nevertheless to pay the fine.

It may have been an exaggerated sense of thriftiness that caused the doctor to change his mind about the fine. For the poor clerk, it was like the treacherous blow of Joab under the fifth rib. When he turned King's evidence he turned all the way round, and no amount of persuasion could make him turn back again.

The bar was at the back of the store, he told the court. The price was 25c a glass. When not taking his meals, drawing his salary and selling Lake Ontario with a dash of alcohol in it for a dizzy profit, he very likely sold drugs. But naturally his recollection was not very vivid about the drugs.

On the day of the drug clerk's arrest, he said that he had served at least 25 customers with watered alcohol.

"What would be an average day's customers?" he was asked.

"Oh, 150, approximately."

"A hundred and fifty?"

"Yes."

"And how much would you sell in a week?"

"Oh, about a barrel."

"A barrel?"

"About fifteen gallons."

There was nothing this clerk would not tell.



Prof. Chas. F. Heebner, Dean of the Ontario College of Pharmacy.

Besides, he had a keen sense of humor, always so appreciated in a court. He welcomed the chance to explain how easy it was to fool the license commissioners. His employer bought his liquor from bootleggers for \$60 in five-gallon lots. And in the government quarterly records no drug store owner made a gallon of official whiskey go so far.

As a satisfactory climax it was stated that this same doctor had other stores in the city, run like this one, under somebody else's name.

### Life Unhealthy in North

NEW ONTARIO has during recent months apparently become a very unhealthy place to live in. The pure ozone of the bush is no longer keeping the people well. Disease seems rampant. It is simply appalling to contemplate how sickly the northerners have become.

Did you ever count the drug stores in Schumacher, Hailbury, Cochrane, or Timmins in the last few months? And there are a half a dozen other towns and villages you can take at the same time.

This is the amazing tale of Timmins culled from the long lists of druggists registered, as required by law, at the Ontario College of Pharmacy, for three significant years:

Year.	Official Census.	No. of Druggists.
1916 (May) .....	None	2
1922 (May) .....	3,843	3
1923 (May) .....	3,843	13
1923 (October) .....	3,843	15

In the first four years following prohibition Timmins increased its druggists by one. Then, in the one year, from May, 1922, to May, 1923, there is an increase of ten. Further lists show one more in August and another on September 1. Make the population of Timmins from 8,000 to 10,000, which people interviewed declare it should be if the miners are counted in, the question still remains the same, for there has been no great jump in population during the past year.

Why did Timmins increase its druggists in one year from three to fifteen? After one has granted that some of it is legitimate, the question still remains: is the increase at all proportionate to the population?

Take the little village of South Porcupine, too small to be listed as a village in the census. Why are there four drug stores there? A recent visitor saw some strange sights, and counted the stores.

Cochrane, too, has become strangely unhealthy in the last four months, as its chart tends to show:

Year.	Official Census.	No. of Druggists.
1916 (May) .....	3,306	2
1922 (May) .....	3,306	3
1923 (May) .....	3,306	3
1923 (October) .....	3,306	6

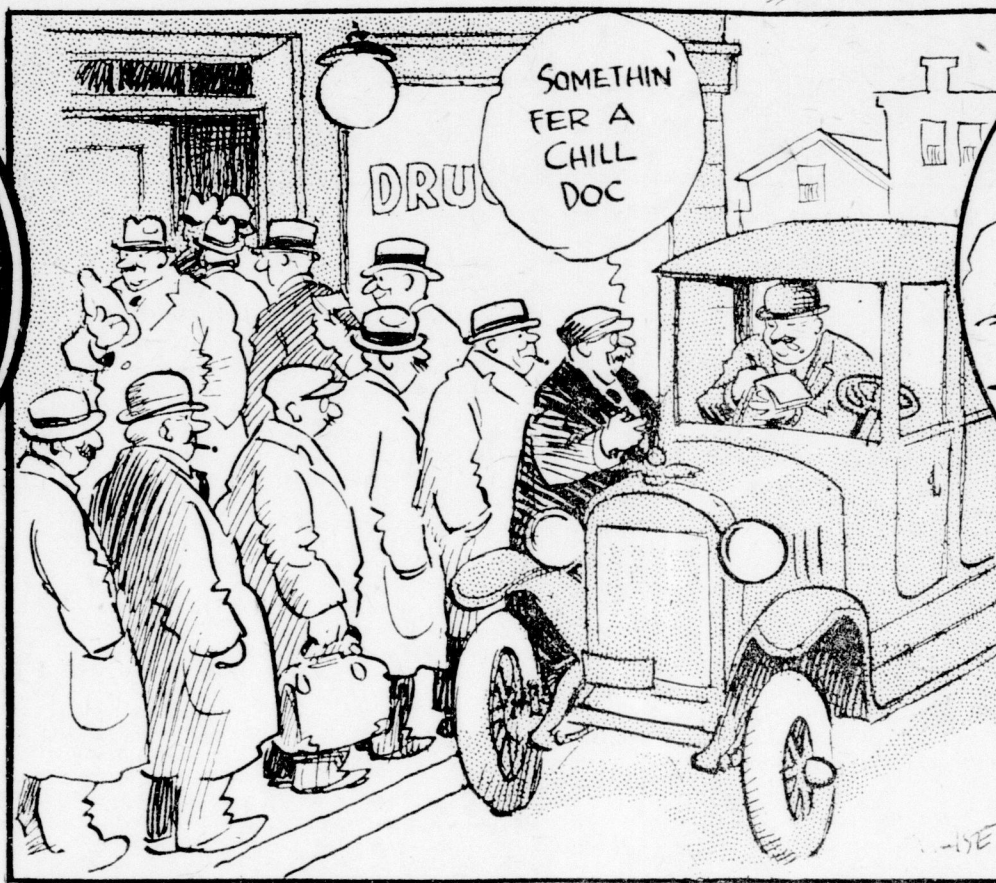
No confirmation could be obtained of additional increases stated to have taken place since October.

In one northern Ontario drug store, it is said, you pass through swing doors to the bar, where drinks are served as a matter of course, in the open style of "the good old days of yore." Another store specializes in six-ounce bottles for refreshments at home.

A serious situation in the drug business of the province has been coming to a climax in the last six months. Law-abiding druggists are complaining of the "polecat" closing in on their trade. "Honesty is no longer the best policy in the drug business," said one member of the profession in Toronto. "In honest competition with a bootlegger druggist, serious loss can only be the inevitable result. Our business is being ruined, and we are being driven, under the present condition of affairs, into the bootlegging trade. It is time for the law-abiding, self-respecting majority of our profession to rise up in arms. For we are a service of necessity, and a very responsible one at that."

### Honest Druggists Drawn In

THE way these people are hurting the legitimate trade is that they establish themselves in stores with light and inexpensive





# Facing the Giant Grizzly With Bow and Arrow Most Amazing Archery Exploit of Modern Times

**Largest, Fiercest Bear In Wyoming, Weighing a Thousand Pounds, Killed By One Arrow—Thrilling Adventures of Men Who Set Out To Perform Seemingly Impossible Hunting Feat.**

The following article, the last of an unusual series of three, relates what is undoubtedly the most important exploit of modern archery in America. Dr. Pope, the author, is a noted surgeon of San Francisco, a member of the medical faculty of the University of California, and one of the leading authorities on the Bow and Arrow.

After succeeding, with his companions, in slaying small game, deer, black and cinnamon bears and panthers, he tells how they could not resist the temptation to cast the die with the grizzly, the most formidable wild creature upon this continent. To many persons, the suggestion of such an intention seemed preposterous. Nevertheless, Dr. Pope, through the California Academy of Sciences, obtained permission from the National Government at Washington to hunt grizzly in Yellowstone Park, it being expressly stipulated that the bow and arrow should be employed for the purpose.

Much preparation, special training and equipment were required. The services of Ned Frost, "the foremost grizzly hunter of all times," were obtained as a guide, and the party, in the beginning, included besides Frost and the author, Mr. Young of California, Mr. G. D. Pope, Judge Henry Hulbert of Detroit. For the safety of the party, and to be used only as a last resort, Frost, the guide, carried a rifle.

## By SAXTON POPE

THE mere idea of shooting grizzly bears with the bow and arrow strikes most people as entirely absurd that they laugh at the mention of it. The mental picture of the puny little archery implements of their childhood opposed to the largest and most fearsome beast of the western world produces merriment and incredulity.

Because it seemed so impossible, I presume, this added to our determination to accomplish it. It was the acme of our hunting desires.

In our plans to capture grizzlies we took into consideration the proclivity of this beast to attack. We knew his speed was tremendous. He is able to catch a horse or a dog on the run. Therefore, it is useless for a man to try to run away from him. There is no such thing as being able to climb a tree if the animal is at close quarters. One only stretches himself out inviting evaporation in the effort.

We decided if cornered either to dodge or to lie flat and feign death.

We arrived at Ashton, the nearest point to Yellowstone station on the boundary of the reservation that could be reached by railroad in winter.

## This Writer Doesn't Know Everything, Will Take Advice and Re-Write Plays

**Rida Johnson Young Does Not Take Herself Too Seriously and Yet Has Made Twenty-Four Successful Plays**

TWENTY-FIVE productions on Broadway, and all but one of them successful, is Rida Johnson Young's record to date. Yet this untiring playwright declares that she has suffered little of the strain and anxiety common to others.

"I have been writing so long," she declared, with a very bright, young smile, "that people forget that I have been writing, and when it comes to talking about my work off-hand I'm pretty dull. I have what they call a 'second-story mind'; that is, I have to bone up on the subject and then write out my material at home."

Having said this, she proceeded to talk with paradoxical ease on matters having to do with her own work and her attitude toward life.

"Writing has never been particularly difficult for me, for I have never taken it with too much seriousness. I work in the mornings early, then I shut up my desk completely, never thinking of the contents until the next morning. I suppose I take things pleasantly. No doubt this sounds silly and quite devoid of profundity, but it is the truth. Also, the country has had a happy influence in my life, and I always have been fond of it, and I attribute my serenity of mind to the country—the life there, the gardens, the fact that it is a complete escape from my work."

Though I don't bother analyzing myself, I suppose there is something of the same idealism in me that there is in my work. By natural preference I like to work on romantic plays. Doing a partly historical play like "Little Old New York" was enjoyable. Thus I have kept away from sex and problem plays, though I have no objection to the subject if honestly handled. I admire Eugene O'Neill extravagantly. He is a real dramatist. The rest of us are merely play carpenters. I admire Rachel Crothers' work also for its sincerity and enlightened study of young people and society. My interest in young people, however, is more in their comic and sentimental aspects, and I suppose this is a somewhat unique attitude for these days."

Mrs. Young spoke next of her method of writing, a matter that in-

ter, near the last of May. The roads beyond were blocked with snow, but by good fortune we were taken in by one of the first work trains entering the region.

We had shipped ahead of us a quantity of provisions and came out fitted only with sleeping bags, extra clothing, and our archery equipment. This latter consisted of two bows, a piece and a carrying case containing one hundred and forty-four broadheads, the finest assembly of bows and arrows since the battle of Creve.

Young had one newly made bow with an eighty-five-pound pull and his well tried companion of many hunts, "Old Grizzly," seventy-five pounds.

My own bows were seventy-five pounds apiece—"Old Horrible," my favorite, a hard hitter and sweet to shoot, and "Bear Slayer," the fine grained, crooked limbed stave with which I helped kill our first bear.

Our arrows were the usual three-eighths birch shafts, carefully selected, straight and true. Their heads were tempered steel, as sharp as daggers. We had, of course, a few blunt and eagle arrows in the lot.

## A Nerve Test

WE began our hunt on foot, exploring Hayden Valley, the Sour Creek region, Mt. Washburn, and the headwaters of Cascade Creek.

At the end of the first week we saw five grizzlies way off in the distance at the head of Hayden Valley. They were three or four miles from us and evening was approaching, so we postponed our attack on them. Next morning, bright and early, we were on the ground again, hoping to see them. Sure enough, there they were!

Ned, Art and I were together; my brother and the judge were off scouting on the other side of the

ridge. It was about half past eight in the morning. The bears, four in number this time, were feeding in the grassy marshland about three miles up the valley. Ned's motto has always been: "When you see 'em, go and get 'em."

We decided to attack immediately. Down the river bank, through the draws, up into the timber we crept at a trot. It was hard going, but we were pressed for time. At last we came out on a wooded point a quarter of a mile above the bears, and rested. We knew they were about to finish their morning feeding and go up into the forest to lay up for the day. So we watched them in seclusion.

We waxed our bowstrings and put the finishing touches on our arrowheads with a file.

Slowly the bears mounted the foothills, heading for a large patch of snow, where Frost thought they would lie down to cool before entering the woods. There was an old female and three half grown cubs in their third year, all looking big enough for any museum group.

At last they settled down and began to nuzzle the snow. The time had come for action. We proposed to slip down the little ravine at the edge of the timber, cross the stream, ascend the hill on the opposite side, and come up on our quarry over the crest. We should then be within shooting distance. The wind was right for this maneuver, so we started at once.

Now as I write my muscles quiver, my heart thumps and I flush with a strange feeling, thinking of that moment, like a soldier before a battle, we waded into an uncharted experience. What does a man think of as he is about to enter his first grizzly encounter? I remember well what passed through my head: "Can we get there without alarming the grizzlies?" "How close will they be?" "Can we hit them?" "What will happen then?"

Ned Frost, Young and I were to sneak up on four healthy grizzlies in the open, and pit our nerve against their savage reaction. Ned had his rifle, but this was to be used only as a last resort, and that might easily fail at such short range.

As we walked rapidly, stepping with utmost caution, I answered all the questions of my subconscious fears. "Hit them? Why, we will soak them in the gizzard; wreck them!" "Charge?" Let them come on and may the best man win! "Die?" There never was a fairer, brighter, better day to die on. In fact, "Lead on!" I felt absolutely gay. As for Young,

he was silent, and possibly was thinking of camp flapjacks.

The air seemed strangely still; the silence was oppressive. Our nervous tension exploded in a wave of laughter and exclamations of wonderment. Frost declared he had never seen such a spectacle in all his life; four grizzly bears in deadly combat; the din of battle; the wild bellowing; and two bowmen shooting arrows after arrow into this jumble of struggling beasts.

The snow was trampled and soaked with blood as though there had been an Indian massacre. We paced off the distance at which the charging female had stopped. It was exactly eight yards. A mighty handy shot!

Anatomically speaking, the female was young. Young had three arrows in the old bear, one deep in her neck, its point emerging back of her shoulder. He shot that as she came at us. My first arrow cut below the diaphragm; my second arrow passed completely through her abdomen and lay on the ground several yards beyond her. The bullet from Frost's gun had entered at the right shoulder. No wound of exit was found, the soft nose copper jacketed bullet apparently having gone to pieces on striking the bone.

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## Stealthy Approach

HALF way up the hill, on the opposite side of which lay our grizzlies, we stopped, braced our bows, took three arrows apiece from our quivers, and proceeded in a more stealthy approach.

Young and I arranged ourselves on each side of Frost, abreast with him. Near the top Ned took out a green silk handkerchief and floated it in the gentle breeze to see if the wind had changed. If it had, we might find

the air seemed strangely still; the silence was oppressive. Our nervous tension exploded in a wave of laughter and exclamations of wonderment.

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## INDIAN NAMES MAKE WEST PICTURESQUE

Whoop Up, Slide Out, Freeze Out, Stand Off and Whiskey Gap Decorate Southern Alberta

SASKATCHEWAN IS "SWIFT RIVER"

"Leavings" the English of an Indian Word Meaning Crossing Where Trail Left River Bottom

By W. McD. TAIT

TO enquire into the history of the name of a city, village, district, or locality in which one lives is an interesting thing and will often give valuable bits of information which one would not likely acquire in any other way. Every geographical name has a story attached to it, and most of these stories are worth knowing. Strange, even grotesque, as many names attached to places in other lands may appear to be, one's own country affords him some measure of the same feeling were he to pause for a moment to familiarize himself with what he may have been ignorant of heretofore.

The red man's contribution to place names in western Canada, and particularly in southern Alberta, makes a considerable body in the aggregate. Indian names now permanently attached to rivers, lakes, ridges and localities have a peculiar interest to us all. In them the Indian has perpetuated himself by a monument more eloquent and more imperishable than could have been erected by human hands.

Before the white men came to the westland all the country between the Cypress hills and the Rockies was controlled by the Blackfoot Indians, but they lived, latterly, mostly around trading posts which had been established at "Whoop-Up," "Slide Out," and "Freeze Out," each name itself telling pretty well why the place was so named.

Whoop-Up was a central meeting place for traders. They had great carousals in the fort and were accustomed to whoop her up, hence the name Whoop-Up, which for decency's sake has been changed to Whoop-Up.

Whoop-Up lay in the bottom of a deep ravine. On one side was a defile in the hills known as Slide Out. On the other side was a narrow pass called Slide In. These places received their names through a very simple incident. The mounted police on one occasion slid in on the traders through this narrow pass, and the traders, being warned of their movement, slipped out through the defile now called "Slide Out."

### The Origin of Whiskey Gap

His same incident gave a name to another locality in southern Alberta. Patrols of police scoured the boundary for the smugglers who slid out of Slide Out, and located them in a defile in Milk River Ridge, where they had whiskey cached. To this day that defile is called Whiskey Gap.

Stand Off is really not an Indian name, but it has had Indians so closely connected with it that it might be included in this story of Indian place names. A gang of whiskey traders headed from Fort Benton, Montana, for Canada, was intercepted by a United States marshal, but they succeeded in standing off the marshal and escaped into Canada. Around a camp fire at the junction of the Waterton and Belly rivers these traders decided to call the camp ground Stand Off, and it is so called to-day.

At Freeze Out smugglers had whiskey in a cache on the Belly river about fifteen miles from where the town of Macleod now stands. Indians attacked them, but they were frozen out after a long siege, and the place has since been called Freeze Out.

Belly river was called after a tribe of Indians living in the United States known as the "big bellies."

Old Man river is the English equivalent for "Apostaki," the Blackfoot deity and Creator. He is believed to have lived at the source of this river, and the cave out of which the river pours is also called Old Man Cave.

Whiskey was once stolen out of a cache, and the Indians named the place by an Indian word meaning Robbers' Roost. It is still Robbers' Roost.

Jumping Pond was named by Indians from the fact that on a creek of the same name about three miles west of Calgary Indians had a "pond" for catching buffaloes. The place was originally called Jumping Pond, but this has been abbreviated to Jumping Pond.

Okotoks, a thriving town south of Calgary, is a Cree word meaning a stony crossing on Sheep river.

Crowfoot, a creek flowing into the Bow river and also a station on the C.P.R. where the railway crosses the Blackfoot Indian reserve is the name of the greatest of the Blackfoot chiefs.

Blackfoot is an abbreviation for "five Blackfoot hills." On these hills five Blackfoot Indians were killed by Crees.

The river flowing through Calgary city is the Bow. This is a translation of an Indian word meaning bowwood.

### Medicine Hat's Name

THERE is a burying ground on the Red Deer river called Ghost Pine. It was an Indian custom once to bury the dead in trees. To this day the Cree Indians believe that spirits haunt the old burying ground at Ghost Pine.

Medicine Hat is an Indian name. A great many stories have arisen regarding its origin, but the one generally accepted is that many years ago a Blackfoot chief, in a conflict with the Cree Indians, had the misfortune to lose his very valuable medicine hat by a gust of wind carrying it into the swift running Saskatchewan. Returning to the spot later, he named the place Medicine Hat.

"Saskatchewan" is a Blackfoot Indian word meaning "swift running river" and is the name applied to the great river which drains a large part of the prairie provinces. Medicine Hat is on the Saskatchewan.

Most everyone knows the origin of Moose Jaw. It is not in Alberta, but it is a name almost as unusual as Medicine Hat. The Indians call it Moose Jaw Bone, which is Cree Indian for "the place where the white man mended the cart with a moose jawbone." The incident calling forth the name is said to be the breaking of a fellow of a cart belonging to a hunting party which was spliced with the jawbone of a moose; hence Moose Jaw.

"Shagunapee is Indian, too. The word means "raw hide buffalo" cut in strips. The old Red Deer river carts used by early settlers in western Canada had yards and yards of "shagunapee" tying the parts together. "Shagunapee" is a station on the C.P.R. in Alberta.

Pen d'Oreille is a coulee south of Lethbridge city. The coulee is named after a tribe of Indians of the same name.

# First White Baby Born East of Herschel A Curiosity For All the Eskimo Land

Romance of Bride Who Travels 2,100 Miles Beyond Edmonton to Get Married—Natives Flock to See Young Mother and Eat Her Out of House and Home.

By MADGE MACBETH

AND he didn't realize his distinction, in the least! He just lay among his furs and gurgled with gay inconsequence. And he cocked his blue eyes at the curious Eskimos who came many a mile along the trail to see this strange pale baby, as though thinking the world and its folk humorous in the extreme. That was the impression he gave one.

His mother is the first and only white woman to live east of Herschel Island. Before going into the Arctic, she had spent two years in the Punjab, teaching little Hindus—and some big ones, too. She is a native of St. Johns, N. B., and a trained nurse by profession. On her return from India, she set forth on a mate-less honeymoon that consummated a romance begun during her school days.

Her journey dated from June 2nd., 1921, and lay down the Mackenzie River. Then the route followed the coast eastward to Herschel Island, 2,100 miles distant from Edmonton. Here, this resourceful young lady picked up a missionary, and conveyed him nearly 800 miles more to Bernard Harbor, where romance, in the person of Mr. Merritt was waiting. The trip had extended over almost three months, despite the fact that weather conditions were favorable, and the best possible connections had been made!

Bernard Harbor was placed on the map, in a manner of speaking, by the famous Canadian Arctic Expedition of 1913-18. It was named in honor of Captain Joseph Bernard, a Canadian trader, explorer and scientist, whose exploits were set forth some months ago for the benefit of Star readers. There is just one boat a year to this remote spot. It carries supplies and an occasional passenger. But seasons do occur when this excitement is denied the inhabitants and no boat gets through at all. Such was Mrs. Merritt's experience in 1922.

Bernard Harbor can scarcely be described as the centre of intense activity. It consists of considerable landscape, a great arc of sky-line and less than half a dozen houses! One of these is the Hudson's Bay Post, one is the Mission House, and the other two are store houses. Literally, that's all!

Examining a photo of the wedding group, which had assembled in front of the Mission House, a member of the bride's family asked in all seriousness why the party had been taken in such close proximity to the hen-cop?

### Why Two Rooms For House?

THE Mission House is an impressive structure containing two rooms. The Eskimos regard it with eyes that demand, "Why two?" It is a frame building, a souvenir left by the southern party of the Arctic expedition, just mentioned. Its conveniences are negligible.

Yet Mrs. Merritt compared it favorably with the capital!

Now Ottawans are wont to take unctious to themselves in many regards, but especially in regard to their climate. It is less damp than that of Toronto, less rigorous than that of Winnipeg, and there is more of it per capita than that of Montreal. But Mrs. Merritt pronounced unfavorably against it.

"Your surely don't prefer Bernard Harbor?" I demanded.

"I surely do! We don't have germs in Coronation Gulf. I was never ill a day all the time we lived there; nor was the baby. Here, we have scarcely been well!"

"What is there to do?" I queried. "Tell me how you spent your days."

