THE WEATHER:
FAIR AND COLD TODAY.
SATURDAY—MILD.

London Evening Advertiser

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

61ST YEAR. NO. 23881 | LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1924. —FORTY-FOUR PAGES. | THREE CENTS.

THREE MURDERERS TO BE HANGED ON APRIL 10

Crown Prosecutor Weeps As Death Sentences Passed

THREE MEN SENTENCED TO BE HANGED; SID MURRELL, WILLIAMS AND TOPPING GIVEN EXTREME PENALTY FOR MURDER

Three Men Are Sentenced Together, in Seventeen Minutes, Amid Dead Silence.

EXECUTION APRIL 10

Murrell Remains Defiant, But Williams and Topping Are Subdued.

HOPE FOR TOPPING

Judge Indicates Clemency For Topping—None For Murrell or Williams.

"You will be hanged by the neck until you are dead"

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED FOR MURDER.

These three men were sentenced to be hanged by Mr. Justice Lennox this morning. Their fate creates a situation unparalleled in the criminal history of Western Ontario. Only nine other persons have received such sentence in Middlesex County in more than half a century. From left to right the convicted murderers are: Clarence Topping, found guilty at midnight last night of the murder of Geraldine Durston; Sidney Murrell, declared guilty last Tuesday of murdering Russell Campbell, and Henry Jack "Slim" Williams, who received a similar verdict on Wednesday night.

Three murderers, Sidney Murrell, "Slim" Williams and Clarence Topping were all sentenced to hang on April 10.

The three young men, whose combined ages total but 74 years were sentenced one after the other by Mr. Justice Lennox, presiding judge at the winter assizes shortly after 10 o'clock this morning. Fourteen minutes from the time the judge started to speak, the last man received the death sentence.

No hope was held out by his Lordship for either Murrell or Williams, but Topping was told that his case was not as hopeless as the others.

No Place Designated.

The place of hanging was not designated by the court, but the unanimous belief in official circles is that the men will meet death on a scaffold built in the yard of the Middlesex county jail.

Murrell and Williams were handcuffed together by a bright heavy steel chain. Topping occupied his old seat at the left of the prisoners' box which was built to hold three persons only. He also was handcuffed.

Murrell, the first to be sentenced met the death sentence with a great show of bravado; Williams, who came second, showed no emotion and neither did Topping, who was much the weakest-looking man of the trio.

Dead Silence Prevailed.

Relatives of Murrell were in court and took the judge's sentence in a philosophical manner. There was no screaming or weeping. Dead silence prevailed in the courtroom from 10 when T. J. Rigney, K.C., crown prosecutor, moved for sentence of the court on the prisoners, until 10:17 when Topping learned his fate.

At 10:02 a.m. Justice Lennox looked at the crown attorney and nodded his head. Mr. Rigney rose to his feet.

"I move for the sentence of the court on the three prisoners, Murrell, Williams and Topping," said the attorney.

"Mr. Donahue, have you anything to say," said His Lordship, looking at the counsel for two of the prisoners.

"No, my lord."

Looking at the prisoners, His Lordship asked if Williams and Murrell were handcuffed together.

"Yes, my lord, replied Sidney Murrell.

The two men then stood up in the box.

Murrell Came First.

"Sidney Ernest Murrell," said His Lordship, addressing the first prisoner: "You have been guilty of one of the most serious offences that the law knows.

"It is never free from pain and embarrassment to sentence a fellow-being to death, but it is a measure of protection afforded by law to society. Your career has been a bad one, and you have not made any less by going into the box and swearing what is not true. Have you anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon you?"

"Not a thing," replied Murrell.

"I have no doubt as to the justice

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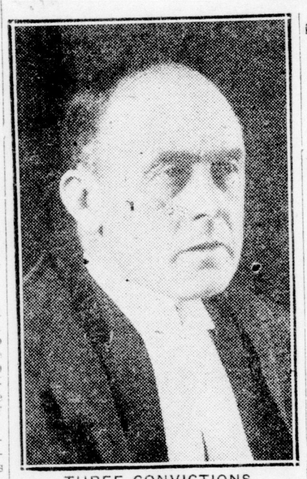

THREE CONVICTIONS.
This is T. J. Rigney, K. C., who as crown prosecutor has secured convictions of murder against all three prisoners during the past week.

TRADE OFFICIAL TO VISIT LONDON

D. H. Ross, Commissioner to Australia, Expected in the Dominion Soon.

D. H. Ross, Canadian trade commissioner to Australia, will arrive in the Dominion in a few days to make a tour of the country, and interest manufacturers in the Australian export business and its possibilities.

He will be in London for a few days, and will probably give a lecture on the present situation at a meeting of business men in the city. Mr. Ros sis one of the most experienced trade commissioners in the Dominion's service, and believes that the posibilities of Australian export are greatly underrated by the average Canadian manufacturer.

TWELVE IN MIDDLESEX GIVEN DEATH SENTENCE

Phoebe Campbell, London-Born Murderess, Hanged in 1872.

POPULACE GATHERED

Death Sentence of Thomas Jones Carried Out Before Crowds.

When the sentence of death was imposed on Sidney Murrell, Henry Jack "Slim" Williams and Clarence Topping this morning they were the 10th, 11th and 12th persons respectively convicted of a capital crime in the county of Middlesex.

Never before in the history of this province, so far as is known, have three men, one of whom had no connection with crimes committed by the other two, been sentenced to the gallows all together within the short space of a few minutes.

The only city-born murderer to pay the supreme penalty was Phoebe Campbell, the husband-killer, whose execution was witnessed by thousands in the summer of 1872.

Tracing the history of capital crimes in London for a period extending over 55 years reveals that this city has had more than its share of sensational murders, one of which was accounted the most diabolical and fiendish incidents in provincial criminal history.

The first hanging was that of Thomas Jones on Dec. 15, 1868 which was witnessed by the entire populace, executions in the early days being public. Cyrus Pritchard paid the penalty on Dec. 28, 1871, after he had spend his Christmas day in the local jail crying out in anguish for a reprieve. The year following Phoebe Campbell went to her death in the last execution in which the body was jerked into the the air by the release of a 400 pound weight.

Murdered Husband.

The murder of her husband by Mrs. Campbell was one of the most sensational episodes of that time. Infatuated with another she did away with the man she married five years previously and temporarily disappeared with her lover. A long trial in which Phoebe Campbell was accused of the crime ensued. To the last she pleaded innocence, out the web of evidence was so closely woven as to make her denials futile.

On June 20, 1872, Mrs. Campbell was hanged. For two days people had been coming into the city from the countryside and as far as Hamilton, Sarnia and Windsor, to witness the hanging. They climbed trees and stood on the tops of houses to see the event. The old King street bridge was crowded with visitors anxious to get a glimpse of the mur-

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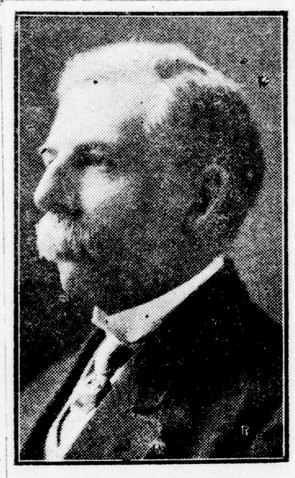

"MURDER OR NOTHING."
Three times Justice Lennox seen above has made this charge to the jury during the last week and three times has the verdict been "guilty." His Lordship pronounced three death sentences this morning.

TREATED FAIRLY, THINKS SWANSON

Judge Lennox Is Complimented —Counsel Showed Excellent Judgment and Fairness.

D. A. G. Swanson, counsel for Topping, in a short interview this morning, stated the prosecution of Topping by Mr. Rigney had been conducted with the utmost consideration and fairness alike to the prisoner and the crown. He expressed the opinion that he couldn't have expected more co-operation from the crown than he had received during the trial.

Mr. Justice Lennox is receiving praise on all sides for the speedy and efficient manner in which all three murder trials were conducted. In the opinion of the crowd that thronged the court room, the summing up of all cases by His Lordship was brilliant, concise and conclusive.

Crown Prosecutor T. J. Rigney brought out the evidence in the three trials clearly and quickly, confining his examination of witnesses to the salient facts.

OFFICIALS PLANNING FOR BETTER LIGHTING

Suggestion of Mayor Is Being Considered by Utilities Commission and Engineer Near.

INCREASE OF $10,000

Two Systems of Street Illumination Will Be Tested Before Action Is Taken.

The matter of improving the city's street lighting, requested by the mayor, with a suggested increased expenditure of $10,000 annually, is receiving the attention of the public utilities commission and the city engineer.

In discussing the matter at the annual meeting of the commission it was unanimously agreed that the mayor's suggestion was a good one, and that London's streets, especially in the downtown district, are inadequately lighted.

The danger of motor accidents was increased, it was agreed, by the unsatisfactory lighting of these streets, the danger being greatest during a rain and when the pavements are wet.

When asked for a proposal which would tend to correct the matter, E. V. Buchanan stated that he was unprepared to give a decided answer and said that he wanted to test two different systems for the lighting of streets. These two systems represent the opinions of two distinct schools of electrical engineers, and rather than accept the opinion of either school, he asked permission to try them out in a small way.

It is now proposed that the block on Queen's avenue, from Clarence to Wellington, can be used as an example of the system known as uniform diffusion, or in pliant terms, one light per post, while a block of Waterloo will be wired to show the effect of intermittent lighting. This calls for a light on every other post, but a much more powerful light.

The advantage of this system is claimed to be the fact that with the brighter light and the intervening shadow, a car can always be seen, or a pedestrian for that matter, as a silhouette, and that the glare of headlights will not interfere so much with the visibility of the street or the difficulty of seeing an object quickly.

Neither Mr. Buchanan or Engineer Near will hazard an opinion of the value of either system until they have been tried out as a comparison and their values noted.

COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE.
On the left is J. M. Donahue, who defended Murrell and Williams. On the right is D. A. G. Swanson, counsel for Topping. The verdicts went against them in each case.

Three Manacled Prisoners Stand Motionless In Box As Death Sentence Passed

Crown Prosecutor Breaks Down As Murderers Await Their Fate.

MURRELL SMILES

Topping Continues To Stare at Floor On Hearing Words.

Sidney Murrell, Henry "Slim" Williams and Clarence Topping heard the sentence of death imposed on them between 10:04 and 10:18 this morning.

But for a distorted smile on Murrell's face, one would imagine they were hearing an interesting lecture instead of words that spelt their doom.

While Crown Prosecutor T. J. Rigney shed tears Murrell and Williams, manacled together in the prisoners' box, heard the death sentence with inscrutable faces. Topping, whether assumed or natural, was pitiably apathetic. His expression, sitting beside his contemporaries in crime, never changed.

Murrell turned a ghastly yellow tinge as the full realization of Mr. Justice Lennox's words came to him.

Five minutes before the three had entered the court room in custody chatting together and smiling at times. Murrell carried the spirit of bravado with him to the last, raising two fingers in enigmatical greet-

Turn to Page 7.

Three Million Votes Goes With Twenty Subscribers

Easy Matter To Secure High Score in Advertiser Prize Contest.

DETERMINATION WINS

Full of enthusiasm the three hundred contestants for The Advertiser's $20,000 worth of prizes are now getting down to brass tacks and working with a determination to capture at least one of the big awards. But whether they win a prize or not each subscription secured means a neat little profit. It's a paying business no matter how you look at it.

Fifteen per cent on every subscription is mighty good commission. And that's just what the contestants are going to get. All told these commissions will total thousands.

Whether you jump in now or a week from now doesn't make much difference so long as every ounce of energy and effort is directed toward the task of getting subscriptions. In the last contest conducted by the management of The Advertiser campaign a woman over sixty years got the grand prize. The second grand prize was won by a man who entered the fray six weeks behind the others.

Contestants are urged to get busy right now in order to win the $200 and $100 special cash prizes to be given the candidates sending in the most yearly subscriptions up to Feb. 25. The winner of this subsidiary contest will have a splendid chance to take the grand prize. Three hundred thousand extra votes are to be given with every two subscriptions up until that time.

The additional 300,000 extra vote offer will not be repeated. Twenty yearly subscriptions made up of renewal subscriptions, new subscriptions and three months and six months subscriptions will earn for you over 3,000,000 votes by Feb. 25.

MAKES GOOD RUN.
Gordon McNair of Denfield is an enthusiastic worker in The Advertiser's $20,000 prize contest. He has obtained a high standing in District No. 2. His objective is the grand prize, a Hudson Coach.

HOUSE DEFEAT RESOLUTION TO EXEMPT SECURITIES

Washington, Feb. 9.—The house yesterday defeated a resolution proposing a constitutional amendment to prohibit issuance of tax-exempt securities. The vote, which came after two days of debate, was 247 to 133, or 70 less than the required two-thirds.

Suicide Mania Hits Austria

Associated Press Despatch.

Vienna, Feb. 9.—The Austrian capital is suffering from a growing epidemic of suicides, most of which are attributed to the widespread unemployment. The climax was reached on Thursday when eleven persons took their own lives during the 24 hours.

MAYOR RETURNS FROM CHICAGO

Declares He Is "All Set" To Face Busy Week Ahead of Him in Council.

The mayor returned to London late last night invigorated and refreshed after his sojourn in the windy city of Chicago. He says he is "all set" to face the busy week ahead of him in the council. There are meetings of the various committees every day next week and on some days two or three.

The two standing committees have to set their estimates, and there is a great deal of civic business to be finished next week in order to get the cit yaway to a flying start for the year.

Unemployment has to be dealt with and this is particularly a matter in which the mayor is interested. He says that the total amount set aside by the city for relief work is $78,000 and not $3,600 as some people have suggested. The latter sum is merely put down in the estimates to cope with 'emergency' relief.

He adds: "It is better to spend the money that way than on soup kitchens."

POPULAR MANUFACTURER DIES IN CLINTON TODAY

William Doherty, well-known Canadian manufacturer and founder of the Clinton Piano Company, died this morning at his home in Clinton, following a brief illness. He was 84 years of age.

Last Sunday Mr. Doherty suffered a paralytic stroke, and during the week his condition became weaker.

The funeral will be held on Monday from Wesley Church, Clinton.

ALBERTA TOWN IS REPORTED ON FIRE

Canadian Press Despatch.

Calgary, Feb. 9.—At four o'clock this morning the town of Nanton, 58 miles south of Calgary, was on fire. Nine stores and places of residence had been razed by the blaze and the Calgary fire brigade was speeding south on a special train.

GERMANS SLOWLY REGAIN TRADE WITH CANADIANS

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Feb. 9.—Signs of the revival of trade between Germany and Canada are indicated here. Several German firms have inquired recently at Canadian agencies in London as to whether the Dominion can supply at competitive prices canned and dried fruits which are now purchased elsewhere by the German houses. The matter is being taken up with leading Canadian packers and shippers.

DIBSDALE'S FATHER IS DISTRESSED BY RUMORS

Feels Keenly Story That His Son Is at Liberty on Parole.

ASKS ONLY JUSTICE

Declares Emphatically That He Has No Intention of Aiding Son.

Albert Dibsdale, father of Gordon Dibsdale, who was sent to the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph following the murder of Christina Near two years ago, resents the report apearing in the Free Press that his son may have been paroled from that institution.

The story in the local newspaper was to the effect that young Dibsdale was believed to be at large. The Advertiser got in touch with C. F. Neelands, superintendent of the Ontario Reformatory last night and the latter denied there was any foundation for the local report. Dibsdale, he said, was still in the institution.

Mr. Dibsdale gave the following statement in connection with the report:

"I feel that it is an injustice to myself and to the department of justice as well to publish such an item. Why did they not ask me about the rumors. would have told them what was right and what was wrong. I have never used my influence to have my boy paroled or aided in any way. Justice is all I want.

"I feel the death of Miss Near as keenly as if she were my own child, an dI feel that a great injustice has been done to myself, my relatives, and the relatives of Miss Near."

Mr. Dibsdale states that he hears from his son regularly as he is allowed to write one letter each week.

The statement from Mr. Neelands appears on an inside page of this issue.

KITCHENER'S MAYOR INVITES COUNCILS

Municipalities Asked To Come to Meeting on Town Planning Subjects.

The meeting of town planning experts and all municipal officers interested in this work in Kitchener in Feb. 15 is planned to show the various municipalities in Western Ontario just what new legislation is required by the cities of the province before they can go ahead with any town-planning scheme. The city of Kitchener has moved further in the direction of town planning than any other city in Ontario, and now its civic plans are held up for lack of the necessary provincial legislation. The executive of the Town Planning Association feels that greater interest on the part of the different municipalities would result in bringing pressure to bear on Toronto and in gaining the legislation sought to make town planning an active force for betterment in Ontario. Mayor Breipthaupt of Kitchener has issued an invitation to all city councils in Western Ontario to attend the meeting.

THE WEATHER

FORECASTS.

Mostly fair and milder today and Sunday; local snow flurries tonight.

Presure is high over the northern Rocky Mountain states and the eastern portion of the continent, with a shallow trough of low from the Rainy River district to southwest states. The weather has been fair and cold from Ontario eastward, and comparatively mild in the Western Provinces.

Stations.	High	Low	Weather
Victoria	48	36	Clear
Calgary	34	8	Clear
Winnipeg	26	14	Cloudy
Port Arthur	16	10	Snow
S. S. Marie	14—	4	Cloudy
Cochrane	10	— 8	Clear
Toronto	22	4	Clear
Kingston	16	0	Clear
Ottawa	22	— 8	Clear
Montreal	12	— 2	Clear
Quebec	12	— 2	Fair
St. John	22	0	Clear
Halifax	22	0	Clear

(—) Below zero.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 20; lowest, 12.

The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 17; lowest, 7.

Barometric Readings.

Friday—8 p.m.—29.66.
Today—8 a.m.—29.64.

Topping Verdict Amuses Two Melbourne Bandits

"Misery loves company."

That possibly would be the best and most charitable way to express the actions of Sidney Murrell and "Slim" Williams, when they were told by jail officials at midnight that Clarence Topping had been found guilty of murder.

Both Murell and Williams laughed when they heard the news. Murrell thought it was a great joke, and said so. It also appealed to Williams as being rather laughable, and his voice soon joined that of murrell's.

Topping seemed to be in a daze. He heard the demonstration of both Melbourne murderers, but gave no sign of anger or sorrow.

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Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.
70c Pound.
Try a Pound Today.
T. A. Rowat & Co.
250 Dundas St. t Phones 3051-3052.

AS a rule the man who sets the type that you read needs and wears glasses. If letters on this printed page run into one another seek an examination here.

"A regular examination of your eyes is the safe way—it will insure you continued perfect vision."
says Mr. Foresight

Carlyle TREBILCOCK OPTICIAN
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TELEPHONE 2351. yt

Shanghai Cafe
260 DUNDAS STREET.
Businessman's Lunch, 40c.
Sunday Chicken Dinner, 50c.
THE BEST PLACE TO EAT AFTER ALL.

MOTORS
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INVESTMENT BANKER.
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Overalls, Sweaters, Coats, Gloves, Mittens and Raincoats.
LONDON'S LARGEST HIGH-CLASS WORKINGMEN'S OUTFITTERS
Exclusive Manufacturers' Agent for the Best Canadian Makes of Overalls.
WEGNER, The Heart of London.
371 Talbot St. Phone 1849J.
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Our fitters are experts, $1.50 to $10.00. We have Trusses to fit all needs.
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WE SELL THEM AT REGULAR PUBLISHERS' PRICES

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Private Funeral Apartments.
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Personal attendance; lady assistant.
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"Say it with Flowers"
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FUNERAL HOME
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You will find it interesting to have us tell you about the advertisers we are serving.
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Quality Vulcanizing Only.
ART WILKES
London Tire Repair Depot.
354 WELLINGTON STREET.
Opposite McClarys. ywt

COAL JENKINS Special Domestic
FOR RANGES, HEATERS and FURNACES.
Price $13.50
PHONE 1391. ywt.

Pain In His Side Is Now All Gone

Ontario Man Pleased With the Results Obtained from Taking Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. John F. Pain tells of relief from suffering and gladly advises others to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Minett, Ont., Feb. 8. (Special).—Mr. John F. Pain, a well-known resident here is very satisfited with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had been getting very low and feeling hardly able to do any work, with pains in my side," Mr. Pain states. "I got hold of one of your Almanacs and read it, then sent for six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking three boxes my pain left me and I can now do a lot of work. I always keep some of your pills on hand."

Mr. Pain's troubles came from the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. They put them in shape to strain the uric acid out of the blood. Without uric acid in the blood there can be no rheumatism or sciatica.—Advt.

Quality IN PARNELL'S BREAD

It is the quality in Parnell's Bread that makes it taste better, and makes it wholesome and nourishing. It is the Parnell quality that satisfies the appetite. Quality in Parnell's Bread means the right ingredients, Parnell's modern method, plus the Parnell knowledge of how to get all the nourishment possible in the loaf. Get a loaf at your grocer's today, or Phone 929.

PARNELL Bread Co.

CREOPHOS
A Nyal preparation for long-standing coughs and run-down condition.
STRONG'S Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

J. FERGUSON'S SONS
R. R. Ferguson, Manager.
174-180 KING STREET.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
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Residence on premises. Phone 459.

M'ADOO WILL APPEAR BEFORE COMMITTEE

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, Feb. 8. — William G. McAdoo will be heard by the senate oil committee tomorrow.

Appearing at his own request, he will explain fully his professional services with the Doheny oil companies.

ASTHMA USE RAZ-MAH
No Smoking—No Spraying—No Snuff
Just Swallow a Capsule
Restores normal breathing, stops mucus gatherings in the bronchial tubes, gives long nights of quiet sleep; contains no habit-forming drug. $1.00 at your druggists. Send 4c in stamps for a generous sample. Templetons, 142 King West, Toronto.
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FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE
Our Funeral Home service is for your convenience. The matter of price is governed solely by your desires.
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Director of Funeral Service
Phone 586. The Funeral Home, Cor. King and Colborne Sts.

MANUFACTURERS DRIVE TO END SMUGGLING EVIL

Executive of C. M. A. Starts War To Stop Unfair Competition.

APPEALS TO OTTAWA

Association Charges Goods Coming Through Customs Are Often Undervalued.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—The statement that hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of goods were being smuggled into this province every year, especially in such lines as silk goods, was made at a meeting of the executive of the Montreal branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association held here this afternoon.

A similar difficulty complained of was that imported goods were being entered for customs duties and appraised at values much less than those obtaining in the United States. It was pointed out that this system of evading the customs and making a dumping market of Canada constituted a condition of affairs with which Canadian manufacturers could not compete and trade in some of the lines affected was being completely destroyed.

The executive decided consequently to start immediately a campaign to secure information in individual cases, not only with regard to smuggling but also as to the under-valuation of imported goods. Information thus obtained would be sent to the Dominion government.

AUSTRALIA OFFERS GREAT FIELD FOR CANADIAN TRADE

George Clark Declares Canada Should Make Known Its Wonderful Resources.

OBSTACLES TO OVERCOME

The extension of trade preference by Australia to Canada along the same lines as that which now exists between Australia and Great Britain, is a possibility which is likely to take place in the near future, providing Canada makes herself known to her sister Dominion as a country worthy of its trade, according to George Clarke, advertising manager of the McClary Manufacturing Company, speaking to members of the Round Table Club last night at the Blue Dragon Tearooms.

"Australia should prove a great field for Canadian trade," Mr. Clarke declared, "Great Britain now enjoys approximately 50 per cent of the business, and Canada can only lay claim to about one-eighth of one per cent. Although Canada buys little from both Australia and New Zealand, it is a much greater consumer than is actually shown by statistics, because great quantities of yarn and other products purchased from England originally come from Australia.

According to Mr. Clarke there are still many obstacles to overcome before successful trade conditions exist between the two countries. The Australians are a little prejudiced to Canadians because they do not consider citizens of this country as British as they are. This can be overcome easily, according to Mr. Clarke, by extensive advertising on the part of Canada.

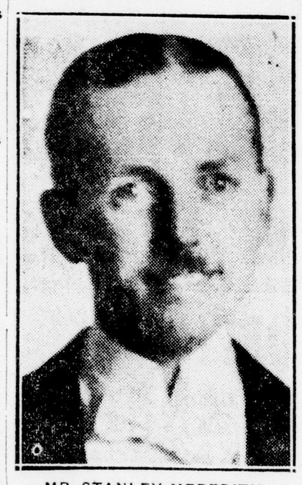
"Canada is not well known to both New Zealand and Australia, and few people of those countires realize the vast wealth of Ontario, the workshop of Canada. This situation can only be overcome by advertising ourselves," Mr. Clarke asserted.

"Although Canadian trade commissioners there are doing splendid work, there is really too much ground for them to cover. Australia covers an area even greater than Canada, and New Zealand is separate and distinct to Australia again. Canada can increase her trade by going to these countries, by looking over the ground, and by advertising.

"No indent house in Australia can satisfactorily represent a Canadian manufacturer of merchant. Trade with Australia in tropical fruits should be increased in order that this country might in return increase her exports."

Mr. Clarke gave a short outline of the social conditions and customs of the Australians and New Zealanders. His lecture was concluded with interesting illustrations of the points of interest in the principal cities and districts of Australia.

Professor Freeman of the University of Western Ontario will speak to the members of the Round Table Club at their next weekly meeting. He will speak on "City Manager Government."



MR. STANLEY MEREDITH,
who will direct the one-act melodrama to be presented on March 3 by the members of the Etimar Club.

OPPOSITION WILL OPEN FIGHT WITH SINCLAIR'S REPLY

Liberal Leader Will Speak Tuesday On Speech From Throne.

DOHERTY PREPARES

By WILLIAM SHARMAN.
Special to The Advertiser by a Staff Reporter.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—The first real onslaught upon the Ferguson administration will be directed Tuesday next, when Ontario's Liberal chieftain, W. E. N. Sinclair, K.C., the fighting member for South Ontario, delivers his reply to the speech from the throne.

The Liberal group will assemble in caucus in the forenoon, when the policies of the party throughout the session will be determined.

While the oppositoin may be considered small in size, it will not be lacking in strength, and there is every indication that Premier Ferguson and his associates will learn, much to their discomfiture perhaps, that they will have to hew close to the line.

Doherty Sounds Call.

The Hon. Manning Doherty, Progressive leader, has sounded the call for another business gathering of his party Tuesday morning also, to make final preparations for their second attack in the afternoon upon the "powers that be."

Whether they be United Farmer or Progressive in principle, the "supporters of the late government," as their leader chooses to call them, will remain as a unit during the term. Jack Freeborn, member for East Middlesex, and party whip, states quite confidently that there is going to be no bolting to the old-time parties, as recommended not long since by the prime minister.

In the meanwhile, however, and until the provincial Progressive convention in June, the Doherty group will style themselves as "supporters of the late government." Ratification of the name "Progressive" will be left for the convention.

House Adjourned.

Journeying back to their homes tonight after the House adjourned until Monday, many of the Tory members from rural constituencies bemoaned the fact that the O. T. A. issue had been dragged into the arena so early, or in fact at all.

As one of the members pointed out to The Advertiser: "It's all very well for Col. Currie to talk about a referendum, but he does not represent a rural riding."

Another Tory caucus to consider this leading problem has been set for early in the week, when it is expected that the government will define a definite policy. There are many Tory members who state quite freely that while they will support a government measure, they will not rally to the call from Col. Currie or any other private member, Conservative or otherwise.

Strike Committees.

The Ontario Legislature sat less than half an hour this afternoon, the greater portion of the time being devoted toward another jangle between Premier Ferguson and the Hon. Manning Doherty, Progressive leader, the latter complaining as to the reckless manner in which the members of the government introduced bills out of order and otherwise disregard generally the rules of the House.

Several petitions from various municipalities and private members were "laid on the table" as a matter of "red tape."

The following "striking" committee was appointed: Messrs. Ferguson, Henry, Price, Black, McDiarmid, Ireland, Weichel, McEwen, Pinard, Sam Clark, McWhinney, Biggs, Doherty and Lethbridge. The first eight named are members of the government, the next three are Liberals and the last three are Progressives.

CANAL SECTION CONTRACT TO BE LET IN MAY, CLAIMED

Canadian Press Despatch.

Welland, Feb. 8.—A local resident who just returned from Ottawa claims to have learned from an authoritative source that the contract for section 7 of the Welland Ship Canal will be let in May next. This section extends from the Welland Bridge to Ramey's Bend.

Radio Programs

SUNDAY, FEB. 10

KDKA—East Pittsburg, Pa., 920 Kilocycles, Frequency—326 Metres—Wave Length.
Eastern Standard Time.
10:45 a.m.—Services of the Calvery Eposcipal Church, Pittsburg, Pa.
2:45 p.m.—Concert.
4:00 p.m.—Organ recital.
4:45 p.m.—Vesper services of the Shadyside Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, Pa.
6:30 p.m.—Dinner concert.
7:45 p.m.—Services of the First Baptist Church, Pittsburg, Pa.

WBZ—Springfield, Mass.—890 Kilocycles, Frequency—337 Metres Wave Length.
Eastern Standard Time.
10:55 a.m.—Church services from the South Congregational Church.
6:45 p.m.—Sunday vespers on the Springfield Municipal Chimes.
8:30 p.m.—Church services.

KYW—Chicago, Ill.—560 Kilocycles, Frequency—536 Metres Wave Length.
Central Standard Time.
11:00 a.m.—Central Church service.
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.

WGY—Schenectady, N.Y.—790 Kilocycles—380 Metres.
Eastern Standard Time.
Service of Madison Avenue Reformed Church, Albany, N.Y., sermon by the Rev. Dr. Richard Earle Locke.
3:30 p.m.—Program by WGY Symphony Orchestra.
7:45 p.m.—Service of Madison Avenue Reformed Church.

WWJ—Detroit—580 Kilocycles.
7:30 p.m.—Service of St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral.
2:00 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

MONDAY, FEB. 11.

KDKA—East Pittsburg, 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.—Organ recital.
7:30 p.m.—Radio Girl Scout meeting.
7:45 p.m.—The children's period.
8:00 p.m.—Market reports.
8:15 p.m.—"Activities of the Public Department."
8:30 p.m.—Concert.
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 report.
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. (This service is broadcast every half hour during the 24, except from 7 p.m. to 12 p.m.)
11:35 a.m.—Table talk.
6:30 p.m.—News, market and sport summary.
6:50 p.m.—Children's bedtime story.

WGY—Schenectady, N. Y.—790 Kilocycles—380 Metres,
Eastern Standard Time.
11:55 a.m.—U. S. Naval Observatory time signals.
12:30 p.m.—Stock market report.
12:40 p.m.—Produce market report.
12:45 p.m.—Weather report.
2:00 p.m.—Music and address, "The Story of St. Valentine."
6:00 p.m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins.
7:45 p.m.—Musical program. Address, "Electricity and Paper Making."

WWJ—Detroit, Mich.—400 Metres—580 Kilocycles.
Eastern Standard Time.
9:30 a.m.—"Tonight's Dinner," and a special talk by the woman's editor.
9:45 a.m.—Public Health Service bulletins and talks on subjects of general interest.
10:25 a.m.—Official weather forecast.
11:55 a.m.—Arlington time.
3:00 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.
3:30 p.m.—Official weather forecast.
3:35 p.m.—Market reports.
8:30 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra; Pete Lorillard's Pipers; vocal numbers by Marcus Kellerman.

THIEVES MAKE FIVE RAIDS IN MONTREAL IN 48 HOURS

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—Five homes and business premises in Montreal were raided during the past 48 hours by thieves, who obtained loot valued at nearly $6,000 and consisting of manufacturing goods, groceries, stamps and household utensils, according to reports made to the police today.

CHILDREN AT SCHOOL
A child in the teens needs an abundance of proper nourishment.
SCOTT'S EMULSION
should be a part of the diet of every child at school. Thin, anemic children should never be denied *Scott's.*

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 23-68

Ruth Lawton Is Winner In Oratorical Contest

Student of L. S. C. I. Handles Subject "Transportation" in Most Accomplished Manner.

ALICE RUNNALLS SECOND

All Contestants Show Remarkable Ability in Dealing With Various Subjects.

The oratorical contest which was held last night under the auspices of the literary society of the South London Collegiate, was an excellent success and a credit to those who took part in it. The contest, which really took the form of a concert, interspersed with the addresses of the young orators, forms part of the winter inter-collegiate program of the Western Ontario Secondary Schools Association.

The subjects chosen by the five contestants covered a wide range of interesting topics, all of which were national in their application. The five collegiates competing in the contest were those from South London, London East, Central, Mount Brydges and St. Thomas.

The winner of the contest was Ruth Lawton of South London Collegiate, who handled her subject, "Transportation," with the logic and forcefulness of an accomplished public speaker. The manner in which this young lady expounded her outline of Canada's rail and water problems gave a logical and complete summary of the transportation of our country. The awarding of the first honors to Miss Lawton was a popular choice.

The second place was given to Alice Runnalls of Mount Brydges, and, like Miss Lawton, this young speaker showed an intelligent mastery of her subject.

The third award went to Miss Evelyn Duckworth of St. Thomas Collegiate, who gave an interesting address on ideals and the part which the striving toward an ideal has in the development of nations.

The musical numbers of the program were rendered by the student body of South London Collegiate, who were well supported by the collegiate orchestra.

The contest was held in the splendid auditorium of the Victoria school, all the available seats and some of the standing room being filled with the parents and friends of those taking part in the evening's program.

WEDDINGS

GARRETT—McLAUGHLAN.

A quiet wedding took place yesterday afternoon at 3:30 at St. Andrew's Presbyterian manse, when Gertrude Eleanor McLaughlan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlan of High River, Alta., was married to Harold Roy Garrett of Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Garrett, also of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. C. MacGregor.

The bride wore a graceful gown of biege georgette, with a smart hat and shoes to match. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was held at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs George Boyle, 268 Hamilton road. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett left later on a honeymoon, and will take up their residence in Toronto. The bride, who was a graduate of the Vancouver Hospital, was a popular member of the Ontario Hospital nurses' staff.

JOHNSON DENIES REPORTS.

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, Feb. 8. — Senator Johnston of California, formerly has denied published reports that he soon is to withdraw from the race for the republican presidential campaign.

$4.75

CUTS COST OF SET IN HALF
Trans-Canada
DOUBLE-ROTOR TUNING COIL.
Eliminates the use of two variometers 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 metres. 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
402 Richmond St., Cor. Dundas.
LONDON, ONTARIO.

GETS CALIFORNIA ON ONE TUBE!

(Half size)
Mr. W. Gerrard, 73 Pine avenue, St. Lambert, Que., hears KDZB, Cal., on one MYERS TUBE—the only tube correctly designed for radio without bunched leads. INSIST on Myers at your dealer's — otherwise send price and be supplied postpaid. Two types: for dry or storage battery, each complete with mounting clips; no extra equipment necessary. Free circuits.
$4
E. B. Myers Co., Ltd.
240 Craig St. W.,
Montreal.

LIBERAL WHIP.
J. A. PINARD, East Ottawa, has been elected whip for the Liberal party in the Ontario Legislature.

F. S. SCOTT OF GALT IS HONORARY OFFICIAL

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—The Canadian Standard Bred Horse Society, at their annual meeting today, elected the following officers:

Hon. president, F. S. Scott, Galt; president, Thomas Bartram, Toronto; vice-president, J. J. Burns, Toronto; secretary-treasurer, J. W. Brant, Ottawa.

Among the directors appointed are: J. M. Baldwin, Killarney, Manitoba; C. P. Barrett, Parkhill; F. Clemons, St. George; W. A. Lawrason, Galt.

MAH-JONG
THE GREAT AND FASCINATING CHINESE GAME OF MYSTERY AND CHARM.
$1.50 FOR COMPLETE SET
Consisting of:
Dice, Racks, 144 Tiles, 8 Red Counters, 32 Yellow Counters, 36 Green Counters, 40 Blue Counters, and a booklet with a full set of rules and playing directions. All the above carefully packed and sent postage paid anywhere at a price never before heard of. Send only $1.50, but send today, as the supply at this price is limited.
DUPLEX MFG. CO.
Dept. "M-5," b Barrie, Ont.

Advantages of Ontario Loan Debentures

Short term—issued for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years.
High interest yield—5½% per annum payable half-yearly.
Absolute Security—The assets of The Ontario Loan & Debenture Company are more than double the liabilities to the depositors and debenture holders.
Cash held and money invested in government and municipal bonds total an amount equal to 73% of the Company's liabilities to the public—further proof of stability.
Inquiries are invited regarding complete information on Ontario Loan Debentures.
Capital $1,750,000. Reserve Fund $2,500,000
THE ONTARIO LOAN AND DEBENTURE CO.
"53 *Years of Service*"
Dundas Street, Corner Market Lane, London.
President, A. M. SMART. Manager, T. H. MAIN.
F7,9,12

"FLEXLUME" ELECTRIC SIGNS
will make your name a landmark

IF you do not Advertise in any other way you need an Electric Sign.
IF you do Advertise in other ways you need an electric sign to back up your advertising and localize your sales.
Let us send you a sketch showing how YOUR Flexlume sign will look.
Sole Agents Throughout Western Ontario.
C. E. MARLEY-LIMITED
LONDON - - - - WINDSOR
POSTER ADVERTISING
PAINTED BULLETINS COMMERCIAL SIGNS

COMMERCIAL DIPLOMAS AWARDED TECH STUDENTS

TECH. DIPLOMAS ARE PRESENTED TO GRADUATES

Successful Pupils Receive Words of Commendation From School Officials.

AN ANNUAL EVENT

The annual presentation of diplomas of the commercial department of the Technical School was held last night in the school auditorium.

Headmaster J. A. Dickinson presided during the ceremony of presentation, and Principal Beal addressed the graduator, and said that he knew they would reflect credit on the school which had given them their training. Others who took part in the presentation of the diplomas and scholarships were Chairman Bryden Campbell of the board of education; Chairman Udy of the advisory committee; John A. Nash and Mrs. J A. I. Hunt, also Messrs. Oates, Buchanan and Walker of the Technical Commercial School.

During the evening Roslind Froggett, Marion Mitchell and Alma Gillett rendered some pleasing musical numbers. The guests and graduates were entertained with refreshments at the close of the ceremonies.

The diplomas and scholarships were awarded as follows:

Second Year Diplomas.

Muriel Allport, Dorothy Bowden, Grace Burridge, Florence Cole, Gladys Crockford, Eva Grimmett, Edna Burridge, Monica Carter, Edna Jackson, Bessie Johnson, Dorothy Kerman, Bessie Lechinsky, Dorothy Merrett, Blossom Moore, Bessie Ruben, Beatrice Slade, Eva Swaine, Gordon Smith, Marjory Willis, Howard Merritt, Olive Wright, Harman Walters.

Third Year Diplomas.

Doris Gould, May Crumplin, Carmel Donnelly, Miriam Fox, Dorothy Staley, Edna Wardle.

Whiskard Scholarships.

(a) To those first year students making the highest average at the three examinations.

Winners: 1st Frances Hayes, 2nd Jean Spring.

(b) To those second year students making the highest average at the three term examinations.

Winners: 1st Velma Luck, 2nd [illegible] Nichols.

To the first year student obtaining an average of 75 per cent or over at the three term examinations, who, in the opinion of the staff, is the most worthy.

Winner: Clara Clarke.

W. T. Strong Medal.

W. T. Strong medal to the student making the hgihest average standing at the three term examinations of the third year—Doris Gould.

"My Jewellers" prizes presented by Mr. J. A. Nash.

School Comrade Ring.

Muriel Allport, Kathleen Ashton, Dorothy Bowden, Grace Burridge, Florence Cole, Eleanor Cox, Gladys Crockford, Eva Grimmett, Edna Hundertmark, Bessie Johnson, Dorothy Kerman, Bessie Lechinsky, Velma Luck, Doorthy Merrett, Blossom Moore, Eleanor Nichols, Margery Pearse, Bessie Ruben, Beatrice Slade Eva Swaine, Marjory Willis, Mary Silverstein, Sarah Siegel, Carmel Donnelly, Miriam Fox, Dorothy Staley, Edna Wardle.

Memorial Fund Scholarship.

For most worthy resident—child, brother or sister of one who fought in the world war—Elias Jenkins.

Remington Typewriter Company's Gold Medal.

Sixty words a minute with less than five errors, for ten minutes' writing—Doris Gould.

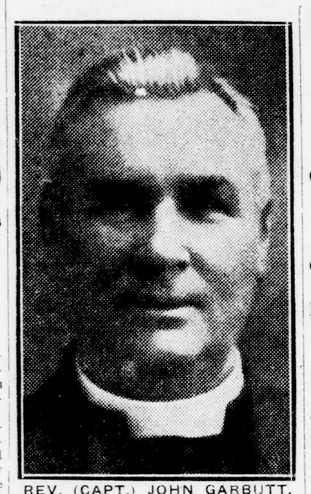
Writing Pizes.

F. G. Jewel prizes to the boy and girl in the first year who make the most improvement in penmanship—Hughson Johnston, Edith Clarkson.

Hay, prize for best penmanship—Muriel Allport.

Bookkeeping Prize.

Presented by Wendell Holmes to the best student in bookkeeping in the second year—Muriel Allport.



REV. (CAPT.) JOHN GARBUTT, pastor of Dundas Center Methodist Church, who was made president of the Western Ontario Bible Society at the recent annual meeting held in the First Methodist Church.

COLORED CITIZEN SEEKS DAMAGES

W. V. Franklin Alleges Proprietor of Cafe Refused To Serve Him.

The first civil jury case taken up following the sentencing of the three men found guilty of murder, was that of W. V. Franklin vs. Alfred Evans, in which the plaintiff is claiming damages for unlawful discrimination against him by the defendant, who it is alleged refused to serve him with a meal when he entered Evans' cafe.

The plaintiff is also asking for a declaration as to his rights as a citizen.

The defendant denies the allegations and asks that the case be dismissed with costs.

J. C. Rowan, reporter, testified as to having been present at the restaurant when the alleged refusal to serve was made.

Buchner & Ramsay for the plaintiff and Menzies & Cluff for the defendant.

POSTOFFICES MAY SELL EXCISE STAMPS

Inconvenience and Delay Are Caused by Present System, Pointed Out.

Despite extensive advertising on the part of postal authorities to the effect that the new excise stamps brought into use last October for use on checks, drafts, bank notes, etc., cannot be purchased at the postoffice, people continue to make application at the postoffice to purchase the stamps.

A suggestion box which is placed in the front lobby of the local postoffice has received many letters asking why the new excise stamps cannot be bought at the postoffice. Most of the letters point out the inconvenience caused through the sale of the stamps only at banks and the customs house. One complaint is that all the banks close at 3 o'clock, and the customs house closes at 5 o'clock. Should a firm desire to purchase a stamp after that hour it would be an impossibility.

As many as fifty or one hundred people a day make application at the local postoffice for the new stamp, officials say.

The letters received in the suggestion box are all forwarded to the department in Ottawa, and it is expected that within a short time a new wicket will be placed in all postoffices and the two stamps will be sold from that branch.

PROFESSORS DELIVER ASTRONOMY LECTURES

Actual Photographs of Planet Mars Used in Conjunction With Talk.

Professor E. C. White and Professor H. R. Kingston of the University of Western Ontario delivered interesting lectures to members of the Astronomical Society meeting at Room 4 of the arts department of the university last night.

The planet Mars was thoroughly discussed by Professor White and a detailed account of the formation of the planet proved to be interesting information to the 30 odd members present. The lecture was illustrated with actual photographs of the planet. Professor White reviewed the predictions of other professors in regard to communication with Mars.

Professor Kingston explained in detail the new edition of the Observers' Handbook, and told the members of the society how it could be used to advantage.

CUSTOMS SHOW DECREASE FOR PORT OF SANDWICH

Windsor, Feb. 8.—During January, $958,031.51 was collected at ports in Essex County by officials of the customs department, according to a report made today. At Sandwich $6,171.95 was a marked decrease over preceding months. This was due, according to officials of the department, to the fact that export of beer and liquor to the United States was stopped during January and the fees collected reflected the loss of business to the department.

FATHERS ARE URGED TO JOIN IN BOYS' PLAY

Father-and-Son Week Will Be Brought To a Close on Sunday.

Father and Son activity for today should take the form of some kind of recreation. Perhaps at no other time is it possible for the father to really know his boy except in his play and recreation. Get outdoors with your boy today is the advice being given. If he wants to go for a hike—go with him. If he wants to go skating—go along with him.

Tomorrow Father and Son week will come to a close with the celebration of Father and Son day in the churches. A great many churches and the Y. M. C. A. are holding special services and Father and Son activities. Why should we not go to church with our boys. Every father should feel keenly his responsibility in the development of the spiritual side of the boys' life.

Let every father make an effort to attend a service with his son.

ENGLISH FIRM PROVIDES FOR AIDING WATER RATE

Canadian Press Despatch.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 9.—Directors of Spillers, Limited, a big English milling firm, have set aside $15,000,000 for their share in the development of the western grain route, according to a representative of the firm, who has left Vancouver for England, after investigating local conditions.

Cruelty to Animals Charge Against Lambeth Principal Is Withdrawn By Society

Clifford Wernham Relates How Children Were Badly Scared by Dog.

GIRL CRYING WITH FRIGHT

Principal Tied Can to Animal's Tail To Try and Make It Leave School Property.

The charge of cruelty against Clifford Wernham, principal of the Lambeth school, for tying a tin can to a dog's tail has been withdrawn.

Inspector George Tustin of the Humane Society, after the affair had been explained by Mr. Wernham himself, consulted with members of the executive and it was deemed fair in view of the mitigating circumstances in the case not to summon the principal to face the cruelty charge.

In explaining the affair to The Advertiser, Mr. Wernham declared he was the most surprised man on earth when he read the grossly-exaggerated yarn which gave the impression that the tying of the can on the dog was a lesson to the pupils on how to make dogs mind and to do what they were told.

"The dog, which is a big collie, had been hanging around the school for a few days and had really become a dangerous nuisance," Mr. Wernham told The Advertiser. "In Miss Vera Marr's class there are three or four girls who are of a highly-nervous type, and on more than one occasion they were badly scared by the dog, which used to jump at them when they left the room.

"I was afraid that one of the younger pupils would be harmed by the animal, so on Friday morning I tied a can on his tail to see if he would go away. The dog was outside the school at the time, and the incident did not occur in the presence of all the pupils, as has been broadcasted. I did the act, having regard for the children's safety, and can truthfully say the dog did not suffer the least bit. Why, he refused to move afterwards.

Miss Marr, who is in charge of the pupils from the primary to the fourth grade, also makes little of the affair, and tells of one occasion on which she had found a little girl crying with fright as the dog persisted in jumping at her.

Residents of Lambeth uphold the teacher for his act, and as they know that the dog has been a nuisance around the school and that the smaller pupils were endangered.

Villagers state that the dog is not a stray one, but is owned a short distance from the village, and they severely criticize the owner for not keeping the animal at home.

Inspector Tustin is determined to put astop to people ill-treating animals, but the circumstances in Mr. Wernham's case were such that he felt it would only be just to drop the charge.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TREAT IS GREAT SUCCESS

First Congregational Members Entertain Children Last Night.

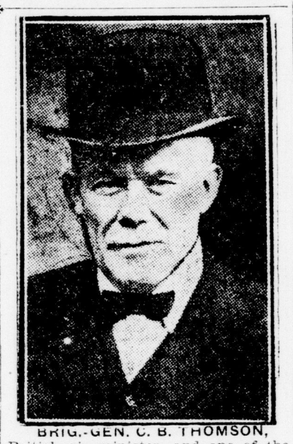
The annual Sunday school treat was given last evening at the First Congregational Church and met with huge success. At 6:30 the children were the guests of the older members of the congregation at an excellent supper, following which they went to the auditorium of the church, where stereoptical slides were arranged. The program commenced at 8 o'clock, the greater number of the children having some share in this.

The Sunday school orchestra was in attendance and provided selections at regular intervals throughout. In addition to several splendid dialogues, the program included the following enjoyable numbers: A solo by Miss Jessie Robins; trio numbers by Charleton Reid, Will Reid and Eric Bock; a piano selection by Jack Cochrane; a reading by Mr. Harvey Roney; solos by Margaret Stevens, Carmen Fitzgerald, Billy Johnston: and recitations by Harold Miller, Norma Broughman, Jack Martyn and Thelma Wrighton.

COUNCIL TO CONTINUE MEETINGS IN LONDON

Motion To Move Sessions of Westminster Board to Lambeth Lost.

A motion to move the meetings of the Westminster township council from this city to Lambeth was lost at yesterday's meeting of that body. Payment of $1,000 in respect of a grant for the Lambeth continuation School was authorized to be made to the Lambeth school board. A grant of $10 was made to the Middlesex Fruit Growers' Association. Another grant of $25 was made to the agricultural class at Belmont. The matter of a continuation school at Manor Park was laid over until the meeting of the legislature. The reeve, second deputy reeve and treasurer were appointed a committee to deal with the Yarmouth council on matters relating to town line expenditures.



BRIG.-GEN. C. B. THOMSON, British air minister, and one of the three new Labor peers.

BALDWIN LIKELY TO HEAD PARTY

Former Premier Will Preside at Meeting of British Conservatives.

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Feb. 9.—Nothing has happened this week to occasion any modification of the statement that former Premier Baldwin is likely to be re-elected leader of the Conservative party at a party gathering next Monday. Mr. Baldwin will preside at the meeting, and will speak comprehensively of the party's program.

A resolution of confidence in Mr. Baldwin as the Conservative leader will be moved by a member of the House of Commons and seconded by a member of the House of Lords.

What will be decided upon by the party at the meeting with regard to tariffs is still problematical, but it is expected that the gathering will decide that the question of tariffs is not one of practical politics in the present state of public opinion.

While the Conservatives are prepared to take a benevolent attitude towards the new ministry, there is a determination on their part to ventilate, at the earliest possible moment, apprehensions concerning the action of the ministry of health this week in virtually affirming the action of the poor law guardians of the borough of Poplar in exceeding the prescribed limit of relief extended to the unemployed.

THREE LONDON GUIDES HAVE WON BLUE CORDS

All Are Members of Y.W.C.A. Company—Prepared For Further Tests.

There are three blue cord Girl Guides in London at the present time, and all are members of the Y. W. C. A. company, captained by Miss Helen d'Avignon. They are Gladys Morrison, who is now a lieutenant of St. Mark's Church company, Edra Burridge and Mary Cooper, who are still members of the Y. W. C. A. company.

To win the blue cord a guide must have passed the first class test and any other seven tests in addition to those included in the first-class, which are cook, needlewoman, child nurse and ambulance or sick nurse.

Gladys Morrison's test have been passed for clerk, pathfinder, musician (junior and senior), laundress, cook, scribe, milliner, finisher, needlewoman, athlete, astronomer, health, child nurse, ambulance nurse, thrift, entertainer, authoress and domestic service.

Edra Burridge has passed her laundress, cook, knitter, scribe, milliner, finisher, needlewoman, athlete, dressmaker, astronomer, health, domestic service, child nurse, ambulance nurse and thrift, and is now ready to try for badges as cyclist, clerk and pathfinder.

Mary Cooper has passed the tests of cyclist, sick nurse, child nurse, ambulance nurse, dregsmaker, cook, domestic service and health, and is ready to try signallers' and campers' tests.

UNEMPLOYMENT CAUSE OF ILLNESS INCREASE

Many Returned Men Break Down Under Strain of Hunting For Work.

Many of the returned men, who in recent weeks have been admitted to the various military hospitals or wards in the city are there by reason of the unemployment situation, according to Dr. B. T. McGhie superintendent of Westminster Hospital.

Dr. McGhie attributes the breakdown of many of these men to the problems they face in the matter of unemployment, their systems being already shattered by the hardships endured during the war.

During January 15 veterans of the C. E. F. were admitted to Westminster Hospital, while the number in the D. S. C. R. wing at Victoria Hospital has been steadily increasing until there are now 53 patients at the latter place.

FATHER REFUSES TO GIVE UP HOPE OF FINDING BODY

Albert Challis Keeps Vigilant Watch on Waters at Hunt's Dam.

SEARCHLIGHT USED

After two weeks of futile searching by divers and firemen for the body of Jack Challis, drowned in the Thames River below Victoria Hospital, the father of the boy, Albert Challis, refuses to give up hope that the body is stil floating in the icy waters of the Thames above Hunt's dam.

Frequent descents into the river by experienced divers failed to reveal any trace of the body. Firemen have cut huge blocks of ice from the river within a radius of several hundred yards from the spot where the drowning occurred, but to no avail. The ice has been dynamited, and yet the body has not been located.

On Monday last, with the permission of the public utilities, a hut was built on a mound of land overlooking the dam. A strong searchlight was attached to a hydro wire running parallel to the river, and day and night the father of the boy keeps a vigilant watch on the water which races over the dam. Friends of Mr. Challis have been working with him, and hour after hour a survey is made of the river in the hope that the body will be brought to the dam by the strong current.

Firemen continue their search under the Wellington stret bridge. More holes have been cut in the ice, and dragging operations are still in progress. On Sunday afternoon it is expected a diver will make another descent into the river through a wide channel firemen have made in the vicinity of the bridge.

CHILD WELFARE TO BE STRESSED

Girls' Friendly Society Picks Out Cause To Sponsor in 1924.

Child Welfare has been made the objective of the Girls' Friendly Society for 1924, and in seeking first-hand information on this subject the London branches have gone to the very heart of things by asking Judge Warner of the juvenile court to address them at their rally next Wednesday night in Bishop Cronyn Hall. To accomplish what they can for the social and spiritual betterment of the less fortunate children of the city will be the aim of the G. F. S. throughout the next year. From his experience with the scores of children who are brought before the court, Judge Warner will be able to advise them on the best methods of putting themselves in action for this splendid campaign. His address will be of interest, not only to the girls themselves, but to older people, and for this reason the rally has been thrown open to the public and an invitation extended, which, it is expected, a great many will gladly accept.

Two other speakers are named in the program which has been arranged. These are Mrs. Gillespie of Toronto, the president of the Dominion Girls' Friendly Society, and Mrs. Ernest Smith, the president of the diocesan branch.

The girls of St. David's Church, the Church of St. John the Evangelist and the cathedral, will take part in the rally. Their number is expected to reach between 150 and 200. Each branch has an important share in the program. The girls from St. David's Church are to give an exhibition of folk-dancing, in which they are known to be proficient. The girls from the Church of St. John the Evangelist have prepared a "stunt," the nature of which is to be kept a surprise, which will only be disclosed on the day of the rally. The cathedral branch is attending to all social arrangements in connection with the affair.

SEPARATISTS VACATE MAYENCE BUILDINGS

Associated Press Despatch.

Mayence, Germany, Feb. 9.—The separatists this morning vacated the public buildings in Mayence, which they have been holding for some time. The evacuation apparently was made in agreement with the functionaries of the old regime, who entered from one side as the separatists left from the other.

News From City Churches

BARACA CLASS.

The Men's Baraca Class of Talbot Street Baptist Church have arranged to visit Men's Club of Dundas Centre Methodist Church tomorrow afternoon at 2:45 p.m. The Baraca class teacher, Mr. A. R. Kennedy, will take the lesson and have charge of the discussion. Musical numbers are promised and an interesting meeting is anticipated.

ST. GEORGE'S W. M. S.

The rgeular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid and W. M. S. of St. George's Presbyterian Church was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. J. Isaacs, Dundas street, Mrs. G. Cairncross and Mrs. J. Hosie, Sen., presided over the two meetings. The opening devotional exercises were conducted by Miss A. Talbot and Miss P. Weir. Plans were made for the special week of prayer for missions which is to be held the second week in March, and arrangements were made for a concert to be held in two weeks time.

A pleasant feature of the afternoon was the presentation of a life membership in the W. M. S. to Mrs. J. Isaacs, the oldest member of the society, who is in her 93rd year and still hale and hearty. Mrs. Isaacs was among those who bore the burden of starting the tiny mission in that part of the city which is now known as East London. Mrs. Isaacs and her daughters have always taken an active part in the work of the Sunday School and mission band and many happy church gatherings have been held under their hospitable roof. The W. M. S. considered the presentation of a life membership a fitting manner in which to show their appreciation.

JUNIOR PATHFINDERS PARTY.

Fifty children from the Protestant Orphans' Home were guests at one of the gayest of parties arranged in their honor last evening by the Junior Pathfinders of St. Andrew's Church. At 5 o'clock a whole fleet of motor cars drove up to the home for their passengers, and proceeded with them to the church, where a delightful supper was prepared. Red candles were lighted along the tables and at each was a red heart, these latter favors finding extreme favor in the eyes of the small guests, who following the supper, proudly pinned them on and were thus adorned for the remainder of the evening. This was spent in a most enjoyable manner with story-telling and the games dear to childish hearts. Doris Rider was the able convener of the supper committee. Cars arrived at 7 o'clock again and the children were driven back to the Home, happy and sleepy after one of the merriest evenings in their young lives. Among those who offered cars and to whom the Pathfinders are extremely grateful were: Rev. F. W. K. Harris, E. W. Cummings, J. A. McArthur, Mrs. W. A. Martin, Miss Alice Darch and Miss Margaret O'Dell.

ADELAIDE ST. BANQUET.

Under the auspices of the Never Fail Bible Class of Adelaide Street Baptist Church, a very pleasant event was recently held, when at 7 o'clock the mothers and daughters of the church assembled for a mother and daughter banquet. During the supper hour an address of appreciation was given by Phyllis Jenkins, a class member, to which Mrs. McLean responded on behalf of the mothers. After the banquet pleasing solos were rendered by Misses Phyllis Jenkins and Dorothy Henderson; a splendid reading was given by Miss Gladys Marsh and Mrs. Trimmer, in a very interesting manner, outlined the work being accomplished by the Never Fail Class.

TEACHERS' MEETING.

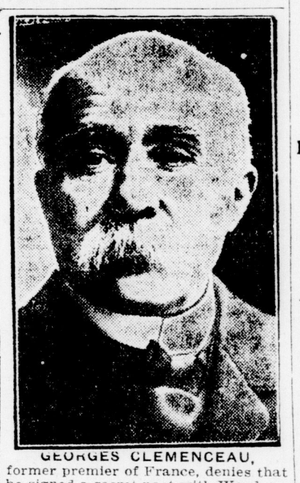
Teachers and officers of the Sunday school of St. Paul's Cathedral held their regular monthly meeting and supper last evening. In the absence of the dean, they were addressed by Rev. Principal Waller, who gave explanations of the Sunday school lessons for the next four weeks.

C. P. R. YARDMAN HAS HIS FOOT CRUSHED

Harvey Stephenson, 514 Quebec Street, Meets With Accident While Switching Cars.

Harvey Stephenson, 514 Quebec street, employed as yard foremen for the C. P. R., was brought to Victoria Hospital suffering from a severely crushed foot. Physicians reported today that it was likely amputation would take place, but an X-ray photograph would be taken before the injured man underwent the operation.

Stephenson was switching passenger cars when his left foot became entangled between the vestibules of two heavy steel cars. Dr. W. J. Stevenson was summoned and ordered the injured man removed to Victoria Hospital in an ambulance.



GEORGES CLEMENCEAU, former premier of France, denies that he signed a secret pact with Woodrow Wilson, providing for fifteen years' occupation of the Rhineland by French troops.

FATHER-AND-SON BANQUET IS HELD

National Secretary of "Y" Boys' Work Addresses Gathering at Local Club.

One hundred and twenty-five fathers and sons sat down to a fine banquet last night at the Y. M. C. A. Lou. A. Buckley, Y. M. C. A National Boys' Work secretary, was the speaker of the evening. Mayor Gordon Cummings of the boys' council, proposed the toast to "The Ladies," to which Mrs. Oliver Keene replied. Hartley Upshall proposed the toast to "London," and Howard Obeay proposed the toast to "Our Dads."

In replying to this toast, Mr. Buckley gave a very interesting talk, stressing the importance of a right relationship between the father and son. He pointed out that the most important relationship was that of companionship. He said that any boy who made his dad a real companion would not go far wrong.

The second point of Mr. Buckley's address was that of information. He pointed out how the father could help the boy by giving him information in regard to money, its proper use and value.

The contest among the fathers having the greatest number of boys present was very keen. Mr. Daly and Mr. Fisher were present with two sons; Mr. Ramer, Mr. O'Hara and Mr. Christianson were present with three sons, but the prize went to Mr. Haylock, who was present with four sons.

Dr. R. J. Gordon, chairman of the boys' committee of the Y. M. C. A., was the chairman of the evening and kept things moving along at a lively rate.

Miss Mae Griffiths was the pianist and during the course of the program many new father and son songs were introduced.

L. P. S. RETURN FARES WILL BE INCREASED

Ruling Necessary by Decrease in Passenger Business, the Manager Asserts.

On and after next Tuesday all return fares on the London & Port Stanley will cost as much as two single fares. This is a ruling introduced by the board of directors to cope with the decreased passenger business, which features the last two years. Manager Richards said the new ruling would make very little difference to the cost of the traveling on the road.

"The highest increase in any return fare is only ten cents. It will cost ten cents more to get to the port and ten cents more to get to St. Thomas, but on many of the shorter runs there will be no increase over the old fares," he asserted.

Mr. Richards pointed out that the new ruling will not apply to excursions or special days.

He added: "Even with these fare increases put into effect the rates on the London & Port Stanley are still much lower than on steam roads. Our rate per mile is 2.87, as compared with 3.45 on steam roads. On many of the electrified roads in the province the rate is a straight three cents per mile. The new rates are being introduced, not because operating expenses are greater than last year, but because there has been less traffic and less use made of the road."

STRATFORD WORKMAN DROPS DEAD IN SHOP

Alfred Brandenberger Expires While At Work in C. N. R. Piant.

Special to The Advertiser.

Stratford, Feb. 9.—While at work in the C. N. R. shops here at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, Alfred Brandenberger, 30 Wellington street, dropped dead. He complained about a pain in his chest last night, but it was not thought serious.

FURTHER HEAVY SNOWFALLS ARE SAID UNLIKELY

Fall This Winter Below Normal, According to Local Weathermen.

COSTLY TO CITY

With the longest part of the winter over and the hours of sunlight increasing daily, it is possible that from now on there will be no heavy snowfalls, say the weathermen. According to the same authorities the London district has had less than the normal amount of snowfall, but, taking the winter as from the first part of November up to the present time, the total precipitation of rain and snow is slightly in excess of the normal amount. It is on this last fact that the weatherman builds his presumption that there will be little snow fall during the balance of the winter.

The snow, although it is referred to so often as "the beautiful," is one of the costliest contingencies which the city has to face in connection with the weather, states the city engineer. Cloudbursts are costly in that they upset the surface drainage provisions of the city and damage public and private property. It is an occasional cost, however, and, unlike the clearing of snow, does not have to be faced every year.

In speaking to The Advertiser, Engineer Near said: "It is hard to give an accurate statement on the cost of handling the winter's snow. It is a varying contingency, costing more some years than others. I think the cost would be about $3,000.

Speaking further about "the beautiful" the engineer added that where the matter of unemployment made it necessary to give work that could otherwise be avoided, the cost was usually introduced in the handling of snow, and that last year the city spent $18,000 on the removal of snow and the keeping open of manholes to the storm sewers.

This money was, in a large sense, relief money, and cannot in fairness be blamed on the snowfall of the district, said Mr. Near. Actually the expense of handling the city's snow is a great deal less than in most Canadian cities. He cited Ottawa as an example of a city where the handling of snow, even when shared by the city and the street railway, runs into appalling figures.

STAGE TABLEAUX OF BIBLE HEROES

Sacred Concert of Surpassing Merit To Be Given Sunday Night.

The Biblical heroes and heroines will be shown in tableau in their most picturesque settings at the Allen Theatre on Sunday evening, Feb. 10. In addition, a concert of surpassing merit has been prepared. The local artists participating will be assisted by Irving Levine, bass baritone, of the Carboni Operatic Studio of Toronto. He will sing several of his best numbers in both English, French and Yiddish.

The tableau, portraying scenes and episodes of the Bible, have been prepared under the direction of Miss Topley Thomas of the Players' Craft. The musical program will include several sacred selections.

The local artists participating include Mrs. Ed. Wyatt, vocal; Walter Pennie, violinist; Miss M. Ginsberg, pianist; Evans Davis, organist, and M. W. Grafstein, reader; W. A. Bluethner and Mrs. H. V. Eckert will be at the piano.

The proceeds of the concert will go in aid of Ukrainian refugees who have fled to Rumania and whose plight is desperate. It is given under the auspices of the local Jewish Immigrant Aid Society.

JUDGE FINDS VERDICT GIVEN, COMPROMISE

Mr. Justice Lennox Gives His Decision in Noxell-Teare Case.

After having considered the judgment of the jury which awarded Charles Noxell $400 damages against Harley Tearle in respect of an automobile accident, Mr. Justice Lennox, presiding judge yesterday, declared that the verdict was a compromise.

"I have decided in the matter of the Noxell and Teare case," said his lordship, before proceeding with the Topping trial. "I find that the first jury made a compromise in the amount of damages. I find that the second jury made a compromise in the same manner. Neither jury had any business to do so.

"The plaintiff quite properly brought his action in the supreme court. On my own rough calculation, without considering the pain and suffering, I would arrive at the amount of $645. I will also make a compromise in the matter of costs. I will allow the plaintiff costs on the county court scale without a set-off of his first trial and up to and including the appeal. And I will allow him supreme court costs on his first trial."

Howard Cluff acted for the plaintiff and W. J. Henderson for the defendant. The case was tried on Thursday.

ADVANCE OF METHODISM FOLLOWS CENTURY OF WORK

"During the past hundred years Methodism in London and vicinity has grown from a very meagre beginning to a place of eminence among the moral forces of society, of which we are justly proud. On this centenary anniversary occasion we stand on the summit of one of the mountain peaks of marvelous progress and striking moral achievement. The history of the past is one that stirs our deepest feeling, and thrills us with a new vision and with a renewed effort to be worthy of the contribution made by the founders of our great cause. These splendid men and women have marked out the road along which we should proceed, and by the investment of time and strength, money and service, devotion and love, have brought our church to her present state of devotion and efficiency.

"This occasion demands not only that we take a glimpse into the past, but from our mountain peak to take a long look into the future. The program of the church has not changed. The challenge of the forces of evil still remains the same. With the complexity of life in general and the proneness of society to wander in certain dubious ways, the church is exhorted to rally her energies, to bring more fully into operation those spiritual principles by which she lives and fulfills her mission. Only in the spirit of loyalty, consecration and self-sacrificing service can we hope to maintain and develop the great work begun by those godly men and women 'whom we have loved long since and lost awhile.'

"We stand at the moment on the eve of church union. Let our church stand with her hands extended to grasp in Christian fellowship and Christian endeavor the hands of those neighboring churches of like mind and heart, and then with a united force, with an unbroken front, under the leadership of the Prince of Peace, advance and establish the Kingdom of Righteousness in which 'good-will will be extended to all men.'"

—J. BRUCE HUNTER.

CLARENCE TOPPING IS FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER

JURY NEEDED ONLY ONE HOUR TO FIND PRISONER GUILTY; NO INSANITY CLAUSE GIVEN

Plea of Insanity Fails and Topping Is Guilty Without Qualification.

VERDICT AT 11:49 P.M.

Jury Went Out at 10:52 and Court Adjourned At Midnight.

ENDS HARD WEEK

Three Murder Verdicts Given Since Last Monday—Sentences This Morning.

Clarence Topping has been found guilty of the murder of Geraldine Durston.

After being out but 57 minutes, the jury filed into the Middlesex court-room at 11:49 last night and the foreman announced the one fateful word "guilty."

Topping gave an almost imperceptible twitch but otherwise showed little emotion.

His Lordship Mr. Justice Lennox announced that Murrell, Williams and Topping would all be sentenced at 10 o'clock this morning.

Three murder trials in five days, with a verdict of guilty in each case is something unique and new in the annals of London and Middlesex criminal history.

The wheels of justice have ground speedily through the week. Taken to his cell Tuesday night, after the jury retired on his case, Sidney Murrell remained there but one minute less than Topping before he clanked his way up the narrow passage from jail to courtroom to hear the verdict.

Murrell learned his fate within 56 minutes from the time his trial was completed. Topping ascertained his in 57 minutes. The jury took three hours and seven minutes before Williams was found guilty.

Three Verdicts in Five Hours.

In other words, three juries spent exactly five hours in arriving at a verdict of guilty in all three trials. His lordship also found time to crowd in a jury action in a particularly strenuous and serious week.

When Topping was brought from his cell, Clerk of the Court Edmund Weld stood and asked the jury if they had arrived at their verdict.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk.

"Guilty," replied W. J. Bigelow, foreman.

After his lordship had inscribed the verdict on the indictment, Mr. Weld again turned to the jury and asked whether they were agreed on the verdict.

All Were Agreed.

Once more twelve men replied in the affirmative, and with that any chance that there might be a recommendation attached to the verdict disappeared.

After having heard the verdict his lordship thanked the jurors and declared that in every trial they had realized their tasks and duties and had returned just verdicts.

He then asked T. J. Rigney, K.C., crown prosecutor, whether it would be satisfactory to sentence all prisoners at ten this morning, and the latter agreed. Court adjourned at midnight.

This morning half the jury panel of 96 men will be dismissed, the remainder of the work being confined to civil cases, and his lordship expressed the opinion that there was no need to keep so many men in attendance.

Topping was brought into the court room at 8 o'clock. He took up his old position at left side of the prisoners' box, and once more gazed at the floor.

His lordship entered court at 8:15, Mr. Swanson beginning his address to the jury at 8:20.

Counsel for defence addressed the jury as follows:

"This case has taken all day, and many witnesses have been heard. It is not a usual case. The defence offered is that of insanity, and your verdict must be one of guilty of murder or not guilty by reason of insanity. If the latter is the case, the man is usually sent to an asylum.

"In commencing I want to call your attention to the fact that the crown and I comment on the evidence. The law comes from his lordship. He has a right to comment on the evidence, but you are not bound to accept any of our views. You shall determine on the facts. My duty is to show why the verdict should be not guilty by reason of insanity. The crown's duty is to see the opposite, but also to see that everything in favor of the man is produced.

"The crown has presented the case ably, well and fairly. And now, although you take only the law from his lordship, remember you are not bound by him as to facts. Remember that in this case some have years of training and are entitled to be listened to with respect. The judge is just as liable to be wrong as you are and come to a wrong conclusion on the facts.

"When you retire I ask that you will remember some of the things I say in favor of the defence of insanity.

"Now, a crime was committed. A young girl was cut off and she is gone. Her life was snuffed out by the prisoner, and at her age life is sweet. What apparently was a most brutal murder is the case you have to deal with tonight. If the man in the box know, what he was doing you must say he was guilty. On the other hand,regarding the evidence, if there was some insanity or imbecility preventing the man from understanding the nature of his act, you must give the doubt to him.

"The crown proves the death of this girl by witnesses. Is there anything in the evidence of the crown that would make any reasonable man doubt the sanity of the prisoner?

"Mr. Cook told an honest tale. He said this man sat by himself while festivities were going on. His wife partially agreed. The crown will ask you to believe that he did a natural thing by sitting in the kitchen. This boy, who you will be told knows right and wrong, acted, you will be told, as a normal man. Then this boy went into a room, and I ask you, whether any sane man would have been asked to go, and take no offence or make no reply. Would such a man be abused by Mrs. Cook and not be insulted? You would have been ashamed or angry and walked out. This same man submitted to arrest complacently, and within an hour after killing one girl, was asleep in his cell. Is that the act of a sane man? The policeman stated there was no sign of anything worrying him. And the crown will tell you that this man can tell you what is right and wrong.

Life History.

"What is offered as an answer to that? A pitiable condition of affairs. No man would like to be in the position I was as counsel for the defence. The jury would like to know the life history of the family. I called the mother to the stand. She sat in the box and looked at her boy being tried for murder. You saw that mentally deficient mother sit in that witness-box and treat it as a joke. But I submit to you there could be no better way in showing you the bringing-up of this boy, of a mother who didn't remember what he was like as a child, or his after-life.

"Then you saw h's sister, a mental deficient, put in the box. The purpose of the defence was not to belittle the girl. It was not to damn her chances in the future, but it was to show you the family life of the prisoner. If that girl were to be tried a week from now on the same offence there is not a jury that would not acquit her.

"What schooling did this boy have? He was sent to school for seven years where he should have learned quickly. The period between seven and fourteen years is the formative period. This boy went seven years. He got as far as the second book and can write his own name. And they will tell you he is able to appreciate the motive and quality of the act.

"You saw and you heard a respectable young married woman tell a story that the crown accepted. You saw Mrs. Gill in the witness-box and tell how she had been frightened of this boy. You saw her tell how he came to her home one day, and how she hid in the bedroom afraid to come out.

"You heard her tell of how she got out the window and went to a neighbor's and knocked at the door, how they stayed there in fear and trembling till the man of the house came home.

"She told on another occasion how she hid in the shed from him. You heard her tell how he shot himself, how she looked through the side window and saw him lying on the ground, so far as she knew, a suicide.

"You heard Dr. Robinson say that if the story had been told to him, he would have been committed to the asylum. Yet, he says, today he is sane enough for you to find him guilty.

Another Girl.

"There was another young girl, Miss Berdan, who told her story well. She impressed everyone that she was telling the truth and all the truth. She said, I kept company with this boy. He came down one Sunday afternoon to her place. You heard her story of what happened, and she may have her character injured by reason of the man that is going to be called sane by the crown, Clarence Topping.

Does any sane man, decent man, take a young girl, threaten her, and ruin her character and reputation, or isn't it men branded with insanity like Clarence Topping, who do not care what irreparable damage may be done by his act. Is it the act of a man who knows right and wrong? A man may be cur enough to do this, but if he knew right and wrong, he would have her back before she was the talk of the neighborhood. But what did he do? He kept her out in a cutter. Isn't that the act of a man branded insane?

"Just bear in mind that a man may intellectually know right and wrong, but morally he does not. This man has not anything in his favor, and he is below par, according to the crown witnesses. Dr. Robinson said he would have put him in the asylum after the attempt to commit suicide. I say to you that if a man ever proved himself insane, Clarence Topping did when he kept the girl out all night. In one case he dealt with his own life, in the other he branded a young woman. That is the act of an insane man. This man is satisfied with trying to commit suicide and runing a girl's life He goes from bad to worse. I don't know what the crown will try to prove. Jealousy? Perhaps. But there can't be a motive until the man can follow it through to its logical conclusion. He had no motive. You cannot overlook the fact that the facts themselves are dead against his sanity. He shot the girl on an impulse. Either the mind of this man works in two ways. These things should be enough to prove that this man is insane. I have never heard of a case where alienists for the crown said that a man was sane and yet mentally defective.

Take Statement.

"Are you going to take the statement of two experts for the crown who say he is sane, or of two others backed up by the evidence to show that he is insane?

"The weight of the evidence is with the defence. Dr. Robinson believes him sane because he could do certain work well. Yet he says work is done in his asylum that is worthy of prizes. I say to you it's ridiculous. If he is sane because he can work then all the men in the asylum are sane because they can work.

"Dr. Robinson says this boy is sub-normal. He said: 'I think he knew what he was doing.'

"Dr. Clare, another government employee, gave evidence. Dr. Clare said this man knew the difference between right and wrong, but he is below par.

"I want to say a few words about Dr. Wilson. He was brought to court by the crown, subpoenaed by the defence."

The judge—Was Dr. Wilson a witness for the crown?

Mr. Swanson—No, my lord.

"Dr. Wilson was the man in the best position to give evidence regarding the man's mental condition," declared Mr. Swanson, "He has been physician of this jail for years and in touch with the criminal type of insane. He said he had made a general examination of this man, and he says he did not appreciate the nature and quality of the act, and that he did not know he was doing wrong.

Dr. Howland is one of the outstanding men of his profession.

"Dr. Howland makes a positive statement that the boy did not know he was doing wrong.

"You have been told on other juries about reasonable doubt. If there is any doubt as to that boy's mentality you must give him that doubt. If there is any doubt, and I submit that there was never a case in this court in which there could be so much reasonable doubt.

"If your verdict is a verdict of guilty, I want you to remember what will happen. I want you to think of the days to come when you are alone at night with your conscience and your God, will to you say, 'Did I give that boy the doubt I was entitled to give him?'

"Your life, you have got to consider these things. It will haunt you the rest of your life if you believe there is a doubt and you bring in a verdict of guilty.

"If you can say in the sight of your God that you believe this man a cold-blooded murderer, then you must find him guilty. If, however, you find a doubt, he must have the benefit of it.

Mr. Rigney.

Mr. Rigney opened his address at 9:25. He did not think it necessary to review the evidence in any great detail.

"The case is made up of two or more branches. In this case the charge is murder by shooting. There is no defence regarding the actual firing of the shot. There is no dispute as to that. The defence having admitted the crime, but submit that at the time he did it he was insane.

"There is a remote history of the family laid before you. There is medical testimony laid before you, and then you are told the man is insane and the act is sought to be excused.

"Has there been any evidence offered you for excusing the man for his acts on this day?

"Every man's will is presumed to be sane until otherwise. Has the defence discharged this burden? The evidence of his mother shows he was capable of doing work, etc. He occupied many positions, but what has this to do with his sanity? His employers never thought him insane. Then you would be justified in saying he was shiftless, but not insane. The defence asks you to believe him insane. But this man is neither better nor worse than scores of others in every community. Is a man capable of driving a car crazy? What evidence of insanity is there in the attempt to commit suicide. This boy was in a susceptible catfish age. From the mother you would judge him to be of a low grade but that the kind of a man we are trying. That doesn't touch the insanity that you are asked to believe.

"What is there to justify that plea? The evidence of the mother and others, but in most of the evidence we are dealing with facts years old.

"The parents of these respectable young women are not going to let their daughters go round with a young man who is insane.

"Mr. Sadlier of Strathroy says the young man didn't like work, but that is not a novel situation.

"Mr. Calhoun did not trace the family book to Brian Boru, but he went a long way back. No doubt he found out a lot about the family tree in the last three weeks.

"Follow your own reason and apply the facts in this case.

"Then we have Dr. Wilson, who says he has a mentality of 6 years of age because the young man tells him, in loud tones, that he put off the shooting from night to morning, and saw the police coming. Would you think a man was crazy because he told you the truth, and how he did it?

"This man gave the doctor a logical reason.

"It is trifling with a person's intelligence asking them to believe that a man is insane because he tells what he actually did.

"I don't want to say anything about Dr. Howland. In the witness-box he did not exercise care. He said just 5 or 6 mentally, later 7 years, after hearing the evidence. He arrived at this by certain standardized methods. I think Dr. Howland works in true scientific ways. If he were anything else, I venture to say that his scholastic attainments would be of use, as he could come in contact with individuals. I don't think it's the slightest disrespect to say that his confusion was scientific. Contrust his opinions with those of Dr. Robinson. His evidence coincides more closely with human experience. Dr. Clare corroborates it. Let us wipe them all out of existence. Within your own sphere I will take your own judgment in preference of theirs. Can you find the faintest tittle of evidence to convince you of the insanity of this man? In this case there wasn't one man who swore him to be insane, merely sub-normal. He is classified as being below 50 per cent has nothing to do with his sanity. My sense would not allow me to say that every man coming under the 50 per cent mark is insane. Dr. Clare says the majority of the people come in this class. After all, the issue is insanity.

"It is suggested that the action of the confessed is indicative of insanity. There is nothing to show it. Of course, driving a car is no test of sanity, but nevertheless he did it. He told Harpur and Monteith about it. This man did what any man under similar circumstances would do.

"What is there in the happenings of that 24 hours to suggest insanity? We find ourselves with the crime admitted and the defence seeking you to find him insane.

"Don't listen to the ornamental language. Do you think he knew what was right and wrong? Isn't it plain to you that this man is of the type that knows the difference, but who for some reason is not restrained as are other men, either through indifference or similar reasons. I care not what it is, but I say to you, in conclusion, that in the facts there is no dispute. It comes to the question of whether he knew right or wrong. His act is one that is becoming too prevalent and is being condoned in many communities.

"It would be a shame if you did not find a verdict according to the facts. You would be open to the censure of your fellowmen. I am not asking you to convict this man, but to do your duty. We have dealt with important matters. Other jurors have not been swayed by anything but their duty. There is work to be done by you, gentlemen of Middlesex County, and I know you will do your duty."

Mr. Rigney concluded his address at 10:06 p.m. Justice Lennox starting immediately. His address follows:

Judge's Charge.

"Gentlemen of the Jury:

"You have had two sides of the case given by two able men. Counsel for the defence has made everything that could be made of the case, and has presented every argument possible to you. He put everything very fairly to you. He emphasized that the judge might go wrong on the facts. Any suggestions I may make and having the advantage of certain experience, that doesn't mean you have to accept my view.

"Two or three or four men sitting in a room hearing a conversation may hear it in different lights.

"The responsibility is yours. If the judge has pointed out matters as he sees it, and given you the law he has done his duty the best way he knows how. He is not afraid of his conscience in the long watches of the night.

"This has been a peculiar court. Perhaps if you searched the annals back for years, no city of this size, even in Toronto, have so many capital cases been tried in such a short period of time.

"It is unique and unfortunately unique, that gentlemen of the jury should consider the means of righting wrongs. If there is a community where any person charged with an offence has gone free, and then another, there is something to pause for. Is the fact that so many have gone free the reason we have more? Sometimes a false idea of ethics or morals comes up, and if these grow or multiply it does no good.

"The law is plain. The man has admitted killing the girl. He is, therefore, prima facia, guilty of murder. There is no question of manslaughter. It is murder or nothing else. Although it was murder the man is not liable if you decide he did not know what he was doing. Unless you decide that his mind was so diseased he didn't know he was committing murder he is guilty.

"If Clarence Topping's mind was so diseased he did not know it was wrong, you must say so. There is no provision made by law for being subnormal or below the average. There is a lot said in courts of justice about men being below normal. This evening counsel for defence said Dr. Clare was maligning the community when he said many were sub-normal. It's a fact that in every farming district and village there are these sub-normals, and they behave themselves at all times.

"In fact, I've known that the subnormal man, was the joke of the neighborhood, but still he knows the difference between right and wrong. It's common sense and fact.

"I have my own conceptions of medical testimony, and I'm going to give them to you.

"The man is guilty of murder unless he was in such a condition when he fired that gun that he didn't know it would hurt her. You will have a hard time finding that.

"This girl went to the bedroom of her host and hostess that night and rapped. You were not allowed to hear the conversation, yet Mrs. Cook took her out of harm's way next morning.

"If Mr. Cook had not gone out the night before and sent him away, he would stay till morning.

"What did Mrs. Topping say? I saw no levity. She talked about children crying in the night. I wouldn't be here tonight if I worried over that. There is nothing unusual over a child holding its breath.

"By the girl he took out driving and kept her without food he seems to be not only a woman killer in one sense but in another. He was courting one girl and trying to marry the other. Is that a poor, defenceless child that does not know right or wrong? He decided that night that he would make the girl marry him. He was jealous, and he decided to use his own language and threaten. He was working and saving money. The mother said he told her about it, and she agreed to his marriage. He adopted the system of trying to go down to the parent, because there might be better influences there.

"Do you think the mother would have urged it if her son was an imbecile. When he came into the house he asked her to go to Watford and she fainted. He pleaded, and then they told Mrs. Cook to get water. Any evidence of insanity in that? Did he bluster or brandish a gun? No; he pleaded again and then threatened her. A man committing suicide is not evidence of insanity.

"Some of the brightest men have committed suicide. It is an insane act, but it doesn't mean that a man is insane. He didn't shoot himself did he? When Mrs. Gill wouldn't have him he theatened her. When she wanted to go out, what did she do? She jumped out of the window. She kept him dangling thirteen months. Would she have done that, had he been the young man as pictured here today.

"Did he want to bluff the thing though at Strathroy?

"When he had the opportunity to shoot himself when the policeman went out he didn't do it. It looked as if he had recovered his sanity.

"When Dr. Howland was giving his evidence, he said the mentality of the boy was that of five or six years old. He drove a plane at the handle factory.

Here the judge reviewed the different jobs Topping held since he left school.

"He worked for a junk dealer, that's the only time he fell down at all," said his lordship, amid laughter.

"The evidence for the defence would show I think, that he didn't know the difference between right and wrong.

Thought Clever.

"The evidence for the defence shows that this man thought it romantic and clever when a young man in this city went to a street corner and shot his sweetheart.

"I would not be afraid to hazard that the outrageous nature of the deeds gives a foundation for the belief of insanity, but it is depravity and there is a long way from depravity to insanity. Trashy literature, films, etc., are responsible for the former.

"I'm not going to take up your time with this case, but impress the law on you. There is a peculiar argument in this mentally deficient thing. It means that a mental deficient does not tell the truth.

"The sister is not a high type. I don't know whether she was trying to tell the truth.

"He was sleeping within an hour. For a man that's been up all night, and a mental strain on him, I wouldn't think it would mean anything.

"I'm pretty tired of this case now, but I'll refer to Dr. Howland's evidence because I promised to. The fact that he is a professor would lead one to believe he's an expert. Now I can only say this, that I told Dr. Howland when he couldn't understand me that I'd explain to the jury. He said this man had the mentality of a child of five or six. Presently he added another year. I told him it was not fair to the judge or jury that a prominent man should come and say that a man had the intellect of five to six years when he had his mind made up differently before he stood in the witness-box. His evidence does not hang together, and I think I am qualified to speak on evidence hanging together.

"Now, gentlemen, the responsibility is yours. We are all done with the case except you. I will read the law to you again. If this man, when he shot down the helpless girl, was then laboring under such natural imbecility or disease of mind, and to such an extent as to render him incapable of knowing the nature of his act, and that it was wrong, he is entitled to the leniency allowed. If he did know and fired at this girl, knowing the police were coming, he is guilty of murder.

"Imbecility of mind you and I have no control over. We have nothing to do with that. If it is a case of leniency for the crown, we have nothing to do with that. The case is now in your hands."

Dr. Cameron Wilson, the first witness of the afternoon, stated Miss McNaughton was unable by reason of her condition, to attend the trial.

The defence opened its case at 2:35 by calling Mrs. Josephine Topping, mother of the boy.

Q.—Where do you live?
A.—Strathroy.
Q.—Your husband's name?
A.—George Topping.
Q.—What relation are you to the boy?
A.—His mother.
Q.—How many living?
A.—Six. They are Harry, Ethel, Clarence, Eva, Florence, Vera.
Q.—How old is Clarence?
A.—Twenty-four. He was born in 1900.
Q.—You can go back to your son's childhood?
A.—Yes.
Q.—What was his general health after he was a year old?
A.—From one year to two years he would wake up at night and scream for hours.
Q.—What else?
A.—He had violent fits during the hours he should have been sleeping.
Q.—How did he breathe on those days?
A.—He would hold his breath until he got purple in the face.

Tells of Convulsions.

Q.—Was that a regular thing?
A.—Quite often.
Q.—What else about his health from that time on?
A.—He had convulsions and fits until he was three years of age.
Q.—What about his sleeping habits?
A.—He would go to sleep at times for days.
Q.—Did he go to school?
A.—Yes, at seven years. He went until he was 14. He got on very slow.
Q.—What book was he in when he left school?
A.—The second book.
The judge—Did he go steadily to school?
A.—Yes.
Q.—When he left school what did he do?
A.—He worked.
Q.—Who has he worked for since he left school.
A.—Joe LaMantia.
Q.—Who was he?
A.—A fruit store man at Strathroy.
Q.—Who else?
A.—The Handle factory, Strathroy.
Q.—What did he do there?
A.—Drove a team.
Q.—Who else?
A.—Russell Moore.
Q.—What did he do there?
A.—Worked in a livery stable.
The judge—In the barn or driving?
A.—Both.
Q.—Who else did he work for?
A.—Harry Smith.
Q.—What did he do?
A.—He carried the mail.
Q.—After that what?
A.—Duncan Butler.
Q.—What did he do for him?
A.—He ran a carder at the woolen mills.
Q.—What else?
A.—Wire Works at Strathroy.
Q.—What did he do?
A.—He made muzzles.
Q.—What for?
A.—For dogs and things like that.

Worked On Farm.

Q.—Where else did he work?
A.—Russell Parker.
Q.—What did he do?
A.—Farmer.
Q.—What did he do there?
A.—Helped with the hay and things.
Q.—Who else?
A.—Herb. Mile.
Q.—What did he do for him?
A.—Cutting down trees and clearing land.
Q.—Who else did he work for?
A.—He worked on the G. T. R. as a station man.
Q.—Any person else he worked for in Strathroy?
A.—Bob Geary, the blacksmith. He worked for Charlie Hoskin, the tinsmith.
Q.—Where else did he work?
A.—Port Huron. He worked in the G. T. R. car shops.
Q.—What else?
Justice Lennox here warned the people at the rear of the court that he would be very severe on any that disregarded the command for order.

The crier, complaining to his lordship, walked to the rear, and brought forward one man who had been whispering. Justice Lennox delayed the examination of the witness long enough to issue his warning, after reprimanding the man.

A.—Bricklaying.
Q.—Work any place else.
A.—With a blacksmith at Watford.
Q.—He worked at sixteen places in nine years. Did he work at one place more than once?
A.—Yes, the handle factory.
Q.—Any other place.
A.—I don't think of any other.
Q.—What would he do when he got a job?
A.—He would work a while and then stop.
Q.—How long would he work.
No answer.
Q.—What was the matter?
A.—He would never hold a job.
Q.—Would he be fired, or would he quit?
A.—He would quit.
Q.—For no reason at all.
Q.—After he took his first job, how would he act?
No answer.

Preferred To Be Idle.

Q.—When he quit what did he do?
A.—Lay around and slept.
Q.—Any explanation.
A.—He wouldn't say anything.
Q.—Was he much of an eater.
A.—No.
The judge—Are you a widow?
A.—No.
Q.—A married woman.
A.—Yes.
Mr. Swanson—From the time he left school, has he ever been ill?
A.—Yes. He was in Strathroy Hospital.
Q.—Why.
His lordship—Does she know?
Q.—You visited him there once.
A.—Yes.
Q.—When?
A.—Five years ago, I think.
Q.—How did you bring him up, by way of correction.
A.—We corrected and punished him.
Q.—What effect did punishment have?
A.—Not much good.
Q.—What was your mother's name?
A.—Anna Martha Dietser.
Q.—Where did her parents come from?
A.—Germany.
Q.—Any brothers?
A.—One, Henry.
Q.—Is he alive?
A.—No.
Q.—Where did he die?

His Lordship—Does she know? Did she see him dead or die? You are not aiming at an ordinary death and I am not going to allow these side issues.

Mr. Swanson—I submit I am entitled to put in information of this sort. It is not strict hospital proof. Evidence of this sort should be submitted.

His Lordship—A mother called to aid her son in a serious fix should not be called on to stretch the evidence. She has only hearsay as to his death. If she has knowledge of her own she may put it in.

Mr. Rigney—As far as this witness has been interrogated, there is nothing to show that this woman's knowledge is personal.

His Lordship—If it must be mentioned I should think the jury ought to retire. It annoys me to see stuff going in as evidence that is not evidence.

Mr. Swanson—I think I should be allowed to point out to your lordship what I am trying to do.

Justice Lennox and Mr. Swanson then retired to the judge's chambers. They were out ten minutes.

Mr. Swanson—Your mother's brother died where?

A.—Essen, Germany.
Q.—Where in Essen?
No answer.
Q.—You got a letter. What did it say about his death?
A.—He died in the insane asylum.
Q.—Where is the letter?
A.—Destroyed.
By Mr. Rigney—Do you speak German?
A.—No.
Q.—How long ago was this letter received?
A.—Thirty years ago.
Q.—How many years before the letter was received had this man died?
No answer.
Q.—Did you know your son wanted to marry this girl?
A.—Yes, he told me.
Q.—How long before the shooting?
A.—Three or four weeks.
Q.—Had she been to your home?
A.—Yes, he brought her.
Q.—Was he saving his money for marriage?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Who looked after the money?
A.—Himself.
Q.—Did he help at home?
A.—Not for a year or so.
Q.—He has not been at home in that year?
A.—Off and on.
Q.—Did he ever give any explanation?
A.—He didn't always have work?
Q.—He made pretty good wages?
A.—Not so large.
Q.—I understood he was getting $18 per week.
A.—I don't know.
Q.—Did he ever tell you what he got.
A.—No.

Came To London.

Q.—How long had he been driving the truck?
A.—Two weeks.
Q.—While in Strathroy did he have a taxi?
A.—Yes.
Q.—When did he sell the car?
A.—When he came to London.
Q.—Then he started to drive a truck here?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Is that the last thing he was doing?
No answer.
Q.—Did he tell you he was going to take this girl to your house?
A.—No.
Q.—Did he write?
A.—No.
Q.—How many letters have you had since he has been in jail?
A.—None.
Q.—He was a good boy when he had a car to work with?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Used to take the family once in a while?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Quite normal in that respect?
A.—Yes.
Q.—He used to drive Miss Durston?
A.—Yes.
Q.—One of his reasons in coming to London was to be near her?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Did he tell you?
A.—Yes.
Mr. Swanson—Did anyone ever pay him for using the car?
A.—No.
Q.—Then he never made any money out of it?
A.—No.
Q.—What kind of a car?
A.—A one-seated.
Q.—Who sold it?
A.—Clarence.
Q.—How much did he get for it?
A.—I don't know.
His Lordship—Did you like the girl and did you approve of the marriage?
A.—Yes.
Q.—You were in favor of it?
A.—Yes.

Calls Eva Topping.

Mr. Swanson next called Eva Topping.

Q.—Clarence a relative of yours?
A.—A brother.
Q.—Did you go to school?
A.—First book.
Q.—Can you read?
A.—No.
Q.—Can you write?
A.—A little.
Q.—Your name?
A.—Yes.
Q.—How old are you?
A.—Twenty-one.
Q.—What year is this?
A.—I don't know.
Q.—What is geography?
A.—I don't know?
Q.—History?
A.—I don't know.
Q.—How many years did you go to school?
A.—I don't know.
Q.—How old is Clarence?
A.—I don't know.
Q.—You have a brother Harry. Can he read?
A.—No.
Q.—How old is he?
A.—I don't know.
Q.—Older than you?
A.—Yes.
Q.—What year were you born?
A.—I don't know?
Mr. Rigney did not cross-examine the witness.

Jessie Gill then took the stand.

Q.—Where do you live?
A.—Strathroy.
Q.—Do you know the prisoner?
A.—Yes.
Q.—How long?
A.—1917.
Q.—How well?
A.—We were quite well enough acquainted to keep company. We started in 1917. We kept company for about a year until he tried to commit suicide.
Q.—When?
A.—January, 1919.
Q.—Where?
A.—Just back of our lot.
Q.—How far had your keeping company got?

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5.

LIKE A WOODEN DUMMY TOPPING FACED TRIAL

Clarence Topping sat through the fifteen hours of his trial like a man in a deep stupor.

He seemed to see nothing, to hear nothing, to feel nothing.

Motionless as a wooden dummy, he sat in one corner of the prisoner's box, eyes gazing fixedly at a point six feet on the floor in front of him, hands clasped, lips slightly open.

He did not seem even to breathe. He was uncanny.

Topping gave no indication of being alive until the jury filed past him for the last time. As they entered the jury-box to deliver the verdict, Topping raised his head and looked His eyes were half closed at them, then at the press table. But there was no interest in his gaze.

When the verdict was pronounced Topping started almost imperceptibly. He moistened his lips gently and gulped, moistened his lips again—and that was all.

As he was being led down the narrow stairway to his cell, the convicted murderer smiled slightly for a moment—a shy, self-conscious smile, as though embarrassed by the crowd of faces before him. Then he was gone.

DIBSDALE STILL AT REFORMATORY, NEELANDS STATES

Superintendent of Prison Denies Rumor Prisoner Back in London.

GETS NO PRIVILEGES

Gordon Dibsdale, slayer of Christina Near, is not walking the streets of London.

An announcement in the Free Press yesterday afternoon that "It is rumored that he (Dibsdale) has returned to this city on parole," brought prompt contradiction from Superintendent C. F. Neelands of the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph.

"Gordon Dibsdale is at present confined in this institution," declared Mr. Neelands, speaking over long distance telephone to The Advertiser, "and he has never been outside the grounds since his arrival following his trial at London. He is allowed outside the building at certain periods, but always under close guard

"No man accused of murder and sent to this institution is ever given any privileges," continued Mr. Neelands. "It is absurd to imagine that a man of Dibsdale's type would be paroled or even given a certain amount of freedom."

The Free Press story said that Dibsdale might have entered the institution under an assumed name. Mr. Neelands laughed at this point and informed The Advertiser that most of the men in the reformatory were well known and usually content to use or have their own names used.

"There are also rumors in the city that Dibsdale ate his Christmas dinner at home," he was informed. This also Mr. Neelands emphatically denied and firmly stated that there was not the remotest possibility of such a man being permitted to leave.

"There is no mystery attached to his case," concluded Mr. Neelands. "He is here and will remain under my charge until the proper authorities deem it advisable to move him elsewhere, and the citizens of London may rest assured on that point."

Bladder Weakness

Have you wished that you could be free from the annoyance and suffering attendant on bladder trouble? Read this Buffalo man's experience:—

"I suffered from Bladder Weakness and frequent urination. I had tried other kidney remedies, but got no relief. Advised to take Gin Pills, I did so, and after taking half a box noticed much improvement in my condition. I can sincerely recommend these pills to anyone suffering from kidney or bladder derangement."

(Signed) George F. Doetterl.

Why suffer longer when Gin Pills can grant you such a speedy release? Order a 50-cent box from your druggist to-day.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited
Toronto, Ontario.

Gino Pills in U.S.A. are the same as Gin Pills in Canada. 24

That Hang-on Cough Must Go

Home-Made Cough Mixture Best of All for the Cough That Sticks.

Make It Yourself In Two Minutes

The coughing season is on and every home should have a supply of the best cough remedy to be had, and as you can make this supremely excellent cough mixture yourself why pay high prices for the common kind.

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

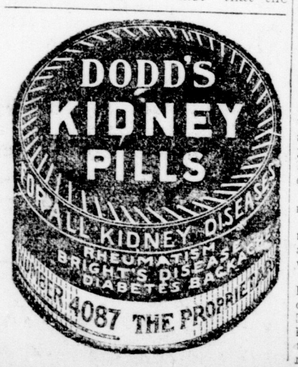
Then when any member of the family starts coughing or catches cold in chest or head, or has acute catarrh, you are prepared as you should be.

And the children love to take it.

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 syrup) that immediately covers the membrane like a soothing, healing poultice, and blessed relief comes at once.

And you should also bear in mind that 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 Parmint and get better.—Advt.



TOPPING THREATENED GIRL IN PREVIOUS AFFAIR

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

A.—He asked me to marry him and I refused.

Q.—What occurred?

A.—He said if I didn't marry him he would shoot himself.

Q.—When was this?

A.—About a month before he tried.

His Lordship—How old would he be then?

A.—19 years.

Mr. Swanson—After he made the threat what happened?

A.—He didn't say anything.

Q.—When next did you see him?

A.—About a week later. He asked me again, and I refused. He again said he would shoot himself. About two weeks later he came back and mother refused to let me go with him. He came on the Sunday about 2 o'clock. He stayed till 9 p.m.

Q.—Where were you?

A.—Hiding. Mother told him I was not going to see him any more. In the same week he came again, one afternoon after dinner. I was going to one of the neighbors. I was in the bedroom when he came. I said I did not want to see him. I climbed out a window so he wouldn't see me. I went to the neighbors and stayed till 10. About 4:30 he left our house and came to where I was. No one answered the door. He stood there till the neighbor came home, when they came in together. I hid in the bedroom. He stayed till supper time. Then he went out. After supper we heard steps in the kitchen. I hid again. He stayed an hour and then went out.

Q.—What happened?

A.—I stayed in the bedroom till my mother came over.

Q.—What next?

A.—He (Topping) followed me out of the house and wanted to go home with me. I told him he couldn't come, but he followed me to the fence and asked if I wasn't going to marry him. I said I wouldn't, and he said he would shoot himself. He pulled a revolver out, and I ran to the house. Before I got there I heard a shot and just as I got in I heard a second report. I fell on the couch in front of the window. I turned and looked out of the window and said, "There he lays."

The judge—Where was that?

A.—Just outside the back door.

Q.—What was the date?

A.—January 24, 1919.

Q.—When next did you see him?

A.—He came down to the house a few nights after he got out of the hospital. He talked to the others, but not to me.

Q.—Did he talk much?

A.—He was no hand to talk. He was quiet, most too quiet.

Mr. Swanson—That would suit a young girl, I suppose.

Mr. Rigney did not question the witness.

Velda Berdan was next called by Mr. Swanson.

Q.—When did you meet Clarence Topping?

A.—Two years ago.

Q.—Were you ever engaged to be married?

A.—No.

Q.—How often did he come to see you?

A.—Two or three times a week.

Q.—Anything said about marriage?

A.—Nothing definite. He hinted at it once.

The judge—She didn't refuse a hint, did she?

Q.—What was that conversation?

A.—I told him my mother said she would rather die than see me marry him.

Q.—What did he say?

A.—He said he'd let her stay and he'd go.

Q.—Did he ever say anything about taking any person's life?

A.—Not except the last time he was at our house.

Q.—What date?

A.—February 25, 1923, with a hired horse and cutter.

Q.—Any arrangements as to what you would do?

Went to Mount Brydges.

A.—We were going to my brother's. We went to the Mount Brydges road on the 6th concession, and I told him I was cold. He turned round to take me home. We got back to the 9th concession and I took one line to turn the horse one way and he took the other to go the other way. I let him have his way. He said he would shoot me if we didn't turn around.

Q.—He had a gun?

A.—Yes, a sawed-off shotgun.

Q.—Would you know the gun if you saw it?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Is that the gun? (producing a gun).

A.—No.

Q.—He put the gun to your temple?

A.—Yes. There was a man in sight and he said if I tried to get out he would shoot me before the man could do anything. We went into the churchyard at Caradoc and fed the horse.

Q.—Where did he want you to go?

A.—To London to marry him.

Q.—What did you say?

A.—I didn't want to go.

Q.—What did he say?

A.—He'd shoot me. Then we drove along the eighth concession to Poplar Hill. The roads were bad and the cutter upset once. It took us four hours. At Poplar Hill we went into the church shed, because it was raining.

Q.—How long did you stay there?

A.—Till daylight.

Spoke of Shooting Self.

Q.—Did he say anything except about shooting you.

A.—He spoke once about shooting himself.

Q.—Where did you go from there?

A.—Along the Sarnia gravel road towards London.

Q.—What happened?

A.—When on the outskirts of London he turned around and took me home.

Q.—What was your conversation?

A.—I don't recall. He slept part of the way and cried part.

Q.—How long?

A.—He cried for about four miles. He cried as though he wanted sympathy.

Q.—Was he going with any other girls?

A.—He took Miss Durston out twice.

Q.—On this trip was there any conversation about her?

A.—He said he guessed he'd go back to her.

Q.—You were gone from Sunday at 2:30 till Monday evening?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Where did you eat?

A.—We didn't eat at all.

Q.—Why?

A.—Had nothing to eat. I asked him once to get me something to eat, but he wouldn't.

Q.—Did you talk to anyone else but Topping?

A.—I called to a young man in a cutter. Clarence took a gun out of his pocket and the man drove on.

Q.—Did Topping say anything about calling out?

A.—Yes, he said he would shoot me if I did.

Q.—Did he ever talk to you about other cases?

A.—He referred to a young man shooting a girl on Adelaide street, London.

Q.—What did he say about it?

A.—He thought it clever and romantic.

Q.—Would you know the name?

A.—It was not mentioned.

Q.—You know what it was, though?

A.—Yes.

Q.—He spoke of Miss Durston on more than one occasion?

A.—In a casual way.

Q.—About marrying her?

A.—No.

Q.—What happened to you when you got back that night?

A.—I had a nervous breakdown.

Q.—Where did you go when you went out in the evenings?

A.—Never went out with him in the evenings.

Mr. Rigney did not cross-examine. Recess was granted here.

do anything.

Dr. Thompson Called.

Dr. A. P. Thompson, Strathroy, was the first of the witnesses called by the defence after the recess.

Q.—Where do you live?

A.—Strathroy.

Q.—Have you ever attended the prisoner?

A.—Yes.

Q.—When?

A.—January 24, 1919.

Q.—Where did you see him?

A.—Just off the house of Mrs. Gill.

Q.—What did you find?

A.—Just dressed his wound and took him to hospital. Probed for a bullet, but did not find it.

Q.—Where was the wound?

A.—In the temple.

Q.—Go on.

A.—We dressed the wound and he made a good recovery, leaving the hospital of his own accord. He was there 13 days. He was a chap you could get no information from.

Q.—He wouldn't answer questions?

A.—No.

Mr. Rigney—No questions.

Mr. Swanson called Duncan Butler, Strathroy, woolen manufacturer.

Q.—Do you know the prisoner?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Has he ever been employed by you?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Others of the family?

A.—Yes, three; four altogether.

Q.—When was he first employed?

A.—Seven years ago.

Q.—How many times has he been in your employ?

A.—Three, the last about five years ago.

Q.—What was he doing?

A.—Running a machine, a carder.

Q.—Difficult?

A.—Anyone can run one.

Q.—What sort of workman was he?

A.—Not very good.

Q.—Why?

A.—Unsteady and slow. Not regular.

Q.—How long would he work before laying off?

A.—A few days.

Q.—Did you ever speak about it to him?

A.—Yes; he would say he was sick.

Q.—How did it happen you employed him three times?

A.—He asked each time

Q.—How did he leave?

A.—He just left.

Q.—How long between first and second occasions?

A.—A month.

Q.—With whom did he associate?

A.—As far as I know, nobody.

Q.—What was he known as in Strathroy?

His lordship objected, saying it was an unreasonable question.

Mr. Swanson—My lord, I submit that a question that has for its answer a general name is admissible.

Justice Lennox—Show me an authority.

Mr. Rigney—How many men to a machine?

A.—One man runs a set of three machines.

Q.—Did you do the hiring?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Do you employ many?

A.—About a dozen.

Q.—I suppose you regarded this man capable of doing the work?

A.—Yes, sir.

Former Employer Testifies.

Edward W. Sadlier, manager of the handle factory, Strathroy, was next called.

Q.—Did you ever employ Clarence Topping?

A.—Yes, many times over a period of several years. He would quit. He was a good man while he was working. He worked an extra team we had. His father worked for us and he was a good man.

Q.—How about his capabilities?

A.—He was one of the best men we ever had outside. We put him in the factory and he was no good. He didn't want to work with his hands.

By Mr. Rigney:

Q.—Do you happen to know the make of a car he owned himself?

A.—A Ford coupe.

Q.—What kind did he drive for you?

A.—An Achison 3½-ton truck.

Q.—A pretty big one, eh? Used for hauling logs?

A.—Yes.

Alfred Calhoun, London, was then sworn.

Q.—Do you know Clarence Topping?

A.—Yes.

Q.—You know his father?

A.—Yes.

Q.—You knew his father's mother?

A.—Yes, she was my sister.

The judge—He knew the grandmother of the prisoner.

Witness said William Steele, a relative, committed suicide 30 years ago. Another relative died in the Ontario Hospital, London.

Mr. Rigney asked no questions.

Ambrose Topping, uncle of the prisoner, then gave evidence. He said he was a farmer and clerk of Adelaide Township.

Q.—Do you know Eva Topping?

A.—Yes.

Q.—She gave evidence today?

A.—Yes.

Q.—There is another sister Vera. Have you seen her quite often?

A.—Yes.

Q.—What about Vera compared to Eva?

A.—They both are about alike.

Q.—How far advanced is she in school?

A.—Part second.

Q.—How old is she?

A.—I think she is 11.

Q.—Did you know a woman Margaret Campbell?

A.—Yes, a daughter of Mrs. Thompson.

Q.—Can you tell me anything about Margaret Campbell?

A.—Yes, she committed suicide 14 or 15 years ago.

Q.—Was there an inquest?

A.—No, it was pronounced not necessary.

Q.—You've known the prisoner since birth?

A.—Yes.

The judge—You're an uncle of the prisoner?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Who is Alfred Calhoun?

A.—He is my uncle.

Jail Physician Called.

Dr. James D. Wilson, jail physician,' was called by Mr. Swanson.

Q.—Have you ever testified as to mental capacity?

A.—Yes, a few times.

Q.—You have seen the prisoner in jail?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Have you formed an opinion as to his mental capacity?

A.—He is an imbecile of a very low type.

Q.—What was his mental condition at the time of the shooting?

A.—I am just speaking from the time he came to jail.

Q.—Was Clarence Topping laboring under a natural imbecility or diseased mind so incapable as to not know right from wrong?

A.—I do not think he knew right from wrong.

Q.—Was he capable of appreciating the nature and quality of the act?

A.—I don't think so.

Q.—Why?

A.—Owing to his low mentality.

Q.—What condition has he been in since you first saw him?

A.—In a half insensible condition. For a week I had to feed him. At times you could get a fair amount of sense out of him.

Q.—Have you examined him?

A.—I was with Dr. Robinson when he examined him.

Q.—What tests did you use?

A.—Just in a general way. From my tests he has the mentality of a child of six to eight years.

Q.—When you had to feed him, what was his condition?

A.—He just lay there moaning.

Q.—Is he now, on account of insanity, incapable of conducting his defence?

A.—If you take imbecility as insanity, yes. Imbecility is not usually regarded as insanity.

By Mr. Rigney:

Q.—When did you give this forced feeding?

A.—A week ago.

Q.—Previous to that, any falling off in his appetite?

A.—Yes.

Q.—How long?

A.—Most of the prisoners there lose their appetites.

Q.—Finally it was reported to you he was not eating?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you report it to anyone?

A.—They reported it to me and I forcibly fed him.

Q.—Did you find out from the prisoner?

A.—In a way, but principally from the turnkeys.

Q.—When you went in and saw the prisoner, did you say anything to the turnkey?

A.—I suppose.

Don't suppose.

Q.—Did you tell Mr. Wharton he was shamming?

A.—Yes, in a childlike way.

Q.—You told the court you tested him in a general way. What did you mean?

A.—I saw him every day.

Q.—What do you mean, a general way?

A.—By conversation.

Q.—When was the first conversation?

Formed An Opinion.

A.—The evening of the first or second day he was brought in.

Q.—Did you form an opinion then?

FAMILY AND CHUM OF GIRL VICTIM.

Geraldine Durston, for whose death Clarence Topping has been on trial, is standing at the right. Beside her is Bessie Presley, who was her close chum. At the top left is the dead girl's mother, Mrs. H. Durston, of Watford, and below is her half-brother, Henry Lawrence.

A.—Yes, a great deal. I asked him why he did it and he answered me almost with a scream that he had to. He was under impulse.

The judge—Would you use the American term, "uncontrollable impulse"?

A.—No.