## Dachshund Really Not German Dog; Its Egyptian—Another Blow at Fritz

Anyway, the Funny Long Animal With Short Legs Has Almost Disappeared on This Continent—For One Thing, Apartment Life Does Not Agree With Him

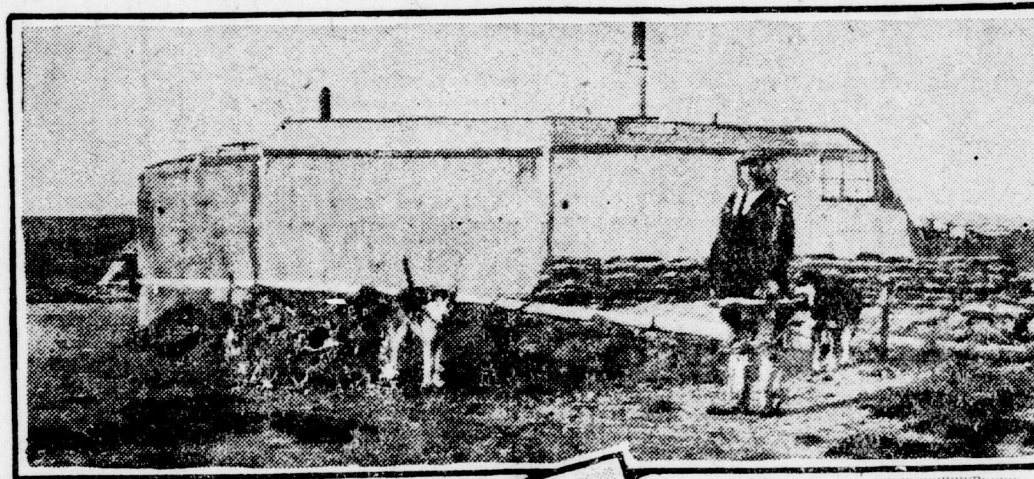
IN London it has been said that the dachshund is not really German at all, but Egyptian instead.

This is an age of iconoclasts. We have left ourselves few images, and those are going fast. It takes a moment for the mind to accustom itself to the idea that the dachshund may not be German. Here we have gone along for years calling him Fritz or Henie when we should have said Amenhotep or Akh-naten, if the news from London be true.

It must have been an envious mind that originated the idea. Perhaps it was an Englishman's way of revenging himself for the war. But surely it was too great a revenge. Here, at one gesture, we destroy the illusion of the world and break down the pride of a great people. Even the lineage of the Hohenzollerns is not longer nor more august than that of the German dachshunds.

German dog fanciers deny vehemently that the dachshund is anything but the most Germanic of dogs. They point to his descent from ages past. But the seed of doubt has been planted and the evil blossom has caused investigation. In dusty books it is found that dogs suspiciously like the dachshund were common in England in the Middle Ages. These were called spitzbonds or turnspits, and it was their lot in life to go walking around a circle in countless taverns that the spits might be kept turning just as fast. The poor chaps were trained to the task from their puppyhood.

With the progress of science and the introduction of new methods, accompanied by the decadence of cooking and the passing of old-fashioned open fire for the roasting of meats, the spitzbonds sank into obscurity. Whether he was transplanted to Germany somewhere between the old days and the new is something that even the breeders cannot answer. On the other side of the story there is nothing much



MR. MERRITT ON HIS ESTATE IN BERNARD HARBOR



MASTER EDWARD THE FIRST WHITE BABY BORN EAST OF HERSCHEL ISLAND



MRS. MERRITT CARRYING HER BABY IN NATIVE FASHION

"In ways that you may consider dull. There was no shopping, no dancing, no theatre; there were no newspapers, famous visitors or entertainments. In summer, there was really very little to do, for the only mode of travel was by canoe and besides there was nowhere to go. The natives were miles away 'on the land'—following the caribou, which are becoming noticeably scarce, and so after the performance of my simple domestic duties, I did very little."

"And in winter?" "Well, in winter, I often went out to the traps, and also with my husband when he was visiting the natives. We traveled by dog team when going any distance. Then, of course, was the time when the Eskimos came to the Post bringing their furs and fish, and we grasped the opportunity to try to teach them a little Christianity through the rudiments of civilization, and the use of the English language."

In answer to my question as to the ease with which they learned, Mrs. Merritt said that they were apt and alert pupils, particularly the children. Also they are born imitators and will copy the white man to the smallest detail. One of the most conspicuous examples she gave was that of eating. At the dinner parties to which visiting families were frequently invited, the Eskimos used knives, forks, spoons and table napkins with very little awkwardness after a single experience.

"The trouble was," she explained, "that their stay was too short.... a few days at most, and by the time they returned, they had forgotten most of what we had taught them on their last visit."

While at the post, they sleep in their snow houses, but live practically at the mission, one room of which is dedicated to their use. Moreover, they rather expect to enjoy Mrs. Merritt's hospitality from a culinary point of view, and feeding a family of Eskimos is not the simple matter it might appear. With them the jaded appetite of the dyspeptic is unknown. A family of three will consume its official dole, any extra meals the mission will provide, and in addition will eat a caribou in four days!

To justify the claim of a long German lineage for the dachshund. Men who make it a business to poke about in old books say that the German authors of two centuries ago offer no reference to dachshunds. There the matter stands, with the weight of evidence slightly on the English side.

While London and Berlin recently were bringing forth claims and counter-claims as to the origin and rearing of the dachshund, some of the scholars were hard at work. One of them, an Egyptologist, upset the whole controversy by asserting that the dachshund had been depicted in the Egyptian tombs thousands of years before the Christian era. Both sides paused for a moment to draw breath and turned upon the Egyptologist, demanding his proof. He is now looking for a tomb with a wall inscription carefully marked, "This is a dachshund."

A little inquiry by a layman reveals that a dog much like the dachshund flourished in Egypt. He had the same long body and short legs. Judging from the only reproduction that can be found in New York, these legs were not so bowed as those of the modern dachshund. The Egyptians had at least a half dozen breeds of dogs. One resembled a fox and another plainly was a hound. The dachshund type was not uncommon. It has been found in a number of tombs, particularly in the period of Fehutmes III., who is said to have lent a kindly eye to that ancient dachshund.

The first of the race in this country are said to have come over as long ago as the 60's. They have never been numerous. But up to the war period they were a reasonably familiar sight. Breeders say that apartment life does not suit them. In Germany they are essentially house dogs, but that does not mean being confined all day in a three-and-a-half hour's walk in the morning and at night, held on a leash.

"The moment they see the smoke from my chimney," said Mrs. Merritt, "they are at the door prepared for a visit, i.e., a meal. Their fixed belief is that the white people eat all the time and never suffer a lack of food. That they would share their supply with me should I visit them, is a justification for asking me to feed them—an entire family—and, not satisfied with food alone, they naively demand whatever else may take their fancy."

"You got plenty tea-pots?" they would say. "Same very good for me!"

### Coal \$240 a Ton?

WITH the Eskimos, the superior man is the best hunter; the woman of distinction is the best seamstress. Their learning consists chiefly in living off the bleak land, which, in itself, is no mean achievement. They are rapidly adapting themselves to the products of civilization and accustoming themselves to white man's food. The annual "trader" brings fresh supplies, if it gets through; potatoes, tinned goods of more recent manufacture than the reserve at the post, and fruit and eggs. But dried food is really the staple diet, even to dried eggs. Of course, fresh milk is unknown.

"Yes," she smiled, "to you they may seem expensive, but to us who have taken the trip and know the risks, the price is not unreasonable. We paid \$240 a ton for what coal we could get. But the house was always warm and cosy."

Mrs. Merritt has had some humorous experiences in her capacity as nurse. There was an old man who came to the mission one summer pitifully crippled with rheumatism. He used to cry with the severity of the pain. For weeks he was given daily attention, and as winter approached both Mr. and Mrs. Merritt yielded to considerable anxiety. He insisted upon going off to the seal holes, which meant that he would compose himself patiently on a block of ice for days at a time.

They bade him farewell with as much cheerfulness as they could muster, confident that they would never see him again. But in the spring he came capering back as briskly as his grandson. "I am cured!" he told them. "The ice did it. No more oil and rubbing for me!"

The only name by which Mrs. Merritt was known was Ag-nak—the woman. Interest in her rose to fever heat when the Eskimos learned that a tender young life would presently lend its radiance to the mission house. Baby clothes were a source of unflagging wonder to the women, who stared at the dainty garments with curiosity and some disapproval. They had never heard of dressing an infant in anything but skin, and the length of the clothes dismayed them.

"Eskimo baby so long," they would say, measuring the inches with their hands. "You make calico dress so long. Is white baby long like that?"

There was no doubt of their deep affection for Ag-nak, but it must be confessed that their respect would have been heightened had she been able to sew caribou skins as efficiently as calico, and had she consented to chew into shape—according to native custom—the soles of the muk-luk-shoes.

### Eskimos Need Aid

THERE was no doctor to attend Mrs. Merritt. No nurse. There was not even a native woman. A fair young life found its way into the mission house with only love as its guide.

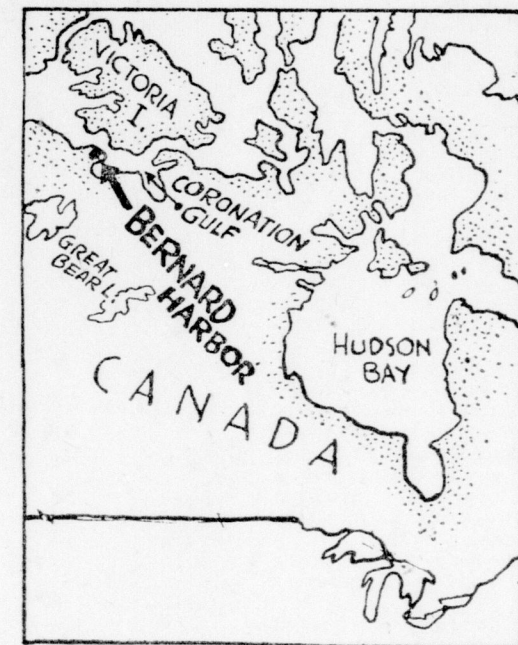
The Eskimos came from far and near to see the strange pale baby. Many of them brought presents—for which they expected a present in return! "Handsome boy," they would say. "Beautiful white child!" "What lovely yellow hair!" And immediately add: "You got plenty needles and thimbles? Same very good for me."

Mrs. Merritt confessed that she would have been glad had help been available while the baby was very young. Without the labor-saving devices to which we are accustomed, even the simplest routine work was trying. Despite the gloomy prophecies of the native, she persisted in giving her baby a daily bath, and the women who came to witness his sudden dissolution stayed very often all day. So that giving demonstrations in child welfare, in hospitality, and domestic science left the young mother little time for idle meditation.

"It was almost impossible to make them understand the ethics of 'hired help,'" she told me. "They would come for a day and wash and scrub, but they could not grasp the fact that I was no more able to cook than to perform any other duties. Therefore, they expected me to



MR. AND MRS. MERRITT READY TO SET OUT ON A VISIT TO THEIR TRAPS



provide their meals, and, in addition, meals for their entire families and any friends who might be visiting them at that time! You can see that my object was defeated and that I paid for having a clean house or clean clothes by being forced to maintain a non-paying hostelry."

Mrs. Merritt makes a strong plea for the Eskimo on economic grounds. The Arctic country, she argues, is valueless to Canada without them, and for this reason, regardless of humanitarianism, she feels that they require governmental aid. Traders are going in to the country with "civilized goods"—ammunition, tents, stoves, blankets, food, etc. The natives must be taught how to use these commodities, for their abuse will result in a more rapid diminution of their diminishing numbers. To improve a civilized life upon a primitive people is a dangerous undertaking, unless it is coincident with corresponding education. And the Eskimos themselves are eager to learn.

### Forward Child!

BROWN and Grey are both fathers. "How's your baby getting on?" asked Brown. "Can he talk yet?"

"No, he's only just beginning to," replied Grey. "He's a bit backward, surely?" said Brown. "He's older than ours, and ours can talk splendidly."

"Well, ours can walk across the room without being held," countered the other. "My dear chap, ours toddles down the garden-path to meet me every evening. How about your baby's teeth?"

"Well, he's got a few." "Ours has got them all but three, and he's—" Here he was interrupted by the exasperated Grey.

"I say," he exclaimed, "does yours use a safety razor or an ordinary one?"—Pearson's Weekly.

## Homes of the Feeble-Minded Duplicate Side-Show Wild Men

Famous Minny-ha-ha Never Saw Wilds of Madagascar—Born in Southeastern Ohio—Wild Man From Borneo Finished Days in Institution for Idiots

"SEE Minny-ha-ha, that strange girl from the wilds of Madagascar," shouts the barker in front of the side show. "See a real royal princess of a tribe of savage aborigines. She looks like a monkey and yet she is human. Scientists claim that Minny-ha-ha is the real missing link for which they've been looking for thirty years. She is the only member left of a tribe of bloodthirsty cannibals who lived in the trees. In a battle with French soldiers, all her people were killed and she is now the only survivor of the race of monkey-men. Minny! Minny! Ha! Ha! Only ten cents to see the little lady who speaks the monkey language."

When the speller had got his rancorous anthropological harangue off his chest, you contributed your dime for the privilege of passing behind the gaudy canvas spread. You saw a spindle-armed, loose-jointed female creature with a head about the size of a grapefruit. She was dressed in a bizarre garb and lavishly adorned with a variety of ten-cent-store jewelry. Her complexion was a dark oak color (applied daily by her impresario).

Her forehead sloped back from the eyebrows in a straight incline to the crown of her head. Her diminutive skull came to a point on top like an inverted V. The hair on her head had been shaved off, leaving a tuft at the crown which ex-

## MAN DOOMED TO LIVE IN HOT BATH

Australian Soldier, With Skin Peeled From Entire Body, Cannot Bear Even Greased Pyjamas

SLEEPS WITH CHIN-SLING TO PREVENT DROWNING

Effect of Poison-Gas—At First He Prayed for Death, But Now He Is Optimistic

OUT of the cauldron of the great war an Australian soldier was allowed to pass—only to enter upon a life almost too terrible to contemplate.

His name is Trooper Rolfe. To his comrades in the Randwick Military hospital, Sydney, he is known as "The Man in the Bath." In a bath of steaming hot water he finds his only haven from pain; at least this is where he escapes the severest forms of it.

Rolfe is suffering from a disease engendered by poison gas. From head to foot the skin has peeled off his body. All the exertions of medical science, both in Sydney and London, have failed to make it grow again. The raw flesh is almost soothed by the hot water of his bath. Nothing else can come into contact with it without making him cry out in agony. His only prayer in life is that he may be allowed to keep his bath—and in it live always. Once he used to pray to God that he might be allowed to die, but after four years, with that prayer still unanswered, he resigned himself to the inevitable.

When the Great War broke out Rolfe left his little country farm to don the uniform of the Australian army. He served on many fronts in France and Belgium and finally was "knocked out" by a dose of poison gas—he reckoned it was the last word in devilish science, the lot that got him.

So he was invalided to Australia after the London doctors had failed to arrest the poison which had begun to sweep through his system. He was admitted to the hospital in Sydney and was treated by the most eminent brains in the land. One by one the specialists, however, retired baffled. Then herbalists stepped in. Rolfe was prepared to let every one have a try, whether he was doctor or layman. The sum total of all this attention was that Rolfe gradually got worse. Admitted four years ago, he still is a patient. He will be there until death.

### Making His Lot Bearable

THOUGH the hospital doctors failed to cure Rolfe they spared no efforts to make his lot as bearable as possible. They devised the treatment of a perpetual bath, after it was found that the patient could not even bear to rest in pajamas which had been thickly smeared with vaseline. He desired nothing but water to touch his scalding flesh.

A bath was specially built for his needs. It is eight by four and four feet deep, and the temperature of the water is regulated by a bubbling gas heater which works right round the clock.

Rolfe sleeps in water now. He is accommodated on a water bed, which is automatically raised by winding gear when the water rises too high. There are water-filled pillows for head and feet.

Sleeping in it at first proved a problem. Rolfe used to roll off at night and wake up to find his head under water. He had several narrow escapes from drowning, but the difficulty was solved by putting a bandage-rolling round his chin. His head is kept above water. The designers of the bath intend to equip it with a floating table. This will serve up food and smokes and save Rolfe from needless exertions.

Though his frame is wrecked by long years of bodily torture, Rolfe is an optimist. He thinks that the poison, which is running inside him, will work out some day. Why shatter this optimism? Faith is better than medicine.

Indeed, some men had to pay a big price for the allied victory!—New York World.

### In Varying Accents

"WHAT is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the electric bell. "Take pains," said the window. "Always keep cool," said the ice. "Be up to date," said the calendar. "Never lose your head," said the barrel. "Make light of everything," said the fire. "Do a driving business," said the hammer. "Aspire to greater things," said the nutmeg. "Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.—Tit-Bits.

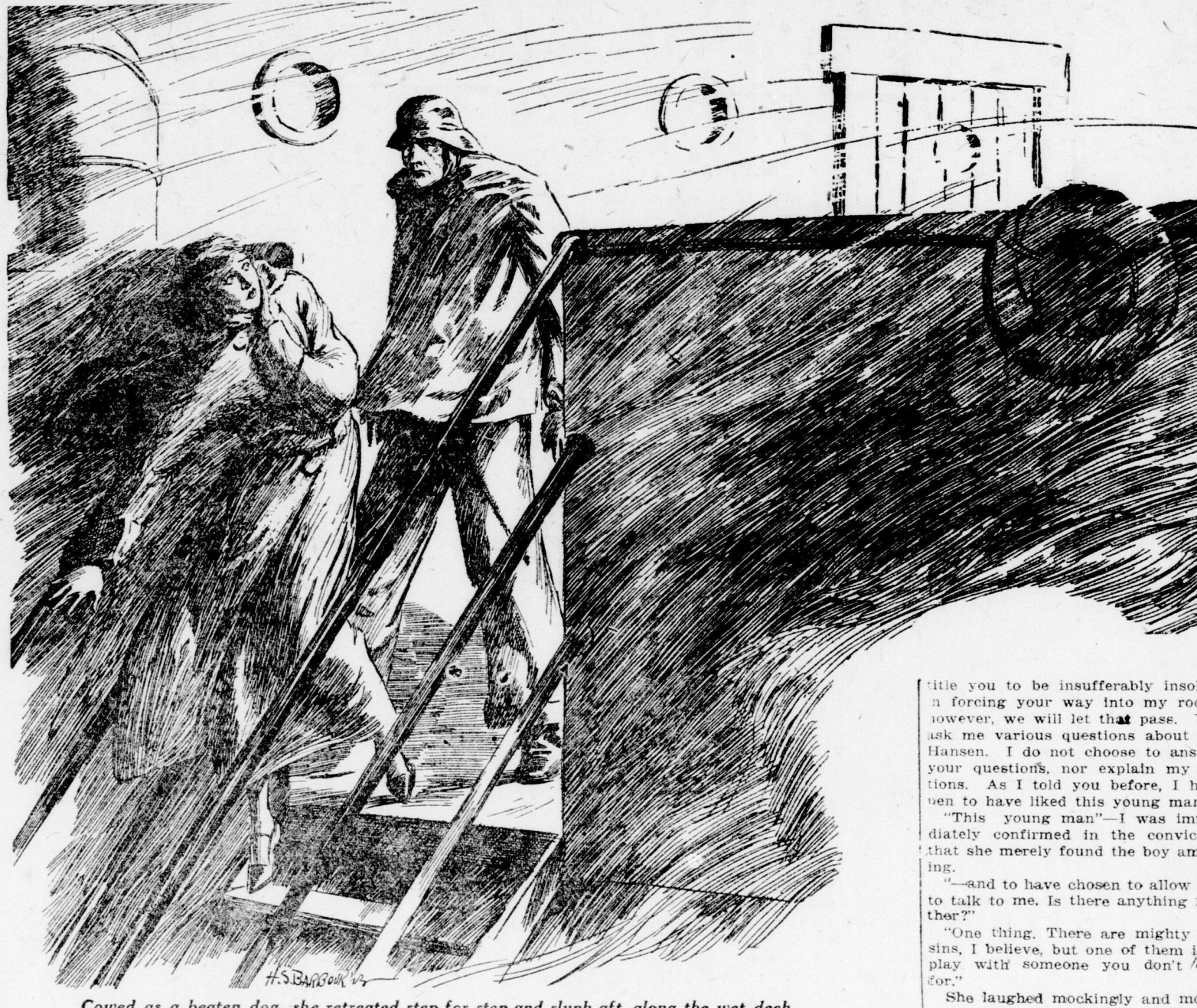


# Twenty Knots to the Bishops

By Vivian Drake

ILLUSTRATED BY H. S. BARBOUR

An Amazing Story of The Desperate Struggle Between a Panther Woman and a Ship's Officer's Duty — It Recalls Kipling's Couplet, "White Hands Cling to the Bridle Reins, Red Lips Tarnish the Scabbarded Steel."



Cowed as a beaten dog, she retreated step for step and slunk aft along the wet deck.

"I AM a ship's doctor, in fact. It happens to be the Commander of the Atlantic ferry. I stood idly at the gangway of the largest and fastest of all the fleet that swing backwards and forwards, fair weather or foul, across the Atlantic, the Atlantic. We were at our long pier in Hudson River, and it was about half an hour before sailing time. All the customary rush and hurry, of course; all very kaleidoscopic unless you are on duty. As ship's doctor I am free to do as I please, naturally, and so I stood on the deck overlooking the gangway, listening idly to the chatter, and passing a word with Charley Hansen, the senior second, who was in charge of the gangway."

The stream of passengers thinned out, and there was a lull. Far above us our deep, full-throated siren bled out in prolonged roar, and the sailors began clearing the passengers away from the gangplank lashing. A minute or so later a distant had floated down from a megaphone on the bridge: "Unship midship gangway!" Hansen shouted back, "Aye, aye, sir!" and swung himself up on the broad top and hung outboard while he gave orders midships. The heavy gangway had just begun to move, when I became aware of a commotion on the pier. A shore official sprang forward and tried to intercept some one racing for the gangway, and at the same instant I saw it was a woman. I saw her spring by him on to the swinging gangway. She rushed up it and stopped dead at the end, four feet from the ship's side; underneath was sixty feet of space before she would be a half the water, and then she might have been crushed like an insect by the enormous hull. Hansen's broad back was half turned to me, and the sun fell on his black curly hair where his cap was pushed back, and the line of his jaw reminded me of a lion's. He was of middle height, of a magnificent figure. Her head was thrown back to look up at Charley, and I saw a look of uncommon beauty, of fine color, but strong and vibrant with the intensity of the moment, and dark eyes which glittered with the titillation of life and power, a splendid creature, if ever I saw one. She was extremely well dressed and carried a little expensive dressing case.

## Woman Leaps Aboard

"PULL back that gangway!" Her voice rang out at Hansen with the most superb command. I saw his jaw close tightly. "No! You're too late, madam," he replied harshly. "Then I will jump." "You won't be bit back at her. For a moment, these two glared at each other and forced each other's will, each supremely intent on victory. It was all very quick. Then she made a magnificent leap straight against Hansen, and the shock of her onset nearly threw him from the rail. For an agonizing moment they swayed over space, he with one arm round her and hanging desperately to a davit stanchion with the other, while she slowly strained her body inboard. Then they recovered and she leaped onto the deck. Hansen, white with passion, leaped after her.

"How dare you force your way aboard, madam! You might have been killed!"

"You should have pulled the gangway back!" "Orders had been given to unship it, and you were too late."

"Oh! Your orders! But enough, Mr. Officer! I am on board and you have your duty to perform."

With the utmost insolence she strode away.

I mounted three decks to the bridge, where I am a privileged guest—but only that, of course. I counted three decks to the bridge, where I am a privileged guest—but only that, of course. I counted three decks to the bridge, where I am a privileged guest—but only that, of course.

"Fully astern, starboard; helm starboard!" The Captain is a study in authority, calm, cool, he takes his ship out onto the high seas, the weight of three thousand lives on his sturdy shoulders, a small empire under his command. His curt orders ring along the big bridge, are repeated, and the large mass under his feet moves ponderously, irrevocably, as he wills. For good or for bad, his decision is taken and can not be undone, for the sea gives no second chance.

"Stop! Our engines rest and for a minute we swing quietly into the river. 'Slow ahead, helm midships!' To sea! How I love it, the never-ending thrill of it. From the moment we are full ahead, at twenty knots—hail, storm, wind, fog—from Ambrose Channel to Bishops Rocks, we drive through it. While the play cards and order drinks below, up here the gale may drive rain and hail before it, so that the officer of the watch comes below after his four hours with little trickles of blood all over his face, half blind, numb from the intense cold, exhausted—

but always twenty knots, day and night until we steam into Southampton water punctually to our schedule. You thought there is no romance in big ships? Ah!

## "Those Plagued Women!"

SANDY HOOK was just abeam when Hansen came up on the bridge and made his report. "Who the blazes was that woman who jumped aboard?" demanded the Old Man.

"A Miss Lamar, sir; said her car broke down, and so on. Her passport is all in order, the purser says, and she seems all right."

"All right! The fool, she might have killed herself. Port five! Did she apologize?"

"No, sir; she was infernally impertinent about it."

"Um! These plagued women." Hansen came back and talked to me in low tones.

"Did you see it, Doc?" "The jump?" "Yes."

"I did. Your eye hasn't much power, my boy. She just leaped at you."

He grunted. "I was so mad I nearly dropped her, but when I caught her she stared at me, and was so cool, that I held on. Good-looking girl, too."

"Quite," I answered dryly. I disliked the arrogance of the Lamar girl. I was fond of Charley, and in no mind to tolerate interference to his career—however attractive.

I did not see her again until the forenoon of the second day out. We were rolling a fair amount, but she was striding up and down the promenade deck evidently in great spirits. I spoke to her on one of her turns.

"Excuse me, Miss Lamar, but I am the ship's doctor, if you will permit me to introduce myself."

"Of course!" she said, and thrust out her hand. I noticed it was very firm.

"I witnessed your peculiar method of boarding the ship yesterday," I remarked.

"Did you disapprove?" "Yes."

"Why?" "So much unnecessary trouble."

"What do you mean?" "If you'd stopped to ask, you'd found a tug which is always kept beside the dock with steam up, when we sail to bring off late passengers."

"I really looked crestfallen. I pressed the point."

"Furthermore, you risked your life and the life of one of the ship's officers."

"The latter being the most valued, of course," she snapped. "Yes, absolutely, to us."

"Ah! Your long experience of living has given you frankness, Doctor!" Her mouth smiled, but her eyes were cold, deadly cool.

"Add your considerable experience brutality, my dear young lady."

"But you are an elderly man!" "I am grateful for your penetration, my child."

"Not all penetration; Mr. Hansen happened to mention it, as it happens."

"Oh! You have met Mr. Hansen again, then?" "Yes, this morning; he interests me."

"I trust he is conscious of the honor," I retorted. "I hope he will learn to be," she answered sweetly. "Don't you think he was very obliging in catching me, Doctor?"

"Yes—much more so than I would have been."

"Would you have prevented my jumping, Doctor?" "Assuredly," I answered. She leaned toward me quickly. "Ah! You think your will is stronger than mine?"

"When I was Hansen's age it was," I answered. With a laugh she turned on her heel and walked away. In this extremely brief colloquy we were able to understand each other tolerably well.

**Hansen is Mesmerized** MY young assistant surgeon rolled up to me. "Good morning, sir; I see you know the ship's acrobat."

"Slightly, my lad, slightly." "Really, sir? Hansen seems to be more fortunate. I saw them walking up and down this morning, must have been an hour or more. She's very rich, I believe."

I strolled down to my cabin, tired of tattle about a young foot of a girl. A lot of people wanted to see me, as usual, and I settled down to give my well worn precepts concerning dry biscuits and walks on deck.

Our third day out showed up a rising sea—regular North Atlantic winter weather. We were driving into it, of course, and the decks were wet and pretty deserted. I took a turn or two up and down the bridge with the first, had a chat with the Old Man in his cabin, and turned down the boat deck. Under the lee of number ten boat, I saw Hansen and the Lamar girl deep in conversation. Hansen seemed oblivious to the world.

I experienced an instinctive shock at seeing him there, for I instantly remembered that Hansen was second officer, that second officers take the eight to twelve watch, and that it was some time past eight. Now, it is unheard of for an officer to be even a minute late on watch, on any ship but on the Arlita it was—well, staggering.

I felt angry. I continued my course

down to where they were standing. I addressed Hansen.

"Morning, Charley," I said quietly. "Changed your watch?"

He looked sharply at his wrist-watch—it was nearly a quarter past eight.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, and doubled up the deck toward the bridge. I looked at the girl. She was astounded and white with anger.

"Doctor Hough," she exclaimed, "you have the strangest effect on your colleague's manners!"

"Miss Lamar, Mr. Hansen's duties necessitate his being on the bridge of this ship from eight o'clock until twelve each day and night. It is very serious for him to be late."

I stopped dead in my tracks—I could scarcely believe my eyes, for when they saw Charley Hansen step out of Miss Lamar's cabin, they saw that the second officer had thrown away his career and ruined himself in his profession. We stared at each other for a moment, and then I strode up to him.

"Go to your cabin!" I commanded. His black eyes flashed and he stiffened all over.

"Go to your cabin this instant, Mr. Hansen!" I repeated. He lowered his defiant eyes, glanced at the four gold rings on my sleeve, and suddenly tramped off. I stepped quickly into the cabin and shut the door behind me. It was the sitting-room of one of the best suites on the ship. Miss Lamar had half risen from the settee; she was dressed in a beautiful silk tea-gown of some sort.

**Dramatic Action** "LEAVE my cabin this moment!" "How dare you burst in!" she cried. Her voice was positively thick with rage, and her face was not pretty to look at.

"I am a doctor, madam, and old enough to be your father," I replied harshly; "be good enough to sit down."

"I do not need your services, Dr. Hough, nor do I wish to say anything to you."

"But I intend to say something to you, madam." She turned like a flash and pressed the button for the steward. I sat down on the settee. Almost immediately the steward knocked.

"Come in," she commanded. The man entered—old Banks.

"Steward," said Miss Lamar, "go to—"

I interrupted her: "Banks, stand still where you are and close the door."

"Yes, sir," he replied instantly and obeyed. I turned to the woman. "Do you wish the steward to listen to what I have to say to you, madam?"

"You will go, Banks; Miss Lamar made a mistake."

"Yes, sir." He closed the door softly behind him.

"Miss Lamar, it is possible that you did not realize what it means for a ship's officer to be in your room, nor why I ordered Mr. Hansen to his cabin. I will inform you. Apart from any technical questions of seamanship, there are two inflexible rules in this company which officers must obey; first, an officer must never be drunk on his ship, off duty, in port or otherwise; and second, an officer must never enter a lady's cabin under any circumstances. Disobedience means immediate dismissal from the company. Dismissal from this company means a virtual dismissal from the merchant service. His career is ruined. Mr. Hansen knows all this as well as I do. In other words, my girl, you are pleased to amuse yourself for a few days with a man who must pay in years for it. Is it possible that you, a regular trans-Atlantic traveler, do not know of this?"

**A Harsh Lecture** SHE spoke to me very calmly, rather to my surprise.

"Dr. Hough, your age and your position on this ship apparently en-

abled you to be insufferably insolent in forcing your way into my room; however, we will let that pass. You ask me various questions about Mr. Hansen. I do not choose to answer your questions, nor explain my actions. As I told you before, I happen to have liked this young man."

"This young man?" I was immediately confirmed in the conviction that she merely found the boy amusing.

"—and to have chosen to allow him to talk to me, is there anything further?"

"One thing. There are mighty few sins, I believe, but one of them is to play with someone you don't care for."

She laughed mockingly and moved toward the door. "Really, doctor you are amusing, though I find your moral guidance somewhat dull."

"And for my part, madam, I must request you to note that should you endeavor to make a practice of entertaining the ship's officers in your cabin, we shall be obliged to place a steward in attendance to enforce the rules of the ship!"

She opened the door with a crash. I bowed and walked out, and bent back my head to Charley's cabin. He was sitting in his chair, and got up stiffly when I entered. I shut the door behind me.

"Charley," I said, "sit down." I filled my pipe. He sat down, sheepish and defiant in one breath, and started to speak.

"Be quiet," I continued. "I am still your superior officer, and I am speaking. You know the rules of this company. If I report this to the captain you will be under arrest in ten minutes, and if you get to sea again it will be before the mast. I suppose you've thought of that?"

"Yes, sir," he replied stiffly. "What are you waiting for?"

"Because I don't happen to be a young fool like yourself. She is a beautiful spectacle and she wears her clothes excellently; she is a master of suggestion; she has a delightful voice, an extremely unpleasant and reckless temper."

"How do you know?" "Don't you?"

"Yes, but—" "You have had more opportunity—I suppose so; but you haven't seen so much, for gazing so hard. She has one thing, however, that alters all the virtues and graces I've credited her with, so far as you're concerned."

"Well?" "She has more cunning, more brains, in her little finger than you have in your whole body."

"All I wish, Charley, is that you and she would go and live together for six solid months—in a place where murder is unpunished."

**A Wild Night** HE looked at me fiercely.

"Think you're witty, don't you?" he snarled.

"No!" I replied quietly. "Listen, lad, I seem to remember rather distinctly a good many of your thoughts as you've expressed 'em to me over several years, on and off. You've told me a good deal about your ideas on responsibility, and duty to the service, and the beauty of things about you on the sea, the open sky, the feel of the bridge planks under your feet, authority—promotion—all the rest of it. Do you remember?"

"None of us cares especially about my solitary individual self—except maybe me. But we all care about the way you do your job, the way you keep your part of the band of the merchant service. If you're dismissed, a good deal more happens than the mere personal discomfort to you. Do you ever think of that? You used to—up to five days ago."

"Yes," he said in a rather strained voice. I tried to hit, perhaps, the only thing in him capable of overwhelming this passion of youth—the pride of youth in its undertakings. He sat silent.

"Well, goodbye, Charley," I said. "I'd think it over a bit, maybe. This girl's a bit too reckless for you, I'm thinking."

I passed out. I felt better. I made a point of keeping my eye on her during the next twenty-four hours. She strode about "A" deck with one or two of the more seagoing passengers, plunging through showers of spray forward and staggering as we rolled.

She came down to dinner, beautifully undressed, to my mind, Charley Hansen came striding down the main stairway into the dining saloon just as she was leaving. He stopped and stared at her, face to face. She returned his look coolly, turned eas-

ily to a woman with her, and passed on up the stairs.

The last full day of our run was as bad as you'd choose. I blessed the fact that next day would see us in Southampton water, warm and tucked into our dock, if only for three days.

We were in just the right spot for heavy weather—north of Biscay, and a wind bursting down the channel.

By noon it was thicker than ever, and the Old Man slowed her up to twelve knots, and ordered all passengers to remain below deck, but about sunset the rain cleared up a little, and the Old Man shoved her up to full speed again. When night came down we were pounding into it like a battering ram. I went down to dine rather late, just in time to find Charley finishing. I happened to see his face as I went up to my chair, before he saw me, for his eyes were fixed on the slim girl with the strong shoulders who was dining merrily with a couple of women. Her self-possession was an extraordinary contrast to Charley's expression.

"Charley, I wouldn't have your job for something, till midnight," I said, as I sat down beside him.

"It's bloody," he growled. "The Old Man's put her up to full again. Ouch! Just my luck."

**On the Bridge** "WHEN do we sight Bishops' Light?"

"Bout eleven, I fancy. Depends on the weather. Well, I've got to go and pile on clothes; so long!" He leaned back and felt for his pipe as he prepared to get up, and his eyes wandered over to the Lamar girl again, and fixed them intently. I glanced over and found her regarding him fixedly.

As for Charley Hansen, his jaw tightened. Heavens!—he was a handsome lad! He stood up with an abrupt jerk of his chair and strode out of the saloon without glancing at her. With the faintest of smiles she turned to listen to one of her friends.

Again I rejoiced at Southampton in the morning.

I tucked myself away in my armchair with a tin of "baccy" and read my paper. Hansen, when my mind drifted back to that girl and the way she'd spoilt the run for me, for she had. My thought naturally drifted on to Charley. I thought of him on the bridge, about me, I found myself reaching for my heavy coat.

I went through the empty grand staircase to my cabin, unlocked the door, and everybody was below.

I made my way forward into the deck officer's quarters, which are immediately over the bridge. All was dead quiet here. There was a glow of light through the Old Man's book door, showing he was awake and alert, and would be till morning if I liked him.

I climbed on through the lower wheelhouse and up the companion-way to the main wheelhouse on the upper deck. As I went up I began to hear the intense scream of the wind, and an icy chill of air swept down on me.

The scene in that wheelhouse was weird, even to me. We were just entering the Channel, at full speed, and Hansen was outside in the open. The wind screamed and tore round the bulkheads, and there was a little light; a faint glow, a little above the level of the quarter-master's eyes as he stood at the wheel, illuminating the ring of the gyroscopic compass.

The steersman nodded to me and shifted his eyes back to the compass ring.

The junior third should have been on the bridge with Hansen, but had apparently been sent away for something. I could just see the outline of Hansen's figure far out on the starboard side of the ship, where he was to windward of the sheets of icy spray cracking like shot against our starboard bow. I peered carefully about the corner of the wheelhouse and gazed ahead.

**A Daring Passenger** THERE was an air speed of fully eighty miles an hour on the bridge. It took my breath away and brought the corner of my eye to the over the bridge guard with a deep-throated thrumming roar. I dodged behind the visor of an automatic screen.

There are two of these screens on each side of the bridge. They are big visors, or cowls of steel, behind which one can place one's head and eyes, and spray, in the front is a circle of thick glass kept spinning fast by a little motor; you look through the top half of the circle and a set of brushes keeps the spinning glass wiped clean. It is the only way you can see ahead clearly in a rain flurry, when your eyes can't face it.

I searched the faded blackness for a sign of Bishops' Light, but could see nothing. Hansen was a few yards from me, peering through the other screen so steadfastly that the fact of the bridge planks under your feet, authority—promotion—all the rest of it, Do you remember?"

His face was troubled.

"None of us cares especially about my solitary individual self—except maybe me. But we all care about the way you do your job, the way you keep your part of the band of the merchant service. If you're dismissed, a good deal more happens than the mere personal discomfort to you. Do you ever think of that? You used to—up to five days ago."

"Yes," he said in a rather strained voice. I tried to hit, perhaps, the only thing in him capable of overwhelming this passion of youth—the pride of youth in its undertakings. He sat silent.

"Well, goodbye, Charley," I said. "I'd think it over a bit, maybe. This girl's a bit too reckless for you, I'm thinking."

I passed out. I felt better. I made a point of keeping my eye on her during the next twenty-four hours. She strode about "A" deck with one or two of the more seagoing passengers, plunging through showers of spray forward and staggering as we rolled.

She came down to dinner, beautifully undressed, to my mind, Charley Hansen came striding down the main stairway into the dining saloon just as she was leaving. He stopped and stared at her, face to face. She returned his look coolly, turned eas-

ily to a woman with her, and passed on up the stairs.

The last full day of our run was as bad as you'd choose. I blessed the fact that next day would see us in Southampton water, warm and tucked into our dock, if only for three days.

We were in just the right spot for heavy weather—north of Biscay, and a wind bursting down the channel.

By noon it was thicker than ever, and the Old Man slowed her up to twelve knots, and ordered all passengers to remain below deck, but about sunset the rain cleared up a little, and the Old Man shoved her up to full speed again. When night came down we were pounding into it like a battering ram. I went down to dine rather late, just in time to find Charley finishing. I happened to see his face as I went up to my chair, before he saw me, for his eyes were fixed on the slim girl with the strong shoulders who was dining merrily with a couple of women. Her self-possession was an extraordinary contrast to Charley's expression.

"Charley, I wouldn't have your job for something, till midnight," I said, as I sat down beside him.

"It's bloody," he growled. "The Old Man's put her up to full again. Ouch! Just my luck."

**Disaster Ahead** "WHAT made me whip around I don't know. Some amazing instinct bred by the sea made me turn my head sharply, to have my senses stunned by the sight of the side and masthead lights of a big ship (it was our sister ship, the huge Benaria, outward bound to New York) dead ahead of us and barely eight hundred yards away, driving directly at us. At the same second that my eye caught the beam of her siren, Hansen was at the bridge rail in one bound. In forty seconds we should meet."

Forty seconds! Hansen's shout cut through the scream of the wind and electrified the helmsman into feverish motion. "Hard aport, helm. Full astern starboard engine!"

Remembering simultaneously that the third was off the bridge, he drove past me like a whirlwind, and crash, the telegraph handles swung to "Full astern" as he wrenched them. Like a flash he was back at the siren lanyard and sounded two piercing blasts: "Am turning to starboard!"

The little telegraph bell tinkled as the engine room answered. The helmsman had the wheel hard over to port. Our bow began to swing minutely, as if she would never answer the helm and engines.

Then I felt the bridge under me rock and tremble as the great ship answered the tremendous pull of engines and rudder. I wonder the ship didn't split in two—you cannot realize the terrific strain of such a sudden and violent turn. The Benaria's lights changed angle, and her big sharp bow began to swing away from us. Would we miss her? I thought of the thousands asleep below on each ship. No boat could live a minute in the raging seas, no steamer would have dared approach near us, even rafts would have smashed to splinters.

The bows of the two ships swung apart. The bows would miss, but could we straighten back far enough to prevent Benaria shearing through our stern? Turn too soon, and we should ram the other ship; turn too late, and her great how would cut through our stern like cheese.

Hansen's voice rang out, again, strong and steady, as calm as the death that faced us all.

"Keep your read, Quartermaster. Stand by, now." The bows of the two ships were nearly abreast and not fifty yards apart. "Helm midships!"

"Helm midships, sir!" Hansen jerked the starboard telegraph to "Stop."

"Starboard ten."

"Starboard ten, sir."

"And ten."

"And ten, sir."

He rang the telegraph to half ahead. We swung and I saw the black sea ahead of us again, open sea. It was a consummate piece of seamanship. Upon that narrow bridge eighty feet above the water-line, a man's brain had triumphed, even over himself.

**The Battle Won** HANSEN rang for full speed again. "Resume course, Quartermaster." His words were quiet and his inflection steady.

"Aye, aye, sir."

Hansen brushed past me back to the head of the companion. The girl was still there, her expression as detached in the face of the terrible disaster she had nearly caused as though she was watching a picture. Her eyes rested on Charley's without a blink.

He strode right up to her. "Are you satisfied?" His voice was like steel. "I have just nearly lost my ship! Get to hell off the bridge!"

She jumped the remaining step on to the bridge and faced him like a tiger. Defiant, insolent, she measured him with her scornful eyes. When she spoke her deep contralto voice was vibrant with contempt.

"So—you have lost your nerve, eh, Hansen? Instead of your ship! And am I to be ordered to hell from anywhere by you?"

He made no answer, but appeared to consider her a moment. Then he stepped deliberately back and struck her across the mouth with all his strength. Though it was his open palm, she would have been hurled to the deck below had she not been holding on with both hands.

"Now," he said evenly, "get to hell off the bridge with you!"

Cowed as a beaten dog, she retreated step for step, and slunk aft along the wet deck.

Unseeing, I stumbled into the wheelhouse, and felt my way down to the quiet electric-lit alleyway. I stepped out on the loo-deck through the door from the officers' quarters. Under the lee of the long deckhouse there was no wind, and under my feet I felt the steady pulsation of the faithful engines—twenty knots. Above my head had been played the struggle of two souls, of love, of danger, of hate. And through it all the works of men and the unrelenting menace of the Earth had fought on.

And as I looked out through the blackness away to the northwest I caught a sudden brilliant pinpoint of light. The Bishop's Rock Light! the last valediction and first welcome of many a wanderer of the sea.

(Copyright 1924)

**Boss's Instructions** "YOU never sit and talk to me as you did before we were married," sighed the young wife.

"No," replied the husband, who was a dry goods clerk; "the boss told me to stop gadding the goods as he as the bargain was struck."—Pearson's Weekly.



# THE USE FOR A MAN

## BY OWEN OLIVER

### ILLUSTRATED BY CHAS. ARCERI

FRANKLAND had knocked about the reckless parts of the English-speaking world till the age of thirty-five.

Then he took refuge in Morocco over a matter of man-killing. True, the man deserved to be killed, but the English law against murder is not appeased by such considerations.

It would never have caught him in Morocco, however, but for a matter of a super-sheik's sister or wife. Frankland did not know which. The super-sheik sought for him diligently enough, and would have caught him in Morocco. So Frankland came down to Habbah, the queer little port, Tunis way, and gave himself up at the English residency, to be sent home for trial for his prior offense. Orderly hanging was, he reasoned, the lesser of the evils which threatened him.

The Resident was greatly embarrassed by the presence of the huge, Moorish-clad fugitive within his gates, and of the super-sheik and his wild followers and the snarling local mob without.

"It is touch and go whether they'll respect the Residency," he told the prisoner. "I don't care for myself, but—dash it all!—I've my sister here."

"If they threaten to attack your place," Frankland said, "I'll give myself up, of course; but I think they'll respect her old flag."

They did respect it, and merely urged legal and diplomatic reasons for the surrender of the prisoner to them. The consul resisted these arguments firmly. The man was a British subject, he stated, and he held him for trial for a British offense—a capital offense—and he had already been photographed for the liner Armadillo to call and take him home.

"But in England," the super-sheik protested, almost tearfully, "they only hang."

"That is about the size of his deserts," the Resident retorted. He said as much to his sister, who had come out to Habbah to keep house for him, and to one Davis, who had come out after the sister.

Davis agreed, but his sister demurred. "He was ready to give himself up rather than endanger us," she protested. "There ought to be a better use than hanging of a man like that."

"Perhaps," Davis sneered. "Those big, fair ruffians have an extraordinary attraction for women." Davis was only five feet seven.

"Naturally," she said calmly. "He is big and fair; a very handsome man, and brave. From what I hear

## The Scene an English Residency in a Far East Port—The Actors, an Englishman, a Prisoner Accused of Murder and Other Wild Adventures, Another Englishman in Whom Jealousy Burns Disastrously—and a Wonderful Girl.

from Lucy Green, he only did what a man would do, a real man. He is that, I think."

"Anyhow," Davis snarled, "he will hang."

That was when the Resident's sister made up her mind that Frankland should not hang, if she could prevent it.

**A Desperate Expedient**

SHE spoke to her brother first about the subject.

"After all," she observed, "he's a fellow Englishman; and Lucy Green wrote that it was a fair duel, and with a man who said things about his mother; and they do fight in the colonies—the wild parts of them."

"It wasn't in a sufficiently wild part," the Resident commented. "That was his mistake. I'm dashed if I blame the beggar much; but I don't make the law, Beatrice."

"I suppose you wouldn't be sorry if he escaped?" she inquired.

"Nowhere to escape to," the Resident observed. "He isn't such a fool as to leave sanctuary. Don't you be a fool."

She spoke next to her most trusted Moorish handmaiden. The handmaiden considered it a wonderful piece of good fortune that she should have been chosen to be the handmaiden of the super-sheik. There was certainly no escape from Habbah, she assured her mistress. The sheik and his friends were watching everywhere. There was a cordon around the Residency, no less real because unobtrusive.

Then it was that the consul's sister resolved upon a desperate expedient—an appeal to Davis, whom she always expected to manage.

"I am sorry I hit you on the raw

upon the matter of height, for," she said with a friendly laugh; "but you're too big to bear malice. I look upon your chivalrous stature as seven feet! Really, that chap is a

fellow Englishman, you know! Don't you think?"

Davis looked at her; and thought: A wild-minded woman; possibly capable of throwing him over for this wicked fair giant. But the giant couldn't get away. So he might as well preserve Beatrice's idea of his chivalry by assisting him to try!