Q.—He replied he had to do it. That was a remarkable thing.

A.—It was the tone he used.

Q.—He answered your question?

A.—Yes.

Q.—That was in accordance with the facts?

A.—It depends on the way it is said.

Q.—You knew a girl had been shot by this man. You based your question on that. What was your question?

A.—I asked him why he shot her.

Q.—And what did he answer?

A.—He said, "I put it off till morning, but when I saw the police coming I had to finish the job."

Mr. Rigney—I'll leave it right there.

His Lordship—In what position are you at the jail?

A.—Jail physician.

His Lordship—Did you get permission—

Here Dr. Wilson interrupted him, rousing the ire of the court.

His Lordship—If you can't exert any more intelligence than you show by not waiting for my question, then I have not a high opinion of it. Now listen to my question. Did you get permission from the department to give evidence here?

Dr. Wilson—Do you mean today?

His Lordship—If you haven't intelligence enough to know that I am not going to tell you. Did you understand my question?

A.—I do not.

Toronto Alienist Testifies.

Dr. Goldwin Howland, Toronto alienist, was the next medical witness for the defence.

Q.—You are a licensed medical practitioner?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Where?

A.—In Toronto. I am a specialist in nervous and mental cases.

Q.—Have you examined Topping?

A.—Yes, twice.

Q.—Where?

A.—In the jail in London.

Q.—Will you tell me this boy's mental condition.

A.—He is a mental defective of a low grade type. He has the mentality of a child of five or six years.

Q.—How do you arrive at that?

A.—By hearing the evidence today, by the examination in the jail, and the psychological tests.

Mr. Rigney protested leading questions by counsel for defence by reading sections of the criminal code and then questioning the witness.

Mr. Swanson—There must be one method of asking the witness questions.

The judge—There is a method, but I am not bound to take both sides in this case.

Mr. Swanson went on with the examination.

Q.—Having regard to what he is charged with, what do you say as to his mental capacity?

Mr. Rigney—I object, my lord.

Was Mentally Incapable.

Swanson—Was he laboring under imbecility or a diseased mind at the time of the tragedy?

A.—He was. He did not know right from wrong.

By Mr. Rigney:

Q.—You made two examinations of the prisoner?

A.—Yes, January 27 and yesterday.

Q.—You thought the prisoner had a mentality of a child of five or six.

A.—Yes.

I made a comparison of the whole family.

Q.—You put him in the category of 5 or 6 mentally?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Had you classified him before today?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Before today you classified him as a boy of five or six?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Has it been changed?

A.—I would be inclined to raise it a year, having heard evidence as to his work.

Q.—What grade?

A.—Perhaps between six and seven.

Q.—Your opinion has slightly changed after hearing the evidence?

A.—Yes.

Q.—This classification is hedged by limitations?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Would it include his possibility of selling a car?

He Would Know.

A.—Oh, yes. I think he would know.

Q.—Did he realize that you were examining him for himself yesterday?

A.—I don't think so.

Q.—Does his conversation with Dr. Wilson show that he is capable of answering intelligently?

A.—No. He may lie at any time. He has told me he never committed the crime.

Q.—What is wrong with the answer he gave Dr. Wilson?

A.—Any statement of more than a few minutes is not to be guaranteed. He has made many statements.

Q.—Did you hear it for the first time today?

A.—As far as I recollect.

Q.—You classify him as a low-grade defective?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Which is different from being insane?

A.—I wouldn't say so. I would say that three years ago he should have been confined.

His Lordship—I thought he showed some degree of sanity then.

A.—He has very homicidal tendencies.

His Lordship—Why did you leave his age at 5 or 6 years when later you said you would raise it?

Mr. Rigney—The point is this: You said he had the mentality of a child of 5 or 6, and after hearing the evidence, on cross-examination, you said between 6 and 7. You had the same knowledge in both cases.

A.—My meaning was that when I examined him he was 5 or 6; after hearing evidence I said 6 or 7. I don't grasp your question.

His Lordship—If you wait till I instruct the jury you'll understand it.

Mr. Rigney—I'll leave it there, my lord.

This closed the case for the defence at 6:07 p.m.

Dr. W. J. Robinson, superintendent of the Ontario Hospital, was the first witness called in reply by Mr. Rigney.

Q.—Have you examined the prisoner?

A.—Yes, sir, on three occasions. Dr. James Wilson was with me on one occasion. The first occasion was the 11th of January. I wasn't able to get anything from him at that time except his name and that of his father.

Q.—Had you ever seen him before?

A.—No.

Q.—Did you announce your object?

A.—I don't think it. He said he didn't know the day, the week, or where he was born, the building he was in, what he had for dinner, or his age. As a matter of fact, I couldn't get him to say anything. I spent an hour there. The next visit was Sunday, Jan. 20. I couldn't get much from him. I think he knew me. I could make little out of him. I asked him all kinds of simple questions. He couldn't read, so he said. He could write his name. There were books and magazines there. He saw he was looking at the pictures.

Refuses To Read.

Q.—Did he read them there in the room you interviewed him in?

A.—No. I couldn't get him to read anything. My visit was unsatisfactory.

Q.—Didn't you form any opinion?

A.—I concluded he was a defective, but knew a great deal more than he pretended.

Q.—Was that on the first visit?

A.—I thought that the first visit, and it was confirmed on the second. The third visit Dr. Wilson was with me. He knew me and talked very nicely. Dr. Wilson put his hand in his pocket and pulled out some change. He could count it quicker than I could. The first visit he couldn't.

Q.—What was the difference between the first and the third?

A.—I don't know why.

Q.—A marked contrast?

A.—Yes. I asked about his work, and he told me he was getting $18 a week. He would deliver goods and collect money. He said he had driven around the hospital and knew it.

Q.—Did you defer making an opinion today?

A.—Yes. I informed the attorney-general that I wished to be at liberty to change my opinion.

Q.—Was he incapable of realizing the nature of his act?

A.—I think he knew he was doing wrong.

Q.—What part of the evidence led you to think that?

A.—I had investigated before, and I arrived at the conclusion he knew right from wrong.

Q.—What do you say today?

A.—The family is a low grade, but he seemed to get on O.K. He worked most of his life, and he got nice, respectable girls to associate with him.

Q.—Was he capable of knowing the nature of his act?

A.—He knew what he was doing.

Mr. Swanson—He is a defective?

A.—Yes.

Q.—You differ as to his mental age?

A.—I don't think you can form an opinion as he would not respond.

Q.—He was probably lying?

A.—No, I don't think so.

Q.—Is any part of your opinion based on his actions the first and second time?

Topping Childish.

A.—He is childish.

Q.—Isn't it true that mental defectives lie?

A.—There is no evidence to show he was lying.

Q.—Did he tell you the truth?

A.—I think so.

Q.—Were you leading him?

A.—I was asking him questions.

Q.—You are telling the jury about the third visit, on which you based your opinion?

A.—Oh, no. I also considered his whole life.

Q.—Does the fact that he tried to commit suicide mean nothing, or the fact that he kept a girl out and threatened her?

A.—It means a good deal. But how could a nice girl go out with such an imbecile for a year, or the other girls, or Mr. and Mrs. Cook, if he was as bad as he might be?

Q.—The threatening of these girls, does it mean anything to you?

A.—He should have been put in jail.

Q.—If he had been brought before you where would he have gone?

A.—He probably would have been sent to a place like ours for a short time at least.

Q.—And your place is the hospital for the insane?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Now, I'll ask you if the respectable girl came to you and told you about the trip, where he kept her out all night, what would you have done?

A.—I'd have put him in jail.

Q.—Would you, upon that evidence alone, put him in your institution?

A.—Not on her evidence alone. I would have advised her to put him in jail.

Questions Mentality.

Q.—How about his 6-year-old mentality?

A.—I never saw a child of 5 or 6 drive a motor car.

Q.—Could not a child of 5 drive a team of horses?

A.—I did it myself.

Mr. Rigney—What about a child of 5 driving a 3-ton truck?

A.—I never saw it.

Mr. Swanson—Is it true you have inmates who can do work that can win prizes in competition with skilled labor?

A.—They could compete with them. We have never entered competitions, although we have made displays.

Dr. Harvey Clare, superintendent of the Ontario Hospital, Toronto, was called.

Q.—You have examined the prisoner?

A.—Yes, twice, last Friday and Saturday.

Q.—What is your opinion?

A.—He is a defective, but of a type that is very common. He is below average.

Q.—What about his sanity?

A.—He shows no signs of medical insanity.

Q.—Now on the legal side. Did he know what he was doing?

A.—From my examination he knew what he was doing when he killed that girl.

Mr. Swanson—You say he showed no signs of active mental disease.

A.—Yes.

Q.—What did you think after your first visit?

A.—I was very much puzzled. He told me he heard voices and threats. Before that he spoke very pleasantly for about an hour. The next day he said it was a dream.

Q.—Then he was lying?

A.—I don't think he was lying. It was a misunderstanding.

Q.—On the second occasion how did you test him?

A.—In the kitchen. I talked to him on various things. He seemed to talk about school, etc.

His Lordship—How far did he say he got in school?

A.—Fourth book. He writes well, at least, his name.

Q.—Do you mean to tell the jury this type is common?

A.—Unfortunately, yes.

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Many letters similar to this have been published testifying to the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They are sincere expressions from women who describe as best they can their feelings before and after taking this well-known medicine.

TO SECURE PHOTO.
Special to The Advertiser.

Paris, Feb. 8.—At a recent meeting of the hospital board it was decided to secure an enlarged photo of the late Mrs. Willett. It was through a generous legacy left by her that the present modern and efficient hospital was built.

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This lovely white enamelled Brush and Comb is just what every girl wants. We will send you one free of all charge if you will sell three dollars worth of lovely embossed Easter postcards and folders at ten cents a package, or of flower and vegetable seeds at ten cents a package.

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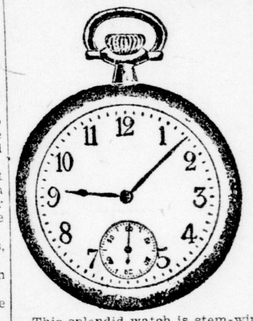

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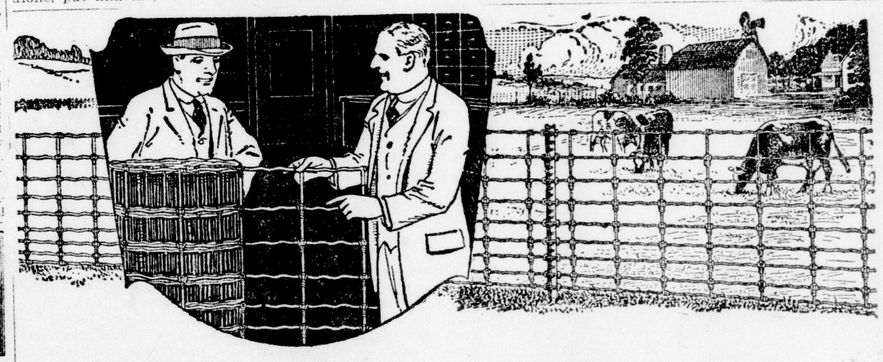

See this wave

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WOMEN and THE HOME

Wireless Waves Bring Rain.

The Agrarian League of French farmers has announced that it will wage a campaign to abolish wireless on the ground that wireless waves are responsible for the wet weather destroying crops.

RECEIVES A LIST OF BANNED BOOKS

Local Council of Women Files Names Away For Public Reference.

Mrs. John Rose, president of the Local Council of Women, has just received the Dominion government list of banned periodicals and books. The list was forwarded to her from the national convener appointed to deal with such matters, and will be placed in the keeping of the Local Council of Women for public reference.

An effort is being made to have a wider distribution of this list in order that such literaure can more quickly be banished from the country. Already hundreds of banned books have been confiscated by the police. And in every case, with the exception of two, the possessors of these books were quite willing to part with them. In the two instances referred to, the owners were foreigners who did not understand why their possessions were being taken from them.

Accompanying the list is a letter which states that any one wishing to have a book placed upon the banned list may do so by sending the name of the book and its author to the postmaster-general.

ETIMAR CLUB WILL PRESENT MELODRAMA

Twenty-Five Members Will Take Part in Entertainment on March 3.

The Etimar Club has undertaken a new venture which it is expected will be equally as successful as their past undertakings. The members of the club are presenting an abbreviated minstrel show and a one-act melodrama, under the direction of Mr. Stanley Meredith.

The entertainment will be given Monday evening, March 3rd in the collegiate auditorium. About 25 members of the club will take part in the minstrels and the cast of the play includes Major Towers, Mr. Sydney Kingsmill and Mr. J. M. Dobson, all of whom are well known, for their histrionic ability.

CATHOLIC WOMEN PLAN MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

Executive of League Appoints Mrs. B. C. McCann as General Convener.

At a special meeting of the executive of the Catholic Women's League, held yesterday afternoon, plans were made for a membership drive to be held early in March. Mrs. B. C. McCann was appointed general convener of the drive with the presidents of the Mothers Units' in charge of their districts.

Owing to the many activities taking place before Lent, it was decided to hold the drive, which was to have been launched immediately later in the season.

What It Means To Be Girl Guide

Sir Bobert Baden-Powell Has Best Explanation.

Mrs. Allan McLean, deputy commissioner for Girl Guides of the province, finds in the following extract from one of Sir Robert Baden Powell's speeches the best explanation of guilding she has yet seen, and desires that it should be brought to the notice of the public. The extract follows:

"The Girl Guide movement has been constituted under a charter of incorporation for the purpose of developing good citizenship among girls by forming their character, training them in the habits of observation, obedience, self-reliance, inculcating loyalty and thoughtfulness for others, teaching them services useful to the public and handicraft useful for themselves, promoting their physical development, making them capable of keeping good homes and of bringing up good children. Its desire is to co-ogerate with educational and other bodies working for this end. Laugh while you work."

CLUB NEWS

TEMPO LADIES' AID.

The February meeting of the Ladies' Aid met at the new home of Mrs. William Scott, Scotsville, on Thursday last. One splendid cotton quilt was quilted and another was pieced and work planned for the March meeting, to be held at Mrs. Lew Little's home.

Y. W. C. A. ANNUAL.

Mrs. Bisset of Rangoon, India, wife of A. G. Bisset of the National Bank of India at Rangoon, who is visiting in the city, will tell something about the Y. W. C. A. work in that country at the annual meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association to be held at "Lenmore," King street, on Monday night at 8 o'clock. The Rev. Bruce Hunter will have charge of the opening exercises, and during the evening Miss Beatrice Brown, assistant girls' work secretary, will sing. The chief business of the meeting will be the reading of the annual reports, and the election of the new members to the board.

DAUGHTERS OF ENGLAND.

Mrs. George French, president of the Daughters of England entertained the members at her home, English street, this week, arranging for seven tables of progressive euchre. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Morton and Mr. Harris and the consolation prizes by Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Saul.

LADIES' AUXILIARY EUCHRE.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the C. A. S. E. held a most enjoyable euchre in the I. O. F. hall recently. The president Mrs. D. J. Freedy welcomed the guests. During the evening solos were sung by Miss Rose Tingey and Miss Carmen Farrow and readings given by Miss V. Rogers and Mr. McFadden.

SORE THROAT
IS A COMMON AILMENT WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN TIME MAY LEAD TO A SERIOUS CONDITION. SIMILARLY A COUGH OR COLD MAY DEVELOP AND REQUIRE SUSTAINED TREATMENT BEFORE IT IS OVERCOME BUT IF TREATED AT ONCE MUCH INCONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. AN OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY IS FOUND IN
DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Overworked Mother Whose Able-Bodied Sons Refuse to Help Her. How Can She Cure Her Sweetheart of the Wanderlust?—The Girl Who Cannot Forget Her Fiance's Former Love Affair.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I have two sons, the youngest 24, who never consider me or think that I ever get tired. They leave dead matches and cigar ashes all over the house. They never pick up or put away their personal things. They will watch me cut wood, and do heavy lifting without offering to help. They find fault when I say that I do not have time to answer the telephone. They get cross if I don't butter their biscuits, cakes or toast.

I try to be a good housekeeper, and am always fixing them good things to eat, but I get so discouraged that I wonder if there is any pleasure in the world for me. Do you think it would be mean if I should refuse to wait on the boys when they are able to wait on themselves? B. B.

Answer:

I do not know anything more pitiful than the fact that nine-tenths of the overworked women in the world are being killed by the unnecessary labor their families force them to do. It is just as easy to hang a coat up on a hook as it is to hang it on a chair. It is no more exertion to drop cigar ashes in a tray than it is on the floor. It requires no heroic sacrifice of pleasure to keep a newspaper together instead of strewing it all over the house.

But it makes a slave of the one woman who has to hang up and pick up and sweep up after a family who seem to believe that their belongings are automatically switched to where they belong, and that their dirt disappears as if by magic. If every member of a household would clean up after himself or herself, there wouldn't be so many monuments in the cemeteries to our beloved wives and mothers.

One's sympathy for these domestic martyrs is, however, considerably modified by the knowledge that they have brought their fate on themselves, so far as their children are concerned. Children treat their mothers invariably just as their mothers have taught them.

If a mother has demanded respect and consideration from her children, she gets respect and consideration. If she has permitted her children to speak impudently to her, they say insulting things to her; if she assumes all the burdens, they let her bear them.

Certainly any woman who has a son twenty-four years old who will sit idly by and see his mother split wood and lift heavy loads is getting just what she has sown. She has failed signally in her duty to him, for she has not taught him to be chivalrous toward herself. More than that, she has done a great wrong to some other woman, because she has raised up a boy who will make a mean husband.

Probably it is too late to change your sons now, B. B., but wake them up as much as you can by refusing to wait on them any more. You can at least save yourself some labor. DOROTHY DIX.

* * * *

Dear Miss Dix—How can I show the man I love that "a rolling stone gathers no moss?"

He believes that the only life is that of a wanderer. He does not wish to settle down, for he says he could not stand the dull routine of life as most people know it. He wants to drift and to lead a life of adventure and danger in some forsaken spot. Yet he loves me. He has proved it in a thousand ways and he is always fighting between two desires—to wander, and to stay with me. What can I do to show him that the life of a drifter is wasted? D. M.

Answer:

The wanderlust is the most consuming of all passions, and when it is in one's blood, there is no cure for it. No matter how much a man loves a woman, no matter how brilliant the opportunities offered him in some regular employment, he simply cannot bide at home. There comes a day when the broad highway calls louder than the voices of wife and children when the glamor of strange places is more than the prospect of riches, and he must either go or break his heart in repining.

There are birds you cannot tame, animals you cannot domesticate, men you cannot tie to a hearthstone. And you had just as well face this fact and decide your problems accordingly.

But the old proverb about the rolling stone gathering no moss is not necessarily a true one now. Business nowadays is often an adventure in itself and fortunes go to those who have the spirit of the adventurer, and willing to go into strange places and live hard and dangerous lives. There are oil wells to be drilled in wild places; rubber to be raised; copra to be gathered; minerals to be mined in regions that furnish hairbreadth adventures at every step.

Why not get your man with the wandering foot to turn his steps into some of these profitable paths? But if you are one of those women who love the quiet life and your own doilies and mahogany, think long before you marry a man who cannot bear to be caged. The tiger and the lamb mate ill together. DOROTHY DIX.

* * * *

Dear Miss Dix—Some three years ago there was an affair between the man I loved and a girl three years his senior, he being 21 at that time and she 24. After about a year the affair terminated, and shortly after the girl married a man much older than herself.

My fiance tells me that he loves me, but when he does I can't help remembering that he has probably told her the same thing. And when he kisses me I just know he has kissed her. I want to think of it as a closed book, but I can't.

Am I jealous? If not, why do I resent so keenly being second in his affections? REX.

Answer:

I should say you are jealous, Rex. You are afflicted with about the most morbid case of the malady of which I have ever heard.

Your common sense should tell you that your fiance's former love affair was purely a calf-love affair, something to be laughed over instead of taken seriously. Every boy has such an attack when he imagines himself in love with some woman older than himself.

As for worrying yourself about your sweetheart saying the same sweet nothings to you that he has said to another woman, that is inevitable. Every man has the same line of soft talk that he hands to every woman. If you want to be the first woman a man ever made love to or kissed, you will have to adopt a boy baby while he is still in the cradle. That's your only chance to be first. The only thing that counts is being a man's last love. Don't trouble about the others. DOROTHY DIX.

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ENTERS CONTEST.

Mrs. B. J. Dunlevy, popular regent of the C. E. F. Returned Soldiers' Chapter, I.O.D.E., who has entered The Advertiser contest to win a car and thus be the better equipped to aid her chapter in their relief work among soldiers' families of the city. The relief work which is carried on by this chapter is so extensive that it means constant trips about the city.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Ross Johnston is entertaining at a bridge party next Friday night.

Mrs. Fred Wyatt, Wellington street will be the hostess of her bridge club next Monday night.

Mrs. Bryden Campbell entertained a few friends at her home, Richmond street north, last night.

Miss Margaret Green of Montreal, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Madeline Green, Grosvenor street.

Miss Dorothy McCann is spending the week-end in Detroit the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McCann.

Mrs. Quigley is entertaining at a bridge on Thursday night of next week, at her home in London South.

Mrs. Nathaniel Mills is visiting in Calgary, the guest of Rev. H. H. Bingham and Mrs. Bingham, formerly of this city.

The Catholic Women's League is arranging a military euchre to be given in St. Peter's Parish Hall, Feb. 26, with Miss Margaret Darcy as convener.

Miss Winnifred Balfour has gone to Hamilton to spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Balfour, taking with her Miss Isabel Carson.

Mrs. Milton Jackson will be the hostess of a bridge dinner to be held at her home on St. James street, on Wednesday night. Eight tables will be in play.

The members of the Lower School of the Central Collegiate Institute held a jolly skating party last night, returning to the collegiate for games and dancing.

Mrs. L. C. M. Turner, Huron street, was the hostess recently of a delightful party given in honor of her little daughter Doris, who celebrated her seventh birthday.

Mrs. Gillespie of Toronto, president of the Dominion Girls' Friendly Society, who is coming to the city next week to address a rally to be held on Wednesday, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Gillespie, Albert street.

Invitations have been sent out for the annual reception which the members of the board, the faculty and the students of Alma College, St. Thomas, are giving Thursday evening, Feb. 21, at the college.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wainwright went to Toronto with the Western Ontario University basketball team on Thursday and will remain over in Hamilton for the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright.

Mr. Frank Glass returned to the city yesterday after an enjoyable visit with his daughter, Mrs. McNally, in Milwaukee. Mr. and Mrs. Glass are now in their new home in the Kensington Apartments.

The president, Mrs. W. L. Denney, was convener of the affair, assisted by a committee including Miss Hilda Smith, Miss I. Amundson, Miss Irene Brennan, Miss M. L. Parry, Miss C. McArthur and Miss Alma Price.

Mrs. Samuel Weinstein left Thursday for Phoenix, Arizona, where she will visit her sister, Hon. Mrs. Marks, leader of the Opposition in the House of Arizona. From there she will go on to Los Angeles and Honolulu.

Mr. Jack G. Hungerford who went to Toronto on Thursday to play against Varsity on the Western Ontario University team, is remaining over for the week-end with his aunt and uncle, Major and Mrs. J. C. Murton.

Harry Ryan, son of the late Captain Ryan, who attended the funeral of his father in Halifax, spent yesterday in London, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dandeno, 525 Pall Mall street, en route to his home in Memphis, Tenn.

Tom Munroe, manager of the Everlithe hockey team, who has been spending the past few days in the city with his parents, has left on an extended trip through the States, accompanied by his wife. They will return to London in March.

Mrs. Guy Johnston, Lansdowne avenue, Montreal, entertained at the tea Wednesday afternoon in honor of her sister-in-law, Miss Jill Johnson, whose marriage to Rev. C. C. Waller, takes place Feb. 26. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. M. E. Willyams of Cornwall, England.

Meds '26 arranged a jolly informal dance last evening in the medical school. Purple and white streamers decorated the auditorium for the affair and a splendid program of music was provided by Lethbridge's orchestra. The committee in charge included Percy Johns and Stuart Kitchen.

A charming program was presented during the tea hour, including solos by Walter Chalcraft and violin selections by Miss Cora Brennen accompanied by Miss Irene Brennan.

The handsome prizes were articles made by the patients, including a leather bag, mah jong racks, leather-bound books and a silver teapot stand.

Fifty-five tables of bridge, euchre and mah jong were in play this afternoon at the tea given in Wong's Cafe under the auspices of the Occupational Therapy. The proceeds of the affair will be devoted to placing an aide in the War Memorial Hospital by these young women, whose green uniform has become so familiar in the military hospitals during and since the war.

Following the game between the Shamrocks and the Cleveland Favorite Knits, which takes place this evening, the visitors will be guests of honor at a party given in the De Luxe Cafe. Mayor Wenige and the local team will welcome the girls at the station on their arrival this evening. The Favorite Knits include Eva Dachtler, Marie Haas, Elizabeth Wagemaker, Helen Fisher, Cathryn McAleer, Lenore Williams, Lucille Stoll, Loretta Summers and Bessie Stepnicka.

Forty tables of court whist were arranged at the card party given last evening at the De Luxe Cafe, under the auspices of Sunshine Club of Trinity Chapter, O. E. S. The proceeds of the affair were in aid of the home building fund of Trinity Chapter, and Mrs. H. Easton acted as general convener, assisted by a committee including Mrs. Ballantyne, Mrs. O. I. Cunningham, Mrs. Ben Noble, Mrs. L. Luney, Mrs. Sid Jones, Mrs. Upshall, Mrs. C. Gammage, Miss Laura Daley and Miss Pulling.

Miss Gurli Ernestine Hausch brilliant violinist, is giving a recital in St. Andrew's Hall, Feb. 21st. Patronesses for the recital, in which Madame Gladys Jones-Morgan, soprano of Toronto, is also appearing, are Mrs. Fred Brickenden, Mrs. William Caven Barron, Mrs. A. E. Cooper, Mrs. R. E. Davis, Mrs. Harris Elliott, Mrs. J. Grant, Mrs. Ronald Harris, Mrs. Gordon Hunt, Mrs. A. D. Jordan, Mrs. A. H. Kingsmill, Mrs. A. T. Little, Mrs. S. F. Lawrason, Miss M. Raymond, Mrs. E. B. Smith, Mrs. C. R. Somerville, Mrs. Charles E. Wheeler and Mrs. Francis B. Ware. Miss Hausch is appearing in recital in Chicago on Monday under the auspices of the Women's Music Club of that city, with Miss Elsie Gorin the noted pianist.

An interesting event of the coming week will be the afternoon tea and sale of home cooking which is being held in the Ryerson School by the Mothers' Club of that district on Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock in aid of the club funds. An attractive program will include folk games by the children and selections from the school orchestra. Convened by Mrs. J. G. Gammage and Mrs. C. Moran, the tea promises to be one of the most successful of the season. Their committee includes Mrs. J. Moran, Mrs. Hindmarsh, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Downing, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Chiera, Mrs. Clare, Mrs. Governlock and Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Arthur Kennedy, president of the club, and Mrs. F. Marshall, the vice-president, will preside at the tea table. This energetic club is planning to open in the school a cupboard for the poor of the district.

Miss Helen and Miss Hazel Davey were hostesses of a delightful house dance last evening at their home in Ridout street south. The rooms were effectively decorated with valentine favors and a splendid program of dance music was provided by Pudney's Orchestra. The guests included: Misses Rose Saunders, Mae MacIntyre, Bessie Shaver, Ethel Lamb, Aileen Boomer, Evelyn Hayman accompanied by her two guests, Miss Esther Munn of Vancouver and Miss Helen Southcott of St. Catharines, Marjorie Dexter, Francis Sullivan, Katherine Campbell and Helen Berdan, and Messrs. Turner Welford, Bruce Nimmo, Ross Taylor, Claude McCallum, George Bore, Morell Blackie, Rubin Wilson, Dick Winnett, Jim McMillan, Ted McMahon, Charlie Barrows, Harry Cave, Davie Price, Max Widdowson of Los Angeles, Albert Wright, and Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Thompson.

PRESENTED WITH CLOCK.

A very pleasant time was spent on Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John E. King, South Caradoc, when the congregation of St. Andrew's Church, Delaware, of which Mrs. King (nee Levena Weyler) was a valued member, and presented them with a handsome clock.

Miss Helen Turnbull read a very suitable address, expressing the congregation and good wishes of the fellow members, and Miss Annie Laurie made the presentation.

It is Very Cold up North in Danny and Nanny's Old Home

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Even Peter Rabbit Sometimes Ventured up to Farmer Brown's in

Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse, way down there far in the Sunny South, had forgotten that there was such a thing as winter. It was just like summer down there. But back on the Green Meadows and in the Green Forest up North their old-time neighbors had almost forgotten that there could be such a thing as warm weather. The truth is they were spending one of the hardest winters in all their lives.

Snow had covered the Green Meadows, the Old Pasture and the Green Forest and the Old Orchard at the very beginning of winter. Not once had it melted. Then one snowstorm followed the other. It seemed as if rough Brother North Wind was trying to see just how much snow he could bring down from the Far North. And it seemed as if Jack Frost was trying to see just how hard he could pinch and freeze.

While Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse were having their wonderful adventures their neighbors of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows back home were having hard work to get enough to eat. They wouldn't have minded rough Brother North Wind and the snow he brought and they wouldn't have minded Jack Frost so very much if they had plenty to eat. But with everything buried in snow and crusted with ice food was so hard to get that few of them knew where the next day's supply would come from. It was especially hard for the smaller people. It would have been hard enough if they had had nothing to do but to hunt for food. But little people like Peter Rabbit, Bob White, Mrs. Grouse and Jumper the Hare and Tommy Tit the Chicadee and Drummer the Woodpecker and Seep Seep the Brown Creeper had not only to hunt far and wide for food, but at the same time they had to watch out every minute for other hunters, hunters who wanted them for food. They had to watch out for Reddy Fox, Old Man Coyote, Terror the Goshawk, Hooty the Owl and Shadow the Weasel.

And these hunters in their turn were having an almost equally hard time. It was harder to catch those on whom they depended for food, and there was very little in their stomachs for days at a time. They couldn't eat bark, bugs and seeds and nuts. Yes, indeed, it was a hard, hard winter. They suffered from cold as well as from hunger. No one with an empty stomach, no matter how thick his coat may be, can be really warm. It takes food to make heat.

Had it not been for Farmer Brown's Boy I am afraid that many of the little people would have died that winter. But he knew just how hard it was for them, so he never forgot to put food out for them. Even Peter Rabbit sometimes ventured up to Farmer Brown's in broad daylight. And how they all did long for the return of Mistress Spring! Only the sleepers were comfortable and knew no suffering.

The next story: "The Boldness of Old Man Coyote."

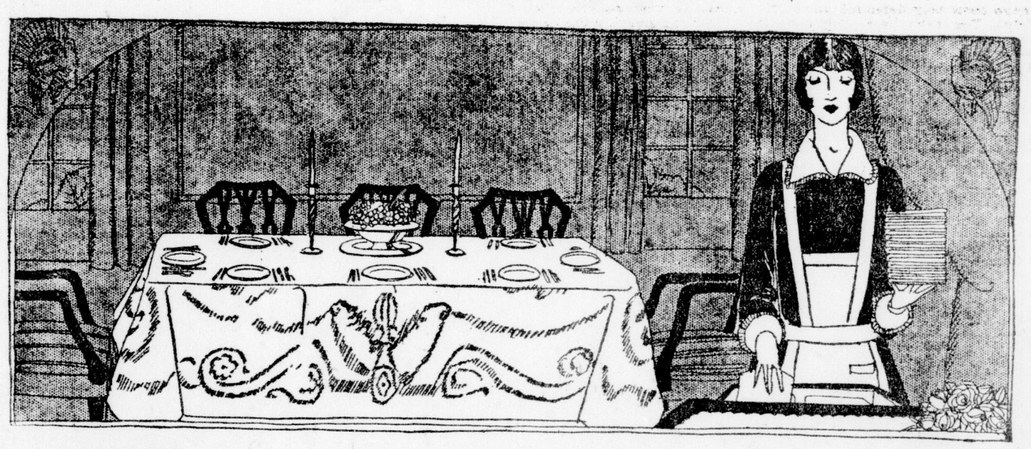
ENGAGEMENTS

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.

"YOUNG'S FOR LINENS"

A square-deal policy is the only foundation upon which any organization could exist for almost half a century. Think of it! Almost 50 years' service to the public of London and vicinity; about "The Best Place to Shop After All," isn't it?



IN EVERY "BETTER HOME" CRISP LINENS GLEAM

LINENS, that is, really good Linens, make all the difference in the world. No matter how careful the laundry-work—no matter the hours of careful ironing—if the quality is not there the work goes for naught. It pays to buy good Linens, and it pays to buy them at Young's

FOR THE TABLE

Silver Bleach Linen Sets, cloth 2x2½ and one dozen 22-inch napkins to match; Fleur De Lis designs, beautiful border; the set complete $15.00

Scotch Linen Sets, cloth 2x2½ with 1 dozen 22-inch napkins to match, dainty round designs and neatly boxed $22.50

AND THE BEDROOM

Fine quality Huck Towels of pure linen, fancy border, hemstitched ends, size 18x37 ..... 75c each

Marseilles Bed Spreads, large size, satin finish, medallion center, extra quality, good large size spread $8.75

Crochet Spreads, Marseilles designs, size 84x96, beautiful soft finish, none better $4.98

AND LINEN GOODS

Huck Towelling, 18-inch, all pure linen ..... 60c yard

Union Towellings, fancy patterns, 18-inch ..... 75c yard

All Linen Towelling, 18-inch, huck towelling, floral design; a good durable cloth ..... $1.00 and $1.25 yard

And Draperies Brighten or Subdue As You Will

Draperies can make or mar the appearance of the Home; you expect them to look well and wear well; they will do both if your selection is made at "Youngs."

We have just passed into stock a panel cantonette material in Nottingham and Swiss at $2.95, $3.75 and 4.50 per yard.

Another lot of Marquisette Curtains, heavy lace trimmed, handsome designs. This is a purchase direct from the mill $5.95 a pair.

R. J. YOUNG & CO., LIMITED

The Best Place To Shop, After All.

142 DUNDAS STREET 144 DUNDAS STREET

See "THE GREAT IDEA" at Loew's Theatre, February 11, 12, 13

JUDGE ADVISES WILLIAMS TO PREPARE TO DIE

THREE MEN ARE SENTENCED TO BE HANGED ON APRIL 10

Concluded From Page 1.

of the juries' conclusions. I noticed in the press that your counsel might possibly move for a new trial. I have nothing to say about it, but I would point out that you should not allow time for repentance until too late. I can see nothing but the carrying out of the sentence.

"It was stated that a juryman was embarrassed at having to serve, owing to family reasons, but I cannot go into the law on this point.

"I hope that you will now, at this late day, repent of your misdeeds.

The Sentence.

"The sentence of the court is, Ernest Sidney Murrell, that you be taken back to the place from whence you came, and remain there until Thursday, April 10, 1924; that you then be taken to the place of execution, and hanged by the neck until dead.

"And may God have mercy on your soul."

In speaking to Williams, his lordship stated that the common purpose section of the criminal code was not generally appreciated.

"In your case the crime is particularly painful because these men were heroes running to defend their property. They came at great risk, and through the action of your gang one man lost his life. You are just as responsible as your partner in the eyes of God and the law.

"Prepare to Meet God."

"It thought at first that you might be less culpable, but I have since learned that you are serving time for robbing a Chinaman. I think there is little chance of leniency for you. You will do well to prepare to meet your God."

Justice Lennox then imposed the death sentence in the same words as used previously, the date being the same.

Murrell and Williams then sat down.

"Clarence Topping, stand up.

"A very strenuous effort was made in your behalf. Have you anything to say?"

Topping Said Nothing.

The prisoner stared straight at his lordship, but did not reply.

"The attempt to prove you insane did not impress the jury nor myself. Much of the evidence did not impress me. Certain of the evidence looked as though an attempt was being made to impose on the court.

"Last night I looked at the photo of the girl who was killed, and none who saw it and the two girls giving their evidence would credit them as going with an imbecile or believe that you were not capable of knowing what you were doing.

"You have been ably defended and tried fairly. You have been found guilty and justly so. I do not feel your case is so hopeless as the other two. There is always the possibility that the crown may take up your case and consider it. You may not be hanged.

"I will ask the department to have you closely and carefully examined in order to make sure that you are in such a mental state as to permit of carrying out the law.

No Compunction.

"I have no compunction in imposing sentence. You committeed the crime from a mawkish desire for notority. You did not behave like a man. If Miss McNaughton should die, her death is at your door."

Justice Lennox then imposed the third death sentence of the morning, ordering the prisoners downstairs afterwards.

Three verdicts of murder and three sentences of death in five days constitute an unparalleled record. During the last half century only nine other persons have received the extreme penalty in Middlesex County.

The last such occasion was in 1916, when Mike Tancreade was sentenced. Mr. Justice Lennox also presided at that trial.

Williams May Get Mercy.

The verdict and sentence against Williams are accompanied by recommendation for mercy, and there is a strong possibility that his penalty will be commuted.

There is also a possibility that counsel for Murrell and Topping may appeal their cases, or failing this, a petition for clemency may be forwarded.

Barnardo Home Boy.

Henry Jack "Slim" Williams, alias William H. Vaughn, is a Barnardo Home boy. He is 25 years of age and was sent from England to Australia in his early youth. Williams enlisted for overseas service with the Australian army and after the war intended to return home via Canada. He stopped off in London, met the Murrells and three weeks later was captured in the Melbourne bank robbery.

Williams appeared in London police court before Magistrate A. H. M. Graydon on April 13, 1921, and was tried and found guilty on a charge of robbery with violence, committed April 9, 1921. Williams stood outside the Chinese laundry, at Wharncliffe road and Beaconsfield avenue, while the two Murrell brothers robbed the place and beat up the Chinamen.

"Slim" was sentenced on January 13, 1921, to seven years in Kingston Penitentiary.

Sidney Ernest Murrell was born in England Nov. 2, 1899. He came to Canada with his parents in April, 1906, and resided in London until he enlisted for overseas service. Murrell was an ironworker by trade, and considered a good workman.

He murdered Russell Campbell on April 11, 1921, in a laneway next the Home Bank at Melbourne.

Captured and brought to London, Murrell and his brother Bill, who was also apprehended, escaped from the Middlesex jail on Sept. 2, 1921.

He was tried jointly with Williams for murder October. 1923, and the jury disagreed. Tried separately on Feb. 6, he was found guilty of murder.

FISHER WILL DEMAND ANSWER TO QUESTION

Small But Efficient Liberal Group Continues Policy of Alertness.

Special to The Advertiser by a Staff Reporter.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—Further evidence of the alertness of the small but efficient Liberal group in the Legislature is shown by the notice on the order paper that on Tuesday next, Harold Fisher, the Liberal member for Ottawa West, will ask the following question: "Has the finance commissioner, referred to by Premier Ferguson before his election, been appointed, and if not, why?"

Interest is quickened throughout the country following the announcement that the Liberal leader, W. E. N. Sinclair, will reply at Tuesday's session to the addresses already delivered by the premier and his aides.

Regardless of the obvious attempt by the Tories to stampede the Liberal forces, as well as the United Farmers, with imaginary yarns of dissension and supposed appointments of new leaders, the Liberals are remaining a compact group in the house behind the leader of their choice.

DRY WORKER GETS YEAR FOR THIRD DEGREE FORGERY

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, today was sentenced to from one to ten years in the state prison for third degree forgery.

Train Buried By Avalanche

Associated Press Despatch.

Linz, Upper Austria, Feb. 9.—An avalanche swept down on the railway station at Hieflau last night, burying a passenger train and a carriage containing several persons.

Railroad men and neighboring villagers are hard at work digging out the train and rescuing the passengers. Telephone messages received here request the assistance of troops. No loss of life was mentioned in the messages.

POLICE INTERPRETER ARRESTED IN COURT

Alleged That Windsor Man Obtained Money Under False Pretenses.

Special to The Advertiser.

Windsor, Feb. 8.—Ludwig Barron, police court interpreter at Windsor, was arrested today in the court of Magistrate W. E. Gundy on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses by representing himself as a lawyer to persons ignorant of court procedure.

The complainant was Mrs. Jennie Ogononki. She said Barron told her he was an attorney.

"I gave Barron $22 and he threatened me because I could not pay him more," Mrs. Ogononki said.

NICKLE OPPOSED TO POLICE PLAN

Elective Police Commission "Folly" in Opinion of the Attorney-General.

Special to The Advertiser by a Staff Reporter.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—The elective police commission project, indorsed by Mayor George Wenige of London and others similarly interested, sustains a severe jar at the hands of Attorney-General W. F. Nickle.

The Ontario department of legal affairs, as represented by Mr. Nickle scouts the mere suggestion that "it's time for a change" in the administration of city and police affairs and he will oppose such proposals when they come to the House.

"I favor no change in the present system," the attorney-general stated decisively. "The administration of the police department must be kept far from immediate popular clamor." The attorney-general recalls the fate of elective police commission proposals from certain Ontario municipalities during the dying hours of the last session, and following Mayor Wenige's convention in London of the several municipalities favorably interested.

From his attitude, it would appear that a similar fate is in store for the boys should they come again to the legislature this year as has been suggested by Mayor Wenige.

The present attorney-general is just as emphatic and even more so, than his predecessor in office, Hon. W. E. Raney, that a departure from the British system of legal administration to the American elective scheme would be the height of folly.

TWELVE IN MIDDLESEX GIVEN DEATH SENTENCE

Concluded From Page 1.

deress in her black hood. A small shack was erected in the courtyard and only the hangman and police officials actually saw Mrs. Campbell go to her death.

Benjamin Simmons, on November 25, 1885, was executed by the drop method which provides for a trap door being released by a lever and the body shot below. Five years later Henry Smith was convicted of killing his wife and on June 14, 1890 he too, was sent to the gallows.

Old-timers agree that the most desperate "bad man" ever hung in London was Marion "Peg-leg" Brown who murdered Police Constable Toohey in front of St. Paul's Cathedral. Brown had been trespassing on G. T. R. property and when told by the watchman, William Ross, to get off, he struck him over the head. The police were notified and Officer Toohey was detailed to follow up the assault.

Brown, who was a heavily built, solid muscle man weighing 228 pounds, shot Toohey on sight. Before police started on the scent Brown had disappeared.

Traced by Detectives.

He was followed by detectives including Inspector of Detective Thomas Nickle and Harry Downs. At Sarnia he hid in the woods. Near nightfall his pursuers noticed marks from Brown's peg-leg at the foot of the woods and did not attempt to follow, knowing the hazard of such an action.

Finally Brown escaped to Louisiana where he worked with the negroes. He later drifted north to Washington state, and Detective Nickle was sent to Tacoma to bring him to London. The return trip was full of drama. Detective Nickle, appreciating the desperate character of the man who would stoop to anything in an effort to obtain his freedom, remained awake for hours watching Brown all the while.

Brown was executed on May 17, 1899, and went to his death without a quiver. Just before the death march to the scaffold, he sang, "This Is My Story, This Is My Song, Praising My Saviour All the Day Long."

He marched to the scaffold unassisted and uttered three words to Radcliffe, the hangman, who adjusted the noose. He said, "All is well." As the drop fell a terrific clap of thunder unnerved the spectators. Brown was the last murderer to die on the gallows in Middlesex.

William Moir.

The next murdor was that of Sergeant Lloyd of Wolseley Barracks, who was killed by William Moir, a private soldier. Moir came into the barracks late and when questioned by Lloyd shot the latter dead. He was drunk at the time.

Moir escaped and for three weeks police scoured the countryside. He secured work with a farmer who identified him by a wound in one of Moir's ears. While pitching hay, Moir was taken and handcuffed after a terrific struggle in which he used a pitchfork. Later he was tried and condemned to die. While waiting for the execution Moir had several apoleptic fits and was examined by the alienist who pronounced him insane. He was then sent to the Hamilton Asylum, from which institution he escaped in company with a desperate maniac called Taggart. Moir was captured across the border, but Taggart has never been found.

Later, Thomas Hartwick, a Nissouri farmer, murdered his wife in a diabolical manner. He was found guilty and sent to the Hamilton asylum.

Mike Tancreade.

The last murderer convicted before Murrell was Mike Tancreadé, whose sentence was imposed by Mr. Justice Lennox. Tancreade killed a fellow-Italian in a battle using revolvers and knives. Tancreade's case was the first in the history of the county in which the sentence of death was commuted and the Italian murderer had the distinction of being the first person in this county who ever escaped the death penalty after being adjudged guilty, with the exception of those who were found to be insane. Friends of Tancreade's circulated a petition for commutation which was widely signed, and on the day set for execution it was announced that he would be given a term of life imprisonment.

CHARGE IS WITHDRAWN.

The Humane Society has dropped the cruelty to animals charge against Clifford Wernham, Lambeth School principal, shown above. Mr. Wernham admits tying a tin can to a dog's tail, but tells of how several of the younger pupils had been badly scared by the animal.

MANACLED PRISONERS STAND MOTIONLESS

Concluded From Page 1.

ing to someone in the court as the three were ushered below, after Topping's sentence.

While Topping remained imperturbable with downcast head, Murrell was almost vivacious on being directed into the prisoners' box. Williams smiled once as his companion made some remark, but when he heard the judge speak the words which forever sealed the fate of Murrell, Slim's face took on a look of stony blankness.

"And you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead, so God have mercy on your soul."

Palpable Shudder.

The awful phrase brought a palpable shudder over the court room. It followed a brief resume on the part of the judge of Murrell's crime. The desperado listened with all attention, while the other two stared blankly ahead. Sidney's lips turned white, but he never lost the thread of the judge's words.

Over in the south corner of the room Murrell's mother, sweetheart, father and two small brothers heard, and they too remained unaffected. Mrs. Murrell's face was almost unconcerned.

The only expression of real pain that came over Sidney Murrell was when Mr. Justice Lennox told him, that of the three cases, his was the most aggravated. He said there was no hope for clemency. It was then Murrell seemed to wilt.

He adopted a more composed attitude when the judge imposed sentence on Williams. One could feel he was thinking that, at least, he would have a companion to go to the gallows with him on April 10.

As the court outlined the crime of Clarence Topping and intimated that he stood the best chance of having sentence commuted, Murrell smiled. It was a smile which combined cynicism with envy.

In Good Humor.

The three men entered the prisoners' stall in extraordinary good humor. Murrell leaned over and smiled at his family. Then he talked to Williams, who parted his lips in a broad grin. Williams nudged Topping, whispering something. Topping's vacuous expression changed for an instant, and the three were smiling all at once.

As the lawyers moved to their places, Murrell indicated the robe of one of them to Williams by a nod of the head, and the two laughed. They apparently thought the orthodox garb of a solicitor a fit subject for mirth.

Crown Prosecutor T. J. Rigney, whose masterly handling of all three cases proved so effective against the arguments of the three murderers' counsels, shed tears as the judge was speaking. A period of breathless suspense, during which sentence was pronounced on Murrell and Williams, was broken when Topping was told to stand up. One felt that the murderer of Geraldine Durston was not sufficiently sensitive to realize the dramatic tenseness of the occasion. He never spoke, and his movements were those of an automaton.

Williams replied to the question as to whether he had anything to say with straightforward manliness. Murrell also replied in a manly way, but the inflexion of hope in his voice was gone when he said, "No, my lord."

Three Young Men.

Those who studied the three prisoners saw three young men, each in his way, good-looking and all immaculately dressed. No one would have believed they had committed the most serious offence on the calendar of crime. Topping looked like a smart, young sales clerk who had just awakened from a sleep and hadn't collected his senses. Williams gritted his teeth and looked like a grown-up boy who was being severely reprimanded by his school teacher.

"I do not feel your case is as hopeless as the others," the court said to the dull-eyed Topping, as Williams, who heretofore had apparently believed himself to be the most favored of the three, twitched his lips.

The crowd in the court room listened to every word with hushed excitement. Hardly a soul looked at the prisoners. Perhaps they did not have the heart to.

Three prepossessing young men, one would call them, standing there to hear the supreme penalty imposed on them—three rather likeable young men whose uncontrollable impulses had led them to commit crimes for which they were destined to pay the supreme penalty.

AUTO TURNS OVER, TWO NEAR DEATH

Man and Mother Thrown Into Snowbank—Auto Finally Burns.

Special to The Advertiser.

Tillsonburg, Feb. 8.—Verne Crossett and his mother had a narrow escape from death when their car overturned in a snowbank near Brownsville this afternoon. After considerable difficulty, and aid from nearby farmers, the car was turned back on the wheels and the occupants went into a friend's home for supper. Verne cranked the car, after supper, to keep it from freezing, and the car burst into flames, evidently igniting from gasoline spilt on the body when the car was upset. The entire top and body was ruined.

Farmers Pleased.

The district farmers are highly pleased with the raise in price of raw milk to $1.90 per hundred pounds, as the producers fully expected lower prices. The three large factories in Oxford County are very busy, and an important announcement is expected concerning the local factory when Superintendent Meyers returns from the annual meeting in New York.

ON MITCHES' ALLEYS

STANDINGS.
M. A. A. A.

Group A—	Won.	Lost.
D. S. Perrin & Co.	15	0
Rolling Mills	10	5
City Gas	10	5
Empire Brass	9	6
Civil Service	9	6
Bell Telephone	8	7
McClary Foundry	8	7
Orange Crush	7	8
Hayden Press	6	9
Wright Litho	4	11
Canadian National Express	4	11
Holeproof Hosiery	0	15

High scores:			
Allen	231	190	204—625
Crawford	213	229	237—679
Henry	234	225	181—640
Gross	228	206	195—629
Dalton	222	256	253—731
Blake	188	139	273—600
George	224	205	188—617

Group B—		
McClary's Uptown	12	3
Silverwoods	12	3
Dominion Express	10	5
Hay Stationery	9	6
A. Talbot & Co.	9	6
Penmans	8	7
C. P. R. Freight	8	7
Perrin's Malto Creams	6	6
Murray Shoe	4	11
Beatty Bros.	4	11
Bell Telephone	3	9
Dominion Gas Meters	5	11

High scores:			
J. Hughes	211	199	194—604
Cornelius	185	246	265—696
Haight	263	191	146—600

Penmans League.

	Won.	Lost.
Poros Knit	9	3
Balbriggans	9	3
Little Kings	4	8
Pussyfoots	2	10

High scores:			
Ward	236	200	188—624
Wood	190	190	257—637
Richmond	221	192	205—618

Dominion Express.

	Won.	Lost.
Highfliers	2	1
Giants	2	1
Aces	1	2
Pirates	1	2

McCormick League.

	Won.	Lost.
Superintendents	12	3
Office	12	6
Candymen	11	4
Non-Productive	9	6
Biscuit Foremen	8	10
Candy Foremen	7	11
Biscuitmen	6	12
Shippers	4	14

Hydro League.

	Won.	Lost.
Meters	13	2
Sales	9	6
Line No. 1	8	7
Operators	8	7
Line, No. 2	4	8
Stores	2	10

High score:			
E. Smith	188	292	176—656

Moose League.

	Won.	Lost.
Crawford Peaches	8	1
Shamrocks	6	3
Imperials	4	5
Foxy Quillers	3	6
Clovers	2	4
Rovals	1	5

High scores:			
C. Jones	170	197	233—600
Crawford	158	216	262—636
McNiven	230	213	202—645
Forbes	215	156	247—618

McLaughlin Motor League.

	Won.	Lost.
Group A	3	0
Group B	0	3

Murray Shoe League.

	Won.	Lost.
Cushion Soles	11	4
Naturtreds	9	6
Murray Maids	7	8
Mayflowers	6	9
Derby Shoe	6	9
London Lady	6	9

High scores:			
H. Brown	162	204	166—532
B. Wiltshire	146	192	144—482
L. Lyons	106	146	201—452

Forest City League.

	Won.	Lost.
Imperials	14	1
Royals	6	9
Owls	6	9
Adanacs	4	17

High scores:			
Coughtrey	162	251	210—623
Rice	155	279	197—629
Cook	195	237	230—662

Ladies Commercial League.

	Won.	Lost.
Bell Telephone	10	2
Silverwoods	9	3
Murray Shoe	9	3
Scott-McHale	8	4
Holeproof Hosiery	4	8
Penangles	2	10
Giesne-Swifts	2	10
Bluebells	3	0

Wright Litho League.

	Won.	Lost.
Artists	13	5
Finishers	9	9
Pressmen	9	9
Engravers	6	12

Printers Tenpin League.

Nonpareils	5	1
Minions	3	3
Picas	3	3
Breviers	1	5

Dominion Stores League.

	Won.	Lost.
Bayside	6	6
Richmellos	6	6

LOAN PROSPECTUS ISSUED.

Associated Press Despatch.

Melbourne, Australia, Feb. 9.—The prospectus of the federal government's £25,000,000 loan has been issued. The loan will bear interest at 6 per cent and will be issued at par. The lists close on March 18.

DRUNK IS FINED.

One drunk and a violator of the motor vehicles act appeared in police court this morning. The drunk paid the usual $10 and costs, while the latter was assessed $5 and costs for parking his car over the legal time limit on a main street.

NOEL BUXTON

new British minister of agriculture, turned his large estate over to a trust fund for public purposes on being converted to Socialism.

NO TRACE IS FOUND OF NORMAN TURNBULL

Grand Bend Man Missing Since Monday—Thought Lost in the Lake.

Parkhill, Feb. 9.—No trace of Norman Turnbull, who disappeared on Monday, has been found. It is believed that he drifted out into Lake Huron on an ice floe and has perished in mid-lake. Indications all point to the fact that he went to the lake shore and out on the ice.

GUELPH MAN NEW ASSOCIATION HEAD

J. C. Carter Elected President of Ontario Horticultural Body Succeeding Simpson.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 9. — J. E. Carter, Guelph, first vice-president, was elected president for the ensuing year at this afternoon's concluding session of the eighteenth annual convention of the Ontario Horticultural Association. George Simpson, Ottawa, succeeds Mr. Carter as first vice-president. J. Lockie Wilson, Toronto, and C. A. Hesson, St. Catharines, were re-elected as secretary and treasurer, respectively.

The directors for the ten districts into which the province is divided were elected as follows: Districts—1, Dr. A. T. Morrow, Maxville; 2, C. W. Lott, Trenton; 3, George Vickers, Barrie; 4, Rev. George W. Tebbs, Burlington; 5, William Hartry, Saforth; 6, T. J. Hannigan, Guelph; 7, W. E. Saunders, London; 8, G. L. Glostermann, Windsor; 9, C. W. Byam, New Liskeard; 10, W. P. Bailey, Fort William.

FOUR students of Canada Business College were placed last week, all in good positions, one a graduate at Fifteen Hundred. While we never guarantee positions in advance, yet we are always ready to place the worthy ones. Over fifty years' Business College work behind us gives us strong demand for our graduates. If interested, write D. McLachlan, prin., for terms. For Home Training get Catalogue I.

Auction Sale

9 LESLIE ST., 2 P. M., SATURDAY, February 9. I have been instructed by Mrs. William Everett to sell the following household furniture: Oak library table, three-piece parlor suite, large oil painting, 9x9 Brussels rug, two large rockers, writing desk, parlor lamp, buffet, round dining table, three leaves; three dressers, three beds, carpets, rugs, linoleum, Happy Thought range, kitchen table, chairs and other numerous articles. Be on hand. Thank you. GEORGE R. GARDNER. 4883W. b

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.