"If it's a matter of disguises, or anything of that sort," he said slowly, "I'll speak to him, if you like."

"No," she said. "I will."

"You ought not to have anything to do with him," Davis objected. "They'll be watching. Most of those dirty beggars hanging about outside the garden will be spies of the sheik. If they see you talking to him, they'll watch you."

"It will be a good thing to draw suspicion to me, if you are going to be the one to do it," she countered. "Obviously you mustn't talk to him. So I must, because there's no one else."

The talk occurred that afternoon. They had put the fugitive in an out-house in the Residency gardens, unguarded, because it meant capture by the sheik to step inside. The Resident's sister walked in the garden while her brother and Davis were having their siesta, passed down the walk between the giant cactuses and enormous plantains, into the little grove which stood before the outcast's hut; stalked on past it, with her haughty little head in the air, ready to be spoken to and to smother. He did not speak, just rose and bowed and sat down again and went on with his cigarette, leaning against the door post of the hut, and gazing through half-closed eyes at the blue bay and the blue waters beyond, which merged into the blue sky. It was a day, he was thinking, most repugnant to hanging—and the Resident's sister looked like a goddess against the sky. A woman with a burning volcano under that cool white drill!

She walked back presently, looked

at him; half passed; stopped. "How did you come to this?" she asked abruptly.

"You probably know as well as I," he suggested. "No doubt your brother has told you the sheik's account. I expect you may take that as pretty correct."

"I think he kept some back," she remarked shrewdly. "That wasn't what I referred to, however. What precisely, are you going to be sent to England for?"

### Planning Escape

FRANKLAND set his teeth and looked up at her then; and she had a little thrill of fear of him. In her ideal of six-foot manhood there had always been a thrill like that.

Davis was a good man and well-to-do, but he did not make her feel like that. "I have not," Frankland said quietly, "many days to look at the blue sea, and the blue sky, or to bask in the sun. Soon it will be a prison cell, and afterwards another, or any—"

"Left the warm precincts of the cheerful days," she murmured at school, I suppose. One doesn't appreciate it, until it is interpreted by circumstances. Why should your curiosity disturb one of my measured moments by raking up bad memories?"

"Because, perhaps," she told him, "it isn't only curiosity." He looked very hard at her then.

"If," he said, "you have a kindly thought that I might escape? Disguises and all that? Kind lady, it is no use. The place is closely watched. I probably shouldn't go fifty yards before being seized. Even if I did, a stranger in any of the villages round here would be noted and detected at once. There is no escape; but I thank you for the thought."

"You assume that I had the thought," she remarked. She fanned her face with her handkerchief. He picked a fanlike plantain leaf and gave it to her.

"You had," he said. "Hadn't you?"

"I could have found you disguises," she murmured, "if that had been any use."

"Again I thank you," he acknowledged. "They would not be of use; and ten to one those who furnished them to you would at once have my friend, the sheik. Do you know, I am very grateful—very grateful."

"And you won't tell me about—"

"Oh!" he said. "That! I met a man out of England, who said things of my mother, in years past. It was a fair fight; and I killed him. That is all."

"They won't hang you for that,"

she declared.

"Pshaw! Sentences is worse," he commented. "If I have the chance of the voyage, I shall go overboard."

"You will try to swim to shore?" she asked eagerly.

"Shore? Oh, we shan't be near that; except when we go through the Straits of Gibraltar. If I could get out there—I don't suppose I can get out at all—and if it were at night—it probably won't be;—and I were not noticed."

"Wait!" she cried. "Wait! The wireless said that the Armadillo would be here at four. Yes, it should go through the Straits at night. It is just over thirty hours' journey; and she will leave here at about six in the evening. Can you swim for several miles?"

"Probably. If we were near the Moorish coast—Ap's Hill and all that—I might do it. They wouldn't know of me up there. Make a slave of me probably. I'd get away some day, with luck. But they'll hug the Spanish side. I'd have to land at Gibraltar, if at all. There they'll know of me; or make inquiries."

"What you wonder," the Resident's sister reflected, "is a boat to pick you up and land you in Spain."

"Or an airplane," he laughed, "or a large-sized dove to catch me up in its talons and bear me to an ark or a Mount Ararat. Nothing else is of any use, kind lady. Don't worry about me, I get my deserts."

"—don't—know," she murmured. "I don't think you quite deserve the trial in England. You do deserve to be caught by the sheik, of course. Why did you do it?"

**The Badger Game**

"WELL," he said, reflectively, "I suppose a man must do something!"

"He ought," the Resident's sister told him severely, "to be of some use in the world."

"Use? Use means use to somebody," Frankland said thoughtfully. "When there isn't a 'somebody'—"

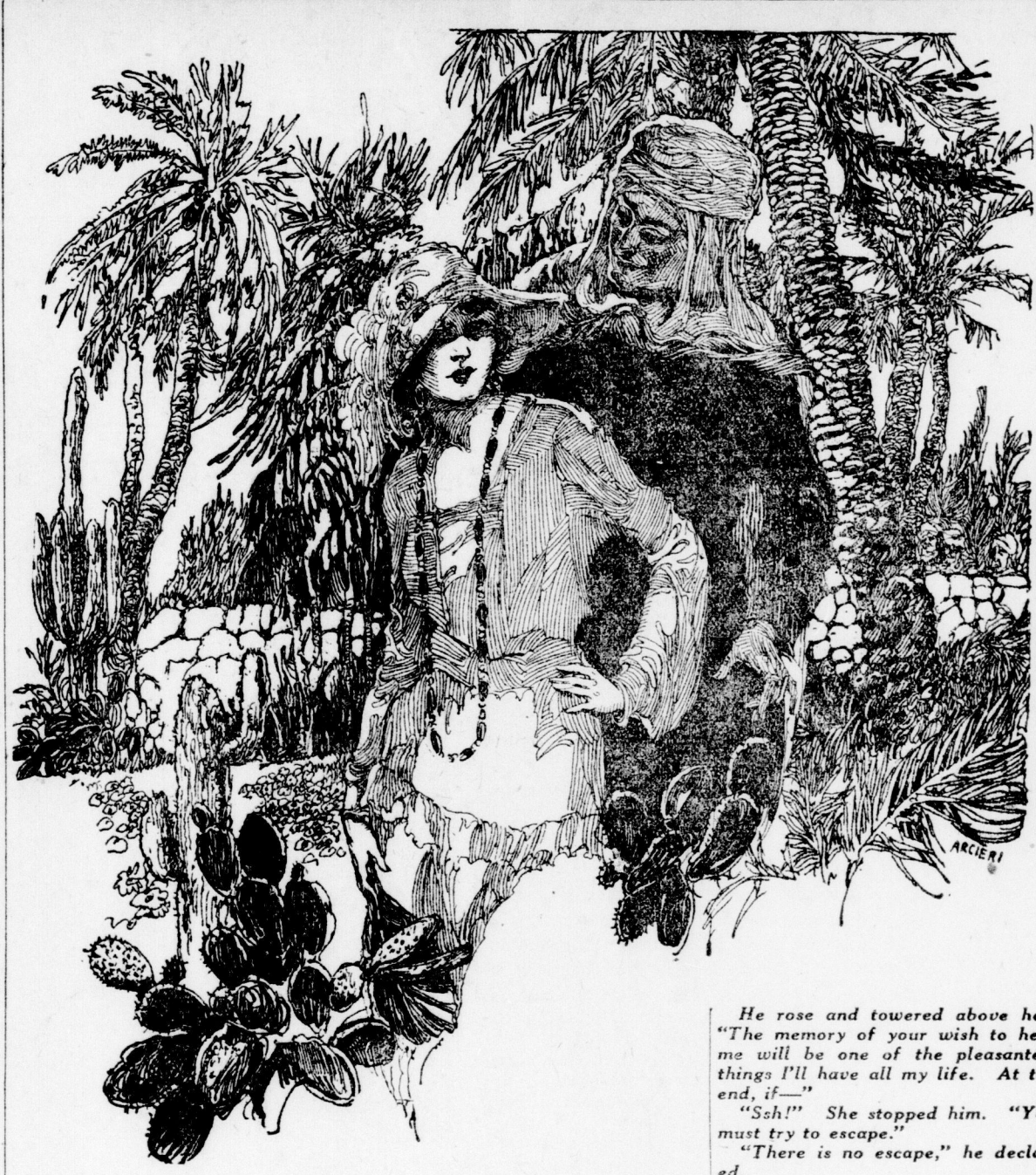
"That," she cried, "is no reason why there should be 'anybody'! If I did find a way of helping you to escape, I should expect you to become very different."

"The leopard doesn't change his spots," he said. "Some men are born with a devil in them."

"And some women," murmured the Resident's sister. "Women like the sheik's sister, I mean. Well, I hope she was only his sister."

"What an exciting picture you must have of me in a super-sheik's tent with a beautiful Oriental!" Frankland interrupted. "Ah well, I saw that when I was in the bush. You know me, the little hussy."

"You know I am a bad egg, I tell you this for the humor of it. It was a Moorish variant of what the Americans call the badger game—and played on me—with all I've seen.



It's really funny. The methods of Lime House or the Tenderloin in Morocco!

"I love laps. While I was haggling for some in the bazaar corner this slave, plucking by bournouse. Laps she said. A great store of it for sale cheap. What cared I if it had been stolen. I agreed to bring gold."

"I'd not reckoned on so pretentious a garden. But I slipped through the door when the slave led me that night. Nor had I reckoned on a woman there. Obviously the sheik's sister or wife. She was in the game. Perhaps his nibs was and is stingy—and fleeing the Nasrini runs in the blood."

"There was no laps. And briefly they demanded my gold—or they would scream and summon the sheik. I laughed—and into the garden ran the sheik. They hadn't reckoned on him! They thought he was away! I was over the wall—but his honor—a Nasrini with his wife, or sister, was really compromised. He recognized me. He immediately decided that he must kill me, slowly. So here I am."

He rose and towered above her earnestly. "The memory of your wish to help me will be one of the pleasantest things I'll have all my life. At the end of—"

"Ssh!" She stopped him. "You must try to escape."

"There is no escape," he declared; "and very probably that's best for the world. I seem to be a man for isn't very much use to anybody."

"But you might be if you tried," she mused. "I wish I could think of a way—I must go in now. They will look for me when they wake up."

**Beatrice's Plan**

"THEY" Frankland questioned;

but she did not answer. She went indoors and sat reflecting, with her chin on her hand, till Davis came from his siesta and found her.

"He says it's not the slightest use trying to escape in a disguise," she stated. "They'd find out. I suppose they would. I can't stick the idea of the man's being hanged; a great hearty fellow like that. Be a big chap and help me to find a way of escape for the poor devil."

"What is he to you?" Davis wanted to know, almost fiercely.

"Just an Englishman," she declared. "He is rather—rather a type that I idealized, I think."

"A warning to give up idealizing and set down to go—practical life," he told her. "Look here, Beatrice. You've known for four years that I—"

"Yes, yes. I'll think of it, Ivor—I have an idea how it could be done. Listen—"

"Well," said Davis slowly, when she had finished, "I tell you candidly that I'd just as soon the fellow was hanged or drowned as I wouldn't run any risk for him; but since you want my services for your whim I can't refuse them. I'll try to arrange it; and if I do—I'll do this thing for you—Well, I won't bargain. I'll do it for you!"

"You are bigger than I thought. I suppose I shall end by—doing what you want."

The next morning the Resident's sister strolled down by the hut.

"Good morning. I must not be seen talking to you for long. Mr. Davis has made a plan for you. The second night out you will pass the Straits of Gibraltar. You must try to get overboard then. Just when you are opposite the light on Europa Point—You know it?"

"I know it."

"Try to slip overboard just then. I will bring you some tools that might help you break out. There will be a boat sailing about to pick you up. Mr. Davis is sending the men—three of them—in the local steamer to Gibraltar this afternoon."

"Men from here," said Frankland slowly. "Do you think they can be relied upon?"

"We can't get any other. He says they are reliable. Are you going to do it?"

"Yes," he agreed. "Of course, Davis

is the man you were singing with yesterday evening, isn't he? Why is he helping me?"

"Oh! because you are a fellow Englishman, I suppose. I may have influenced him a little—I must go now. I can tell him you'll do it."

"Of course. Thank—"

"That's all right. I must go." She ran back to the house. Frankland stared after her, stared at the doorway long after she had gone in. "I wonder," he muttered, "where he got those men from? Anyhow, the project is something to bring her here to talk to me. I wonder if she'll come this afternoon."

**"Are You Engaged?"**

THE Resident's sister did come

that afternoon and the conversation was mostly about the need of reformation, if he had another chance in life. He must let her know that he was making good.

"Because," she declared, "you have promised to try; and you will owe it to me—if you escape."

"There doesn't seem to be any need for me," he said. "To be of use, one must be of use to somebody. There's nobody I wish I could do something for just for knight-service to you."

"Well," she said, "if I enable you to escape, what do you afterwards will stand to my account: the good and the bad? So you've got to be more good than bad—to give me a balance!" She laughed a little; touched his arm as if in appeal.

"Are you engaged to Davis?" she asked.

"No. He wants me to be. He is—very worthy—"

He saw her three times afterward, before he left on the Armadillo. Just evening she passed like a flash. Just morning she came to see him. Just afternoon she came to see him. On the following morning she brought him an iron case-opener and a few small tools. She informed him that the boat would be near the track of the steamer and show a blue light. In the afternoon she came for about half an hour; to wish him Godspeed, she said. "And you have to be good, you know, because it will count to me."

About five o'clock the guard came to take him aboard. The consul had obtained a considerable armed party from the local authorities, as the feeling of the populace ran high; not so much against the prisoner in himself as against his being taken away from the judgment of the law. There was hissing and cursing and spitting as the party passed through the narrow streets; but the super-sheik and the other sheiks sat at the Customs and the army with their arms. When the crowd had passed then they looked at each other.

"Allah is great," the super-sheik murmured. "Among the guards of the infidel on the ship is Muley the son of Hassan of mine. He will see to it that the prisoner is free to cast himself into the sea of the Straits, after he has seen the blue light of the vessel of the Englishman Davis."

"The Englishman Davis, is he to betray his own blood will betray the stranger?"

"The man," said the super-sheik, "has cast his eye upon Davis's woman. She would have Davis contrive his escape. And so he came to me!"

As the Armadillo neared the Straits of Gibraltar, Muley came softly into the cabin. "I am the man of the worshipful Sir Davis," he murmured. "I have come to you. I will watch for the boat and the light, and warn you, all in good time. It is but to drop lightly and swim; and the rest is to Allah."

"Did the worshipful Sir Davis come aboard your ship and arrange this with you?" Frankland asked.

"Truly so," the man declared.

"I mean did he come himself?"

"Very truly himself," Muley asserted. "I tell you it is but to drop softly, and I will be singing at the time lest any should notice a sound. Float for a while and do not swim until the ship is past sight. Be sure the boat will search very diligently for you."

"I am sure," Frankland said. "Go now, lest any should suspect; and come again when it is time." When he had loosened the bars, he put the iron case-opener inside his vest, a strange thing to swim with; but he

He rose and towered above her. "The memory of your wish to help me will be one of the pleasantest things I'll have all my life. At the end of—"

"Ssh!" She stopped him. "You must try to escape."

"There is no escape," he declared.

He knew that Davis had not been aboard the Armadillo.

"So," he muttered now, "that's it! The sheik has outwitted Davis, or Davis has outwitted her. The boat will be a boat—is it take me to the sheik. Well, I'm going over anyway. I'd risk my life for the bare chance of being able to save her from him!"

Presently Muley entered softly again. "The boat is just ahead," he whispered. "We are waiting up to it fast. Count two minutes by your watch, then go. I will be singing—Allah is great!"

Frankland waited the two minutes, then pushed the bars aside; stood on the bank with his head and shoulders out of the porthole. A man above that would be Muley—began chanting some weird thing. It was what they sang at Moorish funerals, he thought.

**The Song of Death**

THERE was a boat, a big lateen-

sailed craft of thirty feet or more—three men; Moors apparently. They had a bluish lantern in the stern. Frankland looked at his watch. Five seconds overtime. He replaced it, squeezed through the porthole and dropped. He heard Muley's voice rise in a great wail then. It was the song for the dead. When he rose he lay still and floated. The boat was keeping its course. But he must not call the signal yet. Presently, the boat was level with him—perhaps a hundred yards away. It still did not turn. Was this a refinement of cruelty—to pass him and not to pick him up? Gibraltar was several miles distant, he thought. He doubted if he could swim it. Perhaps he might wave row. The steamer must be half a mile away. Ah! The boat was turning toward him! He struck out for it; at first strongly; then decided that he had better pretend to be exhausted. For, if his suspicions were right, it was not a rescue, but a capture. He sank limply on the seat when they pulled him in.

"To Spain," he stammered then.

"To Spain!" The gigantic helmsman laughed. The two great negroes who sat amidship laughed.

"We take you to Sir Davis," the helmsman said, "and to his friend the illustrious sheik." The car-opener descended upon his head just then. He dropped like a log across the grinnale. The two negroes drew pistols. "Drop them!" Frankland roared.

"Or—" He sprang toward them with the case-opener. They dropped the pistols and he took them, and their hands and sent them flying, and went to the tiller. In a few minutes he was sailing for the coast of Spain. It was perhaps two o'clock when he found a sandy stretch under some cliffs. He went close in, and made the negroes swim and wade the few yards to the shore, dragging with them the Moorish helmsman, who was just conscious now, but unable to swim. Then he sailed along the coast in a favorable breeze, until half past five, when he thought he must be twenty miles from them, and landed at a little fishing village.

He professed to be a yachtman from Gibraltar, who had damaged his boat and gave it over for repairs while he went to see the famous cathedral and a bull fight at Malaga. He never returned for the boat, but made his way to Barcelona in a coasting vessel, and sent them foraging in that cosmopolitan city he became a spectacle and a bearded professor; and, as such, he took his passage in a little schooner to Habbah.

But on his arrival there was rioting going on, the ship's agent at the port advised the passengers, and they would be well to land to land—especially the English. It was an anti-English disturbance, so far as it was more than an individual matter. There had been trouble for some weeks over the question of a notorious desperado named Frankland. It appeared that he had been held by the British resident from the Moorish law, the pretense of being in that England for trial upon a capital charge; and that on the voyage home he had been put overboard to a boat chartered by the Resident's friend, Mr. Davis, and escaped. The people wanted Davis' blood; and the sheiks, while professing to try to quiet them,

were fomenting the agitation secretly. "The mob want Davis' head, and the resident won't give him up," said the agent. "He's engaged to his sister. It's one of their feuds to-day, and they're worked up to a frenzy."

**"That Traitor"**

"COULD we get up to them, and help them fight out?" the sturdy old captain asked. "I could muster a dozen stout chaps, seeing that there's an Englishwoman in it."

"Say, thirteen," the big, spectacled professor suggested mildly.

"Madness," the agent told him. "There are thousands of the Moors, all more or less armed. I've Marconigraphed to Gib, and they're sending a dozen boats or so; but they won't be in time."

"I'm going ashore," the professor announced, "and to the residency." "It means your life," the agent warned.

"Well," the professor observed, "it's mine!" The captain accepted this view and allowed him to go.

"There's no particular use for me," the agent predicted as he went off; "much less get inside."

In half an hour, however, he had done both; partly because he had assumed Spanish costume, partly because no one dreamed that anyone would wish to enter the doomed place. He just mingled with the crowd outside the front gardens. Then, lest the low wail and wailed in. The mob howled and yelled, but did not follow or shoot. The Resident opened the door and waved him back. "You're a stranger," he said. "They haven't told you. Get away if you can. Make as if you came here by mistake. They'll attack the place before the morning is out, and they'll be on the roof."

"That," said the professor, "is why I have come!" He stepped inside; bowed to the resident and to his sister, and to Davis, and to the other guests and heard. "I'm Frankland, you can throw me to the wolves and pacify them."

"Frankland!" the resident's sister cried. "Frankland!"

"You're a man! I can't give you over to them, Frankland."

"There's no particular use for me," said Frankland. "Except one—to put a spoke in that blackguard's wheel!" He pointed to Davis. "I suppose he gave out the yarn that he contrived my escape. What he contrived was my capture by the sheik's men. They were going to bring me back to Morocco for death and torture! They were the men of 'Sir Davis' and his friend Mr. Sheik. They told me so. Well, this Compassionate Lady gave me a case-opener." He laughed.

"That traitor!" Giving me up may stop them but—"

**"Some Use"**

"O!" cried the resident's sister. "Don't give him up, Henry. Let us fight and die together. You know what I don't want even to die near him! Go!"

"Go!" She shrunk back from Davis. "Shh!" she heard her brother. "We haven't long. Better go away from her, Davis, and from me!" He pointed to a doorway. Davis went slowly out. "To think that any man—any Englishman—"

There was a sudden uproar. They ran to the window and saw Davis running down the path and through the gates. The mob outside closed round him.

"Forgive him," the resident said hoarsely. "He has died for us, like a man. It shows how great errors can be repaired, while life is left. Perhaps you're right."

"Please God," Frankland said. "I'll try to be—some use in the world."

He concluded that his first good deed should be to place the wide wedge between the consul's sister and herself; but she would not have it so; came and stood beside him on the deck of the steamer that night—for they left Habbah in the risk seemed like a break out again—and spoke to him frankly.

"You say you are going away?"

"And you know what I've replied."

"But suppose," she whispered, "that I have—use for you?"

"Dear lady!" he said, "very dear lady! You see, I must go. Time—where abroad, and from me? I'm a broken man, trying to put the pieces together. I'll try. But it must be far away from—all the things in life that you have done—and—and from you!" He bowed his head.

"But suppose," she whispered. "Suppose I wanted to come, too? Suppose that I could not find happiness any other way? Suppose that I want to be of some use in the world—use to you?"

"My God!" he cried. "If I can make you happy—live for you—"

There are two people now—no, five—who call themselves Smith, and live overseas on a great ranch, which touches and from me! He pointed to the other wild. The two are



## BRYAN DIVED OVERBOARD TO ESCAPE TINNED FISH

Japanese Government Present Canadian Trade Commissioner With Duplicate Watch and Pen He Lost

ARTHUR E. BRYAN, Canadian trade commissioner to Japan, after numerous and thrilling escapes from fire and flood in the recent disaster in that country, is now making an official tour of Canada and is at present renewing his connections with export firms in Toronto.

It isn't such a long time ago, 1914 to be exact, that "Art" Bryan was a familiar figure in the halls and on the campus of the University, where he graduated with honors in the classroom and with fame on the football field.

He is a Japanese Canadian or a Canadian Japanese whichever way one cares to interpret the phrase, having been born of Canadian parents in that country, but educated at Bishop Ridley and U. of T. Any Canadian who has ever visited the land of cherry blossoms knows Mr. Bryan, and many Canadian firms have established themselves in that market through his efforts. He speaks Japanese fluently, and that he is persona grata with the Japanese government is illustrated by the following adventure:

Two weeks before the earthquake Mr. Bryan was addressing in their native tongue the members of the lumbermen's association of Kobe. One of the items on the program was a tour of the harbor. While the voyage was in progress the factory which manufactures torpedoes for the navy undertook to test out a new projectile. Mr. Bryan was gazing pensively over the side admiring the panorama when he saw the "tinned fish" heading straight for the vessel. Without a moment's hesitation, he dived overboard and popped up just in time to see the missile strike the plates. Even though there was no charge in it, the impact was sufficient to put an unhealthy looking dint in the side of the tug at the point of impact.

The Japanese delegates were most solicitous—and even more so the government—for on learning that he had lost a pencil and that his wrist watch had been put out of commission, presented him with duplicates of these articles in gold. Curiously enough, these are Mr. Bryan's sole remaining possessions, as his house and office were razed and the suit of clothes he was wearing speedily succumbed to the rough usage it encountered in his salvage efforts.

## Marry Lillian Russell And Be Widower Forever

Alexander Moore, Former American Ambassador to Spain, Will Lie Beside Her in Death

SEE Naples and die, said the admirer of a beautiful city.

Marry Lillian Russell and live—a widower for the rest of your days, says the husband of an even more beautiful woman. Mr. Alexander Moore, whom the late President Harding appointed minister to Spain, desires the world to know that this is his determination.

"To have been the husband of Lillian Russell," he says, "was a beautiful adventure." He would not achieve the ante-climax of marrying a young one else. "I may do many foolish things," he said, "but not that."

Such is the tribute paid after death to the woman who, in life, was reckoned the most fascinating actress on the American stage. The "permanent beauty," whose photograph once adorned the table of every American college boy, was adored by successive generations, and her admirers were a host to choose from. She did not always choose wisely. Her marriage to Mr. Moore was her fourth venture. It proved to be the last and happiest of all.

"I loved her in life," says her husband, "and when death calls me I shall lie beside her."

## MYSTERIOUS CONTENTS OF LE QUEUX'S LEATHER BAG

WILLIAM LE QUEUX, besides being a keen wireless expert and a famous author, is also a constant practical joker. He has "brought off" many amusing coups at country houses and elsewhere.

The other day, at the Hotel Normandy at Deauville, he handed in upon arrival a small leather attache case.

"Please put this into your safe and give me a receipt," he said to the reception-clerk.

The latter carefully wrote out a receipt, and then, opening the big door of the great safe, deposited the valuable attache case within.

Next morning Le Queux met in the vestibule of the hotel two French movie actresses who are making one of his films.

To them he said: "Do pardon me a moment," and, crossing to the hotel-clerk, produced the receipt and asked for his valuable case from the safe.

The clerk unlocked the great green doors and placed the attache case on the counter.

Le Queux—with the two movie stars watching, as well as the clerk greatly interested—unlocked the precious case.

All three held their breaths. But our "Master of Mystery" just took out a pair of hair-brushes, brushed his hair very deliberately, and, reloading the case, said in French: "Thank you! Will you please put this back? So good of you!"

# A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

## Wild Man from Marine Corps Smokes Philadelphia Rats Into the Open

Duckboard Butler Puts a Crash Into His Blows—Not Much to Look at—A Small Man With a Rusty Voice From Excessive Smoking of Cigarets.

"THIS hawk of a man,—General Smedley D. Butler."

This is the way W. A. Davenport describes him, in the New York Herald.

The navy has lent him for a year to the mayor of Philadelphia, and there he is conducting a minor war of his own, cleaning up a city that had become the talk of the continent.

Other people tried to "clean up" Philadelphia and failed. Governor Pinchot himself tried it without success. Mayor Moore tried it, and also failed. The machine broke him and his honest attempt. The ward and district leaders were too powerful. And bootlegging, gambling, dope peddling and kindred disgraces flourished.

Then came Mayor Kendrick—and the general, "this little hawk of a man."

He really isn't a magnificent spectacle—this Butler. He is about 5 feet 9. He might measure more were he to stand straight. Standing he gives the impression of a lance being poised for throwing and when he starts walking it is as though he were flying, head foremost, at a target. He is in motion whether standing or walking. You wouldn't be at all amazed were he to quit a sentence in the middle and turn a flip-flop before finishing.

He weighs about 155 pounds, but it is just that much sinew and nervous energy. He has reddish-brown hair, tinged with gray, and his eyes, set close together, are either blue or gray. But it is his strong beak of a nose and his powerful wrists and hands that impress you most. He is probably, an exceedingly able rough and tumble fighter; the sort of a wallowing gentleman who would willingly take a punch at William Harrison Dempsey if he thought it would be of any help. He's probably the sort who would not enter a fight with any lessunction because he knew that his chances of winning were minute.

Gen. Butler is known in the service as Duckboard Butler because of his work at Brest. He turned a quagmire into a decent military camp by covering the ground with duck board-walks. He made the place habitable after others had failed. His subsequent work as Provost Marshal indicated that he had the makings of a good policeman.

He took over the Philadelphia job much as he might lead marines into Haiti or Porto Rico or Cuba or the Philippines. His idea for getting something done was to crash into it. He called together his police captains and lieutenants.

"I told Butler that he'd have a free hand."

Her Last Irish Bath, Lord Long Responsible

At Least, in Lady Newspaper Correspondent's Eyes—"Boots" Gave Showers With Watering Can

LORD LONG, one of the last territorial magnates of England, succeeded the late George Wyndham as chief secretary for Ireland. The chapter of Irish recollections in his "Memories," lately published, contains some amusing incidents.

A good story concerned one of the hotels that Lord Long had decided were to develop western Ireland as a holiday resort, but, instead, gave him an international situation that he found rather hard to explain.

"An elderly spinster lady had been deputed by one of the London newspapers to travel through the country and report upon its suitability for holiday tours. Accordingly, she set out and proceeded to travel from place to place, partly by train and partly by bicycle. It was very hot weather and the roads were very dusty, so that frequently she suffered a good deal of discomfort and was in a most uncomfortable condition when she reached the end of her journey."

"She arrived at a hotel of very imposing appearance, and asked if she could have tea, but that first of all she would like to have a bath; could she have one? To which reply was given by the manageress: 'Indeed, you can, ma'am, you can have any bath you like; we've sitting baths, lying baths, and shower baths.'

"So the lady determined to have a long bath, followed by a shower. For the latter, she was instructed to 'pull the string, and if the water didn't come, to pull a second, and a third time very hard.'

"Having completed her ablutions in the long bath, she pulled the 'string' in accordance with instructions. Nothing happened, so she pulled again. Still no result! After repeating the effort several times, she was startled by hearing a voice from above saying in somewhat hoarse tones: 'I beg yer pardon, ma'am, but if ye stood a little more to the westward, I'd hit ye better!' She looked up, and found to her horror and amazement that the 'boots' was ensconced above her, with a can of water, ready to pour over her when she was ready, and when he was sure he could hit her!"

LORD INCHCAPE recently quoted the following precepts from Balzac: "Don't beat the bush for others. Trust no one farther than you see him. Never say what you do, but always do what you say. Keep your hands to yourself, and the same with your purse. Sell your jewels for more than they cost you."



Maj. Gen. Smedley D. Butler

He is the boss of the police. He is going to clean up the city. Talk to him."

Talking to Gen. Butler is one of the current impossibilities. He doesn't stand still long enough to be interviewed. He leaves his office on a dog trot.

"Make it snappy," he barks, and you trot along with him asking questions.

The General has a rusty, crowing voice. He smokes more cigarettes than are good for anybody. He smokes nervously, inhaling deeply. His voice betrays his smoking habits.

By this time he has reached his motor car. He's off. No use trying to keep at his heels. Following him is precarious. You plunge into the traffic in his wake and inquire of patrolmen whether he has passed that way.

"Sure," sighs the patrolman, "he just went past as if the devil was chasing him. He's probably in Chicago by this time."

Philadelphia stands around of nights wondering where the General is going to bob up. Take Wednesday night, for instance. His car stopped in front of the storyful Eleventh and Winter streets station house. His motor hadn't quite stopped when the General leaped to the pavement and dashed up the steps.

"Who's in charge? Who's in charge?" he croaks. "What's doing? How many arrests have you made? How many gambling joints and rum depots have you in this precinct? Who's in charge? Where's the lieutenant? Out on his district? Good. Who's in charge?"

A bulky sergeant says that he is.

"Good," cried the General. "Get busy, I'm

your friend as long as you are mine. Clean them up. I'll see that the ward boss doesn't hurt you. You stick by me. What, no arrests tonight? What's wrong? This is one of the sore spots. Remember what I said about forty-eight hours. Clean up or out you go. There isn't any power higher than I am in this department. The mayor says that. Get busy. See you later."

And he has gone. With a leap and a roar the flying filly is on its way down Broad street until the General, feeling in need of coffee, stops in front of a one-arm lunch room.

"Just a minute, Mulcahy. Stop a minute while I get a cup of coffee." Miraculously a crowd gathers in front of the lunch room. Others observe the commotion and join the mob. What has happened? Somebody hurt? Somebody drunk? Somebody arrested? No, Duckboard Butler is drinking coffee. The crowd blocks traffic. He has to fight his way to his car. A few cheer him. The majority are silent. A few make nasty remarks. The General pays no attention. A leap and he is seated beside the grinning Mulcahy and he's off again.

Down through Moonshine valley on South Second street. The place is deserted.

"The rats are in their holes," he observes. "They've beat it while the beating's good," replies Mulcahy.

"They're going to stay away, too," says the General.

Out Point Breeze avenue into West Philadelphia. He is wearing brand new police uniform—a sort of cross between a navy and police uniform. There are two stars on his shoulders—a major-general of police.

"Where are all the cops?" he demands. "These are long beats," says Mulcahy. "A cop has a lot of ground to cover. Here's one ahead of us."

"Stop. Let's talk to him."

The weary patrolman is startled by the swift appearance of the General. He becomes confused. He saluted with his left hand.

"How's things, officer?"

"Fine, sir."

"What do you mean, fine?"

"Everything quiet."

"See that it keeps quiet."

The General's off again.

And Philadelphia shakes its head. He may be all right, but others have tried it and failed. The others didn't put all this pep into it. They worked differently. They tried to work with the politicians. They never succeeded. Maybe this wild man from the marine corps can do it—maybe.

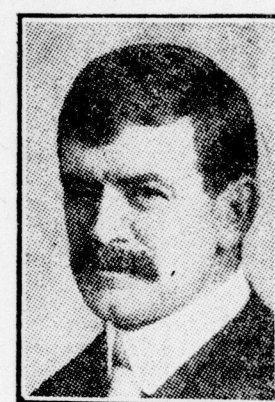
"Yeh," sneer some of the policeman, "this is all right, but he's here for a year only. How about next year? How about the next administration? 'The trouble is with the police,' snorts the General. 'They can stop all this if they get busy. They get \$5 a day for working for the city. Well, let them earn their wages or get out. I'll find men to take their places. They ought to have more money. A man can't live on \$5 a day. That's the reason some of them were grafting. I'm going to try to get them more money. In the meantime they've got to get busy. Hey, Mulcahy, step on it and let's try the Kensington district!'"

And the General's on his way again.

## Human Goose Taken In By Imaginary Mongoose

Inquisitive Gentleman Wanted to Know Too Much—Stephen Leacock's Favorite Story

HAT prince of yarn-pitchers, Mr. Stephen Leacock, on being asked what he considered to be the best story he had ever heard, instanced the following:



Stephen Leacock

An inquisitive gentleman, riding in a carriage in one of the London tube rail ways, noticed that a man opposite carried upon his knees a small black box of somewhat peculiar construction.

The inquisitive one eyed it furtively for a brief while, then, unable to restrain his curiosity, he leant forward and remarked:

"You seem to take great care of that box, sir. May I ask what it contains?"

"Certainly! It contains a mongoose," was the reply.

"Oh, indeed!" exclaimed the other, his curiosity still unsatisfied. "A mongoose! And pray what is that for?"

"Well, the fact is," explained the owner of the box, lowering his voice, "I have got a friend who has got delirium tremens, and he fancies he sees snakes. Now, the mongoose, you know, kills snakes, so I am taking it to him."

"Dear me!" cried the surprised recipient of this piece of information. "But—but—here he thought hard for several seconds—but surely you do not want a real mongoose to kill imaginary snakes?"

"Of course not," was the reply. "This is only an imaginary mongoose."

## Hunter Knows All About Married Man and His Mate

Chief Justice of British Columbia Believes Nobody Can Irritate a Man Like His Wife

HON. GORDON HUNTER, who has been chief justice of British Columbia for twenty-one years, has during that long period become an authority upon many things, including whiskey, spiritualism, and the ways of a married man with his mate. All this was made very clear during a recent trial for judicial separation, when a barber declared that all his matrimonial troubles were due to his wife having become too ardent a follower of Conan Doyle and Oliver Lodge.

The lady admitted attending two seances during the week and one on Sundays, but the man tallied up two or three more. For seven years, he said, his home life had been regulated and ordained by departed spirits.

It was after hearing this that the chief justice delivered these excellent remarks:

"Spiritualism may be a very excellent thing, when pursued in moderation, like whiskey and many other things, but it may also be pursued altogether too unwisely, as has been done in this case."

The woman's demand for a decree was denied, even though she complained that her husband was addicted to swearing.

"I guess I can swear with the best of 'em," he acknowledged.

"I believe it," commented the chief justice. "And I also know there is nobody can irritate a man like a man's wife when she really sets out to do it."

## PERPETUAL YOUTH A SECRET MRS. GLYN HAS LEARNED

Men Grow Old in Mind and Manner, Women Remain Almost Unchanged

great success in America with film plays, has gone back for a holiday to Europe, and she plans to stay for the next two months in London and Paris.

Mrs. Glyn is a woman of amazing talent, versatility, and energy. She looks younger than ever, and has certainly lost none of her vivacity and charm.

Women have done more than win the vote in these days. They have succeeded in outwitting Father Time. The years pass and, despite golf and physical exercises, men grow wrinkled and obese. They grow old in mind and manner even when they succeed in keeping their figures in control. Women remain almost unchanged. Sir Rider Haggard's "She" is a commonplace in the modern world. Perpetual youth is a secret that many women have learned, but few as completely as Mrs. Glyn.

## IN THE SEAT OF JUDGMENT

MR. JUSTICE TALBOT, the new judge appointed to succeed Sir Charles Darling, is a learned man and an authority on ritual and licensing law. One of his uncles is the ex-bishop of Winchester, and he himself has been standing counsel to Oxford University and chancellor of Lincoln, Ely, Lichfield, Southwark and Winchester dioceses.

There are no "short-cuts" for those who sit in judgment; Mr. Justice Talbot is sixty-two, and brings with him a ripe store of experience.

He tells a story of the late Commissioner Kerr, who was told by a prisoner that he had "found" a gold watch and chain on the pavement. The judge looked at the prisoner and then at the jury. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "I have walked over the pavements of London during the last forty years, and I've never found a gold watch and chain there yet. Consider your verdict!"

## BARRIE SAT SPHINX-LIKE, NEVER SPOKE TO GUEST

Whimsical Playwright Smoked Pipe and Read Books; Marshall Smoked Cigar and Read Papers

IT was a red letter day in the life of Capt. Marshall when he received an invitation to dine with the great Sir James Barrie. Marshall, says Harry Furniss, was a great admirer of Barrie and his extreme opposite in every respect except in one important item—they were both very successful.

Marshall's pleasant, witty comedies had a great vogue; although bright and clever, they were chiefly of the hour. "Marshall told me with great glee of the invitation to spend the night and dine at Barrie's house," Furniss relates. "He called it 'a red letter day' and said, 'I am looking forward, my dear boy, to an intellectual treat.' And I remember how his handsome face glowed with anticipation."

"When next I met Marshall I inquired after the intellectual treat. His face fell. The evening had been far different to what he was led to expect from the discursive charm of his host's writings. Barrie sat on one side of the fireplace, Marshall sat on the other. Barrie smoked his pipe and read his book, and Marshall smoked his cigar and read his paper. Anxiously the visitor waited for the conversation to begin. Every second he darted an appealing glance at the sphinx-like figure opposite, every five minutes—and the precious time was flying—he expected him to lay down his book and open out in a strain of delightful reminiscence and anecdote. But the silence remained unbroken and the nervous tension got on Marshall's mind. When at last Barrie put the book, with calm deliberation, on his knee and moved his head as if to converse, Marshall almost sprang from his chair in his eagerness to lose no syllable from those lips. It was, however, a blind, a perfect snare and delusion. Barrie sighed. He lit his pipe, he lifted the book and read to bedtime. And Marshall collapsed in his chair—and did likewise."



Sir James Barrie

## BOTTOMLEY IN PRISON STILL LOVES HIS JOKE

Convulses Jail-Birds With Report of Hushed Conversation With Inmate of a Neighboring Cell

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, one-time British M.P. and renowned editor of "John Bull," is doing his seven years' penal servitude in Maidstone Prison, England.

His hair is silver-grey, his back slightly bent, but his eyes are still clear and penetrating and his brain is as active as ever. By the irony of fate, one of his warders is a man who lost \$1,000 in Bottomley's Victory Bond scheme.

When he arrived at Maidstone, Bottomley was sick in mind and body, but his iron constitution asserted itself and he now takes a certain amount of interest in his surroundings, and passes his time working in the prison printing shop.

Rising at 7 o'clock, Bottomley, after a much relished cup of cocoa, is taken to the exercise yard for his morning airing.

After this comes the usual prison breakfast, and then work in the printing shop. At noon he eats his carefully weighed dinner and has an hour's respite, which he invariably spends in reading or writing. In the afternoon there is more work to be done in the typesetting room, and after the evening meal, which is usually served about 5.30, Bottomley has completed the prison round.

Three or four times a week lectures, classes and entertainments are arranged, and at these Bottomley is always present.

Quite recently he himself gave a lecture to the prisoners on "My Reminiscences in Wormwood Scrubs" (the prison from which he had lately been removed). For three-quarters of an hour he entertained his audience with fact and anecdote. One of the best yarns he told and one which provoked roars of laughter from the convicts present, concerned a jail-bird with whom he had a hushed conversation.

"How long are you in for?" asked Bottomley.

"Five years."

"What for?"

"Tried to kill my missus."

"What! Only five years for that?"

"Yes, but I had good counsel—Marshall Hall."

"Marshall Hall is very expensive," replied Bottomley; "how could you afford him?"

"Oh!" replied the other, with a grin, "the missus paid all expenses."



Horatio Bottomley

## Love and Lunacy

A MAN visiting an asylum saw a patient sitting on a rocking-horse.

"That's a bad case," said his guide. "He often sits on that horse for hours and we cannot get him to move. He was jilted by a girl."

Continuing his tour, the visitor arrived at a padded cell where a man was rushing about and banging his head against the cushions.

"Won't he hurt himself?" inquired the visitor.

"Oh, no," replied the guide; "these are pneumatic cushions."

"What has brought him to this?"

"Oh, he married the girl who jilted the man you saw on the rocking-horse."—Tit-Bits.

A CROYDON gentleman states that he distinctly remembers sitting on Gladstone's knee. We thought that Mrs. Asquith had copyrighted this sort of thing—The Passing Show.

## Coolidge and His Double



May Look Like Coolidge, But Has Different Ideas

ON the left is Frank Hendrick, the well-known New York lawyer, who is prominent not only for his criticism of the Bok peace plan but for his remarkable resemblance to President Coolidge shown on the right. Mr. Hendrick who submitted a "peace plan" in the famous contest is making charges that the jury which selected the winning plan on which the nation is now balloting was too predisposed, like the president, to favor the League of Nations and to throw out any other alternative that ignored the international assembly.

## NOTHING ON AUSTRALIA

A GOOD story, told by the Australian premier, Mr. Bruce, is being told in London. It should be known that Australia is just larger than the United States. Not many people realize that.

An American, says Mr. Bruce, was boasting about the size of his country to a man from "down under."

"There's a ranch in my country," said the American, "so big that the owner got on his horse one Monday morning, and, having gone the round of the boundary fence, returned on the following Saturday night."

"Why, that's nothing," retorted the Australian. "In my country there are dairy farms where we send newly married couples out to milk the cows, and their kiddies bring in the milk!"



## ACTING ON IMPULSE

HAVING once upon a time been a schoolmaster, it is only in the nature of things that some of Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's funniest stories should concern themselves with schools and scholars.

One that he is fond of telling concerns a certain inspector who, visiting a provincial school, was much worried by the noise of the scholars in the next room. At last, unable to bear it any longer, he opened the door and burst upon the class.

Seeing one boy taller than the others falking a great deal, he caught him by the collar, carried him to his own room, and planted him in the chair, saying: "Now sit there and be quiet."

Ten minutes later a small head appeared round the door, and a meek little voice said: "Please, sir, you've got our teacher."



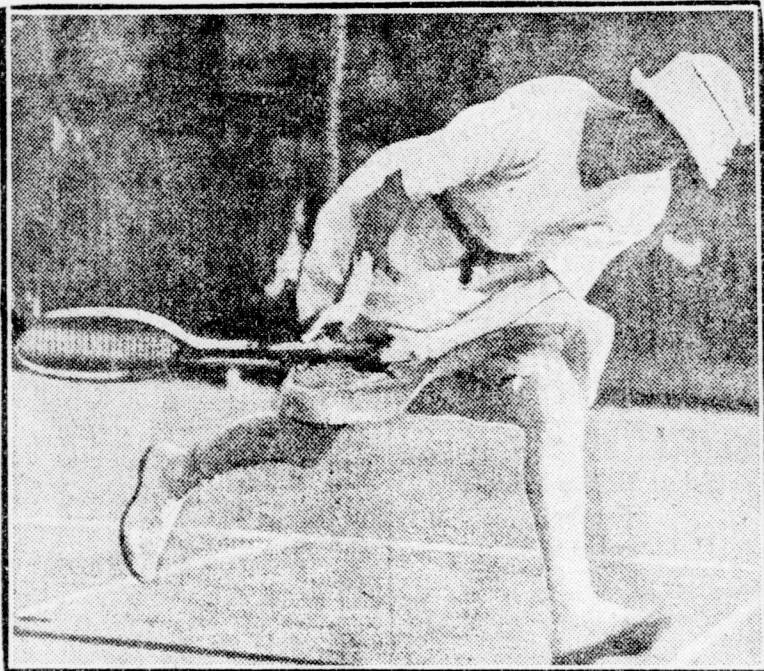
# Hypnotic Strong Woman; Preaching at 17; Gives Typewriter Aid



The first nine years are the hardest in the life of Ronald Mangseth, who was the sensation of the international ski meet held by the Norge Club of Chicago recently. He nearly smashed grown-up world records. Great things are expected of him when he is older.



Look at what the New Year has brought into England — the shocked head fashion. The hair is brought up into a stiff military attitude and raised above the "upstanding" head bandeau or flattened under the "flat" bandeau to appear in ambush.



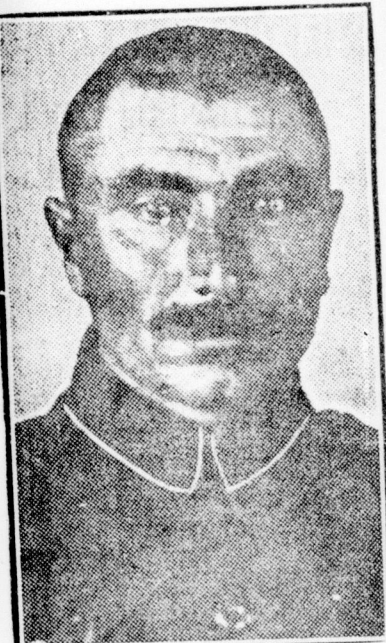
Mahia Farha, a woman of frail physique, is able to bend iron bars while under the hypnotism of Erick Jan Hanussen who is able to inculcate her with five times her natural strength. The two are appearing on the American stage to demonstrate this unusual act.



Helen J. French, of New York, escaped from a sanitarium recently and then brought suit of a million dollars against her mother and a life insurance official. Because she did not acquiesce in their plans, she claims, they had her committed to the institution.



Nola West, 17, of Chicago, has been preaching the Gospel and healing for the last three years. Her results are accomplished, she says, "by anointing the sick with oil." Her audiences are small, but many have claimed to be helped by her work.