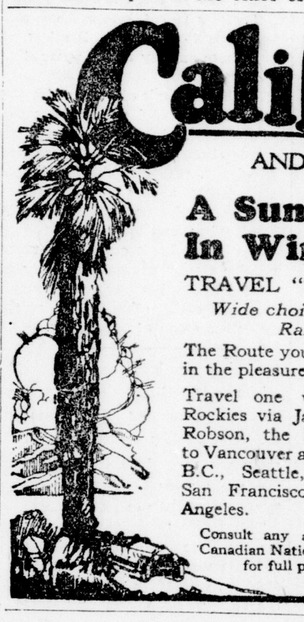
Gentlemen:—Please enter my name in your $20,000 Prize Contest, and send me all particulars.

Name .....

Street .....

Town or City .....

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



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AND PACIFIC COAST
A Summer Clime In Winter Time
TRAVEL "THE NATIONAL WAY"
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The Route you choose is an important factor in the pleasure and comfort of your trip.
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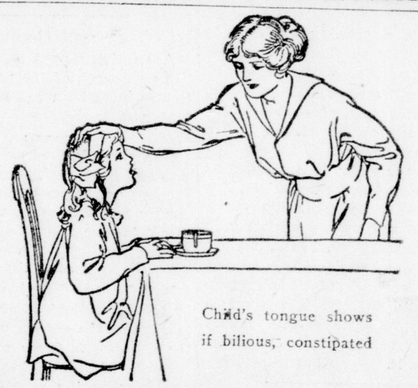

Child's tongue shows if bilious, constipated

GIVE "CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"
Dependable Laxative for Sick Baby or Child — Harmless!
Hurry Mother! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advt.

Demand BAYER ASPIRIN
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
Genuine 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 Salicylicacid. 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."

London Advertiser

The Advertiser was established in 1863, 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 95 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 294 Washington street, by C. H. Eddy Co.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1924.

Three Murder Cases.

The wheels of justice moved rapidly and with the precision of tradition in London during the week of three murder trials.

A murder trial at best is a ghastly affair. It is the culmination of a lot of ghastly events that preceded it. In it are the plottings of men against other men, the feelings of envy, hatred or greed, the sordid stories of sharp shots and hasty flights.

Yet behind it all is the whole force of British justice, ages old. It is the presentation of all the facts in the case to twelve fellow citizens, all of them sworn and agreeing to view the case on the evidence submitted. It is the very opposite to the passion that sways a mob when they resort to lynch law. A man, dangerous and powerful when running free with a gun, is stripped of all his super-power; the majesty of the law that seeks to mete out even-handed justice to all is in control of the situation.

The verdicts of the jury in each of the three cases have been unanimous and rendered in fairly short order. There is probably more sympathy for Williams than for any of the three who received the death sentence, and there is good reason to believe that representations made to the authorities at Ottawa will be productive of official clemency, at least to the extent of a life sentence.

Williams is an example of a young man who, lacking poise or purpose, was ready to be pulled into anything that a stronger mind suggested. He did not help to lay plans for the fatal trip; he went along and did what he was told. When the robbery was on Williams acted like a man out of his element. He had a loaded gun in his hand and there were plenty of shots being fired, but none by Williams. As a bank robber he was a failure. His blasted career is a big finger mark pointing to the necessity for every young man having some definite form of useful occupation, something that will even tire him to the point where he will be glad to leave the streets at an early hour.

Murrell is an entirely different type to Williams. Physically he is strong; he is well put together, and he carries that appearance of being able to care for himself in trouble. A man of his nature could readily dominate and control Williams.

The evidence was very conclusive. Seldom has there been a trial with so much direct testimony. There was practically nothing on which to build a defence case.

But the law is very plain on the point that makes Williams and Murrell equally guilty, although the former never fired a shot. Four men went to Melbourne, armed and with criminal intent, and if murder is done all are equally guilty. Not only is that the law, but there is plenty of precedent for it.

The case of Topping brought out the usual baffling medical testimony as to whether a man is sane or insane. He is probably of a low mental type, but able to distinguish right from wrong. The wonder is that he had been able to threaten several persons with shooting and remain a free man. There must have been fear on the part of those threatened, otherwise the cases would have been reported to the police.

There is a growing tendency to plead insanity as the basis for defence in murder cases, especially where a girl's life has been taken. One medical man with wide knowledge of such cases, claims that a man who would be insulted at being called insane prior to a murder, is ready and willing to proclaim his mental deficiency after the event.

Back of the week's work stands the fact that human life is sacred; that the old Mosaic law, handed down through British interpretation, is still a force. The law still stands to protect those who observe it, and to prosecute and punish those who break it.

Tendering for Positions.

According to a report in the Walkerton Telescope the habit seems to be followed by the town council there of putting the various civic positions up for auction at the first of the year. In all 32 applications were received for the municipal positions, which are constable, town teamster, waterworks engineer, cemetery superintendent, night watchman, treasurer and clerk.

Those applying put in tenders for the amount they would take to do the work. For instance, the night watchman wanted his old post at the same figure of $2.75 a night. One tender asked for $3, while another offered to do the work for $2.50, so the former officer was reappointed for another year.

Pursuance of that plan would almost do away with increases in civic salaries, because the occupants of the various positions would know there would always be some one waiting for the end of the year to put in a tender for the position.

On the other hand it does not look like a fair way to do business. When a man is engaged for any line of work he should, unless it were of a very exceptional nature, be able to look ahead with some degree of certainty to the future. Good and efficient service should be recognized, and the sure way to get better service is to reward it by the stamp of financial approval. What incentive would there be for a town treasurer or a town clerk to go ahead and improve the system of accounting or handling routine business if he knew that at the end of the year he was to be called upon to take his place in the line with new applicants for his position?

The Walkerton people may have good reasons for using the system, but on the face of it the plan does not look fair to officials who are giving good and efficient service

On the Way Down.

The Department of Defence in 1921 had 2,441 employees for militia, naval and air forces.

This has been cut to 1,028, which is still far too many, considering that there is no navy, practically no air force, and only a very small army.

The feeling grows, too, that the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment is due for a severe scaling down.

It would be better to spend a little more on the returned soldiers, and a good deal less on those appointed to look after them.

By Judge or Jury.

The attorney-general of the province will appeal to the privy council if necessary to prevent the trial of Home Bank directors and officials from taking place before a county judge without a jury.

The danger in the situation lies in complications over this matter and consequent delays. As a general practice a man accused of wrong-doing, unless it be murder or manslaughter or a serious crime under the criminal code, has the right to say whether he shall be tried by judge or jury. If the case goes before a jury, the jurymen are the judges of the facts placed before them, and the judge then applies the law to these facts as they have appeared to the jurors.

The Home Bank officials claim the right to be tried by judge, but the attorney-general bases his claim for jury trial on the fact that there was conspiracy, which it should be able to punish by a long prison term.

There can be no doubt as to the far-reaching and disastrous nature of the Home Bank crash, and there will be a very general tendency to agree with the attorney-general when he claims the matter comes under the scope of conspiracy.

London's Standing.

The city of London has sold $246,000 worth of debentures at $98.06 on a 5.15 per cent basis. This compares very favorably with the last Dominion issue, which brought $97.81 on a 5.14 per cent basis.

This ought to make good reading for the Free Press, which, in order to scare voters at the last municipal election, painted London as being on the edge of its borrowing powers.

Note and Comment.

A dentist says the average jaw has a strength of 170 pounds. Politicians have been known to run as high as 263.

Grimsby is in the throes of another mayoralty contest, one of those events that is accompanied by bad feeling and hard words. It is well to get it over and forget it as soon as possible.

Hon. Thomas Low has been asked by the Methodist Church he attends to support the church union bill in the Commons. Some of these parliamentarians will have to tread warily when the warring rulers of the kirk start to direct them.

Bobbed hair is still bobbed. A London hair dressing place reports 17 additions to the list in a few days. A Los Angeles department store says 50 women over 40 years of age parted with their hair in a single week in the store's barber shop. It is one of the few fads that decided to sit down and stay a while.

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

VOX POPULI.

Pilate saith unto them, What then shall I do unto Jesus who is called Christ?—Matthew xxvii., 22.

Pilate put it to the vote of the people, and so Jesus was crucified by a referendum.

One curious thing about this was that it took place under an absolute government, the Roman Empire.

This shows that autocrats are afraid of rousing the people's wrath, and will often sacrifice principle rather than risk losing power.

Another curious thing was that in the referendum it was not really the people who spoke, but the chief priests and the elders, who had previously persuaded the multitudes to demand the release of Barabbas and the death of Jesus.

The vox populi was the voice of the plotters and politicians.

But the people did not know it.

They thought they were voting, but they were only recording.

Another curious thing was that Pilate imagined he could get rid of his responsibility for protecting an innocent prisoner by washing his own hands and saying to the people, See ye to it!

This shows that a governor may be a fool as well as a coward.

And the last curious thing was that the people answered, All right, we are not afraid, we'll take the blame.

This shows—what?

Jesus explained it when he cried from the cross:

"Father forgive them; for they know not what they do."

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Advertiser welcomes letters discussing matters of public interest. It is necessar, that the name of the writer be sent as an evidence of good faith, but not necessarily for publication.

Converted Now.

East End Resident Wonders at the Changed Attitude of the Board of Education.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Don't you think it is a little funny to see members of the board of education tumbling over themselves now to head an agitation to build a school in the east and one in the south when only a few days ago many of them were of the opinion that the east could be put off with having its pupils housed at the Technical School?

The east end people could have told them all along that they were in the wrong, but it remained for the provincial inspector to come here and put them right.

We appreciate their zeal now in the matter of schools, but wish it could have been apparent a little earlier in the season.

EAST END MOTHER.

The Life Sentence.

As Far as the Judge Is Concerned It Means Exactly What the Term Implies.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—What is meant by the phrase "life imprisonment"? Is it a definite term of years, or how many?

L. C. P.

Kingsmill, Ont.

Life imprisonment means just what the term implies, viz., that the person receiving such sentence goes to jail for a term lasting until it is terminated by death. Executive clemency can be exercised by the governor-general-in-council, acting on the advise of the department of justice. There are cases where for good behavior or other reasons, parole has been allowed.

A Stainer Violin.

Blenheim Reader Has One and Asks About the Value—Good If It Is Genuine.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Will you tell me what country a violin was made in, and if of any value, marked "Jacobus Stainer, in Abfam, pore Oenipontum, 1689.

SUBSCRIBER.

Blenheim, Feb. 8.—

If genuine value, if in good condition, is at least $1,000, and may be much more. But there are thousands of imitations. The little slip of paper inside with name and date is no guarantee of it really being a Stainer. The only way to find out is to take it to a reputable firm, who employ violin experts, like Williams' in Toronto; but take it in person. It is no use to ask violinists, as very few of them have enough expert knowledge to pronounce on the genuineness of such an instrument.

Jacob Stainer was a German or Austrian, living in the end of the 17th century.

Sanitation Methods.

Absorbents Made From Peat, Rather Than Washing Refuse Into the Rivers and Lakes.

Editor of The London Advertiser:

Sir,—I see in your issue of today that Mayor Hiltz and ex-Mayor Maguire of Toronto will go to Washington to attend the Great Lakes Ports Association, in opposing the Chicago sanitary districts bill, to assure the assent of Congress to an increase in the diversion of water through the Chicago drainage canal.

A few years before the death of Thomas McFarlane, Dominion geologist, I had occasion to visit him at Ottawa.

On the occasion of this visit he discussed and explained the subject of "dry closets." He was then very much opposed to the pollution of our streams and lakes by the washings of all filth being dumped or washed into the sewers and carried to the streams and then to the lakes, which are becoming so polluted that the water is not safe without being chlorinated. The Chicago canal was not a serious matter at that time. The condition of the whole string of lakes and rivers connecting them, has proven so serious that Canada and the United States find that something must be done from a sanitary point of view.

The trouble with Chicago and other cities is almost entirely regarding "how to get rid of the waste matter that is a menace to civilization," and Mr. McFarlane convinced me so thoroughly of the feasibility of the dry closet system as being the only way of lessening the pollution of our water.

His plan was to have an absorbent in every house to take up waste matter, and have this absorbent supplied, and after having been absorbed this, to be carted to some place and afterwards used for fertilizing.

You may think this impossible. Not so, was Mr. McFarlane's idea, and which to some extent I saw carried out in the city of Glasgow, where I saw on the Newton farm, consisting of 400 acres, on the banks of the Clyde, manure delivered by train and shunted off on the farm. On some of the outskirts of towns I noticed that manure was carted to the outskirts and plied in walled places, from whence it was carted by the farmers at so much a ton, according to quality. The query here may be: Where can we get an absorbent plentiful enough to supply what is necessary? I say: "In our peat bogs," which are to be found in most localities, which, when dried, could be baled up and delivered, as is done with hay. Of course, the packages would have to be modified according to the condition.

It is my opinion since Mr. McFarlane took me to his experimenting room, that his system was quite sanitary, and must, with some modification become a necessity.

Cost? Well, what of that? Did you ever think of the cost of washing the pollution anywhere and everywhere out of the towns? The necessity of chlorinating and cost of seeing it done properly; and, in a case like this of the sewage canal at Chicago, whereby most of our harbors along the lakes and rivers connecting them, having to be deepened or lose the traffic.

My opinion is that if the change could be made it would be less expensive than the present system, and the handling of the manure would probably pay itself, and a healthier condition would undoubtedly follow.

WILLIAM WELSH.

Kincardine, Feb. 7.

A Pension Question.

If Widow Marries, Her Allowance Will Cease, But That For Children Continues Until of Age.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—In the event of a widow marrying, who is receiving a pension from the government compensation fund, would all money stop or would she receive a lump sum? She has two children under sixteen. Would they continue to receive their share?

L. M.

Answer—Her pension will cease when she remarries, but the children's will continue until they are of age.

The Days of the Bar.

County Resident Bears Testimony to the Truth of Statements Made in Letters of T. B.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—A few notes might be offered in confirmation and commendation of the timely and excellent letters by T. B. of Westminster regarding prohibition. T. B. was well within the mark regarding the city situation under license when some seventy bars and shops were dealing out grog in "Whiskey Row" about the market and other rows more or less dignified. In one of the former, with its usual allurements, I have seen from 50 to 75 men and boys crowding to the mahogany, with four bartenders stripped to the shirt and sleeves rolled up, swashing out the pure, old stuff, to say nothing of the little back rooms, where men and women were reduced to varying stages of impoverishment. Their beverages may not have killed them just as quickly as the bootleg brand, but they got there just the same, as alcoholics always do. And government liquors make people drunk, the same as other booze. Make no error about that; and, good people, see that the present generation is educated as were those before local option and prohibition.

One might suppose when folks are rolling up the whites of their eyes over lawlessness that in the good old license days everybody righteously observed the law, and inspectors did not have to keep tab on side doors, secret signals and dark passages. Stimulants were to be got after hours, Sundays or any old time, with about one exception.

When Newton N. Rowell, from the Western Fair grandstand, before over 2,000 people on July 1, 1912, delivered his inaugural "Banish the Bar" speech, fully reported in The Advertiser, the "wet" interests took it as a huge joke, but it was a prophetic history-maker for keeps. Bear that in mind—a red letter day for old Ontario.

A few words further about the improvement in rural drinking conditions. I recall in a ten-mile drive in one direction from the city limit, nine or ten barrooms doing a roaring trade. The roads then were lined with teams hauling wood, grain, etc., to London, and dozens at a time would be pulled up to drink and cool off, while the drivers warmed up at bar.

Running the gauntlet of all these jag factories along the roads, small wonder that young men became contaminated. Corrupters of politics those dives were, and also handy haunts for gambling. But the liquor traffic clung to them to the last ditch. Who would want those roadside drinking places revived or other facilities authorized for dispensing alcoholics? Hazardous enough now, with increasing automobile and trunk traffic, the making of booze more generally accessible in any way would render highway traffic little short of a daily tragedy. A combination of strong drink and motor cars spells a menace to Ontario civilization. If the provincial government and legislature have the interest of the people at heart they will strengthen the provisions and enforcement of the Ontario temperance act, which has reduced drunkenness, lessened crime and delivered thousands of homes from waste and misery.

ROADSTER.

EATING IN MONTREAL

(From the Montreal Star.)

THE startling information which the Star is making public about the distribution of diseased meats in this city is amply borne out by the latest report of the Civic Food Inspection Department. The department's report shows that there we 471 carcasses of cattle, calves, sheep, hogs and deer, which were totally unfit for human consumption, discovered and destroyed by the department' inspectors. In addition t 'hes whole carcasses the inspectors destroyed during the last year the following huge quantities of food supplies:

Beef, pounds	25,606
Veal	33,616
Mutton	6,283
Pork	19,216
Poultry	8,932
Fish	82,[illegible]
Venison	3
Sundry meats	15,960
Fruits	62,378
Vegetables	8,090
Candies and preserves	22,114
Sundry merchandise	5,866
Total	291,324

The reasons assigned for this wholesale destruction of tons of food materials were, in the business-like words of the inspectors, "spoiled, heated, mouldy, bruised, sour, dirty, diseased and immature calves."

In other words, if it had not been for the handful of civic inspectors about 145 tons more of dirty and diseased food would have been sold to unsuspecting citizens.

The inspection system of this city is farcical in its inadequacy. The Star has no desire to criticize the inspectors. They are, we believe, honest, hard-working men, but they are physically incapable of giving anything like the service the people of this city require. If by working night and day this little handful of men ran down and destroyed hundreds of tons of dirty and dangerous "food," how many more hundreds were actually consumed because there were not enough inspectors to catch them?

Surely this health report ought to do something to waken up the people at the city hall to this abominable business of peddled poison which is going on shutting our eyes to this sort of thing, making a bluff at inspecting with about a quarter of the necessary force, and in the great majority of cases refraining from prosecuting the crook who is trying to fool poor and ignorant people and take his dirty profit out of public disease?

A LONG TIME INVESTMENT

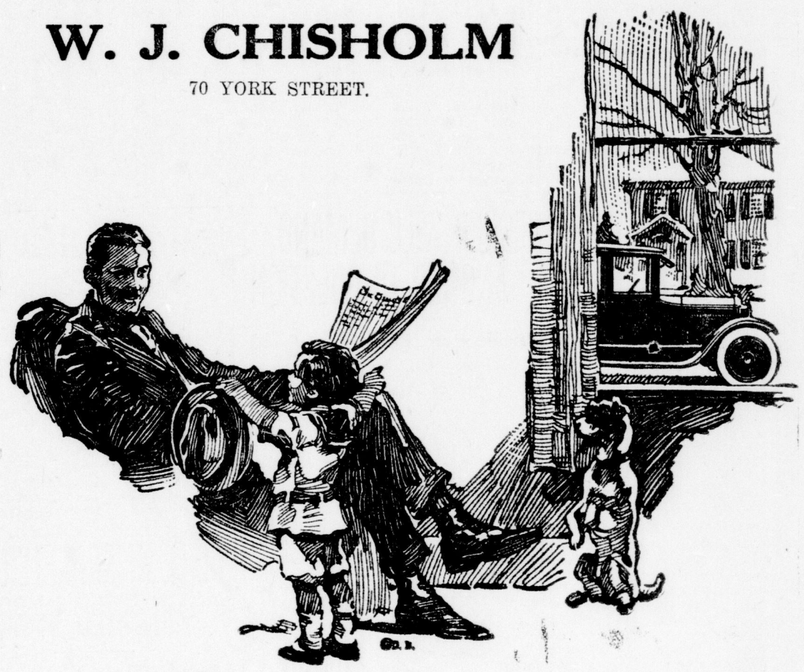
Every Dodge Brothers Sedan body is steel built throughout—sills, pillars, panels, frames and all.

This all-steel design—exclusively a Dodge Brothers feature—possesses certain practical advantages which recommend it most emphatically to the closed car buyer.

It reduces cost, assures a structural precision which is particularly evident in the snug fit of doors and windows, and results in a staunchness of construction which guarantees to the owner a long time investment—and a long time satisfaction.

W. J. CHISHOLM

70 YORK STREET.



What's *Your* Money Worth?

A RUSSIAN rouble used to be worth more than fifty cents. Today, you can buy tens of thousands of them for one good Canadian dollar.

The value of a coin is determined by its purchasing power. If you can make a dollar work harder for you than it will for your neighbor, your money is worth more than his.

There's one sure way to get the most for your money. Read the advertisements and know what you want before you buy.

The advertisements will tell you what is new and good. They will give you the latest ideas and improvements in the very things that concern you most in life. They will help you live better, eat better, sleep better and dress better at less cost.

You will be surprised at the world of interest and the wealth of new ideas you will find in running through the advertisements in this paper.

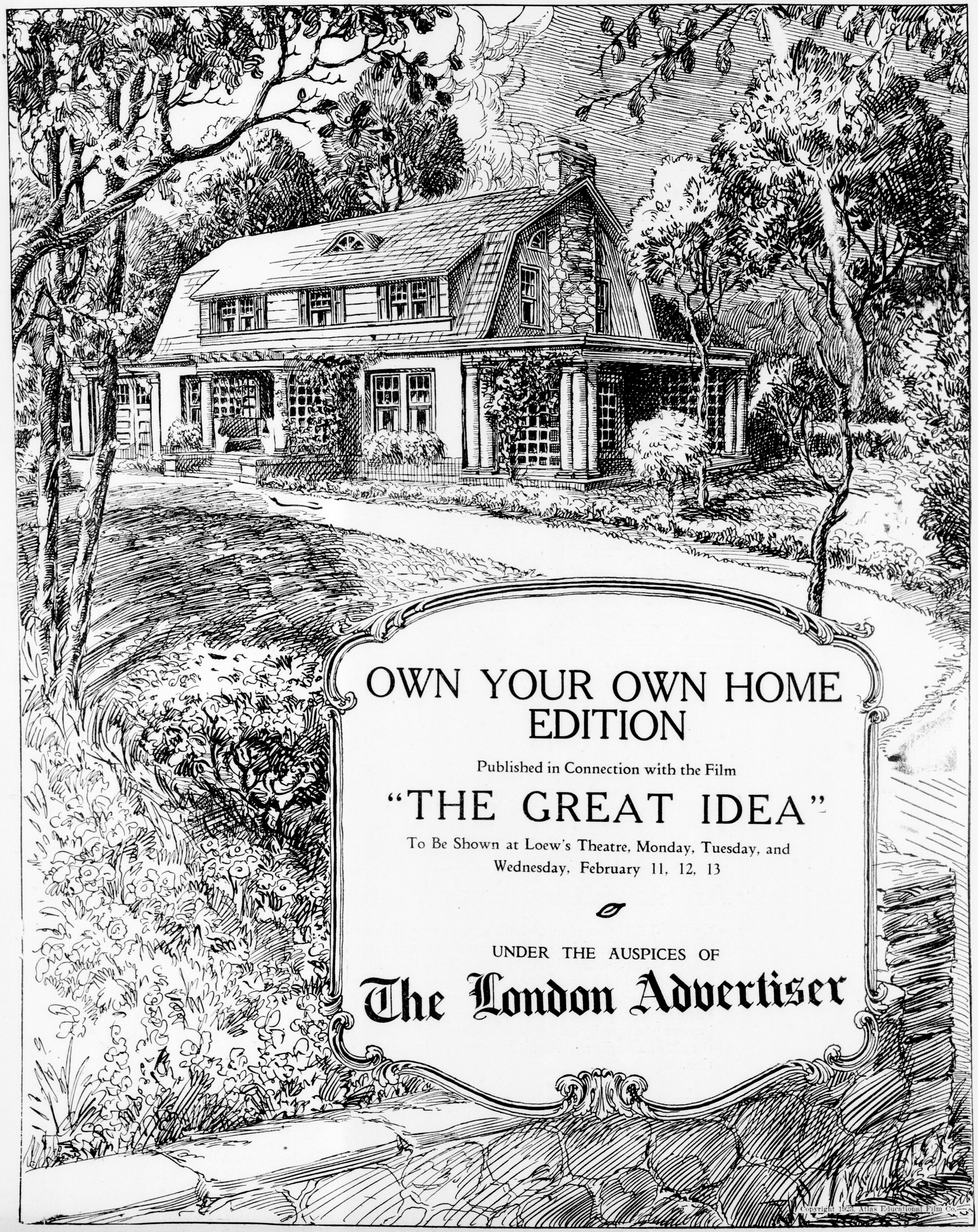
GET THE MOST OUT OF YOUR MONEY BY READING THE ADVERTISEMENTS.

OWN YOUR HOME
See "The Great Idea"
At Loew's Theatre

London Evening Advertiser

OWN YOUR HOME
See "The Great Idea"
At Loew's Theatre

61ST YEAR. NO. 23881. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1924. THREE CENTS.



OWN YOUR OWN HOME EDITION

Published in Connection with the Film

"THE GREAT IDEA"

To Be Shown at Loew's Theatre, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, February 11, 12, 13

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The London Advertiser

Copyright 1923, Atlas Educational Film Co.

Own Your Own Home

LIVING-ROOM SHOULD NOT BE OVERCROWDED

Simplicity in Arrangement of Furniture Should Be Keynote.

IDEAS ON GROUPING

The keynote of the successfully furnished living-room is simplicity in the selection and placement of articles going into it. An over-furnished room reveals the same lack of taste expressed in the appearance of an over-dressed individual.

Avoid using furniture that is ornate to the extent of appearing out of harmony with its surroundings. In this manner one ill-chosen article can cheapen and mar the effect of an otherwise attractive setting. Never purchase or retain an article of furniture whose contribution to your room is solely decorative. In selecting new pieces always visualize how they will conform to your present scheme of furnishing.

The well-appointed room is composed of permanent pieces to establish balance, and movable articles which form groupings. Permanent pieces usually consist of davenport, large chairs, piano and desk or secretary. The movable articles may be end tables, floor lamp, eccentric tables, smoker, small chairs, book trough, etc.

Arrangement of the room is, of course, contingent upon its size in proportion to the amount of furniture to be placed into it. In the event that permanent pieces seem too large for the living-room, use a large plain colored rug, nad place furniture as far from center of room as reasonable with ample space between objects, and avoid using small articles. Should your present pieces appear inadequate to properly fill the size room you have, remember that if you group them attractively the seeming bare places will have a tendency to accentuate the perfect and naturally pleasing balance you have established.

Choice of Rugs.

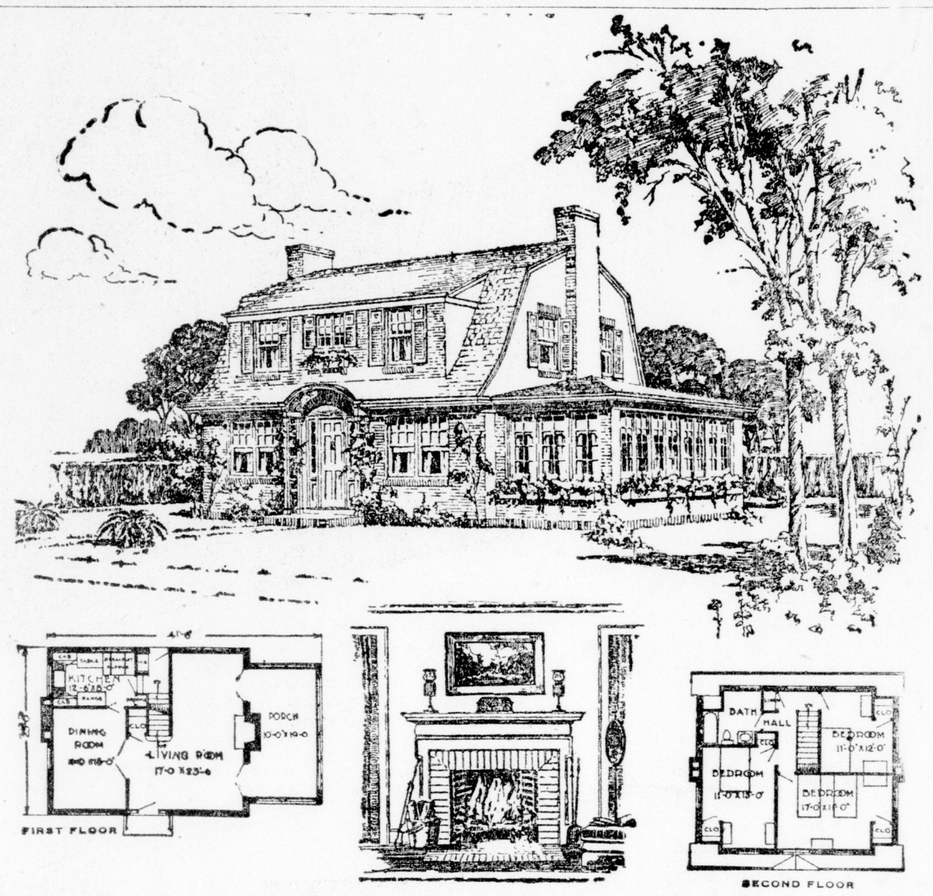
Choice of rugs for a living-room is largely a matter of individual preference. The only point to consider is that if your furniture covering, and drapes, are of plain material, a figured rug should be used. A floor covering's purpose is to furnish softness and comfort as well as to afford a background for furniture. Naturally when completely furnishing a room with new furnishings, the rug should be decided upon first, because it constitutes the basis of your color scheme. A rug whose dominant colors are mulberry, blue and gray prompts the employment of those or harmonizing colors in the balance of the room.

Movable pieces then complete the ideas of grouping. When it is borne in mind that the living-room is in reality a gathering place, skillful arrangement of davenport and chairs must be made to prevent the necessity of rearrangement when several people wish to converse. The desk should be placed to gain natural light from the left and to escape direct glare of overhead lights. Floor lamp standing at left of arm chair with small table on opposite side suggests a congenial spot for reading or sewing. Place a small chair near piano, also see that a comfortable chair is adjacent to bookcase, with ample light from the right direction. The disposal of the davenport depends upon the size of the room. An ideal arrangement, where space permits, is to center it in the room, with full-length davenport table behind it.

Avoid Overcrowding in Room.

If your living-room has a mantel, care should be exercised in how it is used. Unfortunately the mantelpiece oftentimes constitutes a catch-all for various articles of bric-a-brac, which gives the entire room an untidy look. This practice is probably a hereditary throwback to the days of the "what not" cabinet in the parlor, but is decidedly out of keeping with the modern idea of beauty. At the most, three articles, preferably a clock flanked by two candlesticks, should be placed upon it.

Remember that in furnishing a room the same thought should be given to open spaces as that which applies to hanging pictures. Do not try to utilize all the furniture that may come into your possession just because of it. Rather—store some of it away for future use. Your home will be more artistic and also more comfortable to live in, both for yourself and your family.



A house of conventional design with many added touches of artistic value.

Healthy Children Always Sleep Well

The healthy child sleeps well and during its waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal, give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish constipation, colic and indigestion and promote healthful sleep. They are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates and may be given to the new-born babe with perfect safety. 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.

UPSET STOMACH, GAS, INDIGESTION

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets, —Stomach Feels Fine!

So pleasant, so inexpensive, so quick to settle an upset stomach. The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" reaches the stomach all pain and distress from indigestion or a sour, gassy stomach vanishes.

Millions know its magic. All druggists recommend this harmless stomach corrective.—Advt.

POLE IS DENOUNCED FOR EXTORTION GAME

Windsor Policewoman Charges Ludwig Barren Obtained $22 "Fee."

Canadian Press Despatch.

Windsor, Feb. 8.—Classed by the police as a leech preying upon his fellow countrymen, Ludwig Barren, 32 years of age, 1208 Parent avenue, a Pole, was brought into Windsor police court today on a charge of extortion. Police say he posed as a "fixer" for those afoul of the law, soliciting money to "fix the judge and police."

Barren was not arraigned on the charge this morning. The charge of securing money by false pretences against him was simply read, and he did not plead, his attorney, James Clark, asking for an adjournment.

The charge was laid when Mrs. Frank Ogonoski, a Marion avenue police woman, reported that Barren had obtained $22 from her as an attorney fee to prosecute an assault charge against her husband. She claimed that Barren demanded $30, and threatened to jail her unless she paid the balance of $8.

RUSSIA FORMALLY TOLD OF ITALY'S RECOGNITION

Associated Press Despatch.

Moscow, Feb. 8.—The Marquis of Paterno, the Italian representative here, formally notified the Russian government today that it has been recognized by Italy and that an ambassador would shortly be appointed.

A communication from Premier Mussolini, dated yesterday, confirming the signing of the Russo-Italian treaty agreement, also was received. On the side of Russia the agreement was signed with several reservations.

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.

LIQUIDATORS TAKE ACTION TO COLLECT DIVIDENDS

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—Liquidators of the Home Bank have instructed the legal firm of Ludwig & Ballantyne to proceed against the directors of the Home Bank in civil action for collection of the amount of dividends alleged illegally paid to shareholders through the sanction of the directors.

To Make Your Home Complete

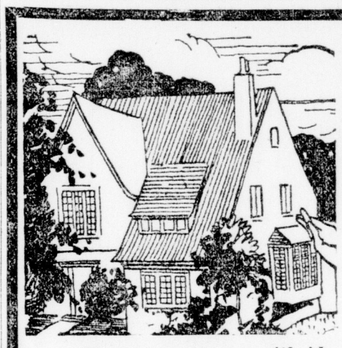
ROYAL QUALITY SERVICE ELECTRIC CLEANER

Durable, Economical, Labor Saving

When you build or rewire, call us for electrical work. We do one thing and do it well—Electrical Contracting.

J. H. POLLOCK

397 CLARENCE ST. — PHONE 5762W.



Modern Home Construction

Whether you want a home that is different or one built upon usual lines.

We can assist you with ideas through leading Architects.

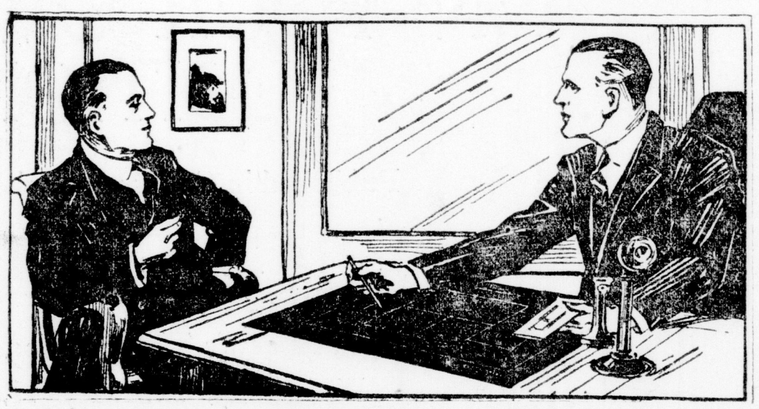
Our estimates will help you decide.

L. BRADSHAW

BUILDER OF FINE HOMES

601 Dufferin Avenue. Phone 7894-M.

We invite inspection of our latest home.



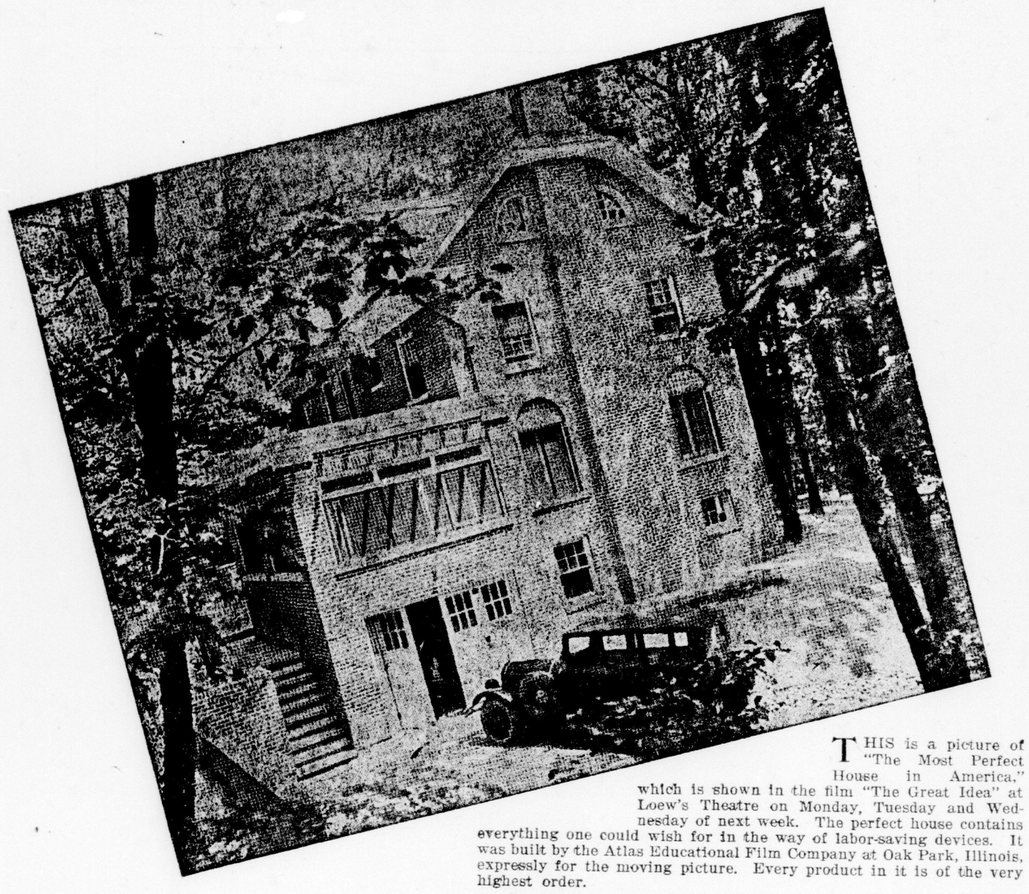
No One But An Architect Ever Planned a Perfect House

WHEN you plan to build, take your problems to a Registered Architect. The satisfaction that comes with excellence is a result of specialized knowledge of this difficult subject. No makeshift, rule-by-thumb methods should be countenanced in the planning of your house–or any building you are interested in. Future safety, pride of possession, and permanence, all these are the interest you earn by calling in a Registered Architect. That is why the aid of a Registered Architect is an investment in lasting satisfaction.

JOHN M. MOORE & Co. 489 Richmond Street.	Watt & Blackwell Bank of Toronto Building	H. C. McBRIDE Molson Bank Chambers	W. S. PAVEY 380 Richmond Street	L. G. BRIDGMAN Bank of Commerce Chambers	W. G. MURRAY 307 Dominion Savings Building

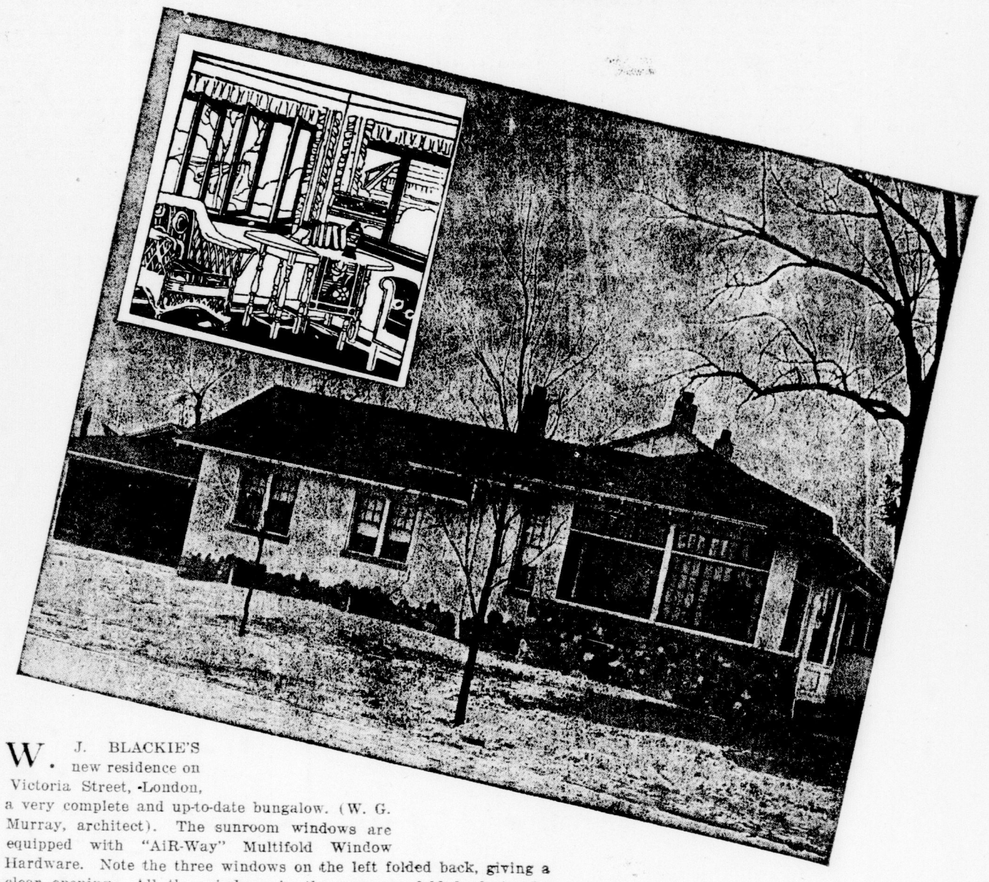
See **"THE GREAT IDEA"** *at Loew's Theatre, February 11, 12 and 13*

Meeting the Requirements of the Nation's "Most Perfect Homes"



THIS is a picture of "The Most Perfect House in America," which is shown in the film "The Great Idea" at Loew's Theatre on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The perfect house contains everything one could wish for in the way of labor-saving devices. It was built by the Atlas Educational Film Company at Oak Park, Illinois, expressly for the moving picture. Every product in it is of the very highest order.

In the house are shown many electrical appliances, draperies, furniture, etc., everything in perfect harmony. See the installations of Richards-Wilcox "AiR-Way" windows in the sunroom and "Slidetite" Garage Door Hardware on the garage. Watch for these goods manufactured in London.



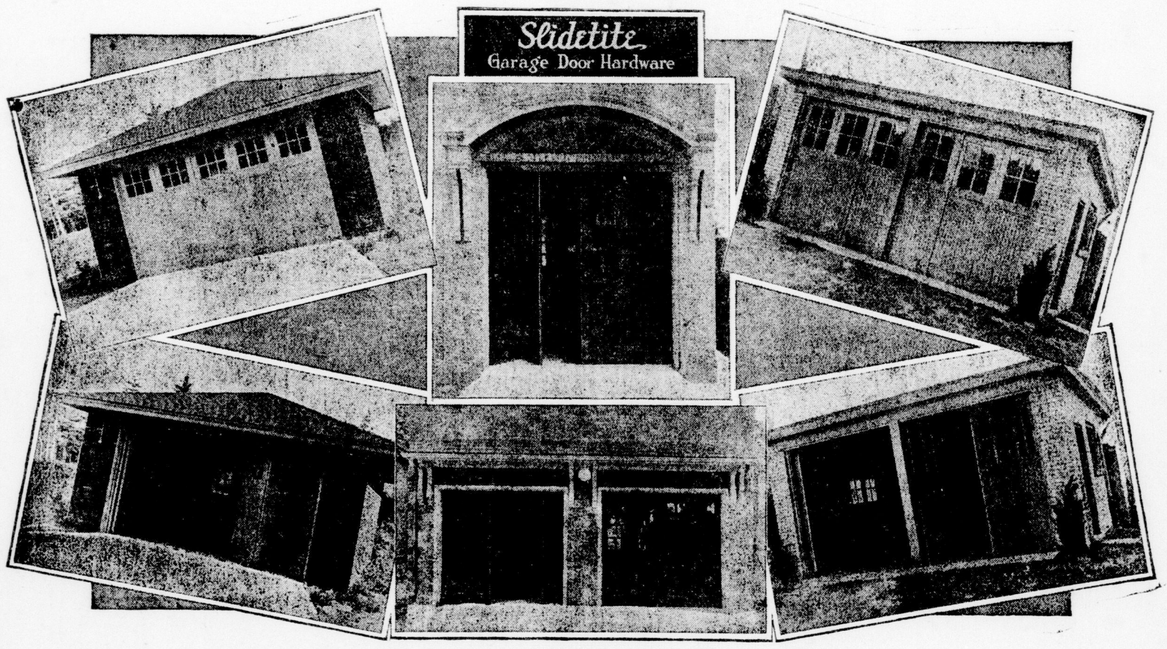
W. J. BLACKIE'S new residence on Victoria Street, London, a very complete and up-to-date bungalow. (W. G. Murray, architect). The sunroom windows are equipped with "AiR-Way" Multifold Window Hardware. Note the three windows on the left folded back, giving a clear opening. All the windows in the sunroom fold back inside, open and cool in the summer—tight and cosy in winter.

Mr. Blackie's garage doors are equipped with "Slidetite" Garage Door Hardware. These doors slide and fold out of the way—three to the left and two to the right. When folded back they cannot blow shut. See further description of "AiR-Way" and "Slidetite" below.

AIRWAY

AiR-Way Multifold Window Hardware is the distinct modern window equipment. In addition to the artistic appearance of AiR-Way, which lends itself to more attractive house designs, are its many exclusive advantages. AiR-Way equipped windows slide and fold inside, completely out of the way, or they may be only partially opened for ventilation at any point. When closed, AiR-Way windows are absolutely weather-tight and rattle-proof. They are easy to operate, and do not interfere with screens and drapes. AiR-Way lets in a flood of healthful sunshine and fresh air. It is ideal for inclosing sun rooms and sleeping porches, as well as for bedrooms, living-rooms, dining-rooms and kitchens. Old-fashioned double-hung windows may easily be replaced with modern AiR-Way.

Send for booklet on AiR-Way. No obligation.

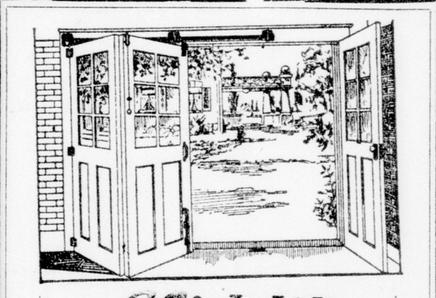


A Few of London's Many "Slidetite" Installations

Garage belonging to Mr. S. D. Swift, 153 Ridout street, London.—Opening 14 feet wide—Slidetite Hardware, five-door outfit.

Top—Dr. Angus McLean's garage, 485 Dundas street, London.—Opening 10 feet, four doors.
Bottom—Mr. A. L. Oatman's garage, 410 King street, London. Two sets Slidetite, four-door style.

Dr. Edwin Seaborn's garage, 469 Clarence street, London. Two openings, 8 feet wide. Two three-door outfits.



Slidetite

Slidetite Garage Door Hardware is the most suitable and satisfactory for any garage. In many instances, **Slidetite** offers the only practical way of properly hanging garage doors. **Slidetite** equipped doors slide and fold inside—flat against the wall—leaving a wide, unobstructed opening. The doors open and close with the least effort in any weather, and cannot blow shut when open. They fit snug and weather-tight when closed. Scientific support of entire door prevents sagging and sticking. **Slidetite** is made in three, four, five up to ten-door sets for openings 8 feet to 30 feet wide, without posts. It is therefore adapted to any garage doorway, from the small type accommodating one car to large garages. Old-fashioned doors on garages already erected may easily be replaced with Slidetite.
This three-door set, suitable for a single-car garage, costs only $14.50.

Send for "Distinctive Garage Door Hardware." No obligation.

See "The Great Idea" at Loew's Theatre—Starting Monday Afternoon

Shows How To Finance a Home From the Buying of the Lot to the Completion of the House—Tells You What Wonderful Improvements You Can Have—Best Methods of Building.

Richards-Wilcox

CANADIAN COMPANY, LTD.
LONDON, ONTARIO.

Montreal Office, 190 St. Paul W.

Winnipeg Office, 533 Henry Ave.

Watch for R-W Products—Made In London

To Richards-Wilcox Canadian Company, Limited, London, Ontario.
Gentlemen:
Kindly send me without obligation your 32-page booklet, "Distinctive Garage Door Hardware," and booklet on "AiR-Way" Multifold Window Hardware.

Name.....

Address.....

Own Your Own Home

Labor-Saving Devices Add To Efficiency In Kitchen And Make Homes Happy

Dimensions and Arrangements of Kitchen Play Important Part in Woman's Work.

ALL THINGS HANDY

Careful Grouping of Utensils Means Saving of Time and Distance.

The home is, or should be, a paying proposition. To a large degree, this depends, however, upon the arrangement of the house and the labor and time-saving devices found in it.

Considering that the housewife spends over 75 per cent of her time in the kitchen, for our purpose we are considering the kitchen as the center of the home. In reply to a prize offered for the best answer as to why women buy and desire such things as washing machines, vacuum cleaners, electric dish washers, and other appliances, the concensus of opinion indicates that women want such devices not only because of the labor saving involved, but because of the time saving that is permitted.

This leaves the housewife with more time to devote to her personal well-being and the pursuit of social enjoyment, study, clubs, politics, recreation, etc.

Numerous experiments have proved that many housewives walk a total of more than one hundred miles a year while doing their housework. The dimensions and arrangements of the kitchen, therefore, play a very important part in the distance travelled.

Considering all these things it seems advisable to have, in the majority of cases, the kitchen small rather than large, and oblong rather than square. Every kitchen should be a complete working unit within itself.

Save All Steps Possible.

The kitchen should be so arranged that following the meal the steps taken up to the time the dishes are again stored away for another meal be in a progressive direction. That is, from table to work table, or counter for soiled dishes, to sink, to drainboard, to china closet. Usually a routing of this kind going from left to right is preferable to the reverse direction. The china closet should be situated conveniently, both to the sink and the dining-room.

Cupboards are, nowadays, placed in the kitchen itself as close as possible, considering arrangement, to the work table. Frequently the work table forms a shelf underneath the china closet with the cupboard built into the wall. The old-fashioned pantry which separated the kitchen from the dining-room should be eliminated, as it causes an unnecessary number of steps. The space that has been devoted to pantries can be more profitably used for the addition of other rooms to your house.

The main idea behind efficiency is to group your tools and working paraphernalia about your chief point of activity. This naturally means that each utensil or device should be so located that it is quickly available at the place where it is most frequently used. The sink should be so located that during the day it receives plenty of daylight, and at night artificial illumination without working in your own shadow.

Height of Sink.

The height of the sink is an important factor. Frequently the sink is set too low for convenience. The housewife must stoop over, which means backache and fatigue. Again, the sink is often placed in a poorly ventilated, dark corner, or it has not enough draining space, or is so shallow that the water slops out.

From 34 to 36 inches fro mthe floor to the top of the rim is considered, usually, the proper height for the sink. One way of determining the proper height of the sink for your individual requirements is to have it so that when you stand erect with your arms and hands before you your finger tips just touch the bottom of the sink.

Two drain-boards will surprisingly speed up dishwashing. A series of shelves above and to left and right of the sink are oftentimes quite an added convenience.

At this point it is advisable to call attention to the necessity of having the sink and other plumbing fixtures so grouped in the house that a wide ramification of the plumbing pipes is not necessary. For instance: With the sink located on a wall adjacent to the center wall of the house, and either directly below or adjacent to the wall carrying the plumbing pipes going to the bathroom, very short laterals are required to the various fixtures, as well as equally short returns for the drain pipes. By following this advice a considerable saving can be effected on the plumbing. This is one of the prime essentials in good home designing.

Modern Type of Brick Home.

ATTACHED GARAGE REAL ADVANTAGE AT ALL SEASONS

Can Be Constructed So It Is Really Unit of Up-To-Date Home.

NUMEROUS DESIGNS

At the present time there is probably no one influence that affects home building so much as the automobile. With the automobile have come conveniences little dreamed of a few years ago.

The attached garage is but a natural outgrowth of circumstances. The automobile has come to stay. The advantages of having the garage as close to the living quarters as possible are obvious. The disadvantages of the detached garage are equally obvious. Anyone who has had experience in the matter knows how the detached garage makes necessary added expense and cutting up of the back yard and spoiling of the garden. The problem has always been one of finding a place for the garage most accessible to the house and yet interfering to the least possible degree with the arrangement of the yard and the garden space. With the garage planned as a part of the house, a layout is made possible that is at once orderly and convenient and at a reduction in cost.

Time was when the detached garage was an absolute necessity. Like all new developments the auto craze ran faster than home building and, for the time being at least, attached garages were out of the question. This article, therefore, pertains more to home building from now on.

Saves One Wall.

The attached garage, because of its construction, saves one wall, which is quite an item. There is a board with cement plaster. From the standpoint of cost, the cement plaster is much to be preferred over concrete, being only about half as expensive. In addition the garage which has a direct connection with the house must have a fireproof door and be equipped with a fusing link. This link will fuse and allow of the automatic closing of the door in case the temperature rises beyond the danger point. In some cases this specification of the underwriters has been complied with by having a separate entrance to the garage and house, covered by a common canopy.

Many other advantages are to be associated with the attached garage, such as, for instance: convenience and comparatively low cost of heating. The unattached garage must have its separate heating plant as a rule, and usually even then the temperature is so low in the winter time that starting the car is difficult. The cost of heating the attached garage is much less owing to the fact that it is accessible to the heating plant, and having, possibly, only two walls exposed to the weather.

The necessity and expense of a driveway running to the back of the lot is entirely eliminated. The yard is left intact, and the garden is not encroached upon.

Question of Design.

The conveniences added by means of the attached garage, more than double, in the estimation of many, the advantages of the automobile. To be able to actually step from the inside of one's home into one's machine without going out of doors is a definite luxury. To know that a distinct saving has also been made, adds, if anything, to the feeling of satisfaction.

The matter of design can be so handled that instead of the garage seeming to form an addition to the house, it will actually become a unit of the house and have as distinct an architectural meaning as the front door itself.

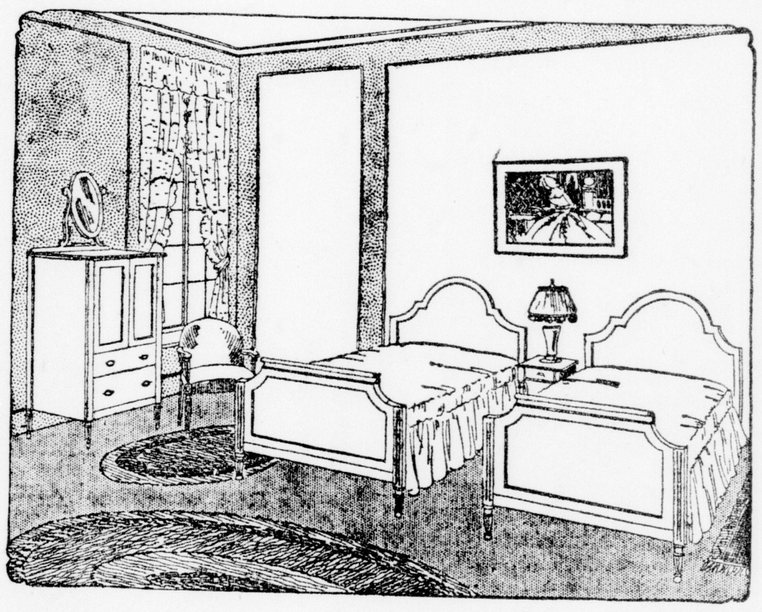
Architecture defined in a broad sense is a conforming of the lines of the house to the requirements for beauty, while at the same time taking care of the comfort of the occupants of the house. Just where the garage should attach or become a part of the house depends entirely upon the house itself, and is a matter to be decided between the owner, architect or contractor.

INDIA'S MAIN STREET.