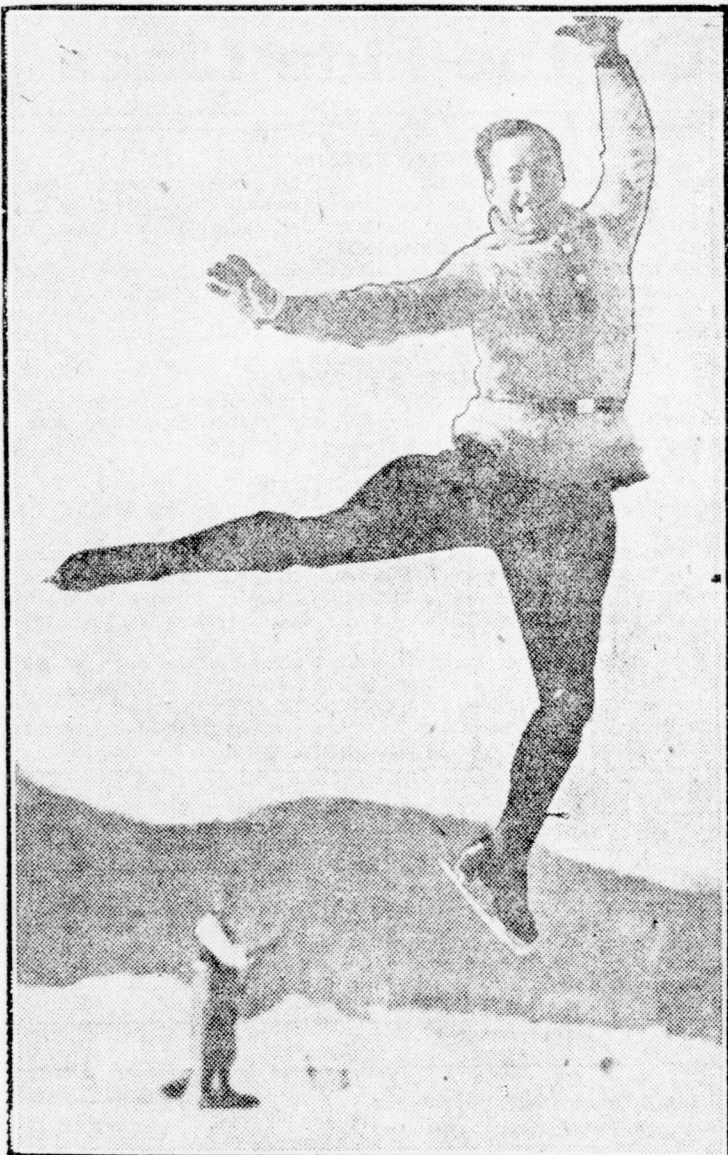


It is reported that General Budenny, well-known Soviet military leader, will succeed Trotsky as commander of the Red army. Budenny, it is said, is the logical successor to the former minister of war.

Society on the Riviera have been witnessing some splendid lawn tennis championship matches. Photograph shows Miss L. Cadle of England, photographed in her singles final against Miss Ryan, who defeated her.



Miss Helen Gould, charming daughter of Frank J. Gould, was married recently to Baron Jean Daniel de Montemach of Switzerland. The marriage took place at Paris, France, attended by the entire American colony.



Here is a remarkable photograph of Harold Nicholson, famous American trick skater, shown "all up in the air" about something.



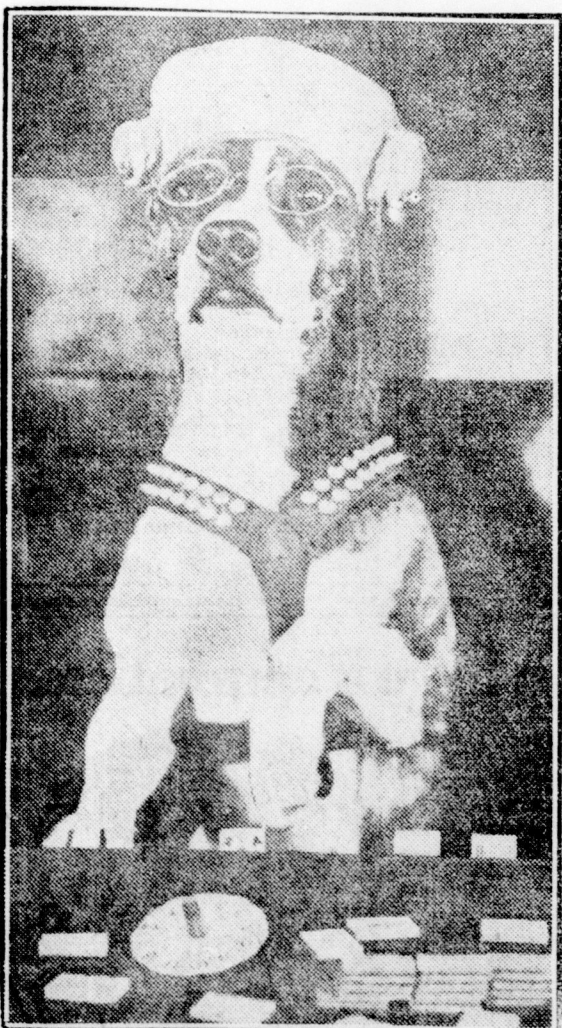
This couple ski-jumping stunt, shown at Montreal, isn't suggested for the beginner. It is hard enough to land safely alone, but when you have a partner—well, it just isn't done.



Walter Stokes, individual free rifle champion of the world in 1921 and 1922, expects to represent the U.S. at the Olympics. His sister, a high school girl, is also considered one of the finest woman shots.



Mrs. Jacobine Neuhardt, of Syracuse, N.Y., who has just reached the century mark, gives the following rules for long life: "Be in bed each night before ten o'clock and eat whenever hungry."



"Pal," the clever canine in screen comedies, has fallen for the Chinese puzzle game of Mah Jong. The poor fellow seems to be in difficulty, but he says: "It's just my dawg-gone luck."



Canadian children wouldn't consider it much of a hardship to go to school if the curriculum was similar to that enjoyed by the pupils in Switzerland. Part of the training there includes the art of skiing.



Although Miss Isabel MacDonald, daughter of the new British premier, Ramsay MacDonald, is a painter of note, she adopted the typewriter as her medium of reaching thousands for her father during his campaign.



Hep! hep! hep! Artillerymen of the R.C.G.A., stationed at Quebec, keep in step on snowshoes while the rest of the population flounders in the deep snow. How would "Old Bill" take to these?



This looks soft—for the cameraman. At a big warehouse fire in London, England, a photographer was given a "lift" by a fireman to a point of vantage. Something novel indeed.











1





# Fill In This Blank!

— It Starts You In —

## THE LONDON ADVERTISER

# \$20,000 Prize Contest

USE THIS BLANK—IT STARTS YOU

### Entry Blank

TO THE LONDON ADVERTISER,  
LONDON, ONT.

Gentlemen:—

I Nominate

(As a candidate in your \$20,000 Prize Contest, according to the Rules and Regulations thereof.)

Street

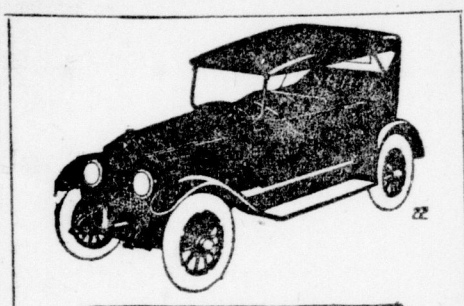
Town or City

Signed

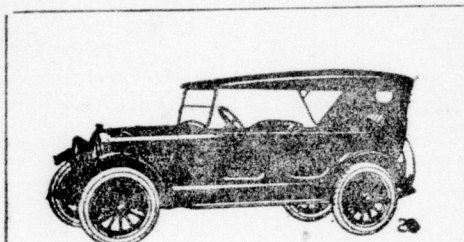
Address

Names of persons sending in names of candidates will not be divulged if so requested.

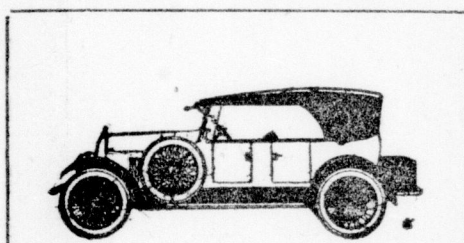
# 11 AUTOMOBILES WILL BE GIVEN AWAY 11

FIRST PRIZE  
In District No. 1

Your choice of a Maxwell Touring Car or \$1,000 in cash.

FIRST PRIZE  
In District No. 2

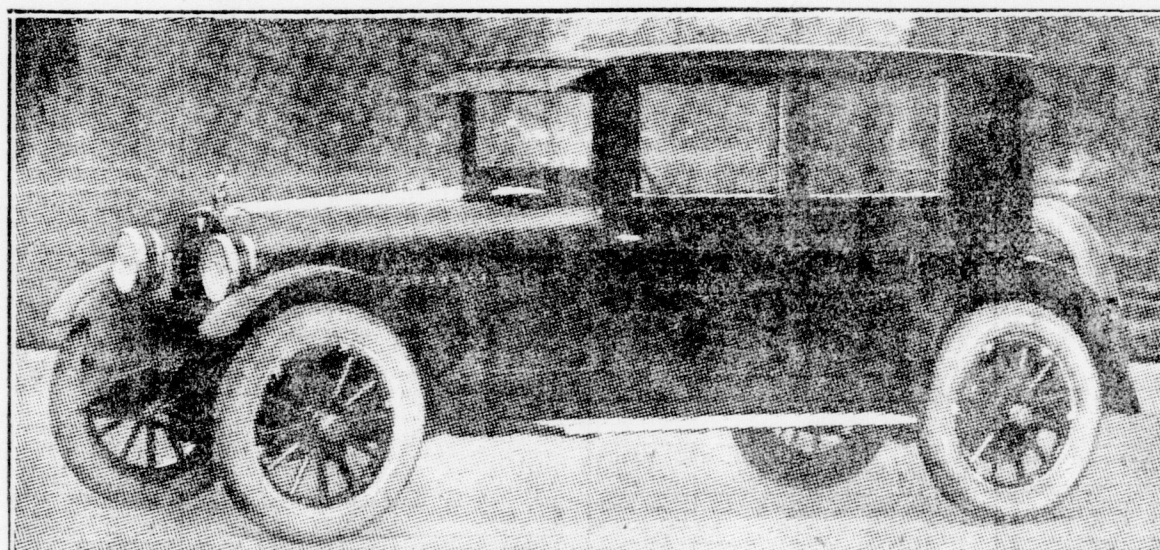
Your choice of a Durant Five-Passenger Touring Car or \$1,000 in cash.

FIRST PRIZE  
In District No. 3

Your choice of an Overland "Sport Model" Touring Car or \$1,000 in cash.

Call  
**7352**  
For  
All  
Information

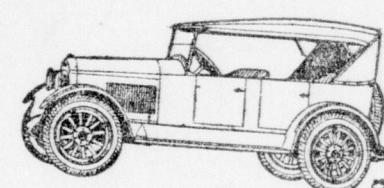
**THIS IS THE GRAND PRIZE**  
That Some Candidate Living In One of the Country Districts Is Going To Win



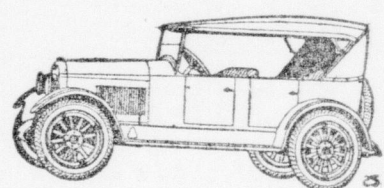
HUDSON COACH—The person who secures the greatest number of votes in Districts Nos. 2 and 3 will have his or her choice of this handsome Hudson Coach, or \$2,000 in cash. The winner of this Grand Prize will be barred from winning any of the district prizes.

**15%**  
Commission

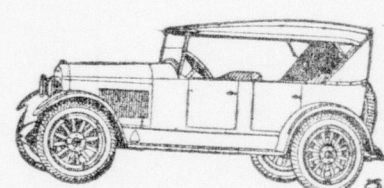
Will Be Paid To  
All Those Who  
Do Not Win One  
of the Big Prizes.

SECOND PRIZE  
In District No. 1

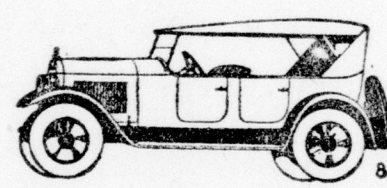
Your choice of a Chevrolet Touring Car or \$600 in cash.

SECOND PRIZE  
In District No. 2

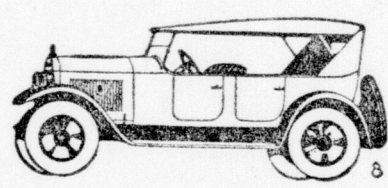
Your choice of a Chevrolet Touring Car or \$600 in cash.

SECOND PRIZE  
In District No. 3

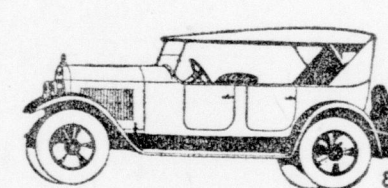
Your choice of a Chevrolet Touring Car or \$600 in cash.

THIRD PRIZE  
In District No. 1

Your choice of a Ford Touring Car or \$500 in cash.

THIRD PRIZE  
In District No. 2

Your choice of a Ford Touring Car or \$500 in cash.

THIRD PRIZE  
In District No. 3

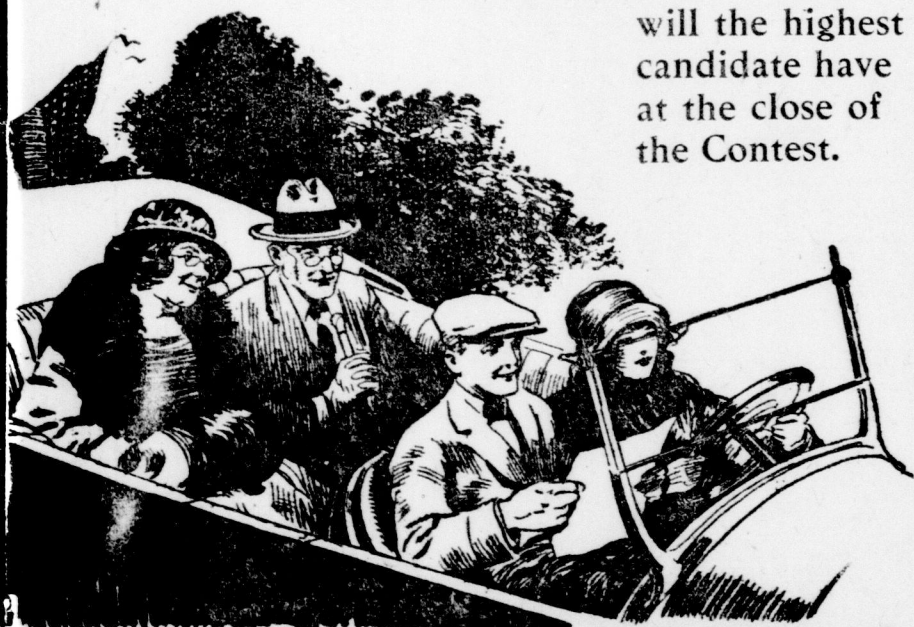
Your choice of a Ford Touring Car or \$500 in cash.

## ARE YOU GOOD AT GUESSING?

# PRIZE for SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

### How Many Votes

will the highest  
candidate have  
at the close of  
the Contest.



This Ford Touring Car or \$500 in Cash will be given to the subscriber who guesses the correct or nearest correct number of votes that the highest candidate will have at the close of the contest. One guess will be allowed for each dollar paid in on subscription, whether it is given to some candidate or mailed direct to The London Advertiser.

### Clip This Coupon

And mail with money for subscription, or you may secure guessing blanks from a candidate or by applying to The London Advertiser Contest Office.

To The London Advertiser.

Contest Department.

Gentlemen: My guesses on the number of votes the highest candidate will have at the close of the contest are:

Name

Amount money

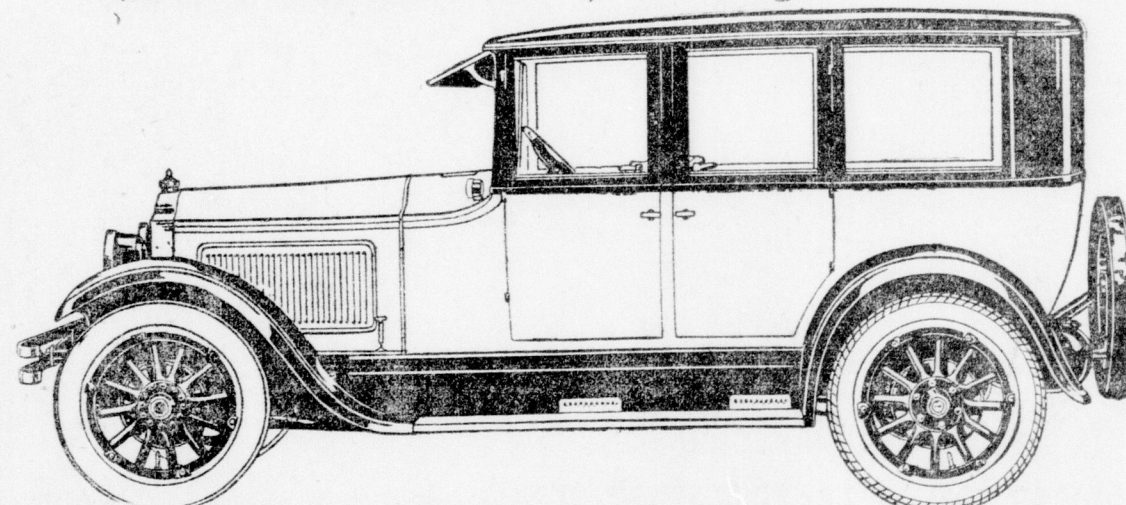
Address

Credit my Votes to

There Are  
Enough  
Renewal  
Subscriptions  
In Your District  
To Be Had To  
Warrant You  
Winning One  
of These  
Automobiles.

Send In  
Your  
Name  
Today

**THIS IS THE GRAND PRIZE**  
That Some Candidate Living In the City of London,  
(Which Is District No. 1) Is Going To Win.



McLAUGHLIN MASTER SIX DOUBLE SERVICE SEDAN—The person who secures the greatest number of votes in District No. 1, which is the City of London, will have his or her choice of this McLaughlin Master Six Double Service Sedan, or \$2,000 in cash. The winner of this prize will be barred from winning any of the district prizes.

You Can  
Win

BE SURE AND SAVE  
ALL THESE FREE VOTES

### Good For 200 Votes

This vote ballot will be published in The Advertiser during the campaign, and will be counted for the name of the contestant it bears, when neatly cut out and mailed to the Campaign Department.

Name of Contestant

Address

Each of these coupons counts for 200 Free Votes, and any number can be sent in by the candidates or by their friends.

Advertiser Contest Office—Northwest Corner King and Richmond Streets, London  
WRITE OR CALL US BY PHONE FOR ANY INFORMATION.  
Telephone No. 7352



## AMUSEMENTS

# Musical Art Society CHOIR CONCERT Central Collegiate Auditorium

Tuesday, Jan. 29.

Assisting Artist, Miss Jeannette  
Vreeland, Soprano, of New York.

"A phenomenal new voice destined  
for a place among the leaders of  
the world."

The choir's good work of last season  
will be more than sustained in this  
year's program.

Tickets, \$1.00

From any member of the choir or  
at McPhillips' Music Store.

A. D. JORDAN, Conductor. b

# ARENA L.A.A.A. BOOSTER NIGHT O.H.A. Hockey (Intermediate) SARNIA VS. LONDON A.A.A. MONDAY, JAN. 28, 8:15 p.m.

Special tickets exchanged today  
for reserved seats at Arena Box  
Office, Strong's Drug Store and  
Flynn's Book Store. North and  
south end seats on sale Monday  
Jan. 28.

Let's make this a real hockey  
night. Come one, come all, and  
boost the boys.

# ARENA SKATING THIS AFTER- NOON AND EVENING

Afternoon, 2 p.m. to 4:30 p.m.;  
children 15c, adults 25c.  
Evening, 7:45 p.m. to 10 p.m.;  
general admission, 35c.

BAND AT NIGHT.  
Also skating every afternoon.

# "Let Not Man Put Asunder"

# TONIGHT Dundas Center Lecture Hall. Pupils of J. PARNELL, M.A., L. Mus., in Recital. No Admission Fee.

# MEETINGS The London Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Canada.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual  
meeting of the London Mutual Fire  
Insurance Company of Canada will be  
held at the Head Office of the Company,  
33, Scott St., Toronto, on Mon-  
day, the 11th day of Feb., 1924, at the  
hour of 2 o'clock p.m., to receive a  
statement of the affairs of the com-  
pany, exhibiting receipts and expendi-  
tures, assets and liabilities, and a re-  
port of the business transactions for  
the year ending 31st day of December,  
A.D. 1923, and for the purpose of elect-  
ing directors for the ensuing year and  
for the transaction of all such other  
business as may be brought before the  
shareholders and members of the said  
meeting.

A. V. STAMPER, Secretary.

Dated this 22nd day of Jan., 1924. b

# FIRST HUSSARS

All members of "B" Squadron, First  
Hussars, are requested to turn in to  
the caretaker of the London Armouries all  
clothing, arms and equipment immedi-  
ately. Final notice.

MAJOR A. E. REASON,  
Officer Commanding,  
"B" Squadron, 1st Hussars.

NOTICE is hereby given that the gen-  
eral annual meeting of the shareholders  
of the London Street Railway Company  
will be held at the Head Office of the  
Company, 702 Dundas St., in the City  
of London, Ont., on Wednesday, the 6th  
day of Feb., 1924, at 3 o'clock p.m.

CHAS. CURRIE, President.

THE MEMBERS of the Western On-  
tario Bible Society are hereby notified  
that the annual business meeting, for  
the election of officers and board of  
directors, and any other business that  
may properly come before it, will be  
held in the Western Bible College Col-  
lege, Richmond St., Friday, Feb. 1,  
1924, at 8 p.m. The general public  
meeting will be held in the First  
Methodist Church, Feb. 5, 1924.

MYRTLE, No. 2, Knights of Pythias,  
meets Tuesday evening, 110 Dundas St.  
All members attend.

First Church of Christ, Scientist,  
Cordially invites you and your friends  
to attend

# A FREE LECTURE ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

BY  
MISS LUCIA C. COULSON, C. S.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Member of the Board of Lectureship of the Mother Church.  
The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

To Be Given in the Church Edifice

Corner Richmond and Kent Streets.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 27, AT 3:15

O'CLOCK.

85a

## MALE HELP WANTED

EARN upwards of \$25 weekly growing  
mushrooms for us during winter and  
spring; experience unnecessary, but  
first-class cellar essential; material  
for best results obtainable; even in  
severe weather; start now; illustrated  
booklet and full particulars for stamp.  
Canada Mushroom Co., Dept. 14, Gar-  
den Ave., Toronto.

LIGHTNING strange battery compound;  
charges discharged batteries instantly;  
eliminates old method entirely; gull-  
free to agents. Lightning Co., Mon-  
treal, Que., Canada.

MEN—Age 18-40, wanting railway sta-  
tion-office positions; \$115-\$150 monthly;  
free transportation; experience un-  
necessary. Write Baker, Supt., 746  
Wainwright, St. Louis.

SALESMEN—Wanted to sell Canada's  
greatest pianos. Apply Gerhard  
Heintzman, Ltd., 222 Dundas St.

WANTED—Two young men who are  
anxious to get into business and who  
are not afraid of hard work; no  
capital required; applicant must have  
no bad habits and attend strictly to  
business; reasonable salary to start;  
position can be made permanent with  
good salary. Address four reply to  
Box 56, Advertiser, London, also give  
phone number.

## FEMALE HELP WANTED

COMPETENT cook, general. Three in  
family. Good wages. Apply mornings  
or 6 to 8, evenings, 400 St. George St.  
or phone 7578.

EARN big money, spare time, at home  
vicinity; representing music publish-  
ers, addressing circulars for music  
orders. Send 1c for music, informa-  
tion. American Music Co., 163 Bock-  
way, Dept. B-22, N. Y.

EARN \$5 to \$25 weekly, the pleasant  
on the fast, easily learned Auto Knitter,  
experience unnecessary; distance im-  
material; positively no canvassing;  
particulars 3c stamp. Dept. 793, Auto  
Knitter Co., Toronto.

EARN \$25 weekly, spare time, writing  
for newspapers, magazines; experience  
unnecessary; details free. Press Syn-  
dicate, 113 St. Louis, Mo.

MAID wanted, general, two in family.  
Apply 336 Talbot St.

STENOGRAPHER wanted, apply, giv-  
ing phone number, to Box 55, Ad-  
vertiser.

WANTED—House parlor maid, experi-  
enced. Apply Mrs. Gates, 114 St.  
James St.

YOUNG LADY wanted for general  
office work and interviewing business  
people in city of London. This is no  
canvassing or commission position.  
Straight salary. Position permanent  
for eight months if satisfactory. Ad-  
dress letters and give phone number  
to Box 57, Advertiser.

## HELP WANTED

LEARN barber trade—Few weeks re-  
quired; sure employment; write for  
details to J. Barber College, 193  
Queen East, Toronto.

MEN AND WOMEN—Owing to an ex-  
cess of business, we are increasing  
our staff in our organization depart-  
ment. We have positions for six men  
and women. Experience in organiza-  
tion not essential. We prefer to train  
our own organizers. Salary and ex-  
penses. Apply in own handwriting,  
giving telephone number, to Box 54,  
London Advertiser.

## AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—Make \$10 to \$20 daily, sell-  
ing small kitchen necessity; over 200  
per cent profit; sells rapidly every-  
where. Write for details to J. C. Cur-  
rie, plan sales agent. Premier Fire  
Company, Dept. B-9, Detroit, Mich.

MAN or woman to travel and appoint  
local representatives; yearly contract  
guaranteeing \$1,000, being \$21 weekly  
average, and expenses; experience  
unnecessary. Write for details to  
Winstanley, 100, Toronto.

MAN or woman to travel and appoint  
local representatives; yearly contract  
guaranteeing \$1,000, being \$21 weekly  
average, and expenses; experience  
unnecessary; state age and general  
qualifications. Winstanley, 100, Toronto.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY—Charged  
batteries in ten minutes; gallon free  
to agents. Radiolite Co., St. Paul,  
Chicago.

WONDERFUL INVENTION—Elimin-  
ates all needles for phonographs; new  
different, lasts for years; preserves  
records in perfect condition; \$15 to \$30  
daily; easy; carry day's supply in  
pocket. Everplay, McClurg Bldg.,  
Chicago.

## SITUATIONS WANTED

GIRL with four years' high school  
education, desires position. Phone  
22497.

HENNESSYMAKER wants work. Apply  
Roy Aitchison, Lucknow, Ont., R. R.  
No. 2.

MIDDLE-AGED man seeks employ-  
ment of any kind, good fireman, third-  
class papers, strictly honest and re-  
liable. Box 75, Advertiser.

YOUNG girl wants situation in grocery  
store or any store. Phone 209.

YOUNG married man wants work, any  
kind, good on automobiles, knows city  
well, 585 Princess Ave.

## FINANCIAL

F. G. McALLISTER, barrister (of Gib-  
son, McAllister & Braden). Mortgage  
lender. Phone 529.

GLADMAN & Stanbury, barristers,  
money loaned. Bank of Toronto, yw

REAL estate loans. E. Tow & Co., gen-  
eral insurance agency. Royal Bank Bldg.

SCANDRET, T. W., solicitor—Private  
trusts, real estate, wills, probate, etc.  
88 Dundas St. Phone 354.

## MEETINGS

ACACIA LODGE, No. 580, A. O. U. W.,  
meets Tuesday evening, 7:30 p.m. First  
degree. Visiting brethren welcome. J. H. Langford,  
W. M.; W. G. Harding, Secy.

MYRTLE, No. 2, Knights of Pythias,  
meets Tuesday evening, 110 Dundas St.  
All members attend.

First Church of Christ, Scientist,  
Cordially invites you and your friends  
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A FREE LECTURE ON  
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To Be Given in the Church Edifice

Corner Richmond and Kent Streets.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 27, AT 3:15

O'CLOCK.

85a

## AUTOMOBILES

MAXWELL, 1919 touring, good con-  
dition throughout, \$250. Used cars at  
Hutchinson, Used Car Sales, 397 Tal-  
bot Ave., Toronto.

NEW FORDS—All models now on dis-  
play. We can give the same easy  
payment as available elsewhere. Try  
us for your new Ford. We have a car  
that satisfies. Alva Jones, auth-  
orized Ford dealer, Lambeth, "The  
Home of Satisfied Customers." Phone  
577, r. 2 and 2.

WANTED—1922 or 1923 automobile, 4  
or 6 cylinder, in good repair, closed or  
touring model, will pay \$300 cash. Ap-  
ply Box 75, Advertiser.

## AUTO ACCESSORIES

ENGINE HOODS, wheels, steering  
wheels, bulbs, lens, etc. London Auto  
Wreckers, 244 Horton St. Phone 3310.

ENGLISH Auto Wreckers, "The Home  
of Used Parts." Removed to larger  
and better premises at 74 Fullarton  
St. Phone 432.

USED parts for all makes of cars. Don't  
hesitate but visit White Auto Wreck-  
ing Co., 749 Simcoe St. Tel. 6881.  
or phone 1578.

## AUTO REPAIRING

AUTO TOPS, body trimming, engine  
repairs, radiator, etc. Wilson & Son,  
337 Talbot St. Tel. 520W.

BULLER, ED.—High-class auto paint-  
ing at low prices. Now at the time  
here's the place. Rear 154 Fullarton  
St.

FOSTER, F. B., 122 Fullarton St. Tel.  
2233. MacLaughlin repairs a specialty.  
Work carefully done.

HAVE your repair work done at the  
Windsor Highway Garage. Carbon  
burnt out while you wait. 400 per  
cylinder. Phone 4251F.

## TAXI SERVICE

ADVANCED TAXI, phone 3911. A  
pleasure to tell you the details of  
our service. We never sleep.

BLUE BONNET TAXI, Tel. 6262. Bag-  
gage transfer. We never sleep.

DAVIS TAXI Service—Heated sedans.  
Night service. 739 Richmond, Tel. 7670.

DOLLAR TAXI, phone 321, 505, 756,  
81, any part of city, night or day.

HENTER TAXI—Phone 2859 (Formerly  
Marley-Hexter), 433 Richmond St.

MARLEY TAXI—Reliable drivers and  
cars at reasonable rates. Phone 2323.

## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

LONDON businesses for sale in all  
parts of the city. Sydney Smythe,  
Market Lane, Phone.

WE WILL assist you in securing the  
best business opportunity in London.  
Business proposition successful, either  
through loan, partnership, syndicate,  
incorporation or otherwise. Write for  
details to Dominion Brokerage Co., 225  
Federal Bldg., Toronto.

## LOST AND FOUND

AVOID loss when sending money by  
mail. Use Dominion Express Money  
Orders, the safe, convenient, inex-  
pensive way.

LOST—A punch, corner Horton and  
Richmond, on Richmond, Jan. 25.  
Thursday evening. Phone 443W.  
Reward.

## INSURANCE

GUNN, G. M. & SON, Limited (George  
C. Gunn, Allan M. McLean)—Fire,  
life, accident, automobile.

REELY, R. 793 York St. Tel. 3893. All  
kinds of insurance. See me before you  
decide.

ROBT. STEEDMAN—General Insurance  
Dept. 4 and 5, Moore Bldg. Phone 1562.

WILSON, J. H., 100, Toronto. Fire and  
robbery, fire and automobile insur-  
ance. Money to loan, mortgages, rents col-  
lected. 215 Richmond St. Tel. 2163W.

## MONUMENTS

ARTISTIC cemetery monuments London  
Marble and Granite Co., 493 Richmond.  
Phone 3569, res. 2816.

## BORN, MARRIED, DIED

DIED.  
CARMICHAEL—On Friday, Jan. 25, 1924,  
James Arthur Carmichael, beloved  
husband of Amelia J. Carmichael, re-  
siding at 301 St. Paul, died at his re-  
sidence, 301 St. Paul, Sunday after-  
noon, Jan. 27, 1924, at the age of 62.  
Funeral private from the above ad-  
dress on Saturday, Jan. 26, Service  
at 2 o'clock. Interment at Mount  
Pleasant Cemetery.

FLAVIN—At Victoria Hospital, on Jan.  
23, 1924, John Joseph Flavin, in his  
61st year. Funeral service will be held at N. J.  
Griffith's funeral parlor, 104 Dundas  
St. W., on Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2:30 p.m.  
Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

FOSTER—At her late residence, 503 St.  
James St., on Friday, Jan. 25, 1924,  
Laura Amelia, in her 30th year, sec-  
ond wife of John J. Foster, died at her  
late residence.

Service at the above address on  
Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2:30 p.m. Interment  
at Woodland Cemetery at 2:30. Kindly omit  
flowers.

McGILLIVRAY—At Victoria Hospital,  
on Friday, Jan. 25, 1924, Margaret  
dearly beloved wife of Hector Mc-  
Gillivray, in her 68th year,  
died at her late residence, 514 Philip St., on Monday morning  
at 8:30 p.m. Requiem high mass St.  
Peter's Cemetery, Church 9 o'clock. Interment  
St. Peter's Cemetery.

MINERS—At 586 Central Ave., on Fri-  
day, Jan. 25, 1924, June Audrey,  
second wife of John C. Miners, in her 21st  
year, died at her late residence, 586 Central  
Ave. Funeral service at above address  
on Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2:30 p.m. Interment  
at Woodland Cemetery.

SHORT—At Queen Alexandra Sanita-  
rium, on Thursday, Jan. 24, 1924,  
Richard Short, beloved husband of  
Olive Short, aged 26 years.  
Funeral service at the residence of  
his brother-in-law, Mr. N. Pidd, 212  
Maitland St., at 2 p.m., Saturday, Jan.  
26. Interment in Woodland Cemetery.

UNGER—At St. Joseph's Hospital, on  
Thursday, Jan. 24, 1924, Mary Unger,  
relict of the late John Unger.  
Funeral from the residence of her  
son, John C. Unger, 623 Dufferin Ave.,  
on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 p.m.  
Service at 2 o'clock. Interment at  
Woodland Cemetery.

## MOVING AND STORAGE

BIGGS' Furniture Storage—Moving  
vans. 97 Carling St. Tel. 1122.

DAY, H. F.—Covered motor vans, fire-  
proof storage. Reasonable rates, 480  
Maitland, phone 167.

DEVINE & YOTT—Furniture moved  
carefully. Phone 2933W or 511J.

FOWLER'S truck service, baggage, fur-  
niture, local, long distance. Tel. 3280.

FRISMAN & WILKING—Auto truck-  
ing, large van, local and long distance.  
1036 Florence. Phone 6038.

J. LANGDON—Draying and moving,  
local and long distance. 300  
Burwell St. Tel. 3014.

LONDON CARTAGE—For unloading  
cars, safes and machinery. 106 Grey  
St. Office Tel. 294, res. 208W.

PROBYN'S Motor Van—Local, long dis-  
tance. 54 Palace. Tel. 675.

WALTERS, 72 Maitland St.—Local and  
long distance moving and trucking.  
Phone 6911.

CARD OF THANKS.  
Mrs. Sutherland and family, Komoka,  
Ont., wish to thank their many friends  
and neighbors for the kindness and  
sympathy shown them in their recent  
sorrow, and also those who so  
kindly assisted with cars and for beau-  
tiful floral tributes received.

## REAL ESTATE

EAST END REAL ESTATE, 1042 Dun-  
das St. E., phone 7133—New cottage on  
Lambwood Ave.; would take a car as  
part payment. A dandy bungalow on  
Woodman Ave., \$5,200. Several good  
houses, phone 7133. Real nice  
home on Windsor Ave., \$4,500. Small  
house, large double lot, in east end,  
\$2,500. Several good farms to sell  
exchange a cottage, and several lots  
in Alden Park, near Toronto. Geo.  
S. Cook, 1042 Dundas St. E.

EAST—4-room cottage, hydro, with  
nice fixtures, city water, floor and  
baseboards, C. polished, fire place  
throughout, driveway, auto garage,  
\$1,500; \$100 down and \$15 per  
month. J. C. Alexander, 119 King St.  
North. Several good farms to sell  
exchange a cottage, and several lots  
in Alden Park, near Toronto. Geo.  
S. Cook, 1042 Dundas St. E.

LIST YOUR properties with the well-  
known agent, Reedy, 705 York St.  
Tel. 3393.

New frame cottage, modern on car line,  
\$4,400, cash \$1,000, J. W. G. Winnett,  
barrister.

SAM D. CAMPBELL, realtor, rentals,  
loans, insurance, valuations. Special-  
izing in city homes and other prop-  
erty. 423 Richmond St., "The Hub."

SOUTH—Handy to business section, 3 1/2  
block, corner lot, full 2-story, modern  
modern solid brick, full veranda,  
heated garage, 4 bedrooms with  
clothes closets, full bathroom, din-  
ing room, kitchen, hot water heat-  
ing. Will exchange for smaller house  
in good location. Write or call, 152 1/2  
Dundas St. W. Phone 524W.

WE HAVE a number of modern houses  
for which we can give immediate  
possession, also some heated apart-  
ments. J. C. Patterson, 333 Rich-  
mond.

\$6,000—South, 1 1/2-story, red brick,  
veranda, 4 bedrooms, full bathroom,  
clothes closets, 3-piece bath, hot, city  
and soft water, electric heated, clothes  
closets, grade down, full kitchen, gas  
large lot. Apply 255 William St.  
Phone 4753.

## FARMS

CHOICE NO. 1 farm in Essex County,  
1/2 mile south of Wheatley, new 2-  
room house with full basement, full  
bath, soft water in house, barn 40x60  
with 30 feet lean to, stables under,  
all rock well, well, 200 ft. water,  
also barn 30x50, suitable  
for horses or housing machinery.  
10 acres of wheat and 22 acres of  
corn. For general farming, rural mail  
road, full water, rods from school. For  
terms, apply to Arthur Rogers, R. R.  
3, Wheatley, Ont.

FAIRM—Dairy, 120 acres, good build-  
ings, full water, or exchange for small  
farm or home in city. Robert Fode,  
R. R. No. 2, Ayrmer, Ont. No agents.

FARM—40 acres, third concession,  
sugar woods, good buildings, fine  
road, 1/2 mile from W. A. Currie,  
Box 544, Tillsonburg, Ont.

ONTARIO—Two choice farms. Catalogues  
sent free on application. Thomas  
Myers, 100, 100, 100, 100, 100, 100,  
Bramford. Bell phone 12333.

THREE miles from London, 200 acres  
rent, square plan, 100 ft. wide, 100  
ft. deep, 100 ft. wide, 100 ft. deep,  
\$5,200—Three acres, north, red brick  
house, hydro, barn, abundance of  
fruit, will accept cottage around  
\$2,500, cash \$1,000, J. C. Patterson,  
Phone 616W-1755W.

50 ACRES, east, off highway, 12 miles  
to city, story and half frame house,  
barn on wall, electric, running water,  
clay lawn, \$5,200; \$2,000 cash. 10  
acres, close to city, frame cottage,  
barn, electric, running water, 100 ft.  
cash. Patterson & Sadler, Hotel  
Clarendon. Phone 345, or 3391 even-  
ings.

## TO LET

CHOICE LIST modern and semi-  
modern houses, \$15, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35,  
\$40, \$45, \$50, \$55, \$60, \$65, \$70, \$75,  
\$80, \$85, \$90, \$95, \$100, \$105, \$110,  
\$115, \$120, \$125, \$130, \$135, \$140,  
\$145, \$150, \$155, \$160, \$165, \$170,  
\$175, \$180, \$185, \$190, \$195, \$200,  
\$205, \$210, \$215, \$220, \$225, \$230,  
\$235, \$240, \$245, \$250, \$255, \$260,  
\$265, \$270, \$275, \$280, \$285, \$290,  
\$295, \$300, \$305, \$310, \$315, \$320,  
\$325, \$330, \$335, \$340, \$345, \$350,  
\$355, \$360, \$365, \$370, \$375, \$380,  
\$385, \$390, \$395, \$400, \$405, \$410,  
\$415, \$420, \$425, \$430, \$435







## BAPTIST.

## BAPTIST

## ADELAIDE ST. BAPTIST

B. Y. P. U. SUNDAY.

Special preacher, Rev. A. S. Imrie of Kitchener.

MORNING:

"PAUL'S ALL-INCLUSIVE RELIGION"

SUNDAY SCHOOL AT 3 P.M.

EVENING—REV. A. S. IMRIE:

"FROM PITS TO PREMIERSHIP"

Organ Recital, 6:30 p.m. Special Music by B.Y.P.U.  
O. LEO HERBERT, A.T.C.M. Mus. Director

## TALBOT STREET BAPTIST

REV. BOWLEY GREEN, D.D., will preach at both services tomorrow and conduct Evangelistic services every night this week.

11 a.m.—Sermon:

"ANSWERED BY FLOOD."

7 p.m.—Sermon:

"REGENERATION."

Baptisms at Evening Service.

## Egerton Street Baptist

Rev. A. Burgess, Minister.

11 a.m.—"The Place of God's Feet."

3 p.m.—Bible School.

7 p.m.—"The Story of the Higher Criticism."

Maitland Street Baptist

REV. DR. SOWERBY

will preach.

11 a.m. Subject:

"Love's Labors Lost?"

7 p.m.—"Will the World Really Be Burned?"

How will the conflagration be started?

Choice Song Service.

ALL WELCOME.

## METHODIST

## METHODIST

## ASKIN ST. METHODIST

10 A.M.—The Brotherhood. Frank White, M.P.

11 A.M.—REV. J. T. COSBY MORRIS, B.D.

"FAMILY DISCIPLINE."

7 p.m.—REV. J. T. COSBY MORRIS, B.D.

"FAULTY MANHOOD."

Full Choir under Dr. Smith.

## COLBORNE ST. METHODIST

REV. HERBERT J. UREN PASTOR.

10 A.M.—"The Brotherhood. Address by C. M. Trace.

11 A.M.—"A LEADER'S APPEAL ANSWERED."

2:45—Bible Study for Y.O.U.

7 p.m.—"BUILDING TOWERS, OR SEEING LIFE THROUGH."

Do not miss the Wednesday night Bible Study led by MR. LIDDICOAT.

## DUNDAS STREET CENTER

REV. JOHN GARBUTT, Minister.

11 a.m.—Rev. J. W. Hibbert, Subject: "LOST AND FOUND."

Bible School—"Peace and Rest" Weber Botten

2:45 p.m.—Sunday School, Bible Classes and Club No. 8.

7 p.m.—Rev. J. W. Hibbert, Subject: "VISIONS."

Lloyd Bullen, Mrs. Schofield and choir.

Contralto Solo—"Only a Little Way" Martin

J. Parnell Morris, L. M. A.C.C.O., Organist and Choirmaster.

## FIRST METHODIST

REV. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., B.D., — PASTOR.

Rev. E. W. Jewitt, B.A., Director of Religious Education.

10 a.m.—Class Meeting and Brotherhood.

Brotherhood Address Prof. Freeman:

"ECONOMIC CONDITIONS IN EUROPE."

11 a.m.—"BLAZING THE TRAIL." The Pastor.

8 p.m.—Sunday School in Wesley Hall.

7 p.m.—"THE CHOICE OF INVESTMENT." The Pastor.

(This is the fourth in a series of sermons on "Practical Themes to Young People.")

8:30 p.m.—SOCIAL HALF HOUR.

Choir Leader, Geo. C. Carrie. Organist, Kingsley N. Ireland.

## Centennial Methodist

Cor. Dundas E. and Ontario Sts

11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Rev. D. N. McCamus

You are invited.

A. E. M. Thomson . . . Pastor.

T. Gray . . . . . Organist

## Ennys Ave. Church

Rev. J. F. Chapman, B.A., Pastor.

Anniversary of Young People's League.

10 a.m.—Fellowship Meeting.

11 a.m.—Rev. E. W. Jewitt, B.A.

2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Agnew.

Miss Taylor, Organist.

## Hyatt Ave. Methodist

10 a.m.—Brotherhood. Rev. A. Burgess.

11 a.m.—Singing when you don't feel like it.

7 p.m.—"The Thief of Time."

J. McAlpine, Choirmaster.

R. J. McCormick, Pastor.

## Robinson Memorial

Rev. W. L. Hiles, Minister.

11 a.m.—Holy Communion. Reception

new members.

7 p.m.—"The Worst Test and the Best."

## Wellington Street

REV. GEORGE T. WATT, B. D.

Pastor.

11 a.m.—"THE MANHOOD OF CHRIST."

7 p.m.—"WITH GOD IN THE CRISIS OF LIFE."

The Pastor at both services.

## YORK ST. MISSION HALL

Morning preacher, Deacon William Harvey.

Evening—Mr. J. C. Elliott will preach and sing.

Sings—"The Heavenly Railroad."

Sings—"The Heavenly Railroad."

Sings—"The Heavenly Railroad."

## PRESBYTERIAN

## PRESBYTERIAN

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

Corner Dufferin Avenue and Clarence Street.

COL. THE REV. WM. BEATTIE, D.D., C.M.G., Minister

GEORGE LETHBRIDGE — DIRECTOR OF MUSIC.

11 a.m. Subject: "Some Simple Things That Still Help Us."

3 P.M.—CHURCH SCHOOL.

7 p.m. Sermonette: "The New British Cabinet. Is it dangerous?"

Sermon: "THE LANDOWNER or the LANDSCAPE OWNER?"

SEATS ARE FREE IN THIS CHURCH. — COME AND WORSHIP GOD.

## ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

REV. D. C. MacGREGOR, D.D., Minister

REV. F. W. K. HARRIS, B.A., Director of Religious Education.

C. E. WHEELER, F.C.C.O., Organist and Choir Director.

Public worship, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Evening Subject:

"THE SOUL'S WORK HEREFTER"

(Tenth in series on Life Problems.)

10 a.m.—Brotherhood. "The Old Testament and Public Health."

DR. HILL.

12:15 p.m.—CHURCH SCHOOL.

3 P.M.—YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLASSES.

A CORDIAL WELCOME.

## Hamilton Road

M. Fraser Cree, B.A., Minister.

11 a.m.—"The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper."

3 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class.

7 p.m.—First a song service. Subject

of the sermon is "The Light of the Word."

Alex. Stein, Organist and Choir Leader.

## King St. Presbyterian

W. R. McIntosh, Minister

10 a.m.—Brotherhood.

11 a.m.—"A CALL and a CAREER."

Studies in Acts.

Fundamental Questions No. 3:

"DO MIRACLES HAPPEN?"

Modern Psychotherapy, including

Faith healing, Christian Science,

Catholicism will be considered in this discussion.

## New St. James'

Cor. Oxford and Wellington Streets

REV. JAS. MACKAY, B. D. Minister.

Morning Subject:

"THE APPLE TREE AMONG THE TREES OF THE FOREST."

Evening Subject:

"THE THINGS WHICH ARE."

Second of series on Book of Revelations.

Percy Q. King, Musical Director.

Sunday School and Adult Bible Study

Class at 3 p.m.

## ANGELICAN

## Christ Church

Corner Wellington and Hill Sts.

C. R. Gunne, Rector.

11 a.m.—Morning Prayer.

3 p.m.—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.

## Cronyn Memorial

Cor. Queen's Ave. and William St.

QUINTIN WARNER, Rector

RILEY PARSON, Assistant

8:30 a.m.—HOLY COMMUNION.

11 a.m.—MORNING PRAYER.

Miss F. H. Hasell, Canadian mission-

ary from the North West, will speak.

3 p.m.—THE CHURCH SCHOOL.