India's "Main Street" is the name which has been applied to the 1,500-mile highway extending from Khyber Pass to Calcutta. Although it has been paralleled by railroads, the road is still much frequented, and along its length is to be seen the most cosmopolitan collection of people to be found anywhere. Bullock carts, burden-bearing goats, donkeys and jacks, as well as camels and an occasional automobile, are to be seen along the route, and all kinds and classes of mankind, most of them in the picturesque garbs of the East. It passes over the watershed between the Indus and the Ganges at an altitude of 1,000 feet.

Beautiful Furniture

First Requisite For the Home Beautiful



Here You Will Find the Correct Piece For Every Part of the House

IN this, the greatest Furniture House between Hamilton and Windsor, you will find a multitude of ideas for home furnishing, and suggestions for beautifying your house with furniture expressive of good taste, cheerfulness, and comfort.

The furnishings of most of the rooms in "The Most Perfect House in America" have their counterparts in the spacious showrooms of The Ontario Furniture Company.

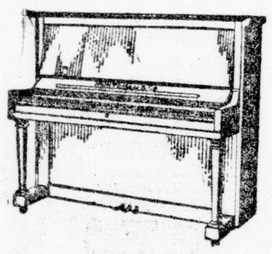
When you plan your new home—or the refurnishing of your present one, we shall be glad to co-operate.

The Ontario Furniture Company

230 Dundas St. London, Ont.

It's a Genuine Ye Olde Firme Heintzman

With what a great amount of pride can one say when your friends are visiting your home: "Yes, it's a *genuine Ye Olde Firme Heintzman.*"



A production of masters in the art of Pianoforte Building, every man in his department an expert. Can you wonder there is no piano just like *Ye Olde Firme Heintzman?*

Can you wonder that it is the desire of the average musician to own a Heintzman Piano? We are proud of the name our piano enjoys, a name only obtained after years of study and the severest tests in the making. Come to Heintzman Hall and let us show you some of these beautiful instruments. New shipment just arrived.

Heintzman & Co., Limited

242 DUNDAS ST.

The name is your guarantee.

Advertise In the London Advertiser

Helping To Make Your House a Perfect Home

AN "ALL-GAS" KITCHEN

Buy Once--Buy Wisely--Buy Ruud

UNLIMITED HOT WATER FROM THE RUUD GAS WATER HEATER. CONNECTED READY TO LIGHT.

One of the Greatest Conveniences of Modern Times.

No Dirt, Dust or Delay

Beautiful Porcelain Trimmed Gas Range From

$32.00 Up

$4.00 DOWN. $4.00 A MONTH.

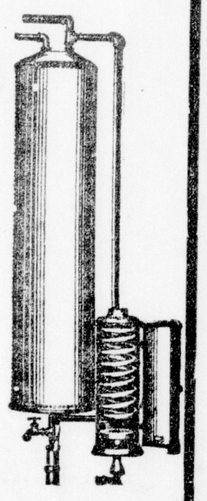
THE RUUD GAS WATER HEATER

$27.00

$3.00 DOWN.

$3.00 MONTHLY.

30 Gallons in 30 Minutes.



Freedom from costly repairs and replacements, make them the most economical heaters on the market.

City Gas Company of London

213 DUNDAS STREET—Commerical Department - - PHONE 835

Here Is the New Version of An Old-Time Tale!

"How To Make a Home Out of a Household"

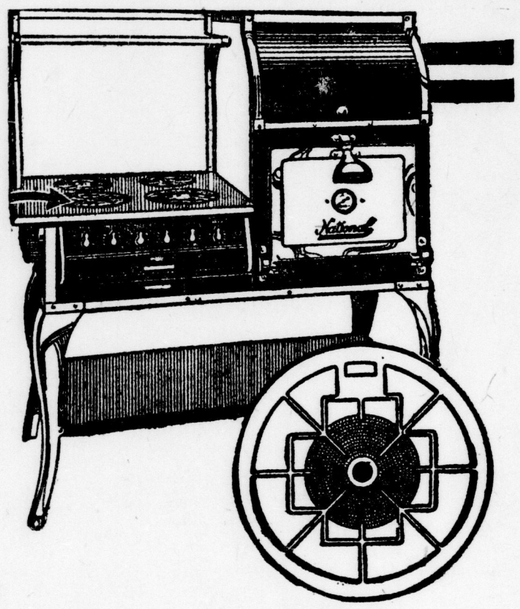
TWENTY years ago the pink-covered family magazine offered the recipe for fifteen cents; today you get it for nothing. Take your problems to the Hydro Shop, Ontario's leading electrical store. It is a veritable good housekeeping institute, a thrilling succession of ingenious devices that never fail to awaken pride of possession, to raise the standard of living high above the previous best of man's experience, to give you your wished-for goal of greater comfort with less responsibility and less work, and withal to economize.

You need not strain to gain your share of life's good things. The Hydro Shop—your own shop—invites you to capitalize your good name. That's the prerogative of honest people.

Thousands of London families are systematically electrifying their homes, the vast majority on Hydro's confidential credit system. It pays them. It will pay you, too.

Come in and learn more about the things that Hydro brings to you, the wonderful electric ranges that make all other cooking equipment obsolete, electric washing machines that have solved the wash-day problem, the vacuum sweepers that keep floor coverings perpetually clean. Courteous salesmen are always in attendance.

NATIONAL RANGES



Handy Grid Protects Element

THIS RANGE BOASTS A *THIRD* ECONOMY!

Thousands of housewives are turning to electric cooking for the same reason that they turned from coal oil lamps to CONVENIENT AND CHEERY electric lights. The improvement is so appealing that it needs no salesmanship.

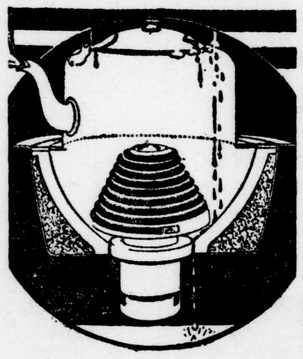
The NATIONAL simplifies the art of cookery, produces roasts tender, succulent and rich, and gives any average cook the subtle magic of a French chef.

The EASY CONTROL of oven temperatures prevents oven shrinkage, and by saving the nutritive juices that whet your appetite effects A GENUINE SAVING IN YOUR MEAT BILLS.

Electricity is the cheapest kitchen fuel; cheaper than coal, wood or oil, and just A THIRD THE COST OF GAS.

Add to these proved advantages the further savings of the wonderful new conical, removable burner, the exclusive achievement of the

NATIONAL ELECTRIC RANGE



Protected from harmful contact with utensils by a light grid, this unusual element throws up from its insulated porcelain reflector simmering warmth or sudden, fierce heat to boil or fry without delay. No heat-absorbing expedients prevent the patented conical burner from getting direct to its work. Therein you have the third great economy, a saver of hydro and a saver of time.

You will be struck by the beauty of this Canadian-made model of kitchen efficiency. Its attractive combination of black and white enamel and polished nickel that wipes clean in a jiffy will be a source of lasting satisfaction.

DIVIDED PAYMENTS

APEX CLEANERS

Let the 'Apex' Do the House-cleaning Before Spring

House-cleaning to the housewife and the other members of the family has always been a nightmare.

Ripping up carpets and rugs—tossing the furniture about—suffocating in the dust and dirt that gets into every home during the long shut-in winter months.

It's slavery for the woman and it's worse than war for the men. The old-fashioned broom, that germ-scatterer of bygone days, has had its day. There's a better way now.

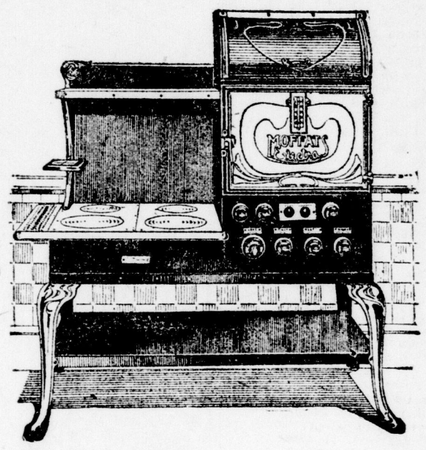
Apex
ELECTRIC SUCTION CLEANER

will do the work better and with but little effort on the part of the housewife. Just attach it to any convenient socket, and instantly it will sweep and clean the rugs and carpets, bringing out the colors and making them new again. The furniture can also be cleaned with the handy Apex attachments, and there will be no dust, no dirt, no fuss, no worry!

A small payment down will place an Apex in your home, and you can enjoy the comforts of owning one while you are paying for it. Our easy payment plan makes it possible for everyone to have an Apex.

Telephone 7000, and you can demonstrate one on your own rugs and carpets.

MOFFAT'S RANGES



Moffat's Electric Ranges

Fifty thousand Canadian women, hundreds of them in London, many of them your neighbors, are the heralds of Moffat prestige.

They will convince you of the excellence, and the genuine economy of cooking by hydro.

They will prove to you, some of them by the experience they paid for, that the Moffat is a leader in speed, power saving and reliability.

Be guided by your friends' advice. Watch for a house with "three electric wires"—more than 4,500 London families do all their cooking by electricity—and then, to paraphrase a well-known slogan

"Ask the Housewife Who Owns One"

Every Moffat Model is the product of unusual experience. The range you choose may be equipped either with the "protected element" or the famous Moffat open type. Its makers recommend the latter, for its noteworthy savings in time and power, as much as for its outstanding durability.

The beauty of design, the excellence of materials, efficient performance combine to make your studied choice the Moffat. Its convenient, reciprocating switches indicate at a glance whether power is on or off. Its scientifically designed oven, equipped with a dependable thermometer, gives results unequalled.

All Models Sold On Easy Terms

EASY WASHERS

We will do your next washing **FREE**

We want to do your next washing in your own home FREE to prove to you that wherever a direct test is made the verdict goes to the Easy. It does more and better work, with less effort, than any other washing machine, no fabric being too delicate or heavy for it.

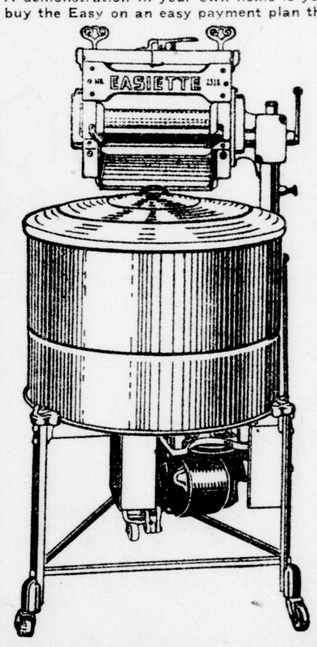
By natural hand methods, it does the work of human hands, with all the certainty, skill and care you yourself could exercise.

The EASY Vacuum Electric Washer

has smooth aluminum vacuum cups, which never harm a thread, yet they force the hot suds through any fabric, light or heavy, removing swiftly and surely every particle of dirt.

There is no heavy machinery to lift in or out. The big copper tub is easy to clean and care for, and the wringer swings.

A demonstration in your own home is yours for the asking. You can buy the Easy on an easy payment plan that will please you.



See the New and Cheaper EASIETTE ELECTRIC WASHER

Here is a machine designed by "Easy" experts to meet the needs of housewives, who covet the peculiar advantages and economies of the wonderful Easy Vacuum Electric Washer, but who do not require its exceptionally large capacity.

The Easiette has the heavy, rust-proof copper tub, the marvellous aluminum vacuum cups that work like human hands; the same high quality and dependability, but at a greatly reduced price—only $129.00 and on very easy terms. Let us demonstrate the Easiette in your home.

EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL IS DOUBLY GUARANTEED BY THE HYDRO SHOP AND ITS MANUFACTURER.

Your Good Name is an Asset—Use It. Buy the Easy Payment Way.

THE HYDRO SHOP

Prices Quoted on Electric Ranges Include All Installation Costs.

Own Your Own Home

FINISHING OAK FLOORS REQUIRES THE UTMOST CARE

Gratifying Results Can Be Obtained If Suggestions Are Followed Carefully.

FINISH IS IMPORTANT

The finishing of an oak floor is a most important feature, involving cost, color and finish desired. Personal taste and artistic or decorative effects wished are the guides for the floor finisher.

First—Treat the floor with a paste filler of desired tone, to fill up the pores and crevices. To thin the filler for application, one has a choice of using turpentine, benzine, wood alcohol or gasoline to get the right consistency. Never use a liquid filler. When the gloss has left the filler rub off with excelsior or cloth, rubbing against the grain of the wood. This will make a perfectly smooth and level surface. It keeps out dirt and forms a good foundation, which is the keynote of successful floors. Allow the filler twelve hours to set or dry. Then apply two coats of white shellac before applying the wax treatment. When varnish is to be used, give one coat of filler and one or two coats of varnish.

Either a wax or varnish finish may be used. The wax finish is preferred by many, due to economy and ease of renewing places that show wear. The renewing may be easily applied by housekeeper or servant.

Wax Finish—The best method of applying the wax is to take cheesecloth and double it to get added thickness; then fold into a sort of bag. Put a handful of floor wax inside and go over the surface thoroughly. It will be found that the wax works through the meshes of the cheesecloth and gives an even coating over the floor.

Varnish Finish—This is usually more expensive than the wax finish, but it gives a very hard surface, which at the same time is elastic. One or two coats should be applied after the application of the paste filler. Any of the standard hardwood flooring varnishes will give good results.

To a lover of woods nothing could be more beautiful than an oak floor. It satisfies all the demands as regards permanency, wearing qualities and beauty. It lends a sense of pattern to the bare floor and makes of the floor itself a distinct element in the decorative scheme of the house.

A wood of less noticeable grain tends in some cases to become monotonous owing to its absence of pattern and variation in tone.

By following the suggestions as outlined above, one is assured of very gratifying results.

The Davenport Set in Day Time

Inviting Looking—Isn't It?

Protection of New Home From Fire Is Important

Small Fire Extinguisher in the House May Stop Big Loss.

PRECAUTION PAYS

The planning, drafting, financing and construction of the new home are the natural courses to be taken into consideration before the venture. These having been accomplished there is still one other vitally important question.

"What if this—my new home—the realization of my fondest dreams—should catch fire tonight? What if it should occur while all are asleep and the crackling sound of burning timbers tell the terrible story of wreck and ruin that will have been accomplished before the fire department can arrive?"

Suppose the fire starts when you, the man of the house, are not at home, and your wife and kiddies are left at the mercy of the flames? These are all questions that must occur to every home owner. While the fire department is rushing to your assistance there are several minutes in which you can do something. In this time, perhaps, you could extinguish a small fire with your own hands, if equipped in the proper manner.

There are more burglaries in homes than there are fires, yet it would be a discouragnig proposition to find a home not safeguarded with a gun of some sort to protect against the thief. People are but beginning to appreciate the necessity of installing quick-to-operate

The majority of fires can be extinguished in their incipiency if proper means are at hand. While one extinguisher should be provided for each home, yet it is not amiss to say that one should be provided for each floor in the home. The fire then could be checked more quickly when discovered. It will not develop into a dangerous conflagration. On the other hand, in case the fire has gained a dangerous headway, the extinguisher will provide, oftentimes, a means of exit that might otherwise be entirely cut off by the fire. Supposing the fire started and had penned you and your family upstairs. An extinguisher downstairs in that case would not do any good, whereas one conveniently placed upstairs would make possible your fighting the flames back and your getting safely out of danger.

Certainly before many years this lesson will have been dinned into us. fire extinguishers in their homes. More than 15,000 lives are destroyed annually by fire, the cause of which is mostly carelessness and lack of preparedness. Each year in the United States 15,000 lives are lost and 15,000 persons seriously injured by fire. Last year almost one-half billion of property was destroyed.

To a great extent these losses in lives and property could have been prevented if suitable fire-fighting apparatus had been close at hand.

Statistics show that 65 per cent of these fires occur in homes. The largest percentage of victims are women and children. It remains for those of us who are, as yet, untouched by this fire fiend to profit by the lesson that we have been taught, and to so protect our homes and our loved ones that we can go to sleep each night with a clear conscience and without dread.

MEXICO CONSERVES ITS WILD ANIMAL LIFE.

A recently issued decree by President Obregon prohibits all shooting of deer, antelope and mountain sheep throughout the entire republic of Mexico for a period of ten years. One sportsman has informed the American Game Protective Association that he thought this to be the greatest stroke in game protection in America in recent years.

ST. PAUL'S EXPRESSED IN NUMERALS.

Some one interested in statistics has compiled the following facts about St. Paul's in London: Twice around the railings of the cathedral is a mile. The extreme length is not quite 170 yards; it is 63 yards wide at its extreme point, and the towers are 74 yards high. Fifty workmen are constantly employed in the cathedral, and the monuments keep six men always busy. The floor is swept three times a week and washed once a month, and the whole building is cleaned once a year. There are eight fire stoves always burning, consuming a ton of coal a day. There are 3,000 chairs in the cathedral, and 200 surplices in the wardrobe, 60 of which are used every Sunday. The half mile of iron rails in the churchyard, with the seven ornamental gates, weigh 200 tons. Twenty-six thousand people can stand under the roof.

REVERSING FALLS OF ST. JOHN'S RIVER.

There are only four periods of 15 minutes each that vessels are enabled to enter the St. John's River, in the province of New Brunswick. The mouth of this stream is shallow and narrow and the tidal movements are rapid and very great, 28 feet being the usual difference between high and low tide. The result is a rush over this ledge at the mouth of the river that makes it resemble a fall, as the tide rises. When the flow is reversed the water escapes more slowly than it can flow through this narrow passage and the fall seems to reverse. The phenomenon is known as the Reversing Falls. For 15 minutes at the time when the change of the tides is taking place, the traffic of the stream may proceed in and out.

Ends Stubborn Coughs in a Hurry

For real effectiveness, this old home-made remedy has no equal. Easily and cheaply prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Anyone who has coughed all day and all night, will say that the immediate relief given is almost like magic. It takes but a moment to prepare and really there is nothing better for coughs.

Into a 16-oz. bottle, put 2½ ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, this mixture saves about two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, and gives you a more positive, effective remedy. It keeps perfectly, and tastes pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes in all the air passages. It promptly loosens a dry, tight cough, and soon you will notice the phlegm thin out, and then disappear altogether. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and it is also splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness, and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, the most reliable remedy for throat and chest ailments.

To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

PYRENE IS FIRE'S DEADLIEST ENEMY, FOR PYRENE KILLS FIRE AT BIRTH.

WHEN YOU SEE THE FILM

"The Great Idea"

you will realize the value of a Pyrene Fire Extinguisher in your home. Pyrene prevents big fires by killing little fires.

THESE STORES SELL PYRENE:

Pyrene KILLS FIRE SAVES LIFE

Cowan's Hardware, Limited
125-127 Dundas St., London

Pyrene KILLS FIRE SAVES LIFE

Purdom Hardware
124 Dundas St., London

Pyrene KILLS FIRE SAVES LIFE

15%—Pyrene Reduces Auto Fire Insurance Premium 15%

"No More Cold Floors For Us!"

Gyproc Fireproof Wallboard Will Shut Out Those Chilling Drafts

SEVERE weather outside, a furnace forcing heat against the volume of cold air, coming from the floors. Everyone uncomfortable, because of the piercing cold from the cellar. A decision to have warm floors—but can they be had at once?

Gyproc Fireproof Wallboard Will Seal The Basement Tight, Quickly, At Low Cost, Without Fuss or Muss

Gyproc will give you a permanent ceiling and tight partitions in your basement to keep out the cold; to keep dust and dirt from coming through the floors—and to protect your floors from warping, due to the dampness which is always present in a cellar.

Stops 95% of Winter Fire Hazard

Look at the papers! 95% of all fires in the winter, originate in the furnace room. Hot coals are put in wooden ash boxes and start a small fire. Over-heated smoke pipe—particularly over-heating in severe weather, starts a small fire in the basement. Gyproc gives fire nothing to feed on. It is compressed Gypsum—a sheet of rock stands between the fire and inflammable joists and studs.

Gyproc Wallboard is Gypsum

It comes to you in sheets ⅜ of an in. thick, 32 ins. wide and from 4 to 10 feet long—fireproof—flexible—easy to handle. You can nail it, saw it, use it like lumber, heat does not affect it, neither does cold or dampness. It will not shrink, check or warp.

The large sheets are nailed quickly to joists a nd studding. No dirt to clean up; no time lost in drying, as in the case of plaster. It makes a solid surface. One that will take any finish that is desired.

Buy The Most Convenient Size

Any Gyproc dealer will fill your order, supplying the sizes required. You are invited to consult us as to the many uses of and savings effected with Gyproc.

THE ONTARIO GYPSUM CO., LIMITED Head Office: PARIS, ONTARIO
Toronto Office—106 Don Esplanade *Montreal Office*—10 Cathcart Street *Windsor Office*—30 La Belle Bldg.
Factories—CALEDONIA, ONTARIO and LYTHMORE, ONTARIO

Ask your carpenter or dealer in builders' supplies or lumber for full information, or write us direct for book and sample. Sold by all good dealers in every city, town and village.

USE GYPROC FIREPROOF WALLBOARD

Instead of lath and plaster for Interior walls, and partitions.
For Finishing attic rooms.
For Factory Offices, basement protection.
For fire protection in the furnace room.
To line cellar ceilings and make warm floors.
For sheeting in frame and veneer buildings.
Under shingles for extra warmth and fire protection.
For switch boards, it is a non-conductor.
For lining garages and making out-buildings habitable.
1000 uses in dwellings, on the farm, in factories, warehouses and public buildings.

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

45

Clean-Cut Business Policies Made

Bert Weir, Realtor

The Greatest Real Estate Institution In This Section of Western Ontario.

TRADE REAL ESTATE INSURANCE MARK

BERT WEIR
Realtor

TRADE REAL ESTATE INSURANCE MARK

BERT WEIR
Realtor

Do You Want Good Property?

$2500—$1000 Down—White brick cottage, North—3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Hydro, gas and water. Full basement and large lot. Drive.

$6000—2-story white brick, Central—4 bedrooms, den, hall, double-parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Hydro, gas and water. 3-piece bath and furnace. 2 fireplaces. Veranda and garage.

$7500—Red Brick Bungalow, South — 3 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, reception hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen and den. Oak floors. Every convenience, including fireplace and laundry tubs. Large veranda. Brick garage.

$4000—$800 Down—Red Brick cottage, North—2 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry. 3-piece bath and furnace. Hydro, gas and water. Built-in cupboards. Full basement and wired for stove.

$9500—2-story solid rug brick, South—with slate roof. 3 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, reception hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen. 2 fireplaces. 3-piece bath. Full basement with furnace and extra toilet. Large veranda. Oak floors and trim. Red brick garage.

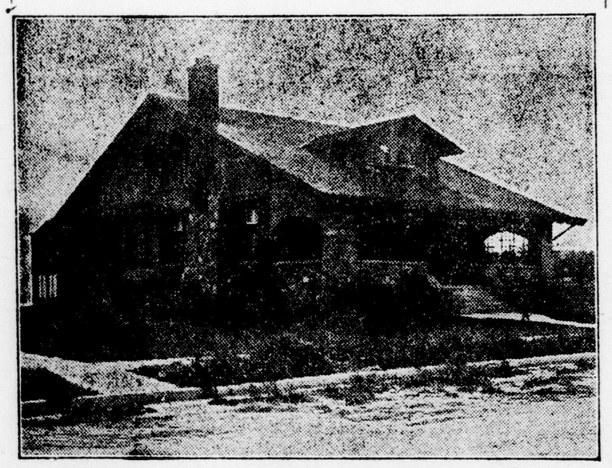
$3800—$500 Down—White brick cottage—North—3 bedrooms, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. 3-piece bath and furnace. Full basement. Veranda. Hydro, gas and water.

$1900—$200 Down—Frame cottage with new roof. Wired for stove. 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen. Hydro, water and toilet. Full basement and drive.

$4000—$1000 Down—Frame cottage close in. Two bedrooms, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer-kitchen, 3-piece bath with instantaneous heater. Hydro, gas, water and furnace. Electric stove. Veranda and garage. Full basement. Built-in cupboards.

$5000—Bed brick bungalow, North — 2 bedrooms, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen. 3-piece bath with hot water. Full basement with tubs and furnace. Veranda. Well decorated. Drive.

$18,000—SEE PICTURE BELOW.—5 bedrooms, large living-room, dining-room, kitchen. Three-piece bath on both floors. Hot water heated. Heated garage attached to house. Oak floors. All in very best condition. Beam ceilings. Built-in cupboards and fireplace. Every convenience.



313 HURON STREET

OFFICE PHONE
6250

L. H. REILLY, Manager.

CHARACTER of a business concern cannot be shamed. It is either good, bad or indifferent. To grow steadily and uninterrupted in public esteem and confidence the very foundation and structure of a business must be genuinely good or it will soon topple and become obscure. The greatest institutions of today came up through long years of splendid, unblemished, characterful service to humanity—believing that "right makes might."

Always there are individuals who doubt even in the face of absolute evidence, and by reason of this, miss much of the unmeasurable benefits that could easily be theirs to enjoy and profit by. But those whose business dealings have brought them in direct contact with the far-reaching business policies of Bert Weir, Realtor, in either the purchase or sale of real estate, are customers that will stand by them as long as the institution itself endures.

We refer you to the sterling quality of the "personalized" service we accord our customers, to the quality and sincerity of our advice on all questions pertaining to real estate, based upon an accurate knowledge of facts and experience, and to the courtesies freely extended the public without remuneration.

If these have been good for the many we have already served and are still serving—and which incidentally have made Bert Weir, Realtor, the greatest real estate institution in this section of Ontario, it is for you to decide whether or not these are good and best for you.

Time measures all things—WHY NOT NOW? If it is to list your property with us or if it is to help you find the home you wish to purchase, you will find a most helpful and obliging service at your command—any time—at our offices.

Our Listings Represent the Cream of the Finest Homes and Business Propositions in the City, as Well as Fine-Laying Lots and Farms.

Bert Weir, Realtor

156½ Dundas Street, London

Over Oak Hall

Do You Want Good Property?

$4850—$300 Down—New 1½-story Red Brick, South.—3 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen. Veranda, 3-piece bath and furnace with hot water connections. Full basement. Built-in cupboards.

$3000—$500 Down—1½ story White Brick, East.—3 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Hydro, gas, water and toilet. Veranda. Newly decorated. Drive.

$4600—$1600 Down—1½ story Red Brick, South—4 bedrooms, 5 clothes closets, double-parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. 3-piece bath and furnace with hot water connections. Full basement and veranda. Drive.

$5600—$1000 Down—1¾-story Red Brick, North—3 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, double-parlor, dining-room and kitchen. 3-piece bath and furnace. Hydro, gas, hot and cold water. Oak floors and fireplace. Full basement and garage.

$4200—$1300 Down.—Red Brick Cottage, South—2 bedrooms, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen, 3-piece bath and furnace. Full basement and veranda. Frame garage.

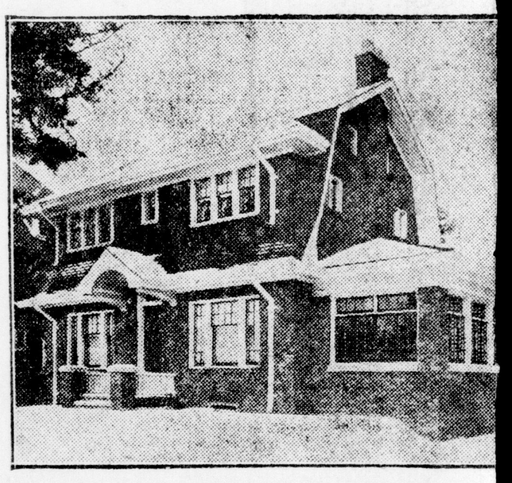
$8000—$2000 Down—2-story Rug Brick, South—4 bedrooms, 4 clothes closets, large living-room with fireplace, dining-room and kitchen. Veranda, 3-piece bath with hot water from furnace. Oak floors. Full basement in three parts. Drive.

$5100—$1400 Down.—Red Brick Bungalow, South — 3 bedrooms, 2 clothes-closets, hall, living-room, dining-room and kitchen. 3-piece bath and furnace with hot water. Built-in cupboards and wired for stove. Full basement and veranda. Shades, screens and linoleums included.

$4500—$1000 Down.—1½-story White Brick, South End—3 bedrooms, 3 clothes-closets, hall, double-parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. 3-piece bath and furnace. Porch. 2-part basement.

$3400—$500 Down.—White Brick Cottage, South—2 bedrooms, hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen, 2-piece bath and furnace. Full basement. Hydro, gas and water. Two rooms could be finished on second floor.

$15,500—SEE PICTURE BELOW.—4 bedrooms, large living-room, sunroom, dining-room and kitchen. Good bathroom. Full basement with furnace and laundry tubs. Oak floors all through. Chestnut trim. Fireplace and good electric fixtures. Garage. Well decorated. Hot and cold, hard and soft water. Electric stove and ironer, and window shades, curtains and hangings included.



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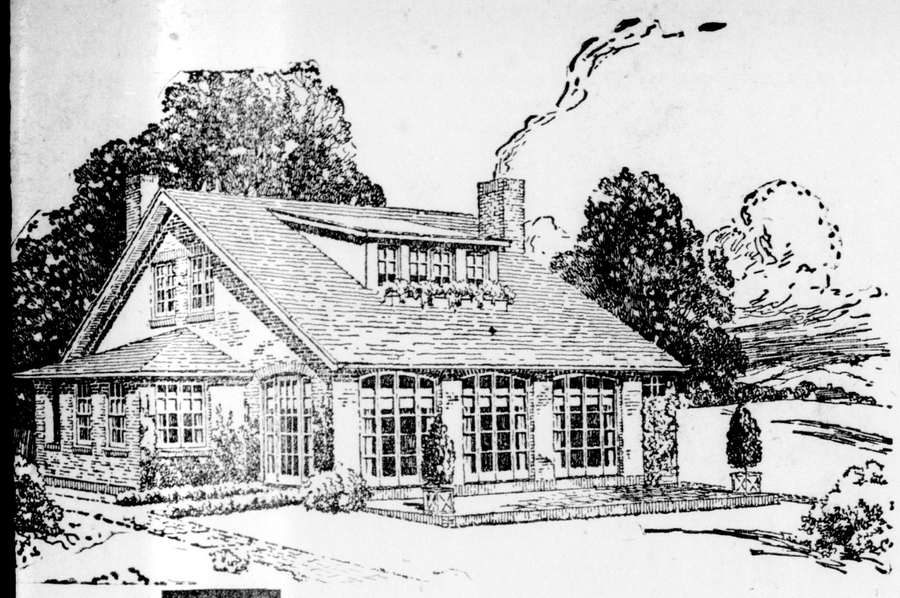
A. C. Ball	Phone 4362F
Bert Hookway	Phone 3613W
Thos. Wilkey	Phone 4781
Wm. Taylor	Phone 1908
Wm. Reilly	Phone 6339F



Three Million Two Hundred and Sixty-One Thousand Dollars Worth of Building Permits Issued In 1923—A Record Year.

1924 SHOULD EXCEED IT!

LONDON IS A KEY CITY—

London is situated in the center of one of the richest "belts" in all of Canada. It is the largest city between Hamilton and Detroit; a clearing house for every commodity grown or manufactured. Look at your map. Note the radius that is served by this Western Ontario metropolis. All main highways, all railroad lines, meet and diverge again at this great "key city."

LET'S UNLOCK THE DOORS

The doors to greater activity and prosperity can be unlocked by Londoners. More people, more trade, more building, more "broadening out," these are the keys that unlock the doors. Speaking in terms of economics, everything revolves around expansion, construction work on homes, factories, buildings of every kind. If we are to have a bigger London—a record 1924—we must get behind the building movement.

80% of LONDON CITIZENS OWN THEIR HOMES

Mark this well, more London citizens own the homes they live in than those of any other city in Canada. A sure sign of a well-knit community, of solid growth, for home owners make a city prosperous.

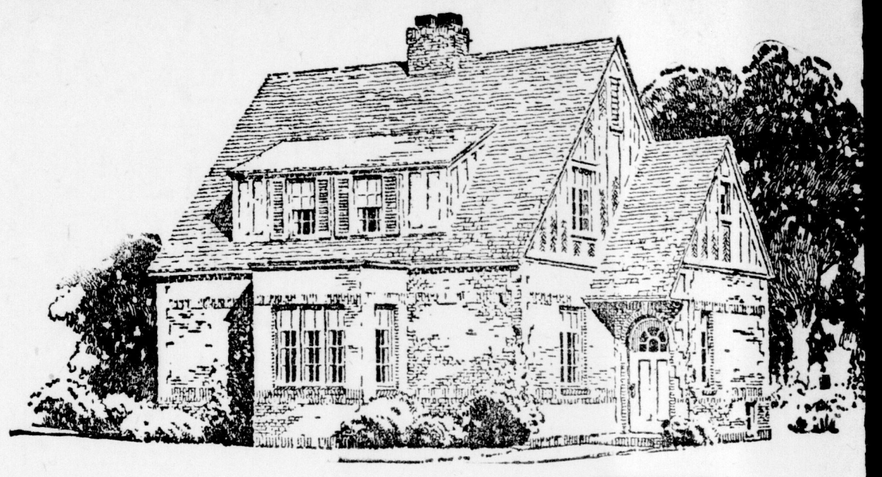
Decide now—build a home of your own, build it in London, build it this year.

On Behalf of the City of London

G. A. WENIGE (Mayor)

L. H. DOUGLASS	*N. P. WALSH*	*J. A. GREER*	*A. M. TOWE*
J. ANDERSON	*E. SMITH*	*ED. HAYDEN*	*E. N. WARREN*
G. B. DRAKE	*G. F. W. McKAY*	*H. BOTTRILL*	*E. A. SHAW*

BUILD A HOME—
BUILD IN LONDON



1924 IS A GOOD TIME TO BUILD

EMPLOYMENT—

Means much for the prosperity of all during this year. If you and your neighbor are steadily employed, 1924 will be the most prosperous year in the history of London. ¶ You may have contemplated the building of a home, a factory, a warehouse, a garage—but have delayed, thinking a better opportunity might present itself.

LET'S HAVE ACTION NOW!

From every indication, costs will not be lower—lumber, bricks, stone, material of all kinds, and especially labor, cannot be purchased for less. ¶ London has been good to you and you have prospered—now be good to London. ¶ Share your prosperity (profitably to yourself) by creating employment for others.

LIVE IN LONDON—THE CITY OF HOMES!

GO AHEAD WITH THE BUILDING YOU PLANNED

On Behalf of the City of London

G. A. WENIGE (Mayor)

L. H. DOUGLASS	*N. P. WALSH*	*J. A. GREER*	*A. M. TOWE*
J. ANDERSON	*E. SMITH*	*ED. HAYDEN*	*E. N. WARREN*
G. B. DRAKE	*G. F. W. McKAY*	*H. BOTTRILL*	*E. A. SHAW*

Own Your Own Home

"There's Music In the Air"

"THE GREAT IDEA"

—the "greatest idea" is to have a radio in your home. The modern home is not complete without it

is more wonderful than to sit by your fireside and enjoy the l programs of far-off cities? Orchestral selections, theatre ms and many other entertaining items. All this is possible, yone in the house can operate a Radiola with ease. rticulars can be obtained by writing to us—or, better still, come lk it over with us.

Ask to see the "Grebe" Radiola—it's wonderful—just like your piano.

ndon Radio Co. 314 Dundas street Opp. the Armories Tel. 2863.

"London's Only Exclusive Radio Shop."

DON'T MISS SEEING

The Great Idea"

BEING SHOWN AT

Loew's Theatre

nday, Tuesday, Wednesday

If you would keep informed of the most modern thought expressed in the building of a home

Crane Plumbing Materials Are Sold by

GGETT & CO.

PLUMBING, GAS FITTING, HOT WATER AND STEAM FITTING.

340 RIDOUT STREET. PHONE 210.

vertise In The Advertiser

BUYING A HOME IS BEST INVESTMENT PERSON CAN MAKE

Paying Rent Means One Is Outlaying Funds Only For Temporary Shelter.

EASY PAYMENTS

The discussion of this problem reveals that in reality it amounts to whether you wish to pay rent to yourself or to some one else.

No matter where or how you live, you are paying rent. If not to the landlord—then to yourself. The point is which pays best—rent on some one else's house or your own. You probably have been pondering much on just such questions. If you do not want the burden and responsibility of caring for a house, or if this responsibility for you is heavier than that of providing the rent, then for you renting probably is cheaper.

Taxes, insurance, depreciation, upkeep and many more such items must be covered by the rental. But, in addition you must pay the landlord an ample return on his investment. Remember it is a business investment and he is entitled to a margin of profit. This varies as to locality, but is rarely less than eight per cent and frequently, so government statistics tell us, as high as thirteen per cent. Such a rate is necessary to protect the landlord's investment and give him due profit.

The amount of money spent yearly for the privilege of having shelters over our heads is astonishing, especially when we remember that not one dollar of it constitutes an investment toward ownership.

Periodically all renters have qualms of doubt as to whether the same amount of money invested in a home would not prove a better investment. Perhaps you are fully satisfied yourself that home ownership is the ideal state, but hesitate to take the leap because of lack of definite information as to financial obligations. You wish to know whether you would be tying yourself to an obligation heavier than your ability to carry.

Home Building an Investment.

It is altogether wrong to assume that the financing of a new home constitutes the signing of your name to eternal indebtedness. No matter on what basis you pay for your home, the fact remains that you get not only what your renting neighbor gets—a receipt—but in addition, a tangible, physical something that belongs to you for evermore—A Home of Your Own.

Quite aside from the sense of joy that one gets from owning, or paying for a home, there is the moral effect that must be considered.

Many a family, which otherwise would have gone from year to year accumulating nothing in the bank account, has been saved from certain ruin by the systematic saving habits made necessary by the circumstance of paying for a home. Without an obligation of some such nature very few people are infallible to the extent of saving a definite amount each month. It is perfectly easy to start a savings account with the honest intention of depositing a certain amount periodically, but circumstances cause you to alter your habits and the first thing you know you have forgotten your fine resolution.

It is a mistake to assume that home building requires a lot of money to begin with. Many homes all around us have been built and paid for with comparatively small initial outlay.

The proper way to look on home ownership is that it is an enterprise—a business if you please. It is a plan for investing your money in your own enterprise for safe and secure returns. But like all business it must be approached with good judgment and understanding, followed up with good management.

Building for Sentiment or Profit.

Probably the most important consideration is profit when building a home. The joy, the happiness, the contentment, the sense of security, the pride, and a host of other considerations depending upon home ownership, often entirely outweigh the profit idea. Your home expresses your individuality. Your flowers, garden, book shelves, fireplace, decorating—these and many more are expressions of your personality and taste. There are many cases where individuals are engaged in commercial ventures from which they receive a large percentage for money invested. Sometimes this percentage is so large that home ownership, by comparison, has no financial inducement, and in such cases it may be cheaper to rent than to build. Because of the fact that home ownership has more to it than the mere financial side, even those who can make more money by renting are usually home owners.

It is usually less expensive for a salaried man or a man with limited means or income to build his own home.

Bearing in mind that home building is a business investment proposition, plus a matter of sentiment—that it is a profit-sharing plan in which you pay yourself dividends, and that on the other hand renting for the landlord is also a business, and must pay him dividends, you have but one consideration—it is simply a case of whom you wish to pay dividends to—the landlord or yourself. And also whether you wish to live in a house or a home.

For the sake of argument let us suppose that you have a savings account that might be used as initial payment on a home. Your desire is to increase the earning power of your savings. This is natural. But if you are paying rent you are actually losing from two to five per cent on your savings just because you are living in the landlord's house. Remember it is only a house. But if you invest your money in a home you stand to make from seven to thirteen per cent on your money, and you have a home, plus your interest.

What Could Be More Inviting

Pleasure in the Home.

LIGHTING EFFECTS SHOULD BE VARIED IN MODERN HOME

Ceiling Fixtures Should Be Limited to General Illumination of Room.

ELIMINATE GLARE

Activities in a living-room vary from those quiet occasions when a restive mood is desired to those when a joyous company is gathered. Surely the same lighting effect is not desirable for these two extremes. To provide only the monotonous lighting which is the result of simple ceiling fixtures and generally inadequate equipment, is to limit the possibilities of lighting and to insure dissatisfaction. It should be the aim in designing the wiring and in selecting the fixtures to obtain a variety of lighting effects, in order that lighting may do its share toward providing the proper environment for various moods and occasions. In fact, after a home is decorated and furnished, lighting is the only element having sufficient mobility to provide extensive variety in the appearance of the interior.

The function of the ceiling fixture in the living-room is to provide general lighting. The fixture should be inconspicuous and hung close to the ceiling so that it will be out of the field of vision. A bright, glaring spot, viewed continuously, is extremely uncomfortable. To relieve this discomfort the fixture should be equipped with dense diffusing shades of such shape that the light sources are concealed. In a large living-room sometimes two ceiling fixtures are necessary. There are occasions when general lighting is desired, but to sit for hours each evening under a flood of light cannot be enjoyable. Such lighting does not supply the pleasuse of subdued and localized light so desirable for reading and resting. Therefore ceiling fixtures should be limited to providing general lighting and portable lamps should be available for the quiet hours in the living-room.

Must Shade Wall Lights.

Owing to their position, wall brackets are a source of discomfort if they are not heavily shaded. If they are depended upon for general lighting, they are often bright enough to be annoying. Generally, wall brackets and small portable lamps or candlesticks should be considered as vitalized ornaments. A decorative lighting unit which is intended to be only ornamental has as much right to exist as any piece of bric-a-brac or pottery. Dense diffusing glass, parchment, and textiles are satisfactory materials for shading these units and low wattage lamps should be used in them.

Portable lamps represent the most mobile system of lighting available for the living-room. With an adequate supply of portable lamps the householder will be able to obtain a range of lighting effects and the various occupants of the room will be able to find comfortable places for reading or for other activities. In fact, portables may supply all the lighting requirements in a living-room, but considerable care should be exercised in selecting them for various purposes. The pedestal should be of the correct height and the shade should be of proper width and depth so that the spread of light may be correct for its intended purpose. These things may be determined before purchasing a portable by experimenting in the store.

If the ceiling fixture is eliminated, other means should be provided for obtaining a flood of light when desired. This general lighting can be effectively produced by portable lamps which are equipped with an inverted reflector and an open-top shade. This reflector will throw the light to the ceiling and a lighting effect similar to the one produced by an indirect ceiling fixture will be obtained. These reflectors may be installed on either a floor lamp or a table lamp. The portable should, however, be of such a height that one is not able to look down into the reflector.

Use of Floor Lamps.

In an average-sized living-room one floor lamp, about six feet high, equipped with a reflector and an open-top shade, will provide plenty of light for general illumination. This lamp may also have a second circuit to provide localized light like an ordinary portable. The downward light will give illumination for reading or for lighting the keyboard of the piano. Near another chair or a davenport, a bright lamp or, if end-tables are used, a table lamp will provide light for another's activities. Various other floor and table lamps may be used, depending upon the kind and arrangement of furniture. Portable lamps provide light where and when one wishes it. If there is a fireplace in the room, two little candlesticks, equipped with small lamps and dense shades on the mantel will add a bit of interesting ornamentation to the room. A charming, restful, inviting atmosphere is created in a room in which the lighting is accomplished by appropriate portable lamps, but to insure against dinginess some of the shades of portables should have open tops in order that some light may escape upward to be diffused about the room.

When a party gathers around a dining-room table the members should be interested in each other and in the food before them.

"The Great Idea"

When the Home is Built, is in Living Healthy, Happy Lives in it.

Start right by ordering

NEAL'S Good White Bread

Phone 1313 or 2173

For one of our Bread Salesmen to Call.

What Every Woman Wants!

SEE "THE GREAT IDEA"

At Loew's Theatre, February 11, 12, 13

Here's a new kind of photoplay you can't afford to miss. There's a real story—absorbing, full of human interest. For its background, it has the building of a model, modern home, in which all the latest developments in comfort, convenience and economy are brought together for your pleasure and information.

You would have to visit a hundred up-to-date houses and apartments to see what "The Great Idea" brings clearly and entertainingly before your eyes in six swiftly-moving reels.

In building the model house shown on the screen, The Atlas Educational Film Corporation selected only materials and equipment which unite highest quality and endurance with reasonable price. For bathrooms, kitchen and laundry, they chose Crane plumbing fixtures, valves, piping and fittings exclusively.

Crane fixtures and accessories shown in "The Most Perfect House in America" — and a great variety of other types — are on view every day at the Crane Showrooms, 304 York Street, London. Visitors are cordially welcome.

CRANE LIMITED

304 YORK ST. HEAD OFFICE—MONTREAL.

Branches in All Principal Cities.

MAKE YOUR OWN

"THE MOST PERFECT HOUSE IN AMERICA"

—Perfect Furniture Is the Key

MAKING of your house a perfect "HOME" is of more concern to you than owning the most pretentious residence. And whatever means you may have chosen, perfect furniture is of prime importance. Furniture, well selected and of true worth, does more to beautify and glorify the house than probably any other agent. Home comfort, home pride, home cheerfulness is directly proportionate to the care and interest one takes in furniture and decorating.

HOW THOMAS CAN ASSIST

Hundreds of the finest homes in London and Western Ontario are monuments to the Thomas plan of home furnishing. Three floors of the finest Furniture. Rugs and Draperies, make choosing a pleasure. Capable salesmen—trained in the right home decorating principles, are your assurance of helpful, reliable advice.

CHESTERFIELDS—

On the second floor of the Thomas Building will be found one of the most complete and varied selections of Chesterfields in Western Ontario. A design and quality for every type of home.

DINING ROOM SUITES—

Many and varied are the designs and qualities in Dining Room Furniture. Simple and ornate styles—one for every home.

LIVING ROOM FURNITURE—

Suites and separate pieces, in a host of patterns and qualities. Complete stocks for every requirement.

SEE THE COMPLETELY FURNISHED HOME ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

Liberal Terms on Any Amount of Furniture purchased.

Trade in Your Old Furniture on New.

FEBRUARY SALE NOW ON

THOMAS

See "The Great Idea"—Loew's Theater—February 11, 12, 13.

SEE
"THE GREAT IDEA"
Mon., Tues., Wed. at
LOEW'S THEATRE

The Builders' Exchange, London

SEE
"THE GREAT IDEA"
Mon., Tues., Wed. at
LOEW'S THEATRE

See the Film

"The Great Idea"

Then if you build, see

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For those who contemplate making any installations we would suggest that you consult us.
We are prepared at all times to furnish expert advice on Mechanical, Building Problems. Our Engineering staff is well equipped to render any service in such matters, and our executive staff all first-class mechanics.
The Sprinkler System which we install is a much needed service in New Buildings eliminating loss by fire.

"Let Us Explain."

LONDON BUILDERS' EXCHANGE AIDS DEVELOPMENT

Not Organized as Means To Fix Price For Buildings.

ADJUSTS WAGE SCALE

By SID JONES,
President of the Builders' Exchange

The Builders' Exchange of the City of London was incorporated in April, 1898, by 23 of the outstanding businessmen who were engaged in the various building trades and supply houses at that time.

The purpose of organizing was to encourage and protect the building interests of the city and vicinity, to adjust any difficulties which might arise, to inculcate just and equitable principles and to promote good feeling and harmony among those engaged in the building trade, thus assuring the public of skill, honorable reputation and probity.

Some people are under the impression that the Exchange is a price-fixing organization. This is not so. How can it fix prices when in most instances tenders are called for through the medium of the press on the proposed work?

In another part of this edition will be found a list of the members of the Exchange, and any one contemplating building will do well to inquire of any of the members, who will be glad to offer any information, courteous treatment, and in the event of the work being carried on by a member, we have no hesitation in saying they will receive value, dollar for dollar, in good materials and good workmanship.

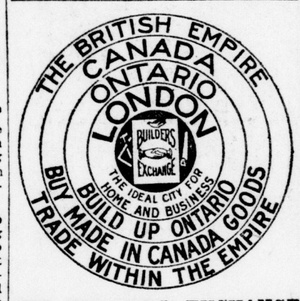
Adjusts Wage Scales.

The Exchange has always acted as a medium between contractors and men in adjusting wage scales, and in cases of dissatisfaction arising from any source; and, as its name implies, exchange of thoughts, difficulties in construction, views, and the social side is not neglected, for in the rooms we have many a pleasant rubbing of shoulders with the members who are engaged in the line of the building trades, as well as the other branches.

The outlook for the present year in the building industries is very bright. There are several buildings of a public and educational nature contemplated, as well as several fine residences. So far inquiries are pouring in from people who are just waiting for their plans and specifications to be completed by the various architects of the city.

The question of lower prices can hardly be expected to be answered in the affirmative, for the cost of production remains about the same in most lines, some lines slightly higher. Wages will remain the same, as what agreements have been signed so far are at the same rate as last year. The cost of building in London and vicinity is slightly lower than in comparison with other centers.

Any one who is planning to build will do well to take these remarks into consideration and not put off any longer, for where could you find a more ideal city to live in, from whatever point of view it is taken, religious, educational, commercial, industrial? All are doing their part, striving to make conditions in London not to be equalled anywhere. Build now in London!



THE BUILDERS' EXCHANGE strives for the betterment of all things in the British Empire.

CHARGE FOUL PLAY DEATH OF INFANT

Open Verdict Returned in Kitchener Case—Armenian Is Held.

Special to The Advertiser.

Kitchener, Feb. 8.—The coroner's jury which investigated the death of the abandoned girl baby found on the Doon road near here on Jan. 8, returned an open verdict at the inquest tonight, deciding that the child came to its death by foul play at the hands of an unknown party or parties.

At the preliminary hearing this afternoon, Aram Marderosian, an Armenian, charged with the murder of the child, Magistrate Weir reserved his decision, after hearing the evidence, pending the outcome of the inquest.

When found by Chief O'Neill the body of the infant was wrapped in two shirts and old newspapers. Through the laundry marks on the collar band of one shirt, provincial officers arrested Marderosian on Jan. 11, but the Chinese laundryman tonight could not identify the shirt as belonging to Marderosian.

Confirm Report Of Engagement

Betrothal of Miss Green To Prince Announced.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Dr. O. Green tonight formally announced the engagement of his only daughter, Miss Eleanor Margaret Green, to Prince Viggo of Denmark, confirming an announcement made several weeks ago in court circles in Denmark and retracting a subsequent denial here.

The announcement also confirmed a despatch from Ottawa today in which it was declared the announcements would be made tomorrow.

DURHAM I. O. D. E. CHAPTER CLOSES SUCCESSFUL YEA

Special to The Advertiser.

Durham, Feb. 8.—At the annua meeting of Canadian Greys' Chapter I. O. D. E., last evening officers elected were: Regent, Miss Julia Weir, B A.; first vice, Mrs. Wm. Calder second vice, Mrs. S. McBeth; secretary Miss A. C. McKenzie; treasurer, Mrs R. Burnett; educational secretary, Miss Alice M. Ramage; Echoes secretary, Miss Marion Calder; standard-bearer, Mrs. John Burgess; council, Mesdames Lauder, Knight, Pickering, Henderson, Harding, Clark MacDonnell, Misses E. Hunter, Kress, Kearney.

The chapter has had one of the most successful years since its inception seven years ago, and a membership of 60, the largest in its history. They have raised over $800 from all sources this year, and have started the nucleus of a fund that will go to improving the present town hall or erection of a new edifice.

BERLIN IS SILENT ABOUT RUMORED RESIGNATION

Associated Press Despatch.

Berlin, Feb. 8.—The foreign office refuses to discuss reports of Ambassador Wiedfeld's possible resignation as a result of the Washington flag incident, but it seems clearly the government's intention to shift the responsibility to the ambassador.

MANITOBA'S TREASURER LOOKS FOR SMALL DEFICIT

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, Feb. 8.—Forecasting a net deficit for the current fiscal year of approximately $210,000, Hon. F. M. Black, provincial treasurer, made his second budget speech in the Manitoba Legislature this afternoon, adding that with continued economy in expenditures he expected to close the year "if not with a surplus, with a deficit which will not be of serious proportions."

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For inspection by Architects and Builders.

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The Builders' Exchange

—Of the City of London—

INCORPORATED 1898.

OFFICE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, LONDON.

The Exchange was organized for the proper development of the building and construction industry. Its members being classified in sections for this purpose. The members and classification are as follows:

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John Fenn & Son.
Geo. S. Gould.
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PAINTERS' SECTION.
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F. Deeley & Son.
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GENERAL OR BULK CONTRACTORS.
Harry Hayman.
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ELECTRICIANS' SECTION
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Kernohan Lumber Co.

ROOFING SECTION.
Walter Scott.
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J. A. Brownlee.
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WHEN YOU WANT TO fix that fence, lay that floor, hang that door, build that small building or cottage or any big carpenter job, LET ME ESTIMATE FOR YOU

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WHEN YOU ARE READY TO BUILD, I'LL BE READY TO QUOTE MY PRICE FOR YOUR JOB!

666 ELIAS STREET. —:— PHONE 3503W.

Own Your Own Home

Modern Wife Will Tackle Problems In House Work That Grandmother Avoided

Servant Problem Leaves Most Women To Do the Work Themselves.

MACHINES ARE AID

Marriage is usually entered into on the theory that it is a partnership affair. By partnership, it is generally understood a fairly equal sharing of responsibility and labor, so far as possible.

A woman expects her husband to deliver the material results of his labors without complaint. She also feels that she has the right to such money as is necessary for herself and children. In return she understands that she is to manage the home equally as well and without complaint.

Hardly without one knowing it, times have changed in respect to household tasks. When our grandmothers kept house they had the help of servants. Nowadays the servant question has become so much of a problem that the average housewife has long since given up, and is doing the work all herself. This transition has taken place more or less gradually so that the housewife in many instances, and certainly more frequently her husband, fails to realize that she is trying to cope with a situation which her grandmother would have considered hopeless. She is trying to do single-handed that which her grandmother accomplished by means of at least one servant.

It, therefore, becomes vitally important that the modern housewife make use of every labor-saving device of which she can avail herself. Long ago the man of the house surrounded himself in his office and factory with labor-saving and time-saving devices, and, irrespective of change in the labor situation he has acquired the use of labor-saving devices as a matter of course. The fairest-minded husband would be shocked at the indifference with which he is permitting his partner—his wife—to go on day after day, year after year, coping with an almost impossible situation, with comparatively few household labor-saving devices.

A comparison of this kind serves to show the husband how wholly unfair he is, even though he is so thoughtlessly, in not realizing how unequal the partnership has become. Ultimately the wife comes to feel that possibly she is a failure. She does not seem able to hold her own end of the bargain. Her strength is not equal to the task.

The Solution.

The washing machine and the electric cleaner, the electric iron and the electric fan are fairly familiar to all housewives. Their use, however, may be greatly improved by a study of the conditions under which they are used. A well equipped laundry with convenient outlets for hot and cold water, a well-drained floor, good light and ventilation; electric sweeper so situated that it can be used at a moment's notice without carrying it up and down stairs. Many housewives now have a cleaner on each floor. Electric fans should be equally accessible. As already spoken of in another article in this paper, the electric dish washer is very rapidly coming into its own. This will save the housewife many valuable hours in the course of a year, and make her housework many per cent easier.

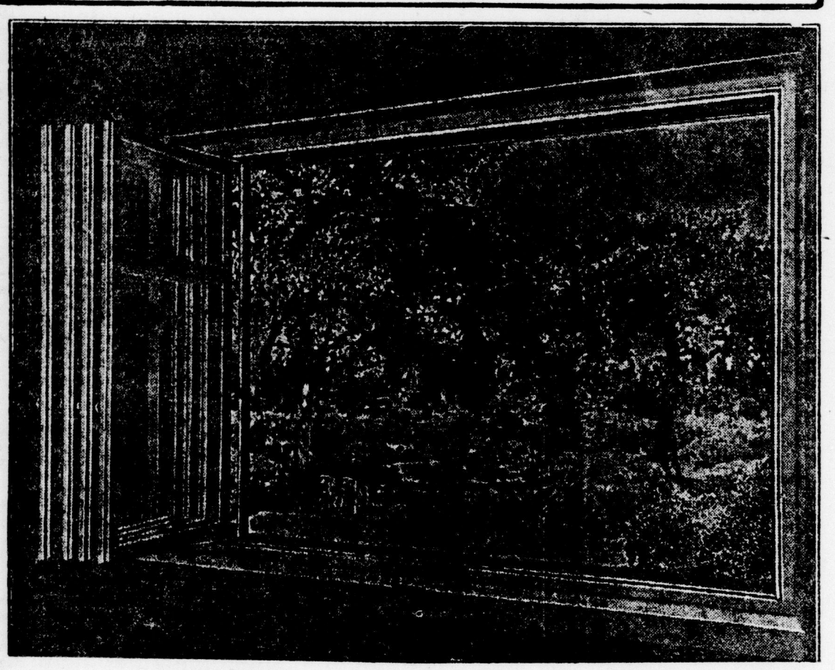
The electric percolator, toaster and iron are well known, but should be used to an even greater extent. The kitchen utility motor is a valuable addition, and will save the housewife much aggravation caused by dull knives. The electric whipper will be found an invaluable aid, as it will produce better and quicker results without the tiring grinding of the old-fashioned contrivance. "The Electric Susan" can be used to greater advantage in kitchen, dining-room, sewing-room or bedroom. It provides several electric outlets for various devices without the necessity of running separate cords to the wall plug.

The Suction Fan.

This highly efficient apparatus, as covered in another article, makes possible constant ventilation of the entire house without affecting the heat of the home. Kitchen odors, which would otherwise prove very objectionable, are done away with, and the housewife is assured that the room in which she spends the largest part of her time will be one of the pleasantest rooms in the house. Considering the fact that times have changed so radically as regards the servant problem, thus making the greater use of electrical devices imperative, it is quite logical to assume that some attention should be given to the placement of convenient outlets. No husband who is employed in a shop would think of running a long cord across the floor of the shop to the other side of the room to plug in for an electric drill or other piece of bench apparatus. He would consider such a procedure as but a temporary makeshift, and in no way compatible with shop efficiency.

Ponder on a few such thoughts as these, and you will see why it is that woman with her present-day lack of household help should be given, if anything, more consideration than the man in his shop.

The Sun Parlor



Collapsible Windows In the Sun Parlor Are a Great Advantage.

TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR SKI-RUNNERS.

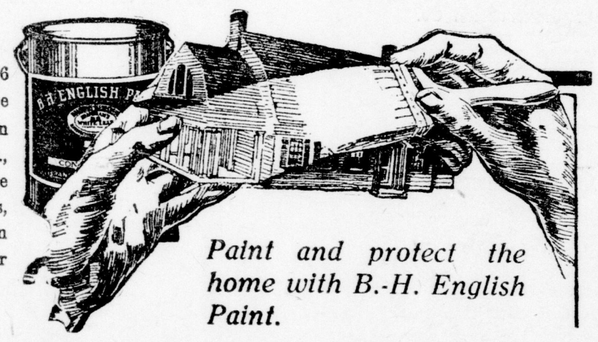
So popular has skiing become in the last few years, especially in the Scandinavian countries, that training schools are now being established where the elements of sport will be taught. Inclines are built in the instruction halls so that beginners may practice balancing and acquire the confidence necessary to negotiate the steep slopes.

"The Great Idea"

IN BUILDING A HOME IS TO USE THE BEST

"B.-H. English Paint," which is the highest attainment in paint manufacturing; 70% pure white lead, 30% pure white zinc — 100% pure paint.

B-H Paint is made in 36 colors besides White and Black. Is put up in cans ½-pts., pts., qts., ½-gals. and gals. Come in and get color cards, etc. Personal attention to all orders, large or small.



Paint and protect the home with B.-H. English Paint.

Chi-Namel

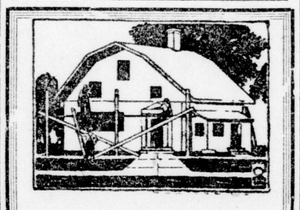
for soft wood floors use the Chi-Namel graining process. It is simple and anyone can do it. For hardwood floors use Chi-Namel Varnish, which is heel, hammer and water proof. Once used, always used. It is the "quality" finish for everything in the home; also ask for "Shine Easy" Furniture Polish. It is absolutely the best furniture polish ever sold in London. It is made by the Chi-Namel factory.

Don't be without a PYRENE FIRE EXTINGUISHER IN YOUR HOME, — Only $12.00.

Purdom Hardware

124 DUNDAS STREET

QUALITY AND SERVICE.



BUILD WITH

Matthews' Lumber

We do one thing only and do it well—We deal in reliable lumber.

When you build, or when you repair, make sure your lumber comes from our yards.

The finest service possible, and prices more than moderate, have built for us an enviable connection.

Next Time—

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Matthews

LUMBER COMPANY.

201-205 Horton Street.

Brick Manufacturing and Supply Co., Limited

FINEST SERVICE — REASONABLE PRICES

609 William St. : London — Ontario. : Phone 1244.

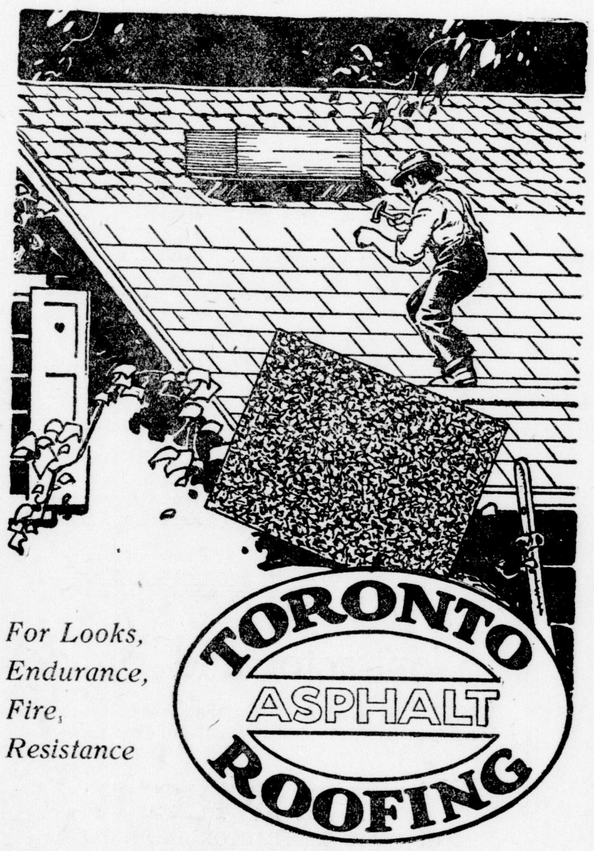
WHEN BUILDING OR REPAIRING LET US QUOTE YOU ON THESE MATERIALS

CEMENT	WHITE ATLAS CEMENT	HARDWALL
SAND	SUPER CEMENT	PLASTER BOARD
GRAVEL	DRAIN TILE	HYDRATED LIME
CINDERS	SEWER PIPE	LUMP LIME
FIREBRICK	FLUE LINING	PLASTER OF PARIS
FIRECLAY	WALL COPING	CORNER BEAD
MANTEL BRICK	FACEBRICK	METAL LATH
MAGNESIA STUCCO	COMMON BRICK	ASPHALT SHINGLES
GRANITE CHIPPINGS	BUILDING TILE	CORRUGATED IRON
PEBBLE DASH	WALL TIES	

Advertise In the London Advertiser

TORONTO ASHPHALT SHINGLES

Put Them On Your Present Or Future Home



NOTE the contrast in the accompanying illustration. Toronto Asphalt Shingles beautify your home and register an immediate impression of stability and pride.

They endure through the years, rendering perfect protection in every kind of weather. Re-roof now for the last time—with Toronto Asphalt Shingles.

When fire threatens, rest assured that your roof of Toronto Asphalt Shingles is immune —that it will protect your home from fire destruction.

For Looks, Endurance, Fire, Resistance

TORONTO ASPHALT ROOFING

BUILDING—LET US HELP

We will gladly estimate for you, and arrange with a competent constructor to erect your new home. Let us show you how we can save you many dollars on every kind of lumber you'll need.

FOR YOUR FLOORS

USE SATIN-FINISH FLOORING FOR PERFECT FLOORS.

HAS SUPERB APPEARANCE.

CHEAPER IN THE LONG RUN.

Requires Less Scraping Than Ordinary Hardwood Flooring.

Hardwood floors add much to your home. It proves the cheapest flooring to install—saves carpets and lasts for years. Always looks well and is more sanitary. Satin-finish flooring makes the ideal floor. Get an estimate now.

Our prices will prove interesting.

LUMBER LATH SHINGLES

R. H. SMITH

11 ERIE AVENUE. Chas. Wood, Sales Manager. PHONE 2998W.

POSTS AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES.

OIL SHARES BEAR BRUNT OF SELLING

Speculators For Decline Assume Control of New York Market Yesterday.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8. — Speculators for the decline assumed control of today's stock market, forcing recessions throughout the list, with the help of another large volume of realizing sales. Operators on the long side showed little disposition to follow up their recent advantage, but distributed supporting orders throughout the list, to keep the decline in check, net losses in the active issues ranging from small fractions to two points.

Oil shares bore the brunt of the selling pressure, Atlantic Refining dropping 5 points, Tidewater ¾, and Standard Oil of New Jersey and California Houston, Marland, Pacific, Seaboard certificates, Phillipps and Royal Dutch losing 1 to 2 points.

U. S. Steel common dropped 1 point to 106⅞, and Baldwin and Studebaker each closed ½ lower.

American Can yielded only slightly to 117¾. The floating supply of Steel common was reported to be the smallest since the corporation was organized as a result of the purchase of 100,000 shares by the corporation for re-sale to the employees.

Strength of a few specialties, such as United States Cast Iron Pipe, which closed at a point higher at 74 after touching 76¾, and General Electric, which rallied from 210 to 214½, closing slightly below the top, was attributed to pool operations. Other strong spots included American Beet Sugar, International Harvester and the Liggett and Myers issues, the gains ranging from one to six points, although the turnover in most cases was small.

Railroad shares offered stubborn resistance to selling pressures, net losses in the principal issues being limited to fractions.

Time money and commercial paper rates were unchanged, the bulk of the business being done at 4¾ per cent.

The feature of the reactionary foreign exchange market was the heavy selling of German marks by European houses after a long period of comparative inactivity. Demand sterling dropped more than two cents to $4.29¼, and French francs broke nearly ten points to 4.54c. South American exchanges were firm on the buying of bills in anticipation of heavy exports from the Argentine and the consolation of Brazil's external debt as a result of the visit of the British financial mission to that country.

Total stock sales—985,600 shares.

MONEY

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Money on call easier, 4¼ to 4¾ per cent; ruling rate 4¾ per cent.

Time loans steady; 60 days, 4¾ per cent; 90 days, 4¾; 6 months, 4¾; prime mercantile paper, 4¾.

SUGAR

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—There was a better inquiry for raw sugar today, and prices were one-eighth higher. The sales included $17,500 bags of Porto Ricos to an out-port refiner at $7.22, duty paid, and 50,000 bags of Cubas and 35,000 bags of Philippine Islands at $7.28, all for February shipment.

The steadier tone in the spot market led to active covering and renewed buying by trade interests and commission-houses in raw sugar futures. Final prices were 17 to 21 points above the previous close. March was $5.53, May $5.57, July $5.60, September $5.62.

In the refined only a moderate inquiry was reported. Prices were unchanged, at $8.60 to $9 for fine granulated

Refined futures were nominal.

COMMERCIAL FAILURES.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—Commercial failures in Canada and Newfoundland during the last week, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., totaled 65, a notable decrease from the corresponding week last year, when 91 were reported. Over half of this week's failures were reported from Quebec and Ontario, with 24 and 21 respectively. Saskatchewan reported 5 failures, Alberta 4, New Brunswick 3, Nova Scotia 2, British Columbia and Manitoba 1 each, while Newfoundland reported 4.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, Feb. 8.—The weekly trade report of the Canadian Creditmen's Trust Association, Ltd., states:

Halifax—General trade conditions unchanged. Volume of wholesale business about normal.

St. John—Wholesale trade quiet and collections somewhat slow. Lumbering industry reported to be getting more active.

Montreal—Hardware business holding up well; boots and shoes quiet; dry-goods fair; demand for groceries normal. Very little change in regard to collections.

Toronto—Wholesale trade quiet, but fairly satisfactory undertone. Retail business compares favorably with last year. Collections fair. General industry shows signs of expansion as season opens up.

Winnipeg—Wholesale business fair; some houses report improvement over previous year. Retail trade quiet. Collections fair.

Regina—Wholesale and retail business has been quiet during the past week. Collections somewhat slower.

Saskatoon—Wholesale business unchanged, with fair volume of orders in sight. Retail business quiet in city. Country points somewhat brighter. Collections fair.

Calgary—Retail business in Southern Alberta shows considerable improvement over same period last year. Wholesalers report indications of better collections on current accounts, though old accounts still very slow. Business generally fair.

Vancouver—All wholesale lines report improvement. Retail business also showing signs of picking up. Collections fair.

Tough Oakes, Burnside

The best mining shares on the Standard Exchange — Gold Production now over two million.. Par value shares one dollar; market quotation 68 cents. Buy through.

F. B. CLARKE.

416 Richmond street, one door north of Bank of Commerce, London, Ont.

We Serve Western Ontario With Gilt-Edge Investments.

Victory Bonds

Bought Sold Quoted.

We have a special department to take care of Victory Loan trading, and shall be glad to have you correspond, telegraph or telephone for latest quotations received instantly over our Toronto wires. Bonds will be delivered direct or to any bank.

JONES, EASTON McCALLUM CO.

LIMITED.

Royal Bank Building.

Phones 313 and 294, London, Ont. tf-ywt

FINANCIAL REVIEW

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 9.—Securities prices drifted lower this week under the weight of a large volume of profit-taking, and a temporary strengthening of money rates, resulting from the withdrawal of funds by interior banks from this center.

Group movements were again the feature, operators for the rise shifting from one to another when the old leaders showed signs of faltering. Public interest in the market is increasing, according to commission houses, but it has not yet reached sufficient proportions materially to influence the price movements.

Houses with international connections reports a continuation of foreign buying, particularly from Dutch sources, although it is not as pronounced as it was a few weeks ago.

Steel shares developed temporary strength on reports that January pigiron production had shown the first monthly increase since last June, and that mill operations were expanding. United States Steel, common, leader of that group, touched 109, the highest price since last March, and only 5-8 below the 1923 high established that month. Independents advanced in sympathy, but the gains were not maintained.

Oil shares were adversely affected by the announcement of a federal investigation of gasoline prices and the publication of a weekly report of the American Petroleum Institute, showing an increase in crude oil production and exports. Trading in these issues also has been under restraint as a result of the disclosures made before the senate committee investigating naval oil leases.

Sugar shares have been buoyant recently in speculative expectation of increased earnings from refinery operations. Coppers have also shown a somewhat firmer tendency. Temporary strength of the motor issues was based on reports that the January production of cars was forty per cent in excess of that of the same month last year.

How Stocks Close Today

New York

Reported for The Advertiser by Jones, Easton, McCallum. New York, Feb. 9.—Noon.

Stocks—	Open	High	Low	Noon
Allied Chem	70½	70½	70½	70½
Allis-Chalmers ...	48⅜	48⅜	48⅜	48⅜
Am Ag Chem ...	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾
Am Beet Sugar ..	47	47⅜	47	47⅜
Am Can Co	117¾	118¼	117¼	118¾
Am C and F	170	170	170	170
Am Hide	13	13	13	13
do, pfd	59¾	61⅝	59¾	61½
Am Int Corp	23	23	23	23
Am Loco	75	75⅜	75	75⅜
Am Smelting	60¾	60⅝	60¾	60¾
Am Sugar Refin ..	59¾	60⅜	59¾	60
Am Woolen	71⅜	72⅛	71	71½
Anaconda Copper.	37⅞	38	37⅞	38
A T and S F	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝
Baldwin Loco	126½	127⅜	126½	127
Bethlehem Steel ..	60	60¼	60	60
Calif Petroleum ..	26⅜	27⅛	26⅜	27¼
C P R	147	147¾	147	147⅝
Central Leather ..	16½	17⅛	16½	17⅛
Chandler Motor ..	62⅜	63	62⅞	63
Ches and Ohio	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞
Chi N W	53⅝	53⅝	53⅜	53⅝
C R I and P	25	25	25	25
Chi and Alton	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛
Chicago G W	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼
do, pfd	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾
Chile Copper	27⅜	27½	27¼	27⅜
Coca-Cola	73⅜	73⅜	73⅜	73⅜
Col F and I	25½	25½	25½	25½
Continental Can ..	54	54	54	54
Comp Tab	96	96	96	96
Con Gas	64⅝	64¾	64⅝	64¾
Con Textile	6	6	6	6
Corn Products	174⅞	175½	174⅞	175½
Cosden & Co	37⅝	38¼	37⅝	38⅛
Crucible Steel	69	70¼	69	70¼
Cuba Sugar	17¼	17¾	17¼	17⅝
do, pfd	70	71¾	69¾	71
Cuban-Am Sugar.	38⅜	38½	38	38½
Davison Chem	53⅞	54⅝	53⅜	54½
Dome Mines	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
Dupont	35	35	35	35
Erie Railway	26½	26½	26½	26½
do, 1st pfd	33	33	32	32
Fleischmann Co. ..	49¼	49¼	49¼	49¼
General Electric..	215	215	214½	214½
General Motors...	15½	15⅝	15½	15⅝
Goodrich Rubber.	24	24	24	24
G. Northern Ore..	29¾	29¾	29¾	29¾
G. Northern, pfd..	57⅜	57¾	57½	57½
Gulf States Steel..	86⅝	87¼	86⅝	87
Hays Wheel	49	49	49	49
Houston Oil	77⅛	78¼	77⅛	78¼
Insp. Copper	26	26	26	26
Inter. Marine, pfd.	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾
Inter. Paper	41	41¾	41	41⅝
Kelly-Springfield ..	29¾	29¾	29¾	29¾
Kennecott Copper	35⅝	36	35⅝	36
Lehigh Valley	70	70	69¾	69¾
Maryland Oil	39	39¾	38⅞	39⅜
Mallinson & Co..	27¼	27¾	27⅛	27⅝
May Stores	19⅛	19⅜	19⅛	19⅜
Mack Truck	88⅞	89	88⅜	88⅝
McIntyre	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
Maxwell, A	51½	52⅜	51½	52⅜
do, B	14½	14½	14½	14½
Middle States Oil.	6	6	6	6
Mexican Seaboard	20⅜	21	20⅜	21
Mother Lode	$12	$12	$12	$12½
National Biscuit ..	53	53	53	53
National Enamel..	39	39	39	39
N. Y. Central....	101⅝	101⅞	101½	101⅞
New Haven	18⅜	18⅜	18⅜	18⅜
North American..	24½	24½	24⅜	24⅜
Northern Pacific..	54½	54⅝	54½	54½
Phillips Petroleum	38¼	38⅝	38¼	38⅝
Pan-American	48	49¼	48	49¼
do, B	45⅞	46½	45⅝	46⅛
Penn. S. Steel..	3¼	3½	3¼	3¼
Pere Marquette..	43¼	43½	43¼	43½
Pierce-Arrow	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜
Producers	39	39	39	39
Punta Alegra	64	65¼	64	65
Pure Oil	25⅛	25½	25¼	25½
Ray C. Copper ..	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾
Reading Co.	56⅜	56⅜	56¼	56¼
Republic Iron	59¼	59⅝	59¼	59⅝
Royal Dutch	56¼	56¼	56	56
Sinclair Oil	22⅜	22⅜	22⅜	22⅜
South Pacific	88⅞	89¼	88⅞	89¼
Soutern Ry	45¼	45⅞	45⅜	45⅝
Stan Oil, Cal.	64	64⅛	64	64
do, N. J.	40⅛	40⅜	40	40
Stewart-Warner ..	95	95⅛	95	95⅛
Stromberg	80⅜	81	80⅜	81
Studebaker	101⅜	102¼	101⅜	102
Texas Co.	44	44½	44	44½
TexPacific Oil	13¼	13¼	13¼	13¼
Tobacco Products.	68	68¼	68	68½
Transcon. Oil	4⅛	4⅜	4⅜	4⅜
U. S. C. I. Pipe..	71½	74⅛	71½	74⅛
U. S. In. Alcohol..	80½	80⅝	80	80⅝
U. S. Rubber..	38⅜	38⅝	38⅝	38⅜
U. S. Steel.....	107	107⅜	107	107⅝
Utah Copper	65½	65½	65½	65½
Vanadium Corp..	31½	32⅝	31½	32⅝
Wabash, A	42	42	41⅝	41⅞
do, com.	13¾	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜
Westinghouse	63⅛	63⅜	63	63
Wilson & Co.....	20½	20⅜	20½	20½
Willys-Overland ..	12¼	12¼	12	12⅛

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

Reported for The Advertiser by Johnston & Ward.

Sterling	4.30⅝
Francs	4.57
Brazil	12.80
Lires	4.38½

BUTTER AND EGGS

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—Business in butter continues very quiet, and there is no change in the egg market.

Butter—No. 1 pasteurized, 41½c to 42c; No. 1 creamery, 41c to 41½c.

Eggs—Storage extras, 43c; storage firsts, 36c; storage seconds, 30c; fresh extras, 55c; fresh firsts, 52c.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Butter firm; receipts 6,959.

CHEESE

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Cheese steady; receipts 48,583; state whole milk flats, fresh average run, 20c to 21½c.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb 8.—Business in cheese continues very light.

DETROIT DISCOUNT RATE

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, Feb. 8. — Clearing-house banks' uniform rate of exchange on Canadian currency for Saturday will be at a discount of $2.93 per $100.

BREAK FARM LAND.

Lethbridge, Alta., Feb. 8.—Breaking of land started on a farm near Fincastle on Wednesday, Feb. 6, and it is common talk that if the present weather continues a couple of days longer plowing will begin on other farms.

RESTRICT USE OF GYM ST. MARYS COLLEGIATE

Board Passes Resolution At First Meeting—Consider County Students.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Marys, Feb. 7.—The first regular meeting of the collegiate institute board for 1924 was held on Wednesday evening. C. Whelihan was appointed representative of the separate school board on the board; Dr. Follick of the public school board, Messrs. Poole and Mills by the council.

W. R. Butcher was elected chairman.

J. W. G. Watson and Mr. Currie petitioned the board to allow the use of the collegiate gym to Knox Presbyterian Church boys one night a week. The matter was left in abeyance.

The committees are: Finance, Ainslee, Follick; supplies, Dr. Coupland, Lancaster, McVannel; repairs, Dr. Follick, Ainslee, Lancaster; property, Larson, Poole, McIntyre.

A. A. Carmen was appointed secretary-treasurer.

The following accounts have been rendered to the various counties for the tuition of county pupils: Middlesex, $1,186.50; Huron, $534; Oxford, $1,042.16; Perth, $5,086. The auditor's account showed a balance of $924.02. In the report of the finance committee the payment of accounts amounting to $133.80 was recommended.

The outside use of the gymnasium was again brought up, and it was decided not to allow any church or other organization to have the use of the gym. After much discussion on the advisability of keeping out county pupils from the collegiate the financial view was paramount, and the finance committee was instructed to report at the next meeting.

BOARD OF TRADE PLANS BANQUET TO CANON CODY

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Marys, Feb. 7.—A splendid meeting of the St. Marys Board of Trade was held to discuss the coming Canon Cody banquet. It was decided to hold the banquet in the town hall and that companion tickets be given to each banquet ticket holder, so that ladies wishing to hear Canon Cody's address might occupy the gallery.

A committee composed of President W. N. Harrison, the secretary and W. H. Bartlett was appointed to look after the catering for the banquet. Mr. W. J. Mills was appointed convener of a program committee.

Invitations will be sent for two members of the London and Stratford Chambers of Commerce respectively to attend the banquet. Dr. Wm. Taylor of Toronto, a St. Marys Old Boy, and a very dear friend of Canon Cody, will also be invited.

Lacrosse Problem.

In a brief report on the recent lacrosse protest, L. A. Ball stated that the appeal has been withdrawn and that the organization of a Western Ontario Lacrosse Association is well under way, with headquarters in London. A definite meeting for organization purposes is to be held in that city within the next two weeks.

Community Sports.

L. A. Ball and Rev. Mr. Farney gave a report of a meeting of the Ministerial Association and leading laymen of the town, held to discuss a proposed three days' community sport event, with June 29, 30 and July 1, as the dates proposed. In brief, the proposed program is as follows: Sunday, June 29, special services under the auspices of the Ministerial Association, with a sacred band concert in the afternoon; Monday, June 30, in the morning a softball competition; in the afternoon baseball, and fireworks in the evening. Tuesday, July 1, races and general sports in the forenoon; lacrosse match in the afternoon, closing with a community banquet and more fireworks on Athletic Park. This matter may be referred to the executive committee to act as they see fit. It was suggested that 100 leading businessmen each contribute $10 toward finances.

MANY KINTORE RESIDENTS AT LONDON CONFERENCE

Special to The Advertiser.

Kintore, Feb. 8.—The annual Presbyterial W. M. S. meeting was held in the First Presbyterian Church, London, on Wednesday and Thursday. Mrs. R. A. McDonald, Mrs. William Borland, Mrs. D. E. Henderscon, Mrs. D. McCall, Mrs. J. McCall, Mrs. A. Chalmers, Mrs. W. Armstrong, Mrs. J. H. McDonald, Mrs. F. R. Thornton, Mrs. C. Ironside, Mrs. L. E. Skinner, Dorothy Tye, Vera Skinner, Reta McNally, All attended the meeting.

Jim Oliver arrived home this week from California.

Gordon Beattie of London is visiting relatives in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Skinner are spending this week with relatives in Westminster.

BEANS

Detroit, Feb. 8. — Beans, immediate and prompt shipment, $5 per cwt. at shipping points

Live Stock

CHICAGO.

Associated Press Despatch.

Chicago, Feb. 8.—Cattle — Receipts 10,000; beef steers steady to 25c lower; top matured steers $11.25; best yearlings $11; relatively few fed steers, above $10; bulk fat cows and heifers mostly $4.75 to $5.25; veal calves 25c higher; bulk desirable to packers $12 to $12.25; outsiders upward to $14 and above; trade dull.

Hogs—Receipts 60,000; closed 15c to 25c off; bulk $7.20 to $7.25; top $7.30; bulk packing sows $6.20 to $6.40; killing pigs unchanged.

EAST BUFFALO.

Associated Press Despatch.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Feb. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 475; slow; choice grades were steady, butcher grades 25c lower; common to fair cows 25c to 50c lower.

Calves—Receipts, 1,000; active, 50c higher, $4 to $15.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; slow to 20c to 40c lower; heavy, $7.50 to $7.75; mixed and yorkers, $7.75 to $7.85; light yorkers, $7 to $7.50; pigs, $6 to $7; roughs, $6.25 to $6.50; stags, $3.50 to $4.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 8,000; active and steady; no change in prices.

EGG MARKET REVIEW

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, Feb. 8.—Owing to the lateness of the season the desired quality of states storage eggs for Canadian trade cannot be obtained. United States bureau of markets reports storage stocks on hand Feb. 1 as 498,000 cases, compared for the same date last year.

Toronto—Higher; specials 58c to 60c, extras 56c to 57c, firsts 53c to 55c, pullets 40c, storage extras 43c to 44c, firsts 39c to 40c, seconds 30c to 32c.

Montreal—Quiet and irregular; fresh extras 46c, firsts 42c to 44c, storage extras 42c, firsts 47c.

Winnipeg—Market firm; retailing extras 70c to 75c, firsts 55c, seconds 45c. Consumptive demand good, local receipts heavier.

Saskatchewan—Markets unchanged.

Calgary—Dealers quoting country extras 37c, firsts 35c, seconds 20c.

British Columbia—Local fresh easier; extras 36c; firsts 34c at country points. Jobbing extras 40c, firsts 38c, seconds and pullets 36c.

Chicago—Spot 43c; futures: February 34c, March 24¾.

New York—Extras firsts 50c to 52c, firsts 48c to 49c, hennery 54c to 56c.

FLOUR

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—A good demand obtains for flour. No change is reported in the millfeed market, and there is a fair business passing in rolled oats.

Flour—Man. spring wheat patents, firsts, $6.30; seconds, $5.80; strong bakers, $5.60; winter patents, choice, $5.65 to $5.75.

Rolled oats—Bag, 90 lbs., $2.90.

Bran—Per ton, $28.25.

Shorts—Per ton, $30.25.

Middlings—Per ton, $36.25.

Associated Press Despatch.

Minneapolis, Feb. 8. — Flour unchanged; shipments, 43,256 barrels.

Brant—Per ton, $25.50.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Flour steady; soft winter straights, $5.10 to $5.40.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 8. — Manitoba flour, first patents, $6.30, Toronto; second patents, $5.80.

Ontario flour—90 per cent patents, in jute bags, Montreal and Toronto, $4.70; bulk, seaboard, $4.35.

Good feed flour—$2.10 per bag.

Millfeed—Bran, per ton, $28; shorts, $30; middlings, $36.

POTATOES

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—Wholesale quotations of potatoes and onions today are: Potatoes, 90-lb bags, $1.40.

Onions, 100-lb bags, medium size, $3.50; do, large size, $3.75.

OILS

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Feb. 8.—Turpentine spirits, 78s 9d.

Kerosene, No. 1, 1s; kerosene, No. 2, 1s 1d.

Rosin, common, 14s.

PROVISIONS

Associated Press Despatch.

Chicago, Feb. 8.—For the most part, provisions were lower, in line with hog values.

Cash prices:

Lard—$10.97.

Ribs—$9.50

Bellies—$7.87.

Future quotations:

Lard—May, $11.22; July, $11.37.

Ribs—May, $10; July, $10.20.

Bellies—May, $10.25; July, $10.47.

Associated Press Despatch.

Chicago, Feb. 8.—Provisions were easier, owing to a drop in hog values.

Cash prices:

Lard—$11.

Ribs—$9.75.

Bellies—$9.85.

Future quotations:

Lard—May, $11.30; July, $11.47.

Ribs—May, $10; July, $10.17.

Bellies—May, $10.30; July, $10.50.

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Feb. 9.—Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 81s.

Bacon, Cumberland cut, 22 to 36 lbs., 61s; Canadian Wiltshires, 50 to 75 lbs., 70s; clear bellies, 14 to 20 lbs., 73s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 35 lbs., 70s; short clear backs, 12 to 20 lbs., 71s; shoulders, square, 12 to 16 lbs., 68s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, cwt., 67s 3d.

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Feb. 8.—Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 81s.

Bacon, Cumberland cut, 22 to 36 lbs., 61s; Canadian Wiltshires, 50 to 75 lbs., 70s; clear bellies, 14 to 20 lbs., 73s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 35 lbs., 70s; short clear backs, 12 to 20 lbs., 71s; shoulders, square, 12 to 16 lbs., 57s 6d.

C. A. Mann & Co., 78 King street, London, Ont., quote the following prices, delivered London, unless otherwise advised, up to an including Feb. 23, 1924:

Spring chicken, over 5 lbs. each, live 18c, dressed 20c to 22c; 4 to 5 lbs., live 16c dressed 18c to 20c; under 4 lbs., live 12c, dressed 15c to 18c.

Hens, over 5 lbs. each, live 18c, dressed 22c; 4 to 5 lbs., live 15c, dressed 20c; under 4 lbs., live 11c, dressed 11c to 15c.

Old roosters, over 5 lbs. each, live 10c, dressed 15c.

Spring ducks, over 5 lbs. each, live, 15c; under 5 lbs., live, 15c.

Geese, over 10 lbs each, live, 12c.

Turkeys, hens, over 9 lbs. each, live 22c, dressed 28c; young gobblers, over 19 lbs., live 22, dressed 28c; old gobblers, live 20c, dressed 26c.

COTTON

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: March, 33.14c; May, 33.35c; July, 31.86c; Oct., 27.95c.

Spot cotton closed quiet. Middling uplands, 33.50c.

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Feb. 8. — Cotton, spot, quiet; prices easier. American middling, fair, 20.94d; good middling, 19.89d; fully middling, 19.39d; middling, 18.89d; low middling, 18.89d; good ordinary, 16.48d; ordinary, 16.39d.

The sales of the day were 4,000 bales, of which 2,800 were American. The receipts were 17,000 bales, including 5,000 American.

Futures opened and closed barely steady.

GOLD AND SILVER

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8 — Foreign bar silver, per oz., 64⅛c.

HAY AND STRAW

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—Business in baled hay is reported as very dull. No. 2, per ton, carlots, $16.

DOMINION LIFE MAKES EXCELLANT PROGRESS

Report of Thirty-Fifth Annual Meeting Gives Out Interesting Facts.

The thirty-fifth annual report of the Dominion Life Assurance Company was presented at the annual meeting held recently at the home office, Waterloo. This report shows that the year 1923 was one of unexcelled progress.

Business issued during the year amounted to $13,903,185, and the total insurance in force at the close of the year stood at $65,796,389. The premium income amounted to $2,091,582, an increase of $211,357 over that of the previous year. The careful section of the company's risks is evidenced by the fact that the cost of mortality for the year was only 33 per cent of that expected. A record in surplus earnings was established, the amount reported for the year being $473,143.

Local Market

Saturday morning's market was smaller than usual and, owing to the cold weather, the quantity of vegetables brought to the city was very small. No scarcity of apples was noticed, however, and this handy fruit predominated. The price ranged from 75 cents to $1.25 a bushel.

Dressed pork was also plentiful and prices were inclined to waver. Hindquarters brought 15 and 16 cents a pound, while 13 and 14 cents was asked for the fronts.

Butter was in fair demand, though the price was inclined upwards. The price ranged from 54 to 50 cents a pound.

Onions were offered at from $2 to $2.50 a bushel.

A few loads of hay were disposed of. The price remained steady at from $14 to $15 a ton.

Grain, Per Bushel:			
Barley, per bu.....	$ 77	to	$ 77
Oats, new, per bu..	42	to	50
Wheat, per bu.....	1 03	to	1 05
Grain, Per Cwt.:			
Barley, per cwt.....	1 54	to	1 54
Buckwheat, per cwt.	1 60	to	1 60
Oats, new, per cwt..	1 65	to	1 70
Wheat, per cwt.....	1 75	to	1 77
Hay and Straw:			
Hay, new, per ton...	14 00	to	15 50
Straw, per ton.....	9 00	to	10 00
Fruit, Vegetables:			
Apples, per bu.....	75	to	1 25
Beets, per bu.....	50	to	75
Brussels sprouts, qt..	10	to	15
Cauliflower, head....	15	to	40
Carrots, per bu.....	60	to	75
Cabbage, per head...	10	to	20
Celery, per head....	10	to	20
Onions, per bu.....	2 00	to	2 50
Potatoes, per bag...	1 15	to	1 25
Parsnips, per bu.....	1 00	to	1 25
Sage, per bunch.....	5	to	5
Savory, per bunch...	5	to	5
Turnips, per bu.....	50	to	60
Honey, Wholesale:			
Honey, 5-lb pails.....	55	to	65
do, comb, sections.	25	to	25
Honey, Retail:			
Honey, 5-10 pails.....	60	to	65
do, comb, sections.	25	to	30
Dairy Products, Retail:			
Butter, Dairy, lb.....	42	to	45
do, creamery.....	45	to	48
Eggs, new-laid, doz..	55	to	55
Wholesale to Retail:			
Butter, cream., No. 1.	43	to	45
do, No. 2.....	40	to	40
Eggs, fresh, extras...	50	to	50
do, firsts.....	46	to	46
do, seconds.....	38	to	38
Poultry, Dressed, Retail:			
Chickens, old, lb.....	16	to	20
do, spring, lb.....	25	to	27
Ducks, per lb.....	22	to	25
Geese, per lb.....	22	to	25
Turkeys, per lb.....	45	to	45
Poultry, Alive, Wholesale:			
Spring chickens, over 5 lbs.....	18	to	18
Spring chickens, 4 to 5 lbs.....	15	to	16
Spring chickens, under 4 lbs.....	12	to	12
Hens, over 5 lbs.....	18	to	18
do, under 4 lbs....	11	to	11
Roosters, old, over 5 lbs. each.....	10	to	10
Ducks, spring, colored, over 4½ lbs....	15	to	15
do white, over 4½ lb., each.....	14	to	14
Turkeys, old gobblers, over 10 lbs.....	18	to	18
Geese, over 10 lbs....	10	to	12
Live Stock:			
Hogs, selects, cwt...	7 50	to	8 00
Pigs, small, pair....	5 00	to	7 00
Sows, fat, cwt.....	4 00	to	4 50
Dressed Meats, Wholesale:			
Heifers and steers, 600 to 800 lbs, cwt....	12 00	to	13 00
Cows, beef, 400 to 500 lbs. cwt.....	10 00	to	12 00
Beef, hinds, lb.....	15	to	15
do, fronts, lb.....	13	to	14
Hogs, dressed, cwt...	11 50	to	12 00

Grain Markets

WINNIPEG

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, Feb. 8.—The wheat market was showing a little easier tendency today, both Liverpool and sterling exchange being lower, which helped to give the market a weaker tone. There was some further selling by those who have secured a profit in long wheat. The trade volume was light and rather featureless, with prices tending lower. Flax was firmer at the close, with prices about unchanged.

The cash wheat demand was very quiet, with trade volume small. There was some demand for No. 3 northern and the lower grades, but offerings were light.

Cash prices:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 99⅝c; No. 2 northern, 96⅜c; No. 3 northern, 92⅝c; No. 4, 88½c; No. 5, 82c; No. 6, 77c; feed, 72½c; track, $1.

Oats—No. 2 C. W., 40c; No. 3 C. W., 38⅜c; extra No. 1 feed, 38⅜c; No. 1 feed, 37¼c; No. 2 feed, 35¼c; rejected, 32⅞c; track, 41⅝c.

Barley—No. 3 C. W., 64¼c; No. 4 C. W., 57⅝c; rejected, 54⅜c; feed, 53⅜c; track, 64¼c.

Flax—No. 1 N. W. C., $2.28¾; No. 2 C. W., $2.24; No. 3 C. W., $2.03; rejected, $2.03; track, $2.29.

Rye—No. 2 C. W., 68¼c.

CHICAGO GRAIN FUTURES.

Special to The Advertiser.

Corn—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May	81⅜	81¾	80⅞	81⅜
July	81⅜	81⅝	80⅞	81⅜
Sept	81¼	81½	81	81½
Oats—				
May	49⅛	49¼	48⅞	49⅛
July	47⅛	47⅜	46⅞	47⅛
Sept		..	..	43⅝
Wheat—				
May	111⅝	111¾	111⅛	111⅜
July	111⅛	111⅜	111⅛	111¼
Sept	111¼	111¼	110½	111⅛

WINNIPEG GRAIN FUTURES.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May	103⅝	103⅝	103	103½b
July	105¼	105¼	104¾	105¼b
Oats—				
May	44¾	44¾	44	44⅛b
July	44¾	44¾	44⅛a	44⅝a
Barley—				
May	65½	65⅝	65	65¼
July	63¼	63¼	63	63⅛a
Flax—				
May	232¼	233¾	230	233
July	231½	232⅞	230	233⅝
Rye—				
May	72	72	71⅝	71¾b
July	..	..	..	73¾b

TORONTO.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 8. — Board of trade quotations today were:

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.13.

Manitoba oats—No. 3 C. W., 47¼c; No.

AMUSEMENTS

ARENA
SENIOR O. H. A. HOCKEY
Galt vs. Kitchener Green Shirts
TUESDAY, FEB. 12, 8:15 P.M. SHARP
Rush Seats - - 25c and 50c
Reserved Seats - 50c and 75c
Reserved seats on sale at Arena Box Office, Flynn's Book Store and Strong's Drug Store.
RESERVE SEATS EARLY AND AVOID RUSH.
81c

ARENA
SKATING THIS AFTERNOON 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. b

CHOIR FESTIVAL OF SONG
In First Presbyterian Church,
TUESDAY, FEB. 12, AT 8:15
The choir, assisted by Miss Anna Christine Finnie, contralto, Windsor, and Mr. Blake Lister, tenor, Toronto. Admission 50 cents. 79c-wtz

Concert and Biblical Tableaux
AT THE ALLEN
SUNDAY EVENING, FEB. 10
Local Artists, Assisted by IRVING LEVINE, Bass Baritone.
Auspices Jewish Im. Aid Society. b

Coming to all leading theatres!
"Let Not Man Put Asunder"
WITH
PAULINE FREDERICK AND LOU TELLEGEN
F.7,8,9,11

MEETINGS

ACACIA Lodge, No. 580, A., F. and A. M., G. R. C. Regular meeting at the Masonic Temple this (Saturday) evening, 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcome. J. H. C. Langford, M. M.; W. G. Harding, Secretary.

TENTH annual convention of Ontario Brotherhood of Threshermen, held in Ulster Hall, cor. Clarence and Dundas Sts., London, Ont., Feb. 13 and 14, 1924; also annual meeting of Ontario Threshermen Mutual Fire Insurance Company, held in same hall, Friday, Feb. 15, 9 a.m. All policyholders are requested to be present. Byrell Harris, secretary-treasurer.

MYRTLE, No. 2, Knights of Pythias, meets Tuesday evening, 110 Dundas St. All members attend.

RADIO

THE ORIGINAL Radio Doctor—Has your set a real clear voice, full of volume? Do you get all the concerts without interruption? We can help you better your present set, no matter in what condition. See the makes of X. N. quality sets. C. H. Langford, 258 Cheapside. Phone 5553J.

RADIO set, one thousand miles' range, A. B. batteries, tube, head phones. Bargains for $30. Box 94, Advertiser.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

CHOPPING mill, flour and feed business in live town, no opposition. Frame house, modern conveniences, ten acres land, well suited for poultry and bees as side line. Box 102, Advertiser.

GROCERY, well located, good stock, time-saving fixtures. Doing thriving business. Expenses low. Inventory fifty-five hundred. Box 99, Advertiser.

LONDON businesses for sale, all kinds. Call at the office, Sydney Smythe, Market Lane, London.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Monday, Feb. 4, one Hubodometer for Ford car. Finder please call at Middlesex Motors.

LOST—Hound, black and white (low set), brown head, heavy tail. Reward. James Corless, Springfield, R. R. 1.

LOST—Silver mesh bag containing money, on King or Colborne streets. Please return to London Advertiser. Reward.

MONUMENTS

ARTISTIC cemetery memorials London Marble and Granite Co., 493 Richmond. Phone 3569; res. 2816.

SMYTH MONUMENT WORKS, 344 Wellington St. Phone 1835W. Est. 1852. Over 70 years of service.

BORN, MARRIED, DIED

BORN.

BIGGS.—At Victoria Hospital, on Friday, Feb 8, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Biggs, a son (James Murray).

MARRIED.

BREEN — ROSSER — At Newbury, on Jan. 19, 1924, Alice Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rosser, of Ottaway Ave., to Vernon P. Breen of Detroit, Mich.

DIED.

BURGESS—On Friday, Feb. 8, 1924, at her parents' residence, 154 Ann St., Dorothy Alma, infant daughter of Charles H. and Bessie Burgess, aged 5 months.
Funeral private, from W. Harrison's funeral parlors, on Saturday, at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

MAIR—On Feb. 7, 1924, William John Howard (Jackie), eldest and dearly-beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Mair, in his 9th year.
Funeral service will be held at the residence of his parents, lot 48, con. 1, Westminster Township, on Saturday, at 2 p.m. Interment at Woodland Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund J. Foster wish to thank their many friends and neighbors, also the nurses of St. Joseph's Hospital and the C. N. R. bargaineman for such kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent sad bereavement.

In Memoriam.

DIAMOND—In loving memory of my dear mother, Mrs. Emma Diamond, who died one year ago today, Feb. 10.
A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our hearts
Which never can be filled.
—Her Loving Husband and Daughters.

REAL ESTATE

CHOICE BRICK—7 rooms, all modern, at 742 Queen's Ave., ideal location, close to industries and business section, all in good shape. Owner has reduced the price a few hundred dollars for sale for the next few weeks. Inspect and be convinced.

EAST END REAL ESTATE, 1042 Dundas, Phone 7913J, George S. Cook—Bungalow, near C. N. R. shops, off Hamilton Rd., red brick, lot 30x140, 3 bedrooms; price $4,600; will accept car as first payment. Bungalow, in east end, off Dundas, good, $5,000. White brick house, 4 bedrooms, modern, with extra lot, $4,600, on York St., near Queen's Park. (good buying). A good buy on Hamilton Rd., 2 blocks from car line, cottage, 6 rooms, barn, lot 40x175, $2,200. Cottage in Pottersburg, 3 bedrooms, $3,500. Farm, in East Nissouri, 136 acres, bank barn 100x60, extra good buildings, silo 13x40, house in A No. 1 condition, 10 rooms, slate roof, first class fences; price $12,000. Choice dairy farm. Another 100 acres, bank barn, frame house, close to cheese factory, school and village, at $7,000. Will exchange. What have you? Several good farms and houses for sale and rent.

EAST—Good residential location, handy to factory section, low taxes and interest, 1½-story modern brick, with veranda, 3 bedrooms with clothes closets, built-in cupboards in kitchen. Wheeler & Smiley, 182½ Dundas St. 5264W.

FULLY modern, 3 bedrooms, oak floors, full driveway, garage, newly decorated, real bargain. Phone 4899J.

GOOD COTTAGE and 1 acre of ground, with a good barn, on the northeast corner of Ridout S. and Base Line; house in splendid condition; only 6 minutes to car line and 1¼ miles from postoffice; township taxes. This is an attractive place for retired or business man. Owner in the home, and has reduced the price for a short time.

HOME and business for sale, solid brick, newly stuccoed cottage and furniture, hardwood flooring business, two electric machines, Ford car. $5,500, $3,500 cash, balance on time. Box 5N, Advertiser office.

LIST your houses or stores for sale with A. Ellenson, 310 Dominion Savings Bldg. Phone 6738.

LIST YOUR properties with the well-known agent, R. Reely, 795 York St. Tel. 3893.

NEW frame cottage, modern on car line, $3,400, cash $1,000. J. W. G. Winnett, barrister.

NEAR highway south—Frame dwelling, stone foundation, new shingling, 8 rooms, hydro, garage, barn, fruit, half acre, $2,200. Extra 4½ acres, with barn, fruit, house to remodel, $1,000. Apply 256 William St. Phone 4815J.

NO. 340 HURON ST.—7 rooms, good brick, slate roof, semi-modern home, double garage, with two lots, adjoining Sunshine Park. Greatly reduced for early sale. Owner in the house. Good reasons for selling. Call and inspect.

SAM D. CAMPBELL, realtor, rentals, loans, insurance, valuations. Specializing, 422 Richmond St., "The Hub." Phone 420.

SOUTH—Story and half tapestry brick, $4,200. Base—Red pressed brick, story and half, $3,500. J. C. Patterson. Phone 6216W—Phone 1798W.

448 RIDOUT ST. NORTH—Brick house, modern conveniences, good yard, side drive, very central; $35 per month. Apply Canada Trust Company.

$5,000—99 acres, good buildings, gravel loam, 5 acres bush; equipment, if desired; no encumberance. Sell or exchange. J. C. Patterson, 359 Richmond.

FARMS

ONTARIO—700 choice farms. Catalogues sent free on application. Thomas Myerscough & Bay, 226 Darling St., Brantford. Bell phone 1235J.

75 ACRES, 3½ miles from Forest, clay loam, large frame house, bank barn, in good repair; 6 acres wheat, plowing mostly done, 3 acres apple orchard, bearing, half mile to school; $6,500, $1,900 cash, balance 5 per cent. Box 96, Advertiser.

WEST of London, 5 miles, 116 acres, property of the late John D. McGregor. Apply Mrs. McGregor, Byron.

180 ACRES, near Port Stanley, 12-room house, barns on wall, good orchard, 50 acres timber, mostly oak; might exchange; price and terms. Apply Paterson & Sadler, Hotel Clarendon. Phone 6456.

140 ACRES, valuable land, 60 rods from school and 9 miles from town, 30 acres fall wheat, 20 acres seeded down, 30 acres old meadow, 25 acres onion ground, all clean, but 3 acres bush; basement barn (36x88), hog pen and granary, tobacco barn (30x170), silo (12x30), hen house and garage, (14x60); house, 2 rooms, screen summer kitchen with dropped doors for winter, cistern in kitchen, good house, well and good rock well flows level with ground. Mr. Fred J. Wigle, R. R. No. 1, Leamington, Ont.

$4,500—80 acres, 72 workable, balance pasture, barn 50x36, hip roof, granary track, hay barn 60x30 on wall, stabling 12 cattle, 4 horses; root cellar; 2 good silos, modern piggery, feed room, sheep house, 2 good hen houses, windmill; eight-room house, cellar, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, woodshed, gas and electricity available. School one mile; store, churches two miles. Ten acres wheat, 14 acres plowed, 3 acres orchard. Will sell stock and implements. Owner, R. D. Campbell, R. R. No. 3, Delhi, Ont.

ROOM AND BOARD

TWO furnished rooms with board, use of phone, all conveniences. 402 Burwell St.

106 FULLARTON ST.—Nicely-furnished room, with board, suitable for one or two gentlemen; conveniences.

ROOMS TO LET

FLATS to let, 5 rooms, lower, $25; upper, 3 rooms, $15; also furnished rooms for light housekeeping; very central. J. C. Alexander, 119 King St.

WANTED

FOR client, farm 20 to 50 acres within 15 miles of city. Give particulars and price to Brodie, Real Estate, 220 Dundas St.

WANTED—To hear from owner of good farm for sale; state cash price, full particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

TO LET

COMMODIOUS apartment nearing completion, 546 Dundas St. For terms apply A. D. Jordan, phone 1.

FOUR-ROOM unfurnished or partly furnished flat, light, heat and all conveniences; rent reasonable. Phone 3617W, or apply 80 Stanley St.

ONE or two rooms and three-room flat, heated. 355½ Clarence St. Phone 1203 or 1438.

SOUTH—Newly decorated, heated flat, private entrances, laundry, gas or electric for cooking. Phone 7183J.

WILLIAM ST., 882 — 1½-story brick house. Apply on premises to C. Simon.

INSURANCE

GUNN, G. M. & SON, Limited (George C. Gunn, Allan M. McLean)—Fire, life, accident, automobile.

REELY, R., 795 York St. Tel. 3893. All kinds of insurance. See me before you decide.

ROBT. STEEDMAN—General insurance. Room 4 and 5, Moore Bldg. Phone 1562.

WILSON, S.—Sick, accident, hold-up robbery, fire and automobile insurance, money to loan, mortgages, rents collected. 216 Richmond St. Tel. 2103W.

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COSMOPOLITE violins, violas, 'cellos positively excel world's best. Repairer, remodeler and maker. 155 Albert St. M. H. Solomans.

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McBRIDE, H. C. — Architect, Molsons Bank Bldg. Phone 262W.

MOORE & CO., JOHN M. — Architects and engineers. 489 Richmond St.

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$20 BANJO for $10.
GUITAR AND CASE, complete, for $10.
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JUST LISTED.

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BERT WEIR

REALTOR

For list of properties see special advertisement on Page 23.

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in different parts of the city. See us before buying.

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FRED. GENEREAUX AUCTIONS

TUESDAY MORNING, FEB. 12, 1924, 9 High St.

I have received instructions from Mrs. C. Dutnall to sell by auction the contents of this well-furnished home, in part: Massive 3-piece mahogany parlor suite, rattan rocker and arm-chair, parlor table, nearly new fumed oak dining-room suite (Queen Anne design), consisting of buffet, table and 6 leather-seated chairs, Brussels rug, Wilton mats, 3½x4 Congoleum rug, fernery, new curtains and overdrapes, blinds, mahogany and oak dressers, brass and iron beds, steel springs, mattresses, Hoosier kitchen cabinet, New Williams drophead machine, kitchen table, chairs, sweeper, screen doors, rubs and other goods. These goods are nearly new. You will do well to attend. Sale at 10 a.m.

FRED. GENEREAUX, Auctioneer and Valuator, 201 Dundas St. (over Beltz' Fur Store). Phones 1372 and 3322J. b

JULIUS SISKIND

Auctioneer, Valuator and Appraiser. Auction sales conducted in any part of city, also in our auction rooms in WAREHOUSE, 115 DUNDAS ST.

Call up for appointment or arrangement to sell for you. Real estate and merchandise sold by auction on small commission. Phone 6970 or 7288W. tf

GEO. R. GARDNER

AUCTIONEER AND INSURANCE.

PHONE 4883W. t

AUCTION SALE

Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 630 King St.

Very choice 3-piece Chesterfield suite upholstered in high-grade tapestry, Marshall springs constructed, very choice panel window curtains and blinds, over 50 yards good Wilton carpet with border, early English oak library table, splendid brass fender, leather rockers and reed rocker, massive living-room suite, with swell front china cabinet (cost $385), hall mirror, contents of three bedrooms full of choice furniture, kitchen and cellar goods and many other useful articles. Come to this sale of very choice household goods. Sale starts sharp at 2 o'clock.

JOHN LIGHTFOOT, Auctioneer and Valuator. Office phone 3390M. b

Auction Sale

of 20 high-class dairy cows, new milkers and springers, on Tuesday, Feb. 12, at lot 10, con. 4, Westminster, 1 mile east of Stop 5, on L. & P. S. These cows have been milked on the farm the last two years and have proven themselves high testers and heavy producers. J. C. Nichol, prop.; Laidlaw & Johnston, auctioneers. b

Notice To Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN B. CAMPBELL, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, Accountant, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Section 56 of the trustee act, R. S. O. 1914, Chap. 121, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of the said John B. Campbell, who died on or about the 14th day of January, 1924, at the said City of London, are required, on or before the 12th day of March, 1924, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Frank H. Curran, solicitor for Christena L. Campbell, the executrix of the last will and testament of the said deceased, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars, in writing, of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice, and that the said executrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution, as above.

Dated at London, Ontario, this 9th day of February, A. D. 1924.

FRANK H. CURRAN, Bank of Montreal Chs., London, Ont. Solicitor for the Executrix, b Christena L. Campbell.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for an extension to west wharf at Pelee Island, Ont.," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Friday, Feb. 29, 1924, for the construction of an extension to the west wharf at Pelee Island, Essex County, Ont.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this department, at the offices of the District Engineers, Royal Bank Building, London, Ont.; Equity Building, Toronto, Ont., and at the Postoffice, Pelee Island, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the department, and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or War Bonds and checks if required to make up an odd amount.

Note.—Blue prints can be obtained at this department by depositing an accepted bank check for the sum of $20, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intendeing bidder submits a regular bid.

By order, L. H. COLMAN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Feb. 7, 1924. Feb9,16,23

Firemen's Uniforms

SEALED proposals addressed to the chairman and members of No. 1 Committee and marked tenders for uniforms, pea jackets, winter and summer shirts, winter and summer caps, etc., will be received at the office of the City Clerk until 4 p.m., Feb. 13, 1924, for the following: Summer uniforms, winter and summer shirts, winter and summer hats. Uniforms to be made from dark blue serge, indigo dye, fast color, manufactured by Forbes of Hespeler, and in accordance with specifications and samples, which can be seen at the Chief's Office, Central Fire Station. Contractor must pay the prevailing union scale of wages and goods must be made in the City of London, as provided by City Bylaw No. 924.

Each tender to be accompanied by a marked check for 5 per cent of amount of tender, made payable to the City Treasurer of the City of London, which will be forfeited to the city in the event of the successful tenderer declining to carry out the terms of contract. Samples properly labelled and numbered must accompany each tender at owner's risk.

The city reserves the right to reject any or all bids and to accept any bid.

G. A. WENIGE, Mayor. JOHN AITKEN, Chief Fire Dept. J26-F2,9

IN THE MATTER of the Estate of J. Deltel and F. Singer, doing business as The Merchants Clearing House, in the cities of Toronto and London, bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that J. Deltel and F. Singer, doing business as The Merchants Clearing House, in the cities of Toronto and London, were adjudged bankrupt and a receiving order made on the 4th day of February, 1924, and I have been appointed custodian of the estate of the debtor until the creditors, at their first meeting, shall elect a trustee to administer the estate of the debtor.

Notice is further given that the first meeting of creditors in the above estate will be held at the office of the undersigned at 23 Scott St., Toronto, on Wednesday, the 20th day of February, 1924, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

To entitle you to vote thereat, proof of your claim must be lodged with me before the meeting is held.

Proxies to be used at the meeting must be lodged with me prior thereto.

And further take notice that if you have any claim against the debtor for which you are entitled to rank, proof of such claim must be filed with me within thirty days from the date of this notice for, from and after the expiration of the time fixed by sub-section 8 of section 37, of the said act, I shall distribute the proceeds of the debtor's estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which I have then notice.

Dated at Toronto this 7th day of February, 1924.

RICHARD TEW, Custodian. b

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

RE JOHN MACKENZIE, late of the Township of Caradoc, in the County of Middlesex and Province of Ontario, retired farmer, deceased

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said deceased are required to send full particulars of such claims to the undersigned executors of the will of the said deceased, on or before the 11th day of February, A.D., 1924, after which date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of said estate, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been given. THE CANADA TRUST COMPANY, 446 Richmond St., London, Ont. J26-F2,9

Almost Helpless After Influenza

Left Weak, Nervous and Broken Down—Health Regained.

"A few years ago," says Miss Frances Hankla, of Plenty, Sask., "my mother, Mrs. Walter Hankla, was stricken with influenza which was then epidemic, and for a time was in a critical condition. She appeared to get over the prominent symptoms of the trouble but did not regain her strength. Some weeks later her weakness developed into sinking spells in which she would almost smother. Notwithstanding medical aid these spells continued and she was constantly growing weaker, until she was practically reduced to skin and bone. Her lips and gums were colorless, she was nervous, and suffered from indigestion and palpitation of the heart. At this stage a friend of mother's, who lived at a distance, came to see her and strongly advised her to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills, which, she said, had greatly helped her in a critical illness. We got these pills and mother began taking them. The improvement was slow at first, but we could see that the sinking spells were growing less frequent, and that strength was returning. The treatment with Dr. Williams Pink Pills was continued, and day by day health and strength returned, until she was again able to go about, and help with the work of the house. The improvement this medicine made in her case was simply remarkable.

"I may also say," adds Miss Hankla, "that in my own case these pills were of the greatest benefit. Last winter I was in a badly run-down condition, and very nervous. My appetite failed and I had no color. Knowing what Dr. Williams Pink Pills had done for mother, I began taking them with the result that they soon made me as strong and full of vigor as the other girls of my age. I may just add that I think we owe mother's life and my good health to the pills and I hope our experience will be of benefit to some other sufferers."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

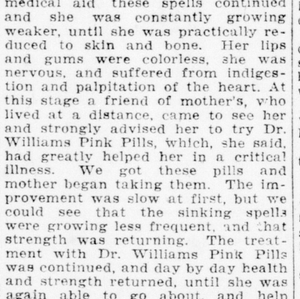
SHELTERED SETTLERS FROM THE INDIANS.

The State of Maryland has just acquired possession of Fort Frederick, Washington County, Md., overlooking the Potomac River. This fort is reminiscent of the French and Indian war. It sheltered early settlers for many years from the Indians and other enemies of the early colonies. Built in 1756, it has walls four and a half feet thick at the base and two feet thick at the top. During the war of the revolution, or rebellion, the fort was used as a prison. The state will restore it to its original condition.

BEST LIVER AND BOWEL LAXATIVE

If Headachy, Bilious, Sick, Constipated

10¢



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

Alex. R. Morrison

ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR.

Income Tax Returns Prepared.

Financial Statements Compiled.

Office — Westervelt School Building.

Phones — Office, 3475W. Res., 1937. b

THE LONDON ADVERTISER

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Phone 3670.

Standardized and Indexed for Quick Reference.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER reserves the right to classify properly all advertisements submitted for publication.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements following date of first publication.

Ads. not cancelled after 10 p.m.

Ads. for morning paper must be in by 10 p.m.

Ads. for evening paper by 1 p.m. noon.

All advertisements for Saturday's papers must be in our hands by 10 p.m. Friday previous, to enable them to appear under their correct classification. Otherwise they must appear under the classification "Too Late to Classify."

CLASSIFIED RATES.

Cash.

1 day..... 2c per word
3 days..... 5½c " "
6 days..... 10c " "

When Advertiser Box is required, allow 3 words. A charge of 10c for mailing is also added.

Marriages, Births and Deaths—One insertion, $1; two insertions, $1.50.

Memoriam Notices—1c per count line. (10 lines the minimum.)

Card of Thanks—$1 per insertion.

Engagement Notices on Women's Page—10c one insertion, $1 two insertions. These notices must be signed by the sender, and will not be taken over telephone.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING. TRANSIENT.

Amusements—15c per line each insertion.

Meetings—15c per line each insertion. The London Advertiser will not insert a "make good" more than one incorrect insertion of an advertisement ordered more than one time.

Phones 3670 and 7705 (between 8:30 a.m. and 5 p.m.)

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, WANT AD. DEPARTMENT.

DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE

By ELENORE MEHERIN.

CHAPTER XCII.

Veiled Charges

"There's the fellow! That's him!" As Denny pushed to the rough table the mumble sharpened. He passed the bowed form of Martin Loop's father and an image of the ruddy, boyish face with the blue eyes and blond curls came with a heavy pain to his mind.

He tripped over the sprawled feet of a man in the first row. They were drawn in quickly with a hoarse whispered "Murderer!" It was a gust of flame searing him. He had a furious impulse to turn, fling off his coat, challenge the room.

But the coroner began. He was a dark, leather skinned man with a strand of black hair drawn across his head. He snapped his words out with a tight harshness.

Denny made his statement, denied with a rising vehemence all that Old Baldy said.

"Did you keep any watchman at the towers?"

"Yes, at night."

"But not in the day?" The voice was like a gimlet boring into the flesh. "Then it would be easy for a strange workman to enter the towers in the day?"

"There is no way of telling a strange workman from any other."

"Then a stranger or any malicious person might have entered the towers and poured nitric acid on the cable? And the workmen have no protection whatever?"

Denny felt that he was being led to a trapdoor, and each question pushed him nearer to the spring. He stretched his neck quickly, stood up. The men in the room sat forward—some of the faces grim, others expectant.

"Men don't go around, pouring nitric acid on cables as a business or pastime! This is a thing that happens once in a lifetime and only because of some vicious scheme to cripple the work. We can no more guard against it than we can guard against a thunder clap!"

The faces were not distinct to him now. He heard his own voice shouting, then the coroner's harsh repetition: "Once in a lifetime? And do you know any reason why this uncommon thing should have happened to you?"

"No—some fiend did it."

"Do you suspect any of your workmen?"

"No."

"Was anyone seen climbing, the tower or pouring the acid or making his escape?"

"No."

"What makes you so certain that acid was poured on the cable to cause the break?"

"The cable was burned through by acid. My assistants, Jim Tucker and Bob Enright, have testified to this."

"How long after the accident was it when you first examined the cable?"

"An hour and a half."

"Where were you in that hour and a half?"

A sharp breath drew through the room—a low humming.

"In the first hour I was in the pit directing the search for the workers. In the last I was in the hospital." Denny saw Loop's father pass a handkerchief over his face, caught the feverish intensity of the listeners with their undercurrent of hostility. He went on with a warm challenge: "I was at the hospital. Martin Loop was my friend. He asked for me. I was with him—till he died."

Feet shuffled. A man stood up in the center of the room, "Your friend, was he? That there cable was weak though and you didn't give a darn about it, Oh?"

"The cable wasn't——"

The coroner whacked a book on the rough table, rasping out: "An hour and a half after the accident, Mr. Brooks you say you were able to show this cable with nitric acid on it to your assistants. You were the first this cable with nitric acid on it to to examine it. Now in that hour and a half would it be possible to have poured nitric acid on the cable—poured it on after the cable had snapped?"

The door sprung. Denny was rushed to it so unsuspecting he was at the plunge and stood shaken and bewildered, uncertain whether to jump or retreat. The coroner repeated the question, Denny answered. "Yes, that would have been possible."

"And there is no way of determining exactly whether it was poured on before or just after the cable snapped?"

"I was the first to pull that cable from the wreckage. I pulled it out in the presence of my assistants. The acid was on it then."

"I understand. This was an hour and a half after the snapping, was it not?"

The anger that had kept his nerves taut passed into a hot, throbbing impotence. They wanted to pin it on him, as Dunlap did. They were sick and tired of these causeless accidents. And in the next room with the door half open lay the body of Martin Loop. Every one's thought was in that room or with the quiet, broken figure sitting with his hands pressed against his face — sitting there like a dumb accusation.

Twice the coroner had spoken. Denny caught the end of his question, "—— warned the cable was weak, did you cause any tests to be made?"

"The cable had been thoroughly tested before it was put up."

"Then you dismissed the warning without investigation?"

"I examined it myself. It was not weak and there was no sagging."

"Before this accident did you ever hear of a cable snapping?"

"Yes."

"Is it a very unusual occurrence? A thing that happens once in a lifetime?"

He brought out one admission — then another. Denny could do nothing but answer, thought he saw the faces of the men on the jury nodding wisely, nodding in satisfaction. He was convicting himself—openly proving that he disdained the natural explanation of the break, clinging to a fantastic insistence that some fiend was responsible.

"Does such a thing ever happen to a cable that has been tested? Has these accidents ever happened when skilled engineers were in charge? But they couldn't happen to you. In the present case you maintain that some one, that nobody saw, climbed the tower and for no reason that any one can name, poured nitric acid on the cable?"

Denny stood up, his fists doubled, pressing on the arms of the chair. He stretched his neck to free the hard breath.

"That's what I maintain. That cable snapped because some one climbed the tower and poured nitric acid on it!"

"And it's entirely impossible that there might have been a weak strand in your cable noticed as a sagging by the previous witness? This has happened on other jobs, but it couldn't happen on yours?"

"It could have happened, but it didn't!"

The coroner nodded. Men about the room nodded, lit their pipes—nodded grimly.

"That's all!"

Denny went from the table feeling that he had walked into a loud, withering blast. There came a mad thump-acid! Nitric acid! NITRIC ACID!" until the whole room thundered with the phrase.

Men pushed their chairs into small groups. Still that grim, satisfied nodding. The breathless intensity was gone. Other witnesses called, testified briefly. Denny's collar felt like a redhot steel driving into his throat. He kept saying: "They'll pin it on me," and he had to fight a crazy impulse to stand up and shout. "I tell you, nitric acid snapped that cable I tell you I know."

The jury filing out—filing back—the verdict.

"We find that Martin Loop came to his death as the result of the breaking of the suspension cable. Whether this broke because of defect or weakness or because of treatment by nitric acid has not been sufficiently established. The jury, however, strongly recommends that the engineer of the Twin Falls Irrigation District adopt an adequate system of protection that will in some measure safeguard the lives of workers."

Again that flushing in his veins. He went to stand up—to shout—but he found himself riveted to the chair, numb, speechless; the thumping in his ears growing vague, distant, faces in a bluff. It seemed that he sat thus hours with his head spinning with a pulsing, 'They blame you! They've put it on you."

Suddenly he saw Old Baldy, Dunlap and Berne Melrose going from the room. He lifted himself from the chair and strode after them.

Without looking at him, Melrose said: "There's a meeting of the irrigation board tonight. Will you attend, Mr. Brooks, and make your report?"

Denny nodded, but he reached out and caught Old Baldy's arm. "Mr. Melrose," he said, "I know nitric acid was poured on that cable."

"I've heard you make that statement a number of times, Mr. Brooks."

The grizzled old fellow twisted, but Denny clamped his hand. "This fellow knows more than he's told, Mr. Melrose. Get it out of him. You don't gain anything pinning it on me. There's more back of this. There's some fiendish attempt to block the work."

"This has been my private opinion for some time, Mr. Brooks. I'll take the matter up with you tonight."

"Take it up now, Melrose."

"There's another thing I want to take up with you, Mr. Brooks. I'll take it up tonight." The rugged old giant's eyes blazed. "I want to know about a million dollar offer you reported to me."

Denny stepped back with the shock.

"From the Consolidated, Mr. Melrose."

"From the Consolidated, Mr. Brooks! I want to know why the engineer of our project should traffic with the rival we fought five years. I want to know that!" He swung on his heel and stalked off. Denny's thoughts stopped. He went walking down the block, saying to himself: "God, what's this—what's this?"

He reached the hotel over the grocery store. There was a telegram for him. Six cryptic words: "How you like the greaser now? Pedro Francita and Juan Hernandez."

(Copyright, 1922, The Call Publishing Company.)

Safe Fat Reduction

Reduce, reduce, reduce, is the slogan of all fat people. Get thin, be slim, is the cry of fashion and society. And the over-fat wring their hands in mortification and helplessness; revolting at nauseating drugs, afraid of violent exercise, dreading the unwelcome and unsatisfying diet, until they hit upon the harmless Marmola Prescription and learn through it that they may safely reduce steadily and easily without one change in their mode of life, but harmlessly, secretly, and quickly reaching their ideal of figure, with a smoother skin, better appetite and health than they have ever known. And now comes Marmola Prescription Tablets from the same famously harmless formula as the Marmola Prescription. It behooves you to learn the satisfactory, beneficial effects of this great, safe, fat reducer by giving to your druggist one dollar for a box, or sending a like amount to the Marmola Company, 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., with a request that they mail to you a box of Marmola Prescription Tablets.—Advt.

NEED OF LABOR IS MEMBERSHIP, STATE SPEAKERS

Labor Temple Is Packed To Hear Well Known Organizers.

SECURE TOM MOORE

At the largest mass meeting held for many a long day in the Labor Temple, several well-known speakers in the organized labor movement in the Dominion urged the pressing need for larger and more active membership in organized labor, not only locally, but throughout the country.

Ernie Myles, Jim Marsh of Toronto and W. A. Odell of Hamilton all spoke on much the same lines, pointing out the presence in Canada today of a very evident effort on the part of the employers of labor to curtail any benefits that labor now enjoyed as the result of organized effort and to destroy and nullify as far as they could much of the legislation that had been secured for labor by the efforts of the trade union movement.

The value of personal contact and the need of missionary work on the part of all members of the trade union movement to non-union members in order to increase the organized membership was stressed by the speakers and evidently well received by all the delegates. Jim Marsh told the meeting that if they could arrange to have another gathering on February 25 that Tom Moore, president of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, would be able to be one of the speakers. The meeting immediately agreed to hold a second mass meeting on that date, and Mr. Marsh said he would send a wire to Tom Moore acquainting him with the decision.

Reports of parts of the Dominion were rendered by Ernie Myles, who said he had just completed a tour of the country. He made a most interesting the stranded harvest workers in Toronto. He said: "The harvest workers, who were induced by the lure of high wages to come here for the western harvest, found themselves stranded in Toronto with no money and no means of getting home. The various churches in Toronto, with one exception, took them unconditionally under their wing, and are esting statement as to the position of looking after them to a certain extent. The Presbyterian Church, told the 60 men who belonged to that denomination that the church would not look after them unless they stopped going to the Labor Temple and ceased to be members of the Harvesters' Union. The 60 men refused to forget their rights in this respect, and the result is that today they are more or less starving." There were about 70 members of local unions present at the meeting, representing every local in the city. "Rud" Hessel, vice-president of the trades and labor council, asked every member to bring another man with them on Feb. 25 to hear Tom Moore.

JURY DISAGREES IN TRIAL OF POLICE

Four Toronto Officers Have Second Trial On Charge of Manslaughter.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—The jury in the case of Patrol Sergeant Kerr and Constables Mitchell, Fraser and Rooney, charged in the assizes here with manslaughter in connection with the death of John Gogo on Oct. 6 last, disagreed.

Gogo was shot and killed on his boat, the Hattie C, when the vessel was raided by the police, who believed that the Hattie C was engaged in rum running.

This was the second trial of the four Toronto policemen on the manslaughter charge, the jury at the previous trial having disagreed.

COUNCIL'S ACTION BRINGS JUDGE'S RESIGNATION

Welland, Feb. 8. — Because the Crowland council reduced the estimates of the Crowland police commission by $510 without first consulting the commission, Judge Livingstone of Welland County this morning tendered his resignation as chairman of that body. Reevec Learn being made chairman on motion of the judge and Magistrate Goodwin.

Delightfully Fragrant "SALADA" TEA H423

has a pure, fresh flavor beyond compare. Ask for a package today.

WORK MAY BE RESERVED FOR NEEDY UNEMPLOYED

GRAND DUKE CYRIL.

Claimant of the Russian throne, now residing in France, declares that the Soviet regime cannot last much longer and that he as czar, by avoiding the blunders of his predecessors, could regenerate the nation.

Special Committee Decides City Should Help Only Deserving Cases.

INVESTIGATE CASES

J. C. Spencer Believes Situation Will Become Better in Another Month.

That city relief work in future must be confined to the needy unemployed and that there must be an investigation of the circumstances of all applicants for work on the civic relief scheme was the decision reached yesterday at a meeting of the special committee of the city council to look into the question of unemployment in the city. Engineer Near stated that there was other employment than sewer work, now being carried on, that could take care of the unemployed.

It was felt that tree trimming was the only available work which might include more men than are being used, but it was also decided that the same investigations should in fairness be extended to applicants for this work. A recommendation to the council to this effect was passed by the committee.

Alderman McKay, chairman, though in favor of giving any relief work the city could offer to ease the position of the unemployed, felt that the needy had the first claim on the city. Believing that another month would probably see a greater amount of work being offered, the committee members hoped that the worst of the situation in London was over for the winter.

J. C. Spencer, superintendent of the London branch of the government employment bureau, stated that the closing of some factories in the city made the position in London a difficult one for many skilled men. He thought another month would help matters.

DELAY IS PROTESTED IN MINE SETTLEMENT

Nova Scotia Premier May Take Steps To Force Agreement.

Associated Press Despatch.

Halifax, Feb. 8.—"We do not propose much longer to sit by and have no information regarding the negotiations between the British Empire Corporation and the miners concerning the present wage dispute in the Nova Scotia coal fields," declared Premier Armstrong today. "We have strongly protested against delay in settlement," he added. "And if the information which is essential in this connection is not soon forthcoming we shall take steps to obtain it."

The Healthful Walk

WHAT is more pleasant and exhilarating than a brisk walk in the crisp, fresh air.

You breathe deeply. The blood is purified. The circulation is quickened. The bloom comes to the cheeks and you feel fine.

The vital organs are put in fine condition by walking and many ailments can be relieved mainly because the liver action is aroused.

And yet we do not walk.

It is so much easier to ri auto or street car that walking ing a lost art.

Since we do not take the necessary exercise to keep the liver active and the bowels regular it becomes necessary to resort to other means.

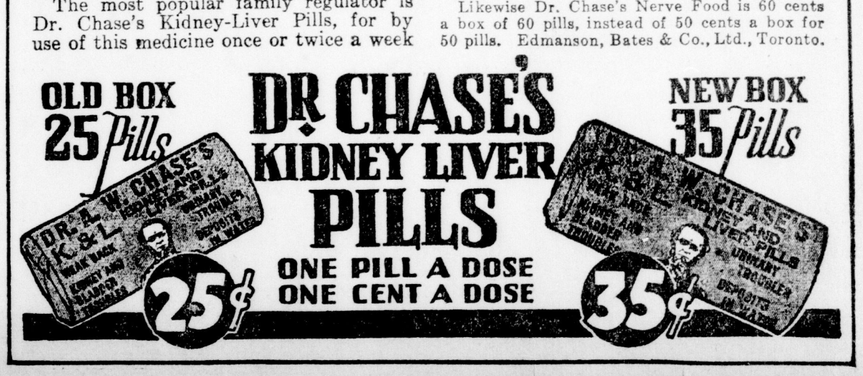
The most popular family regulator is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for by use of this medicine once or twice a week you can be sure of the healthful action of liver, kidneys and bowels.

Our greatest danger in this age of sedentary habits is from overeating and neglecting to pay attention to the regularity of these eliminating organs.

Most of our ills come from this condition. For proof of this statement you need only enquire at the hospitals where there is always a rush of appendicitis and liver and kidney cases after the holdiay season and during the winter months when we use so much artificial food and live cooped up in houses from which fresh air is carefully excluded.

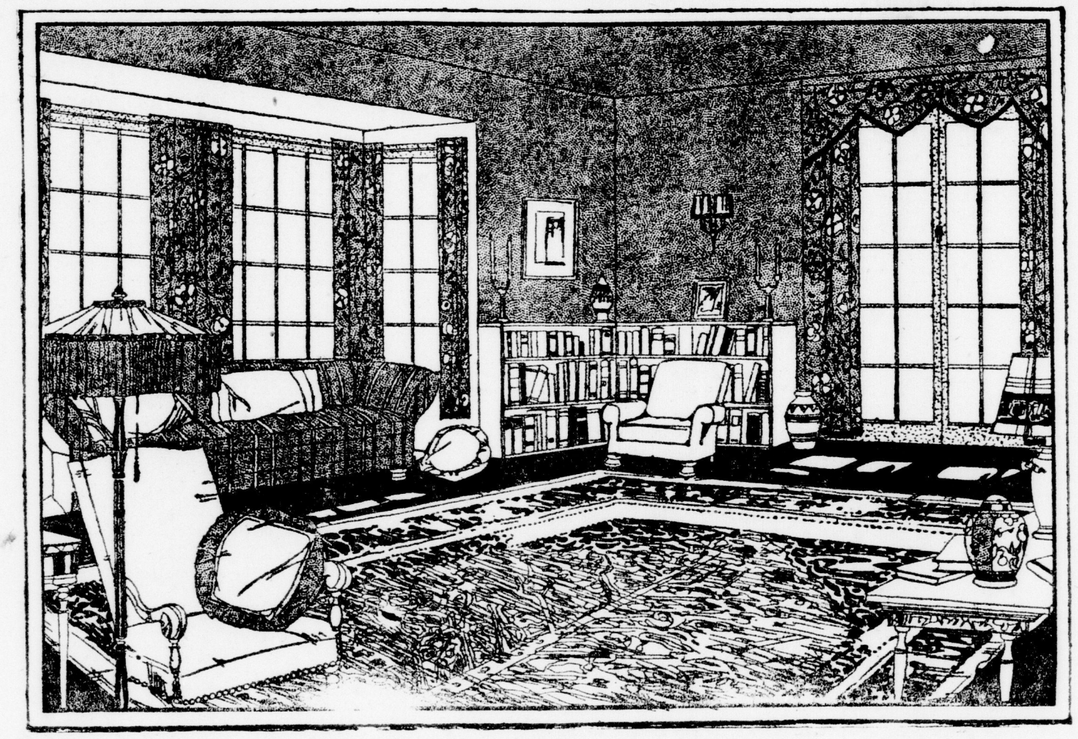
You will notice that while the price of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has been increased to 35 cents, the box now contains 35 pills instead of 25 as formerly.

Likewise Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is 60 cents a box of 60 pills, instead of 50 cents a box for 50 pills. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.



"THERE S NO PLACE LIKE HOME"

IT'S a phrase that is often quoted, a refrain that is often sung, and a truth that is not always realized. If your home is to be the real center of family life, it must be a kindly, hospitable place where your friends and family love to gather. Cheerful, comfortable furnishings are the outward and visible signs of the inner harmony and cheer which transform a house into a home.



HOUSEBUILDERS and homemakers will be keenly interested in the solutions of their problems offered in the photoplay "The Great Idea." It will give you inspiration, as well as the most practical kind of information. Your home may be a Perfect Home! And you will find that its furnishings may be attractive and harmonious without being expensive.

FINE LINENS
FOR YOUR TABLE

The charm of your table will be increased by the beauty and variety of your table linens. Housewives who require the finest quality will be pleased with the double damask sets of Fleur De Lis linen, in the satin striped or conventional designs.

Two yard cloths, with 1 doz. napkins to match, at $17.00

2x2½ yard Cloths, with one dozen napkins to match $19.00

Still finer weaves in this double damask linen include such well known designs as the Old Willow, Watteau, and Adam pattern. In the 2½ yard lengths they are priced at ....$27.50 and $37.50

Cluny Cloths

The Cluny cloths which are so effective on dark polished tables are variously priced at $37.50 for the 63-inch cloth; and $39.75 for the 72-inch ones.

If you like your linens to match you can get Cluny scarfs to match the centers. They come in 36 and 46-inch lengths and are priced at $7.50 and $9.50 each

Does your supply of linen towels need replenishing? Then be sure to see the Fleur De Lis towels with a damask border and monogram space. Size 22x40-inches at ..... $1.50, $1.75, $1.95 or $2.50 each

Wallpapers for Spring Decoration

There is perhaps no topic of wider interest than the decorating of the home. Appreciation of the finer aspects of house furnishing and decoration has proceeded with the increase of building, and people generally are now keen to create around themselves an environment that is expressive of individuality and taste. Our spring stock, when complete, will include the newest in designs and colors from England, Japan, Belgium, United States and Canadian factories.

FOR LIVING-ROOMS AND HALL—Colors gray, sand, ivory, blue, rose and mulberry.

BLENDS AND TIFFANY PAPERS, in which parts of the pattern are subdued by shaded colors that are blown on the paper in a fine spray, by means of an air brush.

BRUSHED PAPERS, with heavy foliage backgrounds, but brushed while the colors are still wet, making the outlines of the pattern obscure.

POLYCHROME PAPERS, 30 inches wide, made by rolling different colors of wet pulp on a background of plain paper.

BURLAP, FABRIC AND GRASS WEAVES—a printed pattern resembling this material.

FOR DINING-ROOMS—Colors strong blue, bronze, yellow, etc.

CRETONNE STYLES—Large floral and bird patterns, in bright colors that resemble this material, the brightness of the colors is often toned down by means of overprinting.

TAPESTRY PAPERS, in floral and foliage and forest designs.

BEDROOMS—Chintz and floral styles, all colors, in bird and foliage designs.

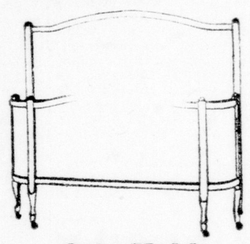
PLAIN BEDROOMS—In chintz and pebble styles, colors gray, mauve, rose, ivory and yellow bands to match, in black, rose, blue, yellow, etc.

SANITARY PAPERS—Engraved patterns, printed in oil colors, washable and hold their color.

STRIPE DESIGNS—Light color for bedroom use, in pink, blue and gray, with cut-out borders to match. Dark colors for kitchen, etc., in browns, tan, gray, etc.

AND NOW YOUR FURNITURE

When you have made your thoughtful selection of Wall paper, Rugs and Draperies, Furniture next engages your attention. Whether you require an entire suite, or one of the little odd pieces that means so much in making your home comfortable, you will be pleased with the selection offered you on our Third Floor.

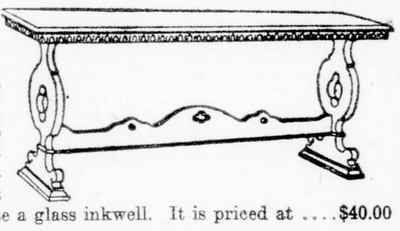


Bedroom Suite

Of outstanding value is a Five-Piece Bedroom Suite of Cromwellian walnut. The bed has the bow foot, which is shown in the illustration, and graceful curved lines characterize the suite, which comprises a dresser, chiffrobe, and vanity dressing table, with the convenient triple mirror arrangement. The suite is priced at $283.50

Odd Tables

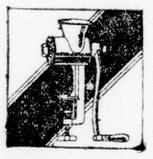
The newest tables are long and narrow. Are they trying to achieve the pencil silhouette of the new dresses? One beautiful table is priced at $32.75



A Living Room Table of beautiful polished walnut has a drawer with a drop front panel. It pulls out like a desk, to disclose a glass inkwell. It is priced at $40.00

Perhaps you'd prefer a quaint little spinet desk and chair in solid walnut. Priced at $55.00

These articles are selected at random from our Furniture Department. You are invited to see them as well as the other attractive pieces which are too numerous to list.



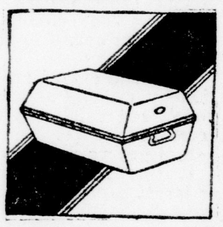
Suggestions From the Basement For Better Home Week

THIS ASSORTMENT NEEDFUL TO FINISH THE MODERN KITCHEN

Milk-white Glass Salt Crocks, with wooden hinged lids. The white Sani-Can which is easily kept clean; Universal Food and Meat Choppers; the Retinned Steamer to fit various sized saucepans; Stainless Steel Paring Knives; Meat Skewers; Aluminum Egg Poachers; Wire Stariners and Garters; Clothes Sprinklers and Aluminum Milk Bottle Caps.

Wear-Ever Aluminum, the ideal utensil for the kitchen. You will find a complete stock ranging from Teapots to Preserving Kettles.

Just the articles to hang in your freshly decorated bathroom—the Maid-en White or the Brass Nickel-Plated Wall and Tub Soap Dishes; Towel Bars in various lengths; Tumbler Holders or Tumbler and Tooth Brush Combination Holders, and Toilet Paper Racks.



Articles valuable to the housemaid—the English Willow Hamper for the soiled linen; English Willow Clothes Baskets, in various sizes, very needful for the wash day or ironing day; also the four and five foot Wooden Clothes Bars; Galvanized and Copper Wash Boilers; Galvanized Garbage Tins, and Wire Waste Paper Baskets for the kitchen.

Articles From the China Shop For Better Home Week

Irene, a dainty Dinner Set in a minton decoration, 97 pieces, stock pattern $35.00

Pyrex, the clean, clear baking dish, a complete stock of custard cups, pie plates, cake dishes and casseroles.

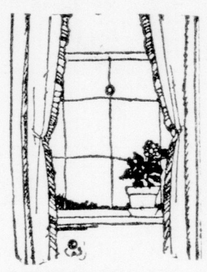
Brass Jardinieres in convenient sizes for tables or pedestals, from .....49c to $6.75

English Decora Pottery in rich, dark shades. Just the ornament for the empty mantel or side table.

CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES
FOR YOUR "BETTER HOME"

The cheerful beauty of harmonious draperies is an important part of the picture which your rooms present. They must be beautiful—but they must also subordinate themselves to the beauty of your rooms.

The shining suppleness of silken gauze, the sheer daintiness of frilled net, heavy velour and colorful chintz; Irish point and new voiles. All these are represented here. The self-brocaded silk gauze add filet motifs and droping fringe to their lovely soft beige tones. **(Priced at $35.00 per pair).** Irish point curtains of fine Swiss net have inserts of dancing figures **(at $25.00 per pair),** and fringed voiles, in the same soft ecru tones are finished with drawn-work and medallions **(at $12 50).**



Overdrapes

They offer you a wide variety in weave and color, as well as in width and price. The silk casement cloth, which is guaranteed to be sun-fast comes in blue, gold and mulberry, at ..... $4.00 per yard

Mercerized rep repeats these colors, and adds rose, tan and green, 50 inches, at ..... $2.50 per yard

The Orinoka draperies present an attractive alternative, in the broken repp, of plain or two-toned colors ..... $3.75 and $4.25 yard

Victrola Records

Make a Valentine Remembrance

That is sure to please. Have you heard the new February Records?

Beautiful Quality Sheetings

"For the Better Furnished Home."

"Horrockses" Famous English Sheeting, soft in finish, firm in weave, yet not too heavy. You will find this a splendid wearing number that will give satisfactory service; 72 inches wide ..... $1.10 yard

Howarth's Round Thread English Sheeting. This is one of our biggest sellers. A real good hard-wearing sheeting that will last for years. We have only a limited quantity on hand of this line—a number we can recommend to you for satisfactory wear and laundering.

72 inches wide ..... $1.15 yard
80 inches wide ..... $1.30 yard

Here is a special number in a Fine English Sheeting. This has a fine, even weave, and is of a medium weight; 72 inches only ..... $1.00 yard

Domestic Sheetings, in medium weights, 72 inches at ..... 50c, 85c yard
80 inches at ..... 60c, 95c yard

Extra Wide Sheeting, can be used the reverse way. For those who prefer extra large sheets you will find this a splendid sheeting; 90 inches—2½ yards wide ..... $1.25 yard

TWIN-BED SHEETING.

Here are three numbers in this popular sheeting that will launder and wear well; 63 inches wide ..... 49c, 90c, 95c yard

Good Quality Factory Sheeting, that soon bleaches white, free from filling and strongly woven for hard wear.
63 inches wide ..... 55c yard
72 inches wide . 59c, 75c yard
80 inches wide ..... 85c yard

To-day I saw

Unless the printer can be induced to give me about four times my usual space, I won't be able to tell you about half of the lovely things I saw today.

For it seems as if almost every department insists on contributing its quota to the movement for "Better Homes." So I'll try to remember that brevity is the soul of wit, and simply commend these things to your attention.

The gay colored sofa pillows, which add light and color to our interiors—they are just as restful to your tired eyes as they are to your tired head.

The soft glow of shaded lights—interesting combinations in colorful silks, veiled with georgette; parchment shades, shields, and tiny round candle shades. Reading lamps and floor lamps as well as the daintiest of boudoir lamps.

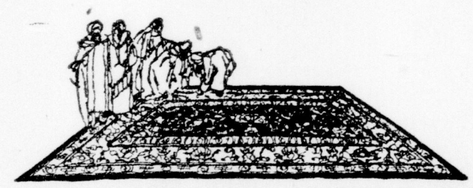
Gleaming pottery in dull blue, satiny black, or a glowing orange; china, and the permanent beauty of silver. Your home need not be bigger, but you can make it "brighter and better than ever."

Judith

Then Your Rugs

In the spacious, day-lighted section of the Third Floor you can choose your floor coverings from a fine assortment of Rugs which are the products of both Canadian and Scotch looms.

The Wilton Rugs are particularly satisfactory. They are reproductions of the designs in Turkish and Persian Rugs. In the original the symbols usually appear in the border, while the reproductions show the symbols in the center of the ring as well.



The reproductions have caught the splendor and mysticism of the storied Orient, and imprisoned it in the intricacies of color and design which are a constant delight to the beholder.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

"Home-Keeping Hearts Are Happiest"
Be Sure To See "The Great Idea"

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

The Chance of a Lifetime!

—Join The London Advertiser $20,000 Contest

List of Candidates In the City of London

Gavin Monahan, 105 Langarth street..	46,000
George E. Johns, 488 Pall Mall street....	71,000
W. Gerry, 37 Craig St.	51,000
Miss E. White, 79 Ridout St.	60,000
W. M. Waugh, 2 Thornton Ave.	52,000
Chester Corbin, 5 York St.	37,000
E. L. Eady, 969 Colborne St.	42,000
J. H. King, 771 Colborne St.	82,000
Miss Maud King, 246 Nelson St.	31,000
G. H. Cornish, 175 Grey St.	43,000
Miss Gladys Marsh, 760 Dundas St.	92,000
M. McKenna, 585 Princess Ave.	22,000
James Ingles, Westminster Hospital	31,000
Mrs. Bert Darch, 131 Inkerman St.	69,000
Mrs. Geo. H. Graham, 87 Anderson Ave.	71,000
Frank Gray, 612 Dundas St.	64,000
Miss M. McAlpine, 516 Wellington St. ..	37,000
Eleanor Squire, 430 Ridout St.....	29,000
Louis Haddad, 6 Wilson Ave.	41,000
Maurice George, 55 Bruce St.	37,000
Mrs. F. G. Tulett, 666 Elias St.	81,000
T. Sabin, McCormick's Home	60,000
Charles Stevens, Queen's Ave.	64,000
J. C. Day, 328 Hamilton Road	57,000
J. W. Jeffries, 204 Oxford St.	38,000
Miss Rose Catalano, 73 Maple St.	78,000
Miss Mary Reid, 25 Victor St.	32,000
John Lauer, 943 Queen's Ave.	30,000
R. Brewer, 84 Pipe Line Road	34,000
Chester A. Pugh, 739 King St.	12,000
Harold Hicks, 12 Pipe Line Road	69,000
Douglas Livingstone, 265 Burwell St. ..	10,000
J. H. Ralph, 415 Ridout St.	49,000
P. Murphy, 342 Adelaide St.	73,000
Robert Gordon, 149 Wortley Road	71,000
Mrs. F. G. Booth, Grays Limited	68,000
Miss Blanche Flood, 301 Egerton St.	36,000
Frank Love, 40 Craig St.	60,000
Francis Sims, 452 Victoria St.	39,000
Mrs. K. Ballantyne, 407 Dundas St.	91,000
Mrs. James Hendry, 31 Vauxhall street	48,000
Mrs. Wallace Harte, 202 Egerton street	49,000
Mrs. Carrie Glinz, 89 Chesley Ave.	43,000
Miss Dora English, 435 Woodman Ave.	38,000
Charles Durden, 11 Wharncliffe Road..	72,000
Julius Tovies, 18 Horton St.	17,000
Miss Muriel Land, 2 Oxford St.	44,000
Silas Brown, 23 Elmwood Ave.	21,000
Joseph H. Middaugh, 215 William St. ..	48,000
Mark Marhick, 63 Maitland St.	19,000
Harry Humiston, 425 Emery St.	67,000
Mrs. R. Jauman, 25 Empress Ave.	51,000
Douglas Coleman, 1076 Frances St.	39,000
Mrs. B. J. Dunlevy, 454 Quebec St.	58,000
Michael Quirk, 69 Orchard St. 59,000	
Mrs. W. H. Livingstone, 128 Briscoe st.	71,000
Mrs. Chapple, 1094 Dundas St.	21,000
A. Hessel, 34 Tecumseh Ave.	19,000
John English, 38 Bruce St.	53,000
A. B. Lang, 196 Cheapside St.	10,000
Irene May Sinclair, 350 Ashland Avenue	27,000
F. Ward, 78 Smith St.	16,000
A. R. Vantarsel, 11 Alexander St.	10,000
Mrs. G. T. McDonald, 240 Hyman street	80,000
Mrs. Frank Sinclair, 5 Surrey Ave.	69,000
D. J. Friend, Richmond St.	59,000
Marjorie Boyce, 637 Elias St.	37,000
E. Arnold, 417 Talbot street	74,000
Maurice Aylward, 849 Hellmuth Ave. ...	10,000
Mrs. Phebe G. Newans, 129 Tecumseh Ave.	10,000
R. N. Higgins, 16 Wyatt St.	10,000
J. T. Skinner, 50 Terrance street	62,000
Mrs. Jack Coleman, 195 Wortley Road ..	61,000
Miss Jessie B. Russell, 53 Hydro street	52,000
G. F. Gunn, London	51,000

List of Candidates in the Country Districts

Ruby Williams, Alvinston	56,000
Miss Ada M. Hall, R. R. No. 4, Warwick	31,000
Charles Bishop, Wallaceburg	29,000
Charles W. Harris, R. R. No. 6, Parkhill	44,000
Gordon McNair, Denfield	78,000
Mrs. Verna Pitt, Thorndale	69,000
Mrs. George Kay, Kincardine	56,000
Miss Muriel Murphy, R. R. No. 2, Thamesville	64,000
A. A. McKinnon, Embro	42,000
Mrs. C. Kaiser, St. Agatha	42,000
Harley L. Stilwell, Tillsonburg	41,000
John MacPherson, Belmont	71,000
Jacob Swartz, Crediton	26,000
Harry Caldecott, Innerkip	42,000
Miss Flora Giroux, Tilbury	49,000
Mrs. George Bell, 104 Bruce street, Windsor	52,000
Mrs. Richard D. Campbell, R. R. 2, Glanworth	51,000
Russell Parker, R.R. No. 8, Watford....	29,000
Robert M. Barney, 163 Hunter street, Woodstock	36,000
Donald C. McNeil, Wyoming	48,000
Eric A. Smith, R. R. No. 4, Forest	24,000
Newton Metcalfe, R. R. No. 1, Wheatley	31,000
Allan McNaughton, Watford	70,000
Sadie Smith, R. R. 3, Ailsa Craig	71,000
Ashton A. Calvert, 29 Nelson street, Petrolia	20,000
Robert A. Auld, R. R. 3, Watford.....	75,000
George H. Penfold, R.R. 1, Leamington	68,000
Fred J. Regan, 149 Wellington street, St. Thomas	64,000
Frank L. Rosetree, R. 1, Preston	41,000
Kenneth McCormick, Wyoming	60,000
Kenneth Hagan, R. 1, Mooretown.....	40,000
Evelyn Bruner, Coutsworth	53,000
George T. Watson, Thamesville	21,000
M. Osborne, 55 St. Catharines street, St. Thomas	10,000
Mrs. Hiram Till, Clinton	41,000
Ira H. Capling, Shakespeare	55,000
Maxwell J. McIntyre, Belton	66,000
R. J. Cameron, 611 Talbot street, St. Thomas	10,000
Harry D. Bodkin, R. 2, Croton	72,000
Mrs. G. E. Wenzel, Crediton	75,000
Mrs. E. Roesch, 64 Wilson avenue, Chatham	15,000
Grace G. Hammond, R.R. 2, Wallenstein	36,000
John R. Scott, Clifford	37,000
Mrs. M. Beaugrand, 185 Walker Road, Walkerville	16,500
Miss Fannie Rich, Dover Center	29,000
Jack Kinder, 170 Colborne street, Stratford	24,000
Miss M. Tellier, St. Joachim	15,000
Hyram Smith, R. 2, Gads Hill	60,000
Robert Untall, 38 Woolwick, Guelph	19,000
Miss A. Chynick, 144 Dundas St, Woodstock	10,000
Mrs. Eva G. McLean, R. 1, Melbourne..	65,000
Sadie L. Patterson, R. R. 3, Bothwell..	54,000
Charles Bannister, R.R. 1, Ailsa Craig..	27,000
Russell Preeter, Zurich	72,000
Geo. H. Cruikshank, Corunna	10,000
Frank Boughner, Simcoe	79,000
Miss Ida M. Richardson, R. 8, Watford	39,000
Herman Thornton, R.R. N. 1, Bower St., Woodstock	60,000
Mrs. W. Safford, Box 15, Courtland.....	65,000
John H. Butler, R. R. No. 3, West Lorne	49,000
Charles George, Glencoe	28,000
David E. Anderson, R. R. No. 3, Petrolia	44,000
Muriel Weeks, Glencoe	39,000
W. L. Pack, R. R. 1, Byron.....	30,000
M. Safford, Thedford	26,000
Lyla Warren, Courtright	71,000
J. A. McKellar, R. 3, Glencoe.....	60,000
Herbert Foster, Box 92, Kerrwood.....	71,000
Grace Whale, Sombra	36,000
Hazel Hilborn, R. 2, Thedford.....	66,000
Donald Campbell, R. 1, Strathroy	41,000
Berton Bassett, Garfield Ave., Petrolia..	39,000
Mrs. Sarah J. McFarlane, Forest.....	10,000
Mrs. Alex. Lang, 123 Samuel St., Sarnia	10,000
Ernest McKay, R. R. No. 2, Watford...	54,000
Alberta Griffith, R. 3, Lambeth.....	63,000
Mrs. C. R. Bunt, R. 3, Woodstock.....	41,000
Mrs. Edward C. Clark, R. 3, Shedden....	38,000
Ernest Pope, Delaware	69,000
Herbert V. Shannon, Simcoe	70,000
Alfred Maison, 378 Nelson St., Stratford	10,000
Hiram Alexander, Muncey	40,000
Eva Watson, Corunna	36,000
Jack McKenzie, Clinton	15,000
Harry J. Moran, Oil City	30,000
Lloyd England, Crediton	25,000
Garnet F. Griffith, R. 1, Chatham.....	35,000
Tena Bohannan, 226 N. College Avenue, Sarnia	70,000
Miss A. Anderson, Exeter	59,000
Miss Ruth Hoover, Rodney	70,000
A. B. Nyles, Dorchester	72,000
Harold Opperpshauser, Listowel	58,000
Mrs. W. A. Smith, Kitchener	91,000
Mrs. F. Sinclair, Dorchester	64,000
Clifford George Jordon, R. R. No. 1 Mitchell	86,000
Lyle Pardo, R. R. No. 1, Blenheim....	30,000
Frank Wark, Box 830, Simcoe.....	43,000
Miss Hazel Brandon, Wingham	24,000
Lloyd Barnes, Alvinston	29,000
Gordon E. Miller, R. No. 3, Petrolia....	20,000
Marjorie Goode, Arkona	70,000
Mrs. Albert Esseltine, Kinglake	40,000
John Douglas, 320 Hay St., Woodstock	10,000
J. E. Smith, Box 296, Thamesville	69,000
Grey Fuller, R. R. 4, Aylmer	48,000
E. Grace Hedge, South Woodslee	30,000
John F. McDougall, Wyoming	51,000
Mrs. C. E. Lightfoot, 35 Railway Ave., Stratford	30,000
Russel Sample, Wheatley	62,000
Vivian Berrey, R. R. 1, Wilton Grove..	36,000
Mildred Elliott, Centralia	59,000
Frank Ladell, R. R. No. 2, Ilderton....	20,000
Mrs. John Phillips, Box 10, Alvinston..	40,000
Mrs. Allan M. Smith, Delhi	55,000
John T. Swartout, Avon	71,000
Joe Wade, Ingersoll	52,000
Earl McNally, Inwood	20,000
S. C. Wallace, Strathroy	75,000
Allan McDougall, Melbourne	61,000
O. H. Hale, R. R. 2, Croton	30,000
R. E. Dawson, Thorndale	10,000
Jim Aulsevbrook, 33 Marlborough St., Brantford	27,000
Fred Portsmouth, Petrolia	66,000
Adam Reichat, Richmond St., Hensall	55,000
G. McGinnis, 77 Tawson St., Woodstock	37,000
Mrs. E. O. Lewis, Huron St., Watford	58,000
Percy Hepburn, King street, St. Marys..	66,000
Charles Francis, R. R. 3, Shedden....	36,000
Orlo Dent, Bothwell	73,000
Patrick Maxwell, 12th Line, Petrolia...	20,000
Bruce Thompson, R. R. No. 2, Thedford	49,000
Clifford McDonald, R. R. No. 2, Appin	30,000
Wilford Wilson, Port Burwell	10,000
Clifford Rennie, Listowel	52,000
W. O. Thorman, Parkhill	49,000
E. Southworth, R. R., Thedford	35,000
Lockie Bassett, R. R. 2, Turnerville...	60,000
Mrs. C. Irwin, 28 Ontario St., Stratford	15,000
Maurice E. Brown, Sebringville	20,000
M. McNeil, Melbourne	62,000
C. J. Mullen, Box 22, Ingersoll	68,000
Claude Lewis, 209 Dennie St., Sarnia..	60,000
Mrs. G. W. Mack, 14 Oxford St., Woodstock	27,000
Charles R. Watcher, Ailsa Craig.....	58,000
John Hodgins, Lucan	40,000
Mrs. George Edwards, Komoka	52,000
Miss E. McBrien, Ripley	36,000
Mrs. Alma Eagan, R. R. No. 2, Springfield	46,000
W. H. Gurney, Box 49, Wallaceburg...	18,000
Mary J. Downey, Manor Park	34,000
Miss Edna Cole, R. R. No. 3, Komoka..	38,000
Mrs. T. Bateman, 155 Norfolk St., Stratford	10,000
Alma Schiebel, R. R. No. 1, Britton...	57,000
Mrs. S. Potter, R. R. No. 8, Parkhill..	49,000
Harvey Darling, R. No. 4, St. Marys...	28,000
A. A. Willisie, Mt. Brydges.....	60,000
Dr. E. W. Irwin, Ridgetown	61,000
Alfred Lapham, Forest	91,000
Geo. F. Huggins, Box 28, Komoka	50,000
Edward Ash, 192 Durand St., Sarnia....	10,000
Edward Steurnsgel, R. 1, Dublin	60,000
Mrs. A. L. Bart, 170 Albert St., Stratford	56,000
Arnold Mason, Grand Bend	15,000
Wesley Douglas, Alvinston	15,000
C. P. Welter, Middlemarch	57,000
Mrs. H. F. Melville, R. R. No. 3, St. Marys	75,000
Miss Phyllis Hastings, Elora	30,000
Thompson McLaren, Hespeler	25,000
Miss Grace Martin, R. R. No. 1, Fergus..	35,000
Edward Pincombe, Mount Brydes.....	62,000
Leonard J. Goforth, Russeldale	20,000
Mrs. John Lewis, R.R. No. 6, Hagersville	61,000
Miss Grace Sterling, R.R. No. 2, Bayfield	60,000
J. W. Langford, Thorndale	38,000
Bruce Preece, R.R. 2, Bridgen	27,000
Heman Thornton, R.R. 3, Bower street, Woodstock	39,000
Miss Gladys Stirling, Blenheim	54,000
Roy Truax, Blenheim	32,000
E. R. Westbrook, Komoka	49,000
Mrs. Elmer P. Woodley, R. R. No. 4, Watford	25,000
M. C. Jones, R. R. No. 5, Strathroy	35,000
Mrs. Dorland, 200 Huron St., Stratford	68,000
Robert McCallum, Lucknow	20,000
Mrs. Verna Joynt, Wingham	54,000
Albert Fryett, Hagersville	30,000
Mrs. Joseph Harper, Tupperville	35,000
Albert McArthur, R. R. No. 2, London	67,000

$20,000

In Cash Prizes and Automobiles waiting to be divided.

There are no strings attached to The London Advertiser Contest. It is open to everyone. If you cannot enter yourself enter the name of some member of your family and all pull together and win the $2,000 cash prize.

Big Inducement in Extra Votes Till Feb. 25.

300,000 Extra Votes

What does this mean? It means that the greatest inducement in extra votes that will be given at any period during the contest is now, and that it will not be repeated.

It means that for each and every TWO YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS to The Morning Advertiser or The Evening Advertiser (back subscriptions, renewal subscriptions and new subscriptions), sent in by Monday, Feb. 25, a bonus of 30,000 extra votes will be given, in addition to the regular votes. Two yearly subscriptions count 300,000 extra votes.

Four yearly subscriptions count 600,000 extra votes.

Six yourly subscriptions count 900,000 extra votes.

Ten yearly subscriptions count 3,000,000 extra votes.

20 yearly subscriptions count 6,000,000 extra votes.

Note.—Four subscriptions for 3 months each count as one yearly subscription. Two subscriptions for six months each count as one yearly subscription. There is no limit to the number of extra votes you may earn during this special 300,000 extra vote period. Back subscriptions, renewal subscriptions and new subscriptions count in this offer.

$500 Special Prizes

$200 IN CASH will be given to the candidate who sends in the greatest number of yearly subscriptions (renewal and new) in all the districts by Monday, February 25. This special prize will be known as a Grand Prize. The second highest in the district winning the $200 cash prize will be awarded $100 in cash. $100 IN CASH will be given to the candidate who sends in the greatest number of yearly subscriptions (renewal and new) in District No. 1 by Monday, Feb. 25. $100 IN CASH will be given to the candidate who sends in the greatest number of yearly subscriptions (renewal and new) in District No. 2 by Monday, Feb. 25. $100 IN CASH will be given to the candidate who sends in the greatest number of yearly subscriptions (renewal and new) in District No. 3 by Monday, Feb. 25.

15%

Cash commission will be paid to all who do not win a prize.

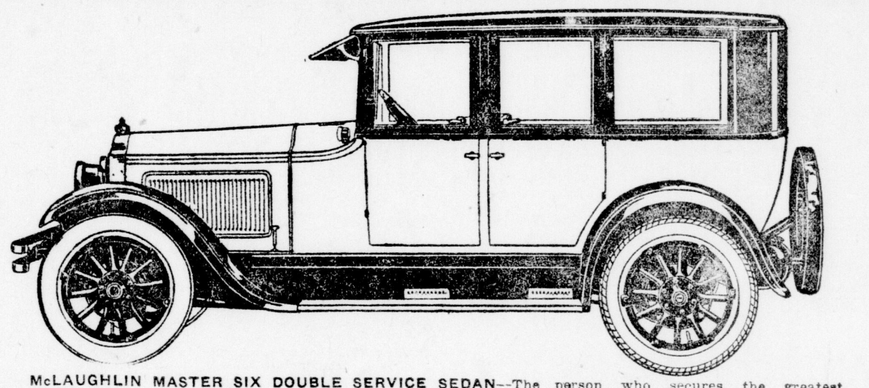
Enroll your name today and get your share of the prizes.

The 200 free vote coupon will be found on Page 3.

YOU CAN WIN THIS HUDSON COACH

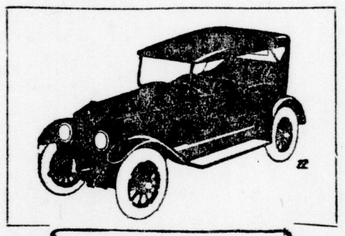
HUDSON COACH—The person who secures the greatest number of votes in Districts Nos. 2 and 3 will have his or her choice of this handsome Hudson Coach, or $2,000 in cash. The winner of this Grand Prize will be barred from winning any of the district prizes.

YOU CAN WIN THIS McLAUGHLIN SEDAN



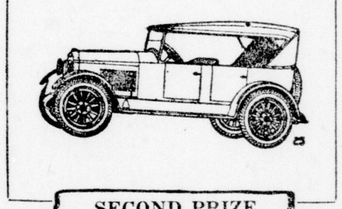
McLAUGHLIN MASTER SIX DOUBLE SERVICE SEDAN—The person who secures the greatest number of votes in District No. 1, which is the City of London, will have his or her choice of this McLaughlin Master Six Double Service Sedan, or $2,000 in cash. The winner of this prize will be barred from winning any of the district prizes.

Three Automobiles for Each District



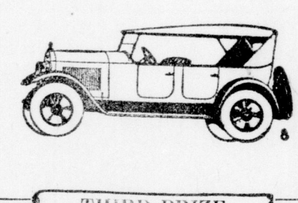
FIRST PRIZE In District No. 1

Your choice of a Maxwell Touring Car or $1,000 in cash



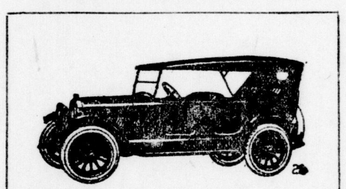
SECOND PRIZE In District No. 1

Your choice of a Chevrolet Touring Car or $600 in cash.



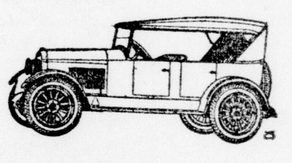
THIRD PRIZE In District No. 1

Your choice of a Ford Touring Car or $500 in cash.



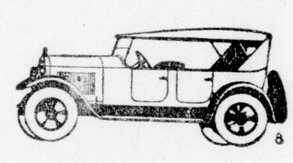
FIRST PRIZE In District No. 2

Your choice of a Durant Five-Passenger Touring Car or $1,000 in Cash.



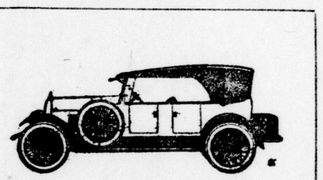
SECOND PRIZE In District No. 2

Your choice of a Chevrolet Touring Car or $600 in cash.



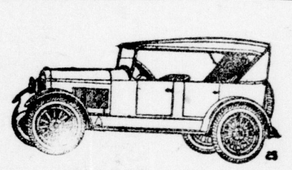
THIRD PRIZE In District No. 2

Your choice of a Ford Touring Car or $500 in cash.



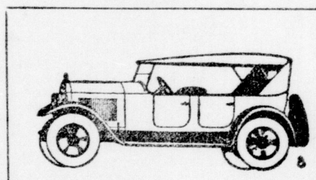
FIRST PRIZE In District No. 3

Your choice of an Overland "Sport Model" Touring Car or $1,000 in Cash.



SECOND PRIZE In District No. 3

Your choice of a Chevrolet Touring Car or $600 in cash.



THIRD PRIZE In District No. 3

Your choice of a Ford Touring Car or $500 in cash.

Advertiser Contest Office—Northwest Corner King and Richmond Streets, London

WRITE OR CALL US BY PHONE FOR ANY INFORMATION.

Telephone No. 7352

Local Senior Northern League Entry Granted Bye In First Round

LONDON INTERMEDIATES GIVEN BYE IN NORTHERN

Will Play Off With Winner of Stratford-Brantford Series.

PRACTICE ON MONDAY

Local Juniors Will Present Changed Front For N. H. L. Games.

Last night the hockey committee of the L. A. A. A. definitely decided to enter the local O. H. A. intermediate and junior teams in the senior and junior series of the Northern Hockey League, respectively. The line-ups of both outfits will include practically the same lads who carried the Red, Black and White through the O. H. A. group series, with possibly a new face here and there.

The local intermediates have been granted a bye, with Stratford and Brantford fighting it out first. They will put in a workout at the Arena Monday night from 6 to 7 o'clock.

Paris has dropped out of the junior group, and this would leave Stratford and London in. There's a chance that the juniors may go to Stratford Tuesday night, or that Stratford may come here Friday night, providing there is no intermediate game.

This afternoon from 1 to 2 the juniors will practice at the Arena, and the L. A. A. A. is making a special appeal to the following players to be on hand: Monahan, Moore, Howard, Barrett, Ellwood, Taylor, J. May, Land, Faulkner, Mowry, McMillan, Robson, Tozer, Biggs and Bere.

This roster represents a host of new junior talent, which may change the personnel of the youngstors' team considerably. Some are from the Junior City League, and show real promise. There will be plenty of drills given the juniors, and they are likely to revive the following they had at the first of the winter.

Plain Gray Serge Suitings
WITH
FREE PANTS
(If You Order At Once)
PRICES
$40 — $42 — $48
FIRTH BROS.
Limited
QUALITY TAILORS
424 Richmond Street.
3 Doors South of Free Press

HAIR STAYS COMBED, GLOSSY

Millions Use It – Few Cents Buys Jar at Drugstore

Even obstinate, unruly or shampooed hair stays combed all day in any style you like. "Hair-Groom" is a dignified combing cream which gives that natural gloss and well-groomed effect to your hair — that final touch to good dress both in business and on social occasions. "Hair-Groom" is greaseless; also helps grow thick, heavy, lustrous hair. Beware of greasy, harmful imitations.—Advt.

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Easy to Take-Quick to Relieve
CATARRH of the BLADDER
Safe, Successful
Each Capsule bears name MIDY
Beware of counterfeits
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THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
THERAPION No. 1
THERAPION No 2
THERAPION No 3
No. 1 for Bladder Catarrh. No. 2 for Blood & Skin Diseases. No. 3 for Chronic Weaknesses.
SOLD BY LEADING CHEMISTS. PRICE IN ENGLAND 3s.
Dr LECLERC Med Co., Haverstock Rd., N.W.5 London.
Sold by druggists or mail $1.00 from 11 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Soccer Note

W. (Scotty) Lang, Bob Harley, Dick Wright of Winnipeg, and James Hood of Brandon were the four players selected from 20 applicants by the Manitoba Football Association Monday night to represent the province in the final selection of the Canadian soccer team that will leave Vancouver on April 11 for a tour of the Antipodes. Manitoba's quota to the team will be two players, who will be chosen from the above four by the Dominion Football Association. The team will be composed of sixteen players, a trainer and an official of the D. F. A.

Derby County have signed on Alexander Cruickshank, an outside winger from Port Glasgow Juniors. A native of Haddington, he is 21 years of age, stands 5 feet 5½ inches and weighs 11 st. He last season played center-forward in the Scottish Junior International matches. This season he has developed his talents as a wing player.

Although it is a few years ago since Mr. E. Liddell, now manager of Queen's Park Rangers, concluded five years playing service for the Arsenal club, it was not until last Wednesday that a promised presentation was made to him by the directors in recognition of his services. In the absence of Sir Henry Norris, Mr. W. Hall made the presentation of a handsome timepiece in the board room at Highbury.

J. Maconnachie, the former Everton full-back, has signed for Folesshill Great Heath, a Birmingham Combination club.

EXETER JUNIORS DEFEAT EAST END

London City League Sextet Loses Out in 12--4 Scramble.

Special to The Advertiser.

Exeter, Feb. 8. — "Jerry" Fitton's London East End Club who mushed into the northern wilds tonight in search of Eskimo scalps were badly defeated by the raw meat masticators, alias Exeter junior hockey sextet, who mixed the Londoners' dog harness into a nasty tangle. The Eskimos came out on top, 12—4.

The first period was good with a 4—2 score.

The last was an awful slaughter. The southerners mixed it with a will, getting one, but Exeter's goal attendant was pretty much all there, and the uneven battle ended with Hind, clever centre player of Exeter, sneaking in one from behind the "igloo" for 12—4.

London had no outstanding players. They worked hard, but the local combination, Statham, Hind and Wells, was too strong.

The line-ups:

Exeter—Goal, Ford; defence, Hey and Brokenshire; centre, Hind; wings, Statham and Wells; subs, McNicol, Tuckeys and Nelson.

London—Goal, Biggs; defence, Bush and Evans; centre, Mills; wings, Donohue and Reynolds; subs, Haldane, R. Mills and Fitzgerald.

Referee—"Goldie" Cochrane.

WALLACE'S LEATHER PUSHERS CONFIDENT

Reserved Seats For Tuesday Show Nearly All Are Taken Up.

There were a few snickers went up around Tommy Wallace's gym last night when the little instructor read a letter from Peterboro to the assembled and perspiring mitt wielders preparing for Tuesday night's card.

"These boys Williams and Johnson are very fast, experienced, and pack a kick, so be sure whom you pick to meet them." So the letter went.

Young Murrell meets Williams and "Spider" Woodham is braced with Johnson. These two youngsters should look after the visitors.

Critics who have watched Wallace's men work on the various cards have been inclined to think that the London man's style was too obviously English, that it's a nice, clean, gentlemanly style which will win points when points are judged correctly, but will not toughen the youngsters against the Americanized infighting methods used by Toronto and Hamilton boxers. That criticism has been partly true. However, it wasn't because Wallace wasn't aware of this fault. He's been grounding them in the essentials of boxing, defence and long-range attack. Several of them have shown the value of this grounding when they were up against greater experience and harder hitting. Now, however, Wallace is giving pretty nearly all his boxers the first real infighting they've had. The nightly classes, therefore, are quite peppy affairs and with a lot of mixing.

The reserve seat sale for the Tuesday night show has been pretty nearly taken up, and the Chester street gym may be bulged in spots by Wednesday morning.

ARRANGE BONSPIEL.

Special to The Advertiser.

Ingersoll, Feb. 8. — The Oxford County curling bonspiel will be held here Tuesday, Feb. 12. Curlers from all sections will compete, and the interest is keen, in view of the fact that a number of splendid prizes have been offered. Play will begin at 9:30 a.m.

KITCHENER BEATS TERRIERS 5 TO 1

Indifferent Exhibition in Big Four Goes To Green Shirts.

Special to The Advertiser.

Galt, Feb. 8.—In the poorest exhibition of hockey witnessed here this winter both teams playing indifferently, Kitchener Green Shirts defeated the Terriers in a Big Four fixture, 5—1. It was a wretched exhibition with not a redeeming feature. The score by periods was 2—1, 4—1 and 5—1. The first period was not so bad, but after the visitors assumed the lead they also became careless, and Murray Rutherford's refereeing fell into the same rut.

Of the sixteen players on the ice, Norman Himes was the only one who worked consistently. Because of the retirement of Wylie Wilkinson, Harry Bolt, the junior goalkeeper, was pressed into service to guard the net for the Terriers, and while naturally nervous he turned in a good game, making some spectacular saves, and the goals that beat him were not due to any lack of effort on his part, but to the poor defensive game played by his teammates.

The teams:

Kitchener—Goal, Woods; defence, White and Karges; centre, Master; wings, Molson and Erb; subs, Maloney and Krug.

Galt—Goal, Bolt; defence, Watts and F. George; centre, Woods; wings, Himes and Belcher; subs, W. George and Trump.

Referee—M. Rutherford, Toronto.

CLAIM SAYS KNITS STRONGER QUINTET

Shamrocks Meet Cleveland Girls' Team in the Local Armories Tonight.

Cleveland Favorite Knits, who played here last year, have always set the standards for other U. S. teams which have appeared before or since. The team which faces Shamrocks at the local armories tonight is practically the same quintet.

In advices received from Cleveland the claim is made that the Knits are a better balanced team than that which trimmed Shamrocks here last year, only to meet the same fate as the Colleens when they undertook to battle the Edmonton girls in their far northwest citadel, and out of which series the claim of the Canadian girls to the world's championship grew.

The London Garrison A. A. A. gets away to its season's start in the preliminary, with a game between C. O. T. C. and First Hussars.

H. B. Dinsmore will referee the girls' game.

ST. MARYS GIRLS DEFAULT TO LONDON L.O.H.A. TEAM

St. Marys ladies' hockey team has defaulted its group game to the local girls in the L. O. H. A. series. This means that the London girls will remain idle until a winner is declared in the Preston-Brantford group, when they will get into the game.

Coach Legg is endeavoring to secure an exhibition game with some outside girls' team for next week, howevr, and if this is arranged London fans will see their L. O. H. A. representatives in action on home ice for the first time this winter.

PLAN INTERNATIONAL TILT FOR L.A.A.A. GIRLS' FIVE

Terriers To Play Kitchener Here

Arena Arranges Senior Exhibition For Tuesday Night.

A big bill is on tap at the local arena for Tuesday night when the Kitchener Green Shirts and Galt Terriers of the Big Four group cross sticks in an exhibition mingle. This should be a battle well worth seeing, as the Galt sextet will be out for revenge for the trouncing the Tire City outfit handed them last night on their own ice.

They will line up as follows:

Kitchener—Goal, Wood; defence, Karges and White; centre, Masters; wings, Molson and Erb; subs, Maloney and Krug.

Galt — Goal, Wilkinson; defence, Watts and George; centre, Himes; wings, Hoffman and Wood; subs, Trump and Belcher.

VILLA OUTPOINTS COAST FLYWEIGHT

Champion of World Wins Under Handicap in New York.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Feb. 8.—Pancho Villa, flyweight champion of the world, went out of his class and visibly outpointed George Marks, California flyweight, in a 15-round bout at Marison Square Garden. Villa's title was not at stake, as Marks' weight was 116½ pounds, 4½ pounds more than Villa's.

Villa was given the judges' decision. The little champion was on top of his challenger in every round, and, in the opinion of newspapermen at the ringside, won 14 of the 15 rounds, Marks having a slight lead in the fourteenth.

Marks bled from the nose and mouth; Villa was unmarked. Marks loses his weight forfeit of $1,250, due to his excessive weight.

In an eight-round semi-final Sonny Smith of Brooklyn won the verdict over Peter Sarmiento of Manilla.

CAPITALS BEAT MAROONS IN WILD SIXTY MINUES

Canadian Press Despatch.

Regina, Feb. 8.—After a wild 60 minutes, in which good and bad hockey were witnessed, Regina Capitals emerged victorious last night against the Vancouver Maroons by a lone goal. The final score was 3 to 2.

Local Basketball Team To Meet American Quintet Next Saturday.

APPETIZER MONDAY

Intermediates Will Take On St. Thomas O. B. A. Five Here.

The L. A. A. A. intermediate O. B. A. team will stage its first home game at the "Y" Monday night, when St. Thomas will be entertained. The L. A. A. A. team was homeless until courteously granted the use of their rivals' floor.

The locals already have one victory chalked up, and expect to add another Monday, as a sort of appetizer to the big basketball night being staged at the armories next Saturday night. The L. A. A. A. girls' team will play an international game with one of the strongest U. S. teams ever brought to London, and there will be another or possibly two games to round the bill out.

Monday night there will be little change in the triple A's line-up. Manager Bill Duffield has jumped into the last two games, and made his presence felt on the forward line.

Harold Gillies is back to his old form again, as accurate as ever on the baskets. In Puddy Johnson and Jerry Goodman the fans will see one of the finest defence pairs who ever performed in London.

A preliminary game will be arranged. It may mark the first public appearance of the L. A. A. A. girls' team, for which squads of from ten to fifteen have been working out three times each week for the past two months.

HUNTINGFORD GOES UNDER TO BONDS HOCKEY TEAM

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, Feb. 8. — Bonds defeated Huntingford, 4 to 2, in the second game of the Oxford Hockey League here tonight. Both teams were tied 1—1 at the end of the first and 2—2 at the end of the second. Bonds took the offensive in the last and notched two goals in quick succession, and kept the play at the losers' end. Bobby Childs was the best man on the ice, and scored all four goals for Bonds, while Burgess notched Huntingford's two.

The line-ups:

Bonds — Goal, Town; defence, Phelps and Schell; center, Pullin; wings, Childs and Innes; subs, Richards and Reeves.

Huntingford—Goal, Hallock; defence, Wilson and Cole; center, Dawson; wings, Burgess and Wilson; subs, Osborne and Montgomery.

Referee—Mahon.

EXPECT OLYMPICS TO COME HERE FOR FIRST EXHIBITION

London's Request For Appearance of World's Hockey Champions Is First Received in Toronto.

In all probability local hockey fans will be the first in the country to see the victorious Canadian Olympic team, champions of the world, in action after they return from overseas.

The London Arena management got arrangements underway some days ago for the Olympics to play an exhibition game here, probably with one of the Big Four senior O. H. A. sextets, and, as its request was the first of this nature to be received in Toronto, it is almost a foregone conclusion that it will receive first recognition if a series of exhibition games is drawn up.

A real exhibition would have been Tommy Munro's Eveleth team and Granites, had the O. H. A. ban not been put on games with U. S. teams. It would be an international mix worthy of any arena in the country.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE. **BY AHERN.**

SIR ROLAND MEETS MISS CHURCH AND HERZOG —.

ST. THOMAS ORIONS TROUNCE WESTERN

Flower City Junior Cage Crew Displays Better Combination.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Feb. 8.—Orions, the local junior O.A.B.A. team, defeated Western University in a scheduled engagement at the Y.M.C.A. tonight by 35 to 18.

The game was one of the best seen here this season. The playing was hard with a trifle better combination work on the part of the locals. The first period ended 15 to 8 for Orions, McManus scoring all the points for the visitors. Searle led the scoring for the local boys.

The line-ups were:

Western U.—Burton and Sampson, forwards; Lowry, centre; Rose and Simpson, guards; subs, Rose, Berry and McManus.

Orions—Westrope and Seare, forwards; Dawdy, centre; Martin and Rupp, guards; Hind, Saunders and Lay, subs.

St. John's Anglican Church won a preliminary game from the Church of Christ by 16—13.

The line-ups were:

C. of C.—Pearson and Stewart, forwards; Wilson centre; Metcalfe and Richards, guards; Palmer, sub.

St. John's—West and Whitecroft, forwards; Popham, centre; Brodie and Whiteheal, guards; Burns and Whitehouse, subs.

Referee—Bill Lightfoot.

Scorekeeper—R. Popham.

Seely's After-Shave Lotion and Talcum
58
For Sale at the Better Drug Stores

Super Valet Service For the Real Man

He senses the cleanliness of linen fresh from the hands of clean, healthy Canadian girls.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will launder for you each week (75c) seventy-five cents' worth of laundry, and in addition, once a month we will sponge and press one suit of clothes and one extra pair of trousers for, per month, payable in advance..... $3.50

Silk and Wool Shirts, hand washed and hand ironed.

We will make all minor repairs and sew buttons on your suits, underwear, shirts or other wearing apparel.

We will darn your socks.

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The Parisian Should Be Your Laundry

LAUNDERERS, DRY CLEANERS, DYERS AND RUG CLEANERS.

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WHEN BUYING CLOTHES

IT'S NOT THE PRICE

But What You Get For the Price That Counts

Todd's Bankrupt Stock of Clothing

95 Per Cent FASHION-CRAFT MAKE

And when you can get that at 35c to 65c on the dollar of regular prices, it's a good, safe buy, and one that will give satisfaction. These prices are cheaper than slop ready-mades.

$14.95 $19.95 $23.95 $28.95

SUITS WORTH REGULARLY UP TO $55

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WORTH TODAY DOUBLE THESE PRICES

Furnishing Stock Now On Sale at Bankrupt Prices

WORK SHIRTS 69c Regular $1.25.	NEGLIGEE SHIRTS $1.49 Regular to $3.00.
HEAVY RIBBED HOSE 49c Regular 70c.	WORK HOSE. 15c 2 FOR 25c. Regular 35c Pr.

LOTS TO CHOOSE FROM—A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

TODD'S OLD STAND, 150 Dundas

Woodstock Falls One Goal Short of Tying Round With Brantford

BRANTFORD SIX LOSES BUT WINS ROUND, 9 TO 8

Woodstock, Battling Hard, Falls Short by One Tally.

MEETS RENTON NEXT

Telephone City To Entertain Group Nine Winners Monday Night.

Special to The Advertiser.

Brantford, Feb. 8.—Before a crowd of 2,500 Woodstock intermediates won their return O. H. A. fixture with the red and black here tonight by 6—3, although Brantford wins the round by 9 to 8. Woodstock showed a reversal of form, and two juniors, Goyer and Smith, greatly strengthened the team. Both battled hard for the first eighteen minutes. Douglas scored the only counter in the first.

The second started fast and furious. In a lone rush King scored Woodstock's second. George, with a nice solo effort, notched Brantford's first. With only two minutes to go Douglas tallied Woodstock's third. In the finest lone rush of the game Balkwell, Brantford sub, got the rubber from one end to the other for Brantford's second. Smith followed suit in a few seconds.

The last period started with Brantford having the edge, George, Freeman and Johnson narrowly missing. Woodstock missed many shots, and Goyer scored after five minutes. The count stood 5—2, and Woodstock played like demons for another. George got through and scored Brantford's third. Garvey secured the rubber and went through for Woodstock's sixth.

Brantford goes into the next round with Renton, winners in Group 9. The first game is slated for Brantford Monday.

The teams were:

Woodstock—Goal, Childs; defence, King and Garvey; forwards, Goyer, Douglas and Smith; subs, Manore and Richards.

Brantford — Goal, Summerhayes; defence, Johnson and O'Connor; forwards, Hass, George and Freeman; subs, Balkwell and Speck.

PRESTON L.O.H.A. TEAM TAKES THIRD STRAIGHT

Special to The Advertiser.

Preston, Feb. 8.—Hurlbut girls won their third straight game here tonight in the L. O. H. A. against Brantford, 3 to 0. "Teddy" O'Neill scored in the first and third periods, while Doris Avenall got the only counter in the second.

The locals have one more game to play in this group, and that is in Brantford next week.

The teams:

Brantford—Goal, Louisa Pollock; defence, Norma Staples and Lilah Wild; center, "Billy" McCammon; wings, Audrey Cinnamon and Norma Day; subs, Christie Cobrough, Minnie Anders, Marian Bier and Irene Humble.

Preston—Goal, Minnie Roth; defence, Clarabel Wiles and Florence Tordoff; center, Doris Avenall; wings, Molly Shoemaker and "Teddy" O'Neill; subs, Phylis Nichols, Florence Pearce and Marie Buehler.

Referee—Geo. Hogan of Galt.

HOCKEY SCORES

Senior O. H. A.

Kitchener Green Shirts 5, Galt 1.

L. O. H. A.

Preston 3, Brantford 0.

Intermediate O. H. A.

Woodstock 6, Brantford 3.
Glencoe 5, Sarnia 2.
Cornwall 1, Brockville 0.
Seaforth 5, Goderich 4.
Guelph 3, Brampton 1 (Guelph wins group).
Peterboro 8, Belleville 1 (Peterboro wins group).

Junior O. H. A.

Kitchener 5, Preston 2.
Oshawa 4, Bowmanville 1.
Aura Lee 4, Parkdale C. C. 1.
North Toronto 4, Willowdale 3.

GLENCOE SEXTET WALLOPS SARNIA

Scotchmen Adminster 5--2 Drubbing To Intermediate Group Champs.

Special to The Advertiser.

Glencoe, Feb. 8.—Tonight Sarnia intermediates failed to overcome the jinx that always dogs their footsteps when they play here and went down before the locals, 5 to 2, in a setto in which speed to burn and the utmost good will were the high lights.

It was a see-saw struggle all through the opening chapter with stellar lone rushes and remarkable combination work being displayed by both outfits. However, fight as they did, neither sextet was able to come through with as much as one counter in this session. McAllister in the nets for the visitors was as usual a threering attraction in himself and stopped any number of sizzlers that had all the earmarks of being sure tallies.

Both sides were hitting the high spots in the first period, but, as appeared later, this was a mere preliminary workout for the middle canto in which the pewholders were given as rare an exhibition of the great winter pastime as has ever been witnessed here.

The home lads, with nothing vital hinging on the outcome, as Sarnia already has the group, were in there battling like wildmen and checking the Sarnia rushes, as though all their future happiness depended upon it. In this period Glencoe registered twice and the Tunnel City once.

In the final session the locals notched three men and held Sarnia to one lone goal.

The teams:

Sarnia—Goal, McAllister; defence, Perry and Crouchman; centre, Burgess; wings, G. Jackson and J. Jackson.

Glencoe — Goal, Quick; defence, Wall and Davenport; centre, J. Weaver; wings, Aldred and Affleck; subs, W. Quick and D. A. Weaver.

Referee—Wade, Woodstock.

MAKES GOOD RUN.

Gordon McNair of Denfield is an enthusiastic worker in The Advertiser's $20,000 prize contest. He has obtained a high standing in District No. 2. His objective is the grand prize, a Hudson coach.

70 Cents
—IS ALL IT COSTS

To have your suit called for regularly each week, Cleaned, Pressed, and all minor details of repairing attended to, and returned to you free of that objectionable gasoline smell.

Our Cleaning is Odorless

JACKSON
DYER and CLEANER

PHONE 4680

Deliveries Call Everywhere

Race Results

HAVANA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE, 3 furlongs:
Glory, 105 (Pernia), 5 to 1, 7 to 5, 7 to 10, won.
The Creole, 112 (Prible), 1 to 2, 1 to 4, second.
Rosita, 107 (Pickens), 1 to 6, third.
Time :37 2-5.
Lady Haldeman, Silver King, Etnel F., Left Alone ran.

SECOND RACE, 5½ furlongs:
Zoona, 104 (Callahan), 2 to 1, 4 to 5, 2 to 5, won.
Prince Bonero, 113 (Kinery), 6 to 1, 3 to 1, second.
Mallowmot, 113 (Majestic), 7 to 10, third.
Time 1:11 4-5.
Cisqua, Lady Brettenham, Paula V., Lady Harrigan, Seaboard, Top Rung and Furlough ran.

THIRD RACE, 5½ furlongs:
Fly Lady, 93 (Dawson), 6 to 1, 2 to 1, even, won.
Simple Simon, 113 (Brothers), 2 to 1, even, second.
Little Pointer, 108 (Prible), 2 to 1, third.
Time 1:11 4-5.
Patsie S., Helioscope, Bill Spivins, Polite, Crest, Handsweep, Duke of Savoy, Zuland also ran.

FOURTH RACE, 5½ furlongs:
Scamper, 97 (Eaton), 3 to 1, even, 1 to 2, won.
Carpathian, 107 (Collins), 4 to 1, 2 to 1, second.
Sovereign II., 106 (Dellow), 5 to 1, third.
Time 1:12 2-5.
Fire Tongs, Palwin, Virge, Ed. Garrison, Melba Polly, Lucky Mack, Glider ran.

FIFTH RACE, mile and 70 yards:
British Liner, 112 (Pickens), 7 to 5, 1 to 2, out, won.
Eye Bright, 107 (Pernia), 2 to 5, out, second.
Miss Liberty, 102 (Groos), out, third.
Time 1:49 1-5.
Halu also ran.

SIXTH RACE, 5½ furlongs:
Fitzrue, 109 (Fronk), 8 to 1, 5 to 2, 6 to 5, won.
Glenn, 114 (Smith), 2 to 5, 1 to 5, second.
Ringrose, 110 (Seremba), 2 to 5, third.
Time 1:11 4-5.
Erlanger, Verdi Loon, Colossus also ran.

NEW ORLEANS RESULTS

FIRST RACE, 3½ furlongs:
Georgia Rose, 115 McDermott), 9 to 10, 2 to 5, 1 to 4, won.
Night Shade, 115 (Corcoran), 3 to 5, 1 to 4, second.
Spanish Name, 115 (Stutts), 2 to 1, third.
Time :42.
Rock Omar, Catherine Douglas, Mandy, Princess Seth, Compact, Millie G., Trigger, Malacha, Neat Girl, Lola Lester ran.

SECOND RACE, 6 furlongs:
Poppye, 110 (Wallace), 10 to 1, 4 to 1, 2 to 1, won.
Arrowhead, 114 (Martin), 5 to 2, 6 to 5, second.
Fifty Fifty, 109 (Accardy), even, third.
Time 1:13 2-5.
Carefree, Dr. Joe, Royal Dick, Guv'nor, Star Go, Knotgrass, Little Alfred ran.

THIRD RACE:
Lady Rose, 105 (Corcoran), 5 to 2, even, 2 to 5, won.
Honor Man, 118 (Pool), 3 to 1, 8 to 5, second.
Rustem, 111 (Parke), 1 to 2, third.
Time 1:13 3-5.
Paul Micou, Orlova, Kingsclere, Galant Man and Muskallonge ran.

FOURTH RACE, 4 years, 1 mile and 70 yards:
Revenge, 113 (McDermott), 8 to 5, 1 to 2, 1 to 5, won.
Setting Sun, 102 (Heupel), 3 to 5, 1 to 4, second.
Childsplay, 93 (B. Breuning), 1 to 2, third.
Time, 1:44 3-5.
Better Times, Red Arrow, Pat Downey ran.

FIFTH RACE, mile and a sixteenth:
Isosceles, 106 (McDermott), 7 to 2, 7 to 5, 1 to 2, won.
Rock Bottom, 107 (Parke), 7 to 5, 1 to 2, second.
Pequot, 107 (Corcoran), 1 to 2, third.
Time 1:47 2-5.
John Paul Jones, Raffles, Flying Devil ran.

SIXTH RACE, 3 years, mile and 70 yards:
Telescope, 105 (Harvey), 10 to 1, 4 to 1, 2 to 1, won.
Annie, 109 (B. Breuning), 3 to 1, 8 to 5, second.
Wong Bok, 103 (Heupel), 6 to 5, third.
Time 1:45 4-5.
Seth's Flower, Duelma, Atillia, Great Northern, Aggravating Papa, Breechloader, Peggy O, Fausto ran.

SEVENTH RACE, mile and an eighth:
Lord Wrack, 108 (Lang), 4 to 1, 3 to 5, 4 to 5, won.
Walnut Hall, 110 (Owens), 6 to 1, 3 to 1, second.
Superbum, 110 (Breuning), 4 to 1, third.
Time 1:55.
Insulate, Tingling, Lucidius, Tody, Nuyaka, Repeater, Sands of Pleasure also ran.

TIA JUANA RESULTS

FIRST RACE:
Girl Scout, 115 (Weiner), $66, $19.60, $7.20, won.
Sequan, 115 (Martinez), $6.20, $3.60, second.
San Isabel, 115 (Bogannowski), $4.40, third.
Time :35 4-5.
Bear Shot, My Destiny, Moon Child ran.

SECOND RACE, mile and 70 yards:
Furor, 95 (Hurn), $8.80, $5, $4, won.
Twelve Bells, 110 (Barnes), $4, $3.40, second.
Poor Puss, 100 (Molters), $7, third.
Time 1:47.
Flea, Tom Owens, Insurance, Seven Seas, Jay Mac, Mint Julep, Geo. Muehlebach, Brown Shasta ran.

THIRD RACE, 5½ furlongs:
Brazos, 113 (Ellis), $9.80, $4.40, $5.60, won.
First Call, 113 (Weiner), $3.40, $3.20, second.
Convent, 96 (Frey), $3.20, third.
Time 1:07 2-5.
Cedric, Cock o' the Roost, Kirkwood, Shifty, Pay Off, Free Cutter, Proclamation, Free Girl ran.

FOURTH RACE, 6 furlongs:
Diamond Dick, 117 (Kennedy), $10.60, $6.80, $3.20, won.
Vesper Bells, 115 (Weiner), $6.80, $3.20, second.
Time 1:15.
Norford Honey, Ponza Ray, Dove's Roost, Jack Ledi, Neg, F. G. Corey, Mistake, Dinna Fash, Bessie Young, Plantaganet ran.

FIFTH RACE, one mile:
Combuster, 102 (Claver), $4.40, $4.40, $3.40, won.
Humorette, 102 (Walls), $7.20, $4.20, second.
Malvern, 105 (Sharpe), $3.40, third.
Time 1:41 2-5.
Overshot, Queen Catherine, Settee, Spellbinder ran.

SIXTH RACE, 6 furlongs:
Lilt, 91 (Hurn), $8.80, $3.20, $2.40, won.
Bill O'Flynn, 119 (Chiavetti), $2.80, $2.20, second.
Better Luck, 117 (Kennedy), $2.60, third.
Time 1:12.
Quince Garden, Catherine Marrone ran.

SEVENTH RACE, 5½ furlongs:
Spanish Rose, 105 (Weiner), $4.60, $3.40, $2.80, second.
Fast Boy, 107 (Collins) $5.20, $4, second.
Pretty Mally, 104 (Walls), $3, third.
Time 1:07.
Odd Seth, Crescent, Whiff, Praiseworthy ran.

EIGHTH RACE, mile and an eighth:
Fayelle, 109 (Barnes), $13.20, $7.40, $4.20, won.
Missouri Boy, 106 (Molters) $25.80, $8.60, second.
Seaway, 111 (Walls), $3.60, third.
Time 1:55.
Tule, Morro Castle, Dickie Dix, Bacchus, Fireworth, Summer Sigh, Gailford ran.

ON NATIONAL ALLEYS

STANDINGS.

D. S. C. R. League.

	Won.	Lost.
Thirty-sixes	11	7
Fifties	10	5
Sixty-sevens	10	5
Twenty-threes	9	6
Thirteens	7	8
Sixty-twos	6	9
Forty-sixes	5	10
Seventy-sixes	2	13

Syrian Club.

	Won.	Lost.
Albas	6	3
Maple Leafs	5	4
David Harums	4	5
Japs	3	6

Lawson & Jones League.

	Won.	Lost.
Feeders	11	4
Printers	7	8
Transfers	7	8
Pressmen	4	11

Major Fivepin League.

	Won.	Lost.
Moose	8	1
Has-Beens	5	4
Nationals	4	5
Orients	1	8

Greene-Swift League.

	Won.	Lost.
Merits	5	1
Bears	4	2
Bijou	5	3
Clanic	3	3
Kerry	3	4
Aces	1	5

Rolling Mills League.

	Won.	Lost.
Spark Plugs	7	5
Shell-Backs	7	5
Huskies	7	5
Shamrocks	3	9

McClary League.

	Won.	Lost.
Tecumsehs	12	3
Boss	8	7
Airtights	8	7
Rob Roys	6	9
Marines	6	9
Garrys	5	10

Bell Telephone Office League.

	Won.	Lost.
Repeaters	11	1
Automatics	7	5
Relays	6	6
Short Circuits	5	7
Ringers	4	8
Dialers	3	9

Bell Telephone Ladies League.

	Won.	Lost.
Crickets	2	1
Flappers	2	1
Zippers	1	2
Nationals	1	2

H. J. Jones League.

	Won.	Lost.
Dark Horses	6	3
Takeitazy	6	3
Hoodoos	5	4
Black and White	1	8

Bell Telephone Plant League.

	Won.	Lost
Cables	10	2
Inspectors	7	5
Installers	5	4
Supervisors	4	5
Line	3	6
Central Office	1	8

L. & P. S. R. League.

	Won.	Lost.
Office	8	4
Conductors	7	5
Motormen	6	6
Station	3	9

Hardware and Railway League.

	Won.	Lost.
Howden Hardware	21	9
L. & P. S. R. Shops	17	13
L. & P. S. R. Office	16	14
Cowan Hardware	6	24

D. S. Perrin League.

	Won.	Lost.
Tipperarys	12	3
Gee Whizz	10	5
Malto Creams	9	6
Swiss Creams	7	8
Grape Highball	4	11
Peggy O'Neils	3	12

Canadian Pacific Railway League.

	Won.	Lost.
Freight Office	17	7
Despatchers	15	9
Dominion Express	15	9
Yard Office	8	16
Telegraph Office	10	14
Freight Sheds	7	17

Canadian National Railways League.

	Won.	Lost.
Car Department, B.	40	8
Car Department, B.	39	9
Express	34	14
Roundhouse	30	18
Stores	30	18
W. Office	29	19
Station	26	22
Switchmen	26	22
Reclamation	26	22
Superintendent, A	25	23
Freight Sheds	20	28
Freight Office, B.	20	28
Supt., Car Equipment	19	29
Uptown Telegraph	18	30
Freight Office, A	18	30
M. of W. Department	18	30
Yard Office, B.	16	32
Car Men	16	32
Yard Office, A	15	33
Superintendent, A	16	33

Manhattan Club.

	Won.	Lost.
Tigers	13	2
Giants	8	7
Cubs	8	7
Aces	6	9
Pirates	6	9
Hustlers	4	11

John A. Nash League.

	Won.	Lost.
Diamonds	12	3
Pearls	8	7
Watches	5	10
Loving Cups	5	10

Forest City League.

	Won.	Lost.
George Whites	12	0
Canadian Pacific Railway	9	3
Alerts	8	4
D. S. C. R.	7	5
Liberal Club, No. 2	7	5
Gas Meters	6	6
Liberal Club, No. 1	6	6
Lawson & Jones	5	4
Smallman & Ingram	4	5
Canadian Oil	5	7
Elmwoods	4	8
Shamrocks	3	9
Dowlers	3	9
Graftons	2	10

Empire Brass League.

	Won.	Lost.
Tub Fillers	10	2
Pop-Ups	8	4
Emco	8	4
Kitchen Bibbs	7	5
Victorys	6	6
Sprinklers	5	7
Ideal Waste	5	7
Spuds	4	8
Concealed Waste	4	8
Duro	3	9

Alert Club.

	Won.	Lost.
Rickenbackers	10	5
Essex	9	5
Auburns	8	7
Tudhopes	7	8
Studebakers	7	8
Lincolns	4	11

Sherlock-Manning League.

	Won.	Lost.
Baby Grands	7	2
Dull Finish	2	1
Organs	2	1
Uprights	1	7

McClary Ladies League.

	Won.	Lost.
Pandoras	11	4
Fairy Queens	10	5
Sunshines	5	10
Reginas	4	11

ON MITCHES' ALLEYS

PENMAN'S LEAGUE.

Little Kings—E. Walters 394, W. Ball 506, J. Nopper 478, H. Hey 505, A. Rooke 573. Totals, 832, 837, 787—2456.

Poros Knits—Spooner 506, Leigh 431, Taylor 454, Wood 448, Lawton 469. Totals, 798, 770, 740—2208.

Balgriggans—Long 584, Shugrue 465, Drake 451, Ward 539, Creighton 546. Totals, 874, 850, 861—2585.

Tussyfoots—Morris 515, Fitzpatrick 476, Cooper 344, Spears 466, Richmond 450. Totals, 795, 801 775—2271.

Never Gamer Fighter Than Moran Says Tex

Considers Willard's Winning Battle After Breaking Hand Good Argument Against Knockers of Former Champion.

By TEX RICKARD.

CHAPTER XXII.

Frank Moran's Gameness.

In my last installment I had something to say of the Willard-Moran fight in New York. You will recall that this was held in Madison Square Garden and that it went 10 rounds without a decision. I knew that some of the fans wanted to see Moran fight Willard, and so, although the law in New York at that time did not permit of a finish fight or a decision by the referee, I staged the fight.

There is no doubt that Willard had all the better of the fight. Moran was game and willing, but he was too small and too inexperienced to get an even break with a giant like Jess Willard.

What I forgot to say, and what I want to say, is this: That there never was a gamer man in the world than Frank Moran. Gameness is not the most common quality in the world; I should like to emphasize credit where credit is due. While a lot of fans there that night criticized his judgment they were open in the praise for his courage. At the sound of the gong Frank waded right in. He didn't even try to feint out the champion to see how the land lay. He simply walked in and let go his old Mary Ann, as he called his famous punch. Moran had a way of telegraphing his blows so that an adversary could see what was coming. Willard had no trouble in keeping him off. But nobody could keep Moran from trying.

Wins With Broken Hand.

In one of the rounds Willard, in trying for the famous uppercut that won him most of his battles, landed on the point of Moran's elbow. The collision broke the knuckle of his index finger. He had to fight the rest of the way with one good hand. Even so, he won with comparative ease.

Always there has been a tendency to say that Willard was not game. That is unjust, unfair and untrue. Any man that can fight through with a broken hand and win must have courage. In fact I think Willard unusually courageous from the fact that he got to be champion without having any particular liking for the boxing game. He never wanted to hurt anybody.

"I realized that my chance was to rush Willard and give him a knockout. I knew I could take punishment and that, I figured, would help me out. I wish the fight had gone longer. I feel sure that my physical powers of resistance eventually would have overcome the champion's superior reach."

That statement is another evidence of Moran's gameness, his confidence in himself. Very few agreed with his statement. In fact, so few thought so that another meeting between them was out of the question.

But for the big war, the chances are I would have completed the establishment of the largest cattle ranch in the world—by far the largest—and would never have got into the fighting game as a real business. My first efforts at promotion, as I have related, were to me more like a game or a sport than a means of making money. I wanted to put a big fight over just as a man wants to make his pet thoroughbred win some great stake race.

Some time after the Jeffries-Johnson fight I went to South America as the representative of European capitalists to buy an immense tract of land for a cattle ranch, the like of which the world had never seen. Belgian, French, English and other capital was interested.

In fact, I actually did buy or take option on five million acres of land in the great chacos of Paraguay. I lived down there several years. I had bought sixty thousand head of cattle, and had the great project in a working way when the world war broke out. That, of course, ended it. Many of the capitalists, starting in as friendly co-investors, had become enemies by the war.

Those five million acres, incidentally, would have cost approximately one dollar an acre. The opportunity is still there if somebody wants to take it up when the world finally settles down to business. There is no doubt in my mind but that it would pay. The world always will need beef. South America right now is the best field I know of for constructive effort in industry. Incidentally, there is a big interest in boxing down there, and as the world now knows, South America can develop men with a punch!

In my next installment I shall try to answer a question which many have asked me often, "Who goes to fights?" Probably few of my readers can guess just who the greatest fight fans are.

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Tomorrow: Who Goes to Fights?

FLOWER CITY TITLE GOES TO FALCON SIX

St. Thomas C. I. Drops Closely-Fought Battle 6 to 3.

St. Thomas, Feb. 8.—Falcons won the City Hockey League championship from the S. T. C. I. by 6 to 3 here tonight.

McNaughton, Falcons' star center, did most of the scoring for the winning team, tallying four. Collegiate boasted a snappy forward line, while Slatterie at center contributed largely to holding the Falcons where they were.

The line-ups:

Falcons—Goal, V. Cozens; defence, Sharkey, Barclay; center, McNaughton; wings, Dennee, Oliver; subs, Arlien, Brickender.

S. T. C. I.—Goal, Gunn; defence, Wilkinson, Davey; centre, Slatterie; wings, Sterling, Kidner; subs, Mathews.

Aces took a preliminary game from Alerts by 4 to 1.

The line-ups:

Aces—Goal, Billinghurst; defence, Vaughn, Medcalfe; centre, Shepherd; wings, Campbell, Kidner; subs, Stevens, Shannon, Morton.

Alerts—Goal, Treleaven; defence, Tairs, W. Taylor; centre, Smale; wings, Knight, S. Taylor; subs, McFarlane, Black, Clements.

Referee—Gadsby.

KINGSVILLE RESIDENT AROUSED BY FIRE IN HOME

Special to The Advertiser.

Kingsville, Feb. 8.—Mice and matches started what might easily have spread to a large fire last evening at the home of David Clarke. Smelling smoke at 3 a.m., Mr. Clarke hurried to the kitchen. Although the room was filled with smoke, the fire had gained no headway.

LONDON RUNNERS MAY GO TO PHILLY

Captain Cornelius Thinks Local Track Men Have Real Chance.

Capt. J. R. Cornelius, Canadian Olympic coach, made one of his regular trips here yesterday to train London's Olympic track hopes—Perrin Gorman and Bill Wanless. The captain certainly shows his interest in the local athletics when he takes the trouble to come down from Hamilton especially to give the London boys a few pointers on the inside stuff.

Ken Hunter, Doug Westman and Jimmie Burns, all of the Central Collegiate track team, were also on hand, and received the benefit of the captain's wide experience in track work. After watching the C. I. boys perform, he told them that if they could get some organization to back them he would train them and see that they got to the Penn State games in Philadelphia in the spring.

Capt. Cornelius holds the opinion that the local runners have a real chance to cop off the honors in the "B" class championships.

It must be remembered that the Penn State games are the championships of America, and consist only of relays.

The captain is a good authority on this, for he has seen the collegiate team perform on numerous occasions against the crack Hamilton C. I. relay four, of which he is the coach, and which carried off this race in Philadelphia last year. True, the locals have lost to Hamilton on nearly every occasion, but the margin has been so small that it makes them real potential contenders for this championship.

Buckingham
SMOKING TOBACCO

15¢ PER PACKAGE
80¢ PER TIN (½ lb.)

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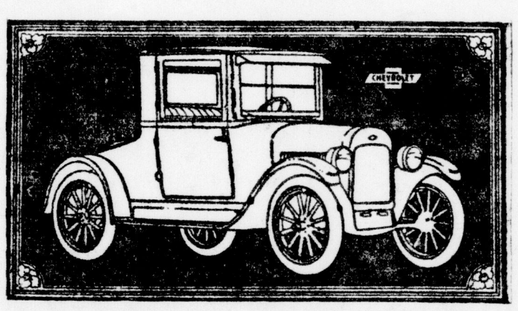
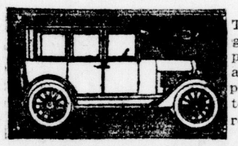
A "GREAT IDEA" A 1924 CHEVROLET



The new SUPERIOR Utility Coupe combines HIGH QUALITY in construction, appearance and appointments, LOW PRICE made possible by quantity production, LOW OPERATING COST, due to full modern mechanical equipment, light weight and low cost of gasoline, oil and repairs; ALL YEAR SERVICEABILITY. The new SUPERIOR Utility Coupe is the lowest priced car of such quality on the market. Body by Fisher.

PRICE $1.000.
$300 Cash. Balance Arranged

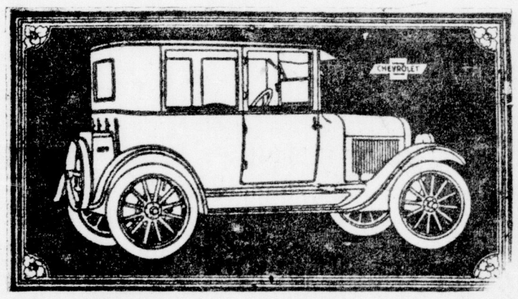


The new SUPERIOR Sedan with its great increase in value, its lower price, the added beauty of its appearance, and its many mechanical improvements and refinements is certain to far exceed the wonderful sales record made by its predecessor.

PRICE $1,215
$365 Cash. Balance Arranged

We are in a position to protect our customers against the advance in price which takes effect Feb. 15th if order is received with deposit before date.

Pay a Small Deposit On Purchase. We will Arrange Credit For the Balance.



The new SUPERIOR five-passenger Touring Coupe is a new and distinct addition to the Chevrolet line. Its reception by motorists from coast to coast was enthusiastic and immediate. It is stylish, roomy and comfortable. The body is by Fisher, builders of the highest quality closed cars, and its upholstering and appointments leave nothing to be desired.

PRICE $1,205
$362 Cash. Balance Arranged

Ontario Garage and Motor Sales Limited

SAM ROWED, Manager.

PHONES—5495-2431.

397-401 DUNDAS STREET.

BURLESQUE
DRAMA
VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

THEATRES NEXT WEEK

BURLESQUE
DRAMA
VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

JULIAN ELTINGE COMES TO GRAND

Brown's Famous Saxophone Orchestra Included in Great Cast.

The Julian Eltinge and Tom Brown Black and White Revue for 1924 opens its local engagement at the Grand next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The Eltinge and Brown revue is a musical entertainment of the most modern type, possessing beauty, dancing, tunefulness, mirth, and the newest costume creations so essential for successful entertainment. The organization of 60 entertainers carries many important theatrical personages, Julian Eltinge, Tom Brown, "Blackface" Eddie Ross, that quartette (Sylvester, Jones, Pringle and Morrell), Theresa Valerio, Adeline Valerio, Babette Fuller, Pauline Loraine, Estelle Winters and many others. Unusual care was exercised by Messrs. Eltinge and Brown in the selection of their chorus. While beauty is one of the pronounced features, ability to sing and dance was not overlooked. Plenty of nimble toes will be evident during the performance, as the act, "Dancing Wild," staged by June and Jack Laughlin, is composed of fifteen young dancers whose earnest efforts have won them excellent praise from critics throughout the country.

As an additional musical feature the revue carries a saxophone band of 30 musicians, with the inimitable Tom Brown as leader. This is the largest saxophone band in the world. Nothing has been overlooked in the way of costume and theatrical detail by Messrs. Eltinge and Brown to place their production on a lofty pinnacle. Seats are on sale Monday.

SENATE COMMITTEE DEFERS M'ADOO'S EXAMINATION

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, Feb. 8.—After a disagreement among its members over the trend taken by the oil inquiry the senate oil committee decided today to defer until Monday its examination of William G. McAdoo.

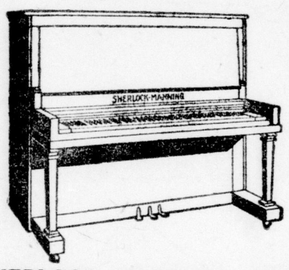
NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS AT THE GRAND

MUSIC is the center of all home pleasures—cultivate it and you increase the greatest source of happiness and contentment—Home Life.

A Sherlock-Manning in your home will give you a lifetime of pleasure.

Clear and beautiful of tone, it is also a pleasure to the eye, and has the added feature of being as durable an instrument as can be produced.

SHERLOCK-MANNING
20th Century Piano
"The Piano worthy of your Home"



THE SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO CO.
LONDON - - - CANADA

DAKOTA INDORSES McADOO.

Associated Press Despatch.

Minot, N. D., Feb. 8.—North Dakota Democrats, meeting in state convention here yesterday, indorsed William G. McAdoo for that party's presidential nomination.

DON'T DARE MISS SEEING TOM MOORE

GRAND

NOTE. Not a Movie But a Big Three - Act Production.

TWICE TO-DAY --- MATINEE 2:15 --- EVENING 8:15

TOM MOORE
The Idol of Stage and Screen
(IN PERSON)

IN EUGENE WALTERS COMEDY DRAMA
"THIEVES IN CLOVER"
NOTE—Mr. Moore will personally meet all ladies attending to-day's matinee immediately after the performance.
Mat., 50c to $1.50, 50c to $2. Get Seats Now.

MATS. DAILY 2.15 | MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY | EVERY EVG. 8.15

NOW COMES THE DADDY OF ALL COLUMBIA REVUES
THE ORIGINAL
BILLY WATSON
AND HIS
BeefTrustBeauties
SEE THE BASHFUL VENUS

Presenting by Special Request
Krousemeyer's Alley
His Own Original Version

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION
THOMAS CANZANO
The World's Sensational Master of Piano-Accordion

3 TONS OF CHORUS! The Billy Watson Chorus is the most unique chorus in the world, each and every member tipping the scales to the tune of 200 lbs. —Heavy but full of pep—possessing beauty and ability galore.
WHAT DO YOU WEIGH? Any lady in London who steps on the scales now in Grand lobby and weighs 200 or more will be admitted to any performance Free
Evenings: 52c, 50c, 75c, $1
Daily Matinees: 25c and 50c
DAILY BARGAIN MAT. PRICES FOR LADIES, 25c
GET SEATS NOW!

NEXT THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVGS. --- 8:15
WITH BIG POPULAR SATURDAY MATINEE, 2.15
JACQUES PIERRE Offers
THE WORLD'S MOST UNIQUE ENTERTAINMENT
JULIA ELTINGE - TOM BROWN
AND THE SIX BROWN BROTHERS
IN THE
"BLACK and WHITE" REVUE of 1924
60 HEADLINE ENTERTAINERS with BLACKFACE EDDIE ROSS
ZIPPY CHORUS OF CHARMING BEAUTIES
WORLD'S BIGGEST SAXOPHONE BAND
WITH THE INIMITABLE TOM BROWN Leading
Evenings, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50.
Sat. Matinee, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
SEATS MONDAY NEXT AT 9 A. M.
MAIL ORDERS ACCEPTED NOW

BILLY WATSON COMES TO GRAND

"Beef Trust Beauties" Presented With New Scenery and Costumes.

Columbia burlesque is marking its twenty-first season with this year's attractions at the Grand Theatre, and one of the old reliable offerings of the circuit is Billy Watson and his "Beef Trust Beauties." "Beef Trust" Watson has been in burlesque more years than twenty-one, but he retains his personal magnetism and jolly stage presence while insisting upon his associates being experts in merrymaking, models in propriety as well as in form, and active in entertainment. Years mean nothing to Watson—he is leading the life of a showman ripe in experience that is realized in an up-to-date manner of staging, producing and managing stage entertainments.

So it comes that the "Beef Trust Beauties" will be new in all particulars except the comical association of "Krousemeyer" and "Grogan" that has endured for years. New scenery will dress the stage pictures; new costumes will adorn the heavyweights of the ensemble, while the girl principals will represent a fashion show. This is the managerial promise made on behalf of the "Beef Trust Beauties."

"Krousemeyer's Alley" will be the locale of merry bouts and neighborhood quarrels with Watson, as Krousemeyer, leading his hosts against Clarence Wilbur, impersonator of Grogan, the "fighting Irishman," with Harry West as the trouble-making Tommy Grogan. There will be a spectacular fine scene to wipe out the differences in "The Alley" in which stagecraft will call realism into play with startling effect. "Old Guttenberg" will be pictured in the race track scene; there will be a Palace Scene of great brilliancy and the "Bashful Venus" incident will bring into view a score of shapely "Beef Trust" beauties as models.

Edgar Bixley, he of the "big voice" so well known to burlesque "fans"; Estaire Shaw, a handsome and sweet-singing prima donna; Helen and Frances Russell, a pair of graceful dancers and harmonious singers, and Canzano, expert player of the piano accordion, will make individual contributions of song, dance or vaudeville interlude in addition to leading musical numbers. "Beef Trust Beauties" is a title that directly applies to the ensemble, and for those who like to look upon abundance in pulchritude, "Beef Trust" Watson promised a liberal "eye-full." Daily matinees, will as usual, rule throughout the visit of this popular aggregation.

At the Grand

Twice today, 2:15 and 8:15—Personal appearance of smiling Tom Moore, the idol of stage and screen, in Eugene Walters' new comedy drama, "Thieves in Clover," with Valerie Valaire and celebrated cast of artists. This is positively the biggest theatrical treat of this or any other season.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday matinees daily at 2:15, every evening at 8:15 p.m.—Billy Watson and his Beef Trust Beauties, the most unique Columbia revue en tour. Three tons of charming beauties in the chorus of 18. Mr. Watson will offer by special request, "Krousemeyer's Alley" in his own original version. Extra added attraction—Thomas Canzano, the world's greatest master of the piano accordion.

Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, matinee at 2:15 p.m.—The world's greatest female impersonator, Julian Eltinge, and the inimitable Tom Brown, the Six Brown Brothers and Blackface Eddie Ross in "The Black and White Revue of 1924," featuring the world's largest saxophone band of 30 saxes. Sixty big headline entertainers. Zippy chorus of charming beauties.

VALENTINE DANCE

At a great expense, Manager Baines of the Winter Gardens has secured Jack Bell and his Melody Pirates, an orchestra of twelve pieces, including Helen Mayhew, a singer of note, also Mah Jong, the only Chinese banjo player with an American orchestra. They have just finished a long tour on the Keith vaudeville circuit, and come direct from the Palace Treatre, Chicago. They will introduce several novelties, and are sure to draw big crowds.—Advt. b

De Pachmann Hambourg

Heintzman & Co. Grand Piano

DE PACHMANN, acclaimed one of the world's greatest pianists, writes: "I do not hesitate to say that the Heintzman & Co. Grand Piano, used in my Canadian tours, surpassed in beauty of tone and delicacy of touch any piano I have used anywhere—and I have traveled the world over.

MARK HAMBOURG: "Using a Heintzman Co. Grand Piano exclusively in my recitals throughout all Canada, I have great pleasure in testifying to the tone qualities and superior action of this Canadian-made piano. It affords indeed, great help to the artist in bringing out the beauties of the pianistic masterpieces."

Once you have heard a Heintzman & Co. Piano, you will choose no other.

Heintzman & Co., Ltd.
242 DUNDAS STREET

The name is your guarantee

EDUCATIONAL FILM TO SHOW BENEFIT OF OWNING HOME

Advertiser's Great Idea To Be Revealed at Loew's Next Week.

OF INTEREST TO ALL

Every head of a family a home owner!

This is the "great idea" behind The Advertiser's plan to show one of the finest "own your own home" educational films ever presented. It will start at Loew's on Monday next, twice daily, at 3:00 and 8:15 p.m. for three days.

The "Great Idea" is simply a concrete, practical process through which every citizen may have the satisfaction and the untold comfort of owning a home. Its tangible form is a moving picture, as entertaining as it is instructive, which shows every ambitious man and woman how he or she may build a house for his or her family.

In bringing this picture to London The Advertiser is inspired by the hope that the splendid suggestions contained in it will encourage home ownership in this city. In other cities where it has been screened it has been called, "The Great Idea." For what greater idea can any individual have than the determination to own a place which may be termed "home" in every true sense of the term?

Model Homes.

On the principle