Dr. Dearness of the London Normal

School will address the Young Men's

Class.

7 p.m.—EVENSONG.

Preacher, . . . . . Ridley Parson

## St. James' Church

LONDON SOUTH.

REV. W. LESLIE ARMITAGE, M.A.,

Rector.

8:15 a.m.—HOLY COMMUNION.

11 a.m.—"ST. PAUL, THE APOSTLE

OF BRITAIN."

3 p.m.—Sunday School and short

address by Miss Hasell.

7 p.m.—"FAVORITE HYMNS," by

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

The rector at all services.

## St. John the Evangelist

Wellington and St. James Sts.

Rev. A. L. G. Clarke, Rector.

8 a.m.—Holy Communion.

11 a.m.—Morning service and Junior

Congregation.

3 p.m.—The Church School. Address,

Miss Hasell, Pioneer Western Mission-

ary.

7 p.m.—Evensong.

Rev. Dr. Anderson at all services.

## St. Paul's Cathedral

Rector, the Very Rev. Dean Tucker, D.D.

Organist and Choirmaster, Harry T.

Dickinson.

Third Sunday School. Epiphany.

11 a.m.—Holy Communion.

8:30 a.m.—Morning Prayer.

Preacher—Rev. J. F. Chapman, D.D.

The open-door immigration policy

of the King government was unani-

mously indorsed by the convention.

## SCHOOLS CLOSED.

Special to The Advertiser.

Clandeboye, Jan. 25.—The high

school at Lucan was closed during the

recent severe cold snap.

The public school of Clandeboye is

closed at present owing to the

presence of measles among the

pupils.

## PRESBYTERIAN

## Knox Presbyterian

Wortley Road and Bruce Street.

Rev. T. A. Symington, Minister

Chas. E. Percy, Director of Music

The minister will preach at 11 a.m.

and 7 p.m.

11 a.m.—Preparatory Service

7 p.m.—Communion Service

## Theosophical Society

Meets on Sunday at 8 p.m. at

212 DUNDAS ST.

Subject:

"THE GREAT SUPERNATURAL YEAR."

Public invited.

## Hamilton Rd. GOSPEL HALL

7 p.m.—

MR. H. G. LOCKETT, M.A.,

of Hamilton will preach.

## Egerton Street GOSPEL HALL

7 p.m.—

MR. JAMES LINDSAY

will preach.

## First Congregational

DUNDAS STREET.

11 a.m.—"CORNELIUS."

3 p.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL.

7 p.m.—"REASONS FOR BE-

LIEVING IN GOD."

## International Bible Students

Association

HYMAN HALL, SUNDAY, 3 O'CLOCK

SERVICES AS USUAL.

## CHRISTADELPHIANS MEET IN

Castle Hall, corner Dundas and Clar-

ence Sts., Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject:

"If Salvation Is of the Jews, How

Can the Gentiles Partake of It?"

## APPROVE POLICY

## OF IMMIGRATION

## Building and Construction In-

## dustries Indorse Plan of

## Premier.

Special to The Advertiser.

Windsor, Jan. 25.—Delegates to the

convention of the Association of Cana-

dian Building the Construction In-

dustries this afternoon re-elected

Joseph M. Piggott of Hamilton pres-

ident. Other officers are: Vice-pres-

ident, John V. Gray, Toronto; eastern

vice-president, K. D. Church, Mont-

real; western vice-president, William

Wilson, Regina; honorary secretary,

E. G. Brousseau, Quebec; honorary

treasurer, Fred B. McFarren, Tor-

onto; representative from general

contractors' section, Samuel E. Din-

more, Windsor; representative from

trade contractors' section, R. J. Fitz-

simmons, Hamilton; representative

from manufacturing and supply sec-

tions, Harry J. Mero, Walkerville.

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pupils.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE — CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

## First Church of Christ, Scientist

Richmond and Kent Streets

SUNDAY SERVICES, 11 IN THE MORNING, AND 7 IN THE EVENING.

THE SUBJECT OF THE SERMON FOR THIS SUNDAY IS:

"TRUTH"

Wednesday evening meeting, at which testimonies of healing through Christian

Science are given, is held at 8 o'clock.

THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THESE SERVICES.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, 11 A.M.

This church maintains a FREE READING ROOM, located in the Bank of

Toronto Chambers, corner Richmond and King streets, open daily except Sundays

and holidays, from 10 to 5, where the Bible and all authorized Christian Science

literature may be read, borrowed or purchased.

## SPECIAL SERVICES

CONDUCTED BY

REV. H. A. KOEHLER

OF BOSTON.

10 A.M. TO 12—Prayer Service.

7 p.m., Subject—"Church Vision."

## SAINTS' CHURCH

Maitland Street, Near York.



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has been earned on merit only.  
One trial will convince you.



## Mothers Prefer Cuticura Shampoos For Children

Regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching, keep the scalp clean and healthy. Proper care of the hair during childhood is the basis for healthy hair through life.

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Chew a few Pleasant Tablets  
Instant Stomach Relief!



The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" reaches the stomach all distress goes. Lumps of indigestion, gases, heartburn, sourness, fullness, flatulence, palpitation, vanish. Ease your stomach now! Correct digestion and acidity for a few cents. Druggists sell millions of packages. —Advt.

## Winter Sports



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Canadian Pacific offers you frequent and commodious train service. Excellent hotels in both cities and genuine hospitality.

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GOLF, TENNIS, SURF-BATHING, FISHING, SAILING, MOTORING, HORSE-BACK RIDING and every Outdoor Summertime Attraction.

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Booklet containing list of hotels and other information supplied upon request.

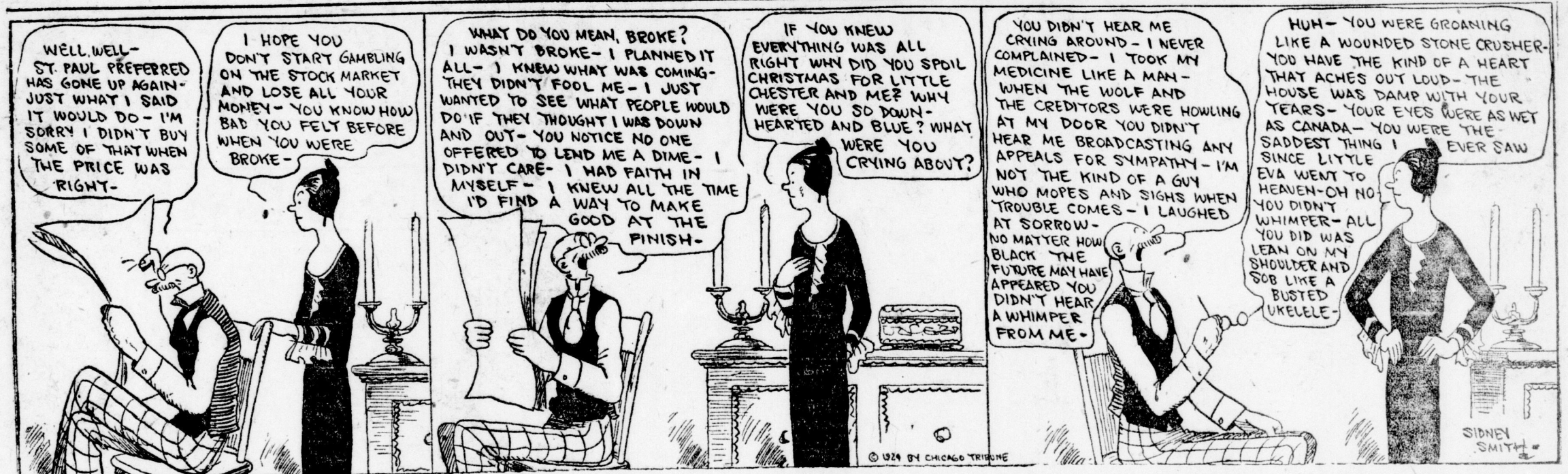
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GENERAL OFFICES  
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Florida

# HERE'S A PAGE that puts "U" IN HUMOR

## THE GUMPS—MIN AND ANDY



## BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Rudy is of Some Use as a Mascot, After All.

BY BILLY DE BECK



## TOOTS AND CASPER

Could Casper Cry? He Could!

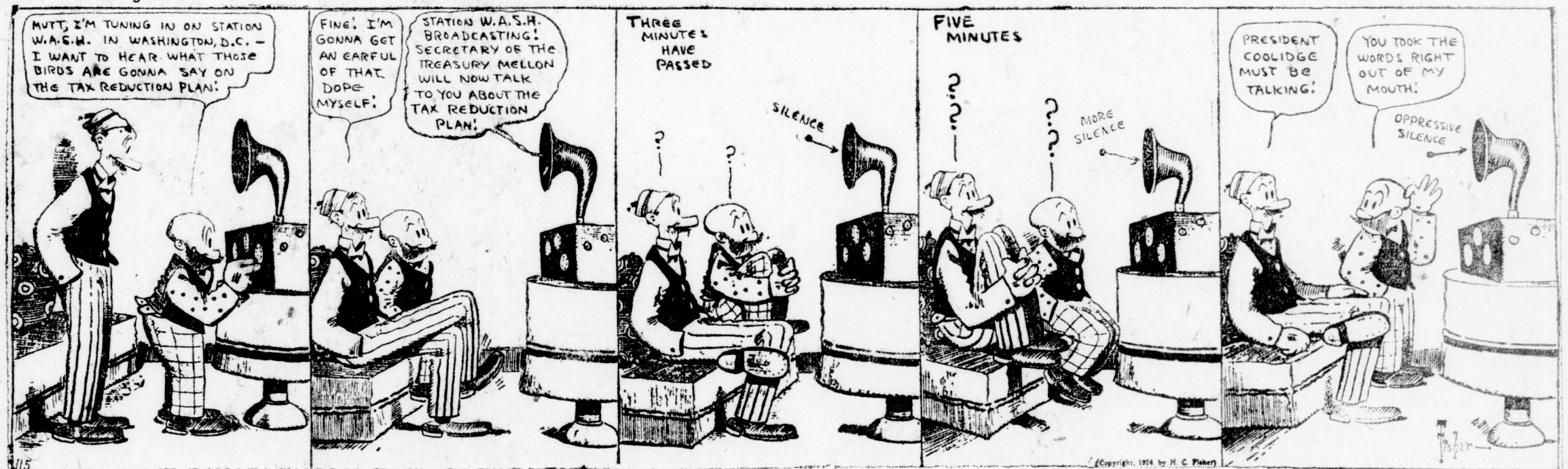
BY JIMMY MURPHY



## MUTT AND JEFF

An Oration by the President Consists of About One Word or Maybe Less.

BY BUD FISHER



## REG'LAR FELLERS

Her Last Chance.

BY GENE BYRNES





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Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.  
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**Says Mr. Foresight**

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253 LUNDAS STREET. TELEPHONE 2351.

**COAL JENKINS**  
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**Quality Vulcanizing Only.**  
**ART WILKES**  
London Tire Repair Depot,  
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Opposite McClarys. ywt.

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260 DUNDAS STREET.  
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Sunday Chicken Dinner, 50c.  
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AFTER ALL.

**PARNELL'S BREAD**  
Is Good  
Try It!  
It Goes Farther  
**Phone 929**

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**ANDERSON & NELLES**  
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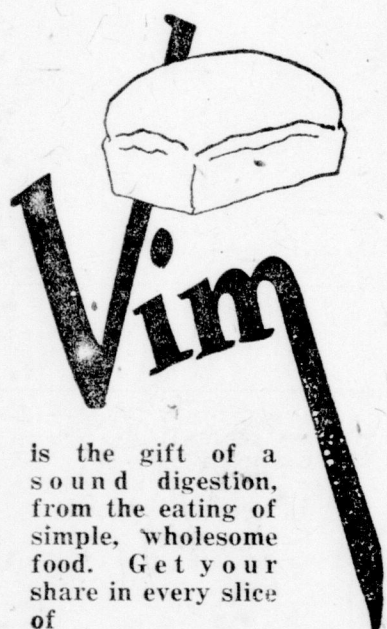
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the loaf of richest flavor and complete, satisfying nutrition.

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Windsor, London, St. Thomas, Sarnia.

## VERBAL BARRAGE FAILS TO HURT TOWE OR MAYOR

Both Bob Up Smiling After Industrial Area Conference.

CATER CONTRIBUTES

Committee Will Ask the Council For a Grant of \$2,000.

It happened at the inaugural session of the industrial area committee yesterday afternoon. Ald. Allan Towe declared candidly that if he were a manager, and Mayor Wenige, as an employee, brought in any recommendation similar to the 1923 industrial area program, he would promptly dispense with his services. To use Ald. Towe's expression, he would "fire him."

And the mayor came back with the assurance that no person would ever find him working for Ald. Towe or anyone else whose plant was as poorly equipped in comparison as the city's "industrial area."

"I couldn't work in any plant that was not complete," responded the mayor. "I want to work only for first-class concerns."

The session was fairly snappy. As a preliminary matter, Mel Cater was re-elected chairman for the year, nominated by Ald. Towe. No opposition was forthcoming.

While Mayor Wenige questioned just what the committee could do with \$2,000 he saw no harm in recommending to the council that this amount be placed in the estimates at their disposal. He moved to that effect after considerable parley, the general idea being that with this sum the committee was left to undertake industrial work upon its own initiative or perhaps co-operate in that endeavor during the term with the chamber of commerce.

Chairman Cater stressed his claim, and his colleagues generally agreed that the time was opportune to start a real campaign to induce industries to locate in London. Details will be considered later.

**Want Co-operation.**  
Ald. Towe was responsible for the significant declaration that the members were fairly well agreed among themselves that they would resign in a body this year if they did not receive the support and co-operation they felt they were entitled to from the chamber of commerce representatives.

An invitation has been extended to the latter organization, asking for two representatives to the committee. Ald. Towe favored this move, but opposed it upon the ground that they should name the delegates, not the chamber. He feared that Gordon Philip would be one of those selected, and that would be highly unsatisfactory to him.

Mayor Wenige told him not to be unduly alarmed, even if such happened, as he would still retain the right to vote against any motion by the majority that he might consider inadvisable.

"Have we any representation on the chamber of commerce?" asked Ald. Towe.

"None officially," explained City Clerk Baker; "the mayor is there, of course."

"I'm there by virtue of my membership fee," explained his worship.

**Asks Representation.**  
"We ought to have representation there," vouchsafed Ald. Towe.

"But it is not a civic organization," protested the mayor. "They cannot put their expenditures in the tax rate. I think, however, it would be well to have two of their representatives on this committee. The chamber of commerce, with its 800 members is a representative body."

"Would that include Secretary Philip?" inquired Chairman Cater cautiously.

"Two others. He would be here as well, ex-officio," explained the mayor.

Chairman Cater thought it would be better if he chamber of commerce delegates did not vote. Ald. Towe insisted that they be selected by the committee. Mayor Wenige objected to any "dictation" to the C. of C.

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FIREPROOF AMERICAN PLAN ON THE OCEAN FRONT  
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174-180 KING STREET.  
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.  
Handsome Motor Hearses.  
Day or Night Service with Promptness, Neatness and Quietness.  
Phones: Office 543, Residence 2056W.



MELVILLE S. CATER.

who was re-elected chairman of the city's industrial area committee, at yesterday's inaugural session.

Ald. Towe suggested Jared Vining and R. H. Dowler as the two new members. "Suppose they appoint Secretary Philip," he observed. "That would be very unsatisfactory to me and it would not be fair to us."

"He would come anyhow by virtue of his office," pointed out the city clerk. "We're here to see that the people's money is not spent unless there is absolute justification," warned Ald. Towe.

**Would "Fire" Mayor.**  
As the debate grew apace, the latter condemned such improvements for the industrial area as was authorized last year, and outlined for this year, and informed the mayor that he would fire him, if he were in his employ, and participated in such a bargain.

"Are you a salesman or a traveller?" queried Chairman Cater, edging into the contest.

"There's a difference," submitted the mayor.

"But both take the same train," countered Ald. Towe, adding that he was confident that the members of the chamber of commerce directorate would vote against any further expenditure for the industrial area. The mayor challenged that this was merely Towe's opinion and suggested that he ask the directors themselves.

Ald. Towe suggested that they do that early.

"Well, this committee, excepting yourself, Mr. Mayor, is of the opinion that it would be time to resign if things are carried out in 1924 as last year," warned Ald. Towe.

"It is no time to resign when you are up against an obstacle, admonished the mayor.

**Will Ask For \$2,000.**  
The proposal to ask the city council for \$2,000 prompted much discussion before a resolution to that effect was passed. Ald. Towe wanted to know if the committee had been formed merely to view the area occasionally, talk the situation over, pass resolutions and then adjourn.

The mayor said that all these things were required, but that they were to carry the resolutions into effect.

Chairman Cater felt the urgent need for an industrial commissioner. He declared there were at least five industries now seeking suitable locations. Writing letters to these concerns, telling them what fine fellows they were would get them nowhere, he stated.

Mayor Wenige agreed that something should be done, but wanted to know what they could do with \$2,000. "We have to have a 32-mill rate tax," he cautioned.

"And lose five industries perhaps," replied Chairman Cater. "Penny wise and pound foolish."

"It would cost \$10,000 for a commissioner," said the mayor.

**Need Financial Aid.**  
"What of that if we get somewhere?" responded Chairman Cater. "There is but one way to get new industries," stated Commissioner George Jewell. "The majority of industries coming into Canada want financial aid."

"All you would get with a commissioner would be prospects," predicted the mayor. "I favor leaving this with the chamber of commerce; they have the machinery."

"That's the trouble," essayed Ald. Towe.

"Will they use the machinery?" questioned Chairman Cater.

"If you take it from the chamber of commerce you will have to appoint a commissioner. Would you be any further ahead?" asked Mr. Jewell.

"The chamber of commerce has practically told us that we were useless," commented the chairman.

Mayor Wenige's proposal that they recommend to the council the construction of a sewer on Bridges street for the industrial area was voted down, the mayor voting alone in the affirmative. Ald. Towe objected vigorously to any further expenditure until there were factories in sight.

**Vote Down Project.**

"I move that Ald. Towe be appointed industrial commissioner," said the mayor, "upon the condition that he secures one plant employing 50 hands."

"If I do that I will hand the \$10,000 back," replied Ald. Towe.

"We're not getting anywhere; what are we going to do?" asked the chairman.

When the committee voted down the mayor's sewer project, the latter asked, "What good is the industrial area?"

"It's a wonderful piece of property providing we get industries upon a sound basis," replied Ald. Towe.

"Have you no faith in the future of London?" questioned the mayor.

"No," boomed Chairman Cater, "though the committee sensed that he was merely having a little joke. Mayor Wenige's final warning was that "if Columbus had stopped for every little obstacle we would not be here yet."

**WOMAN STILL MISSING.**  
Hamilton, Jan. 25.—Mrs. Louisa Whyte, mother of four small children, including infant twins, who disappeared some days ago, has not yet been located, and her husband, Aubrey Whyte, is making frantic search for her.

## January Clearance

A Sale Day For Each Dept

To-day I saw

Those important and delightful trifles which are so dear to feminine hearts. The graceful plumes of feather fans — the lacy folds of evening scarfs.

The vivid loveliness of dark-haired Spanish senoritas has long been associated with black lace shawls and scarfs. Within the last few months the fashion has spread across the seas, and is still gaining in popularity.

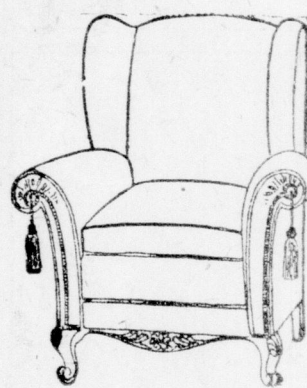
Black net, embroidered with sequins, Spanish lace in black, or encrusted with frosty, sparkling embroideries of gold and silver. And for contrast there are triangular scarfs from France, in ivory, jade, peach and pearl gray; or soft printed chiffons, like fluffy little clouds.

Fans! Black lace again, in delicate Chantilly designs, effectively combined with white or cerise. Feather fans of blended tones of gray, Chinese yellow, with amber; a brilliant blue, with an eccentric little handle of ivory—a single slender stick, swinging from a narrow ivory circle.

Do you suppose the coquettish lady in the picture chose her black feather fan from this colorful section of our Main Aisle? For I saw a black fan exactly like it today!

JUDITH

Only four January sale days remain: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. These days may be turned to good account by giving close attention to the sales listed for these last four days. As our business year is near the close and stocktaking is being completed many groupings of merchandise too small to advertise will be of interest to January shoppers. The sale tickets will be your guide to these.



## Save a Third By Having Your Furniture Re-Upholstered Now

Only a limited number of pieces can now be taken as the reduction on this work is intended only as a means to keep our upholstery work-room busy during a time which would otherwise be slack. This avoids laying off workmen and presents an opportunity for you to take advantage of and profit thereby. We do not charge for calling for or delivering your furniture when finished. We guarantee our work. None but experienced upholsterers employed. We do this work now at one-third cost of same. We will be pleased to send a man and submit estimate on any work you contemplate having done. No charge for this service.

## Upholstering Materials of Real Value

We always carry a complete stock of upholstering fabrics, in the newest colors and combinations, and buying from manufacturers are able to quote prices that will bear comparison. Our assortment of coverings include many different materials and qualities, of which we list below a few of the most popular.

**Tapestry Coverings, 50 inches wide, at**  
..... \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 to \$7.50 yard  
Velours, plain colors ..... \$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50 yard  
Mohair, plain colors ..... \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$16.50 yard  
Mohairs, printed ..... \$10.50, \$11.50, \$12.50 yard  
Repps, 50 inches wide ..... \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 yard  
Poplins, 50 inches wide ..... \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 yard

—Fourth Floor—

## Fresh, New Morning Dresses

Here are colorful, practical little dresses which enable you to face the grayest of winter dawns with cheerful serenity. The dresses are crisp, dainty, and so inexpensive that you can have a variety of them for a very small cost. Evidently the designers of these styles realized that in the crowded morning hours every minute counts—for the dresses fasten quickly and conveniently.



**Monday Selling**  
**Downstairs Store**  
**In the Basement**

Aluminumware at Special Prices.

Potato Pots ..... \$1.29  
Preserving Kettles ..... 69c  
Aluminum Strainers ..... 49c  
Aluminum Percolators, about six cups ..... \$1.29

Aluminum Tea Kettles, about 5-quart size ..... \$1.29  
Aluminum Tea Kettles, 6-quart size ..... \$1.69

**Six Only Baby Buggies and Strollers to Clear at One-Third Off Regular Prices.**

1 Stroller (brown) ..... \$28.67  
1 Cream Stroller ..... \$18.34  
1 Cream Stroller ..... \$16.00

1 Frosted Blue Stroller ..... \$20.00  
1 Cream Buggy ..... \$30.67  
1 Cream Buggy ..... \$24.34

**Kitchen Tables Half Off**

2 only, Cabinet Base, Tables with bread board and two drawers ..... \$9.98  
1 only, White Base Table ..... \$7.98  
1 only, Table ..... \$2.39

**Electric Grills, One-Third Off**

5 only, Grills ..... \$6.00

**Dust Mops**

5 only, Floor Mops, 14-inch ..... \$1.49

**Banner Ash Sifters, 1-3 Off**

3 only, No. 1 Sifter ..... \$1.69  
6 only, No. 2 Sifter ..... \$2.49

**Glass Towel Bars at 1-3 and Less Than 1-3 Off Regular Prices.**

About 35 Glass Towel Bars, with nickel-plated ends, to clear \$1.69

**ELECTRIC APPLIANCES**  
Heaters, Toasters, Irons, Etc. Basement.

**SMALLMAN & INGRAM**

**SILK AND WOOL HOSE, In Colors. Size 8 1/2 only. \$1.19 pair.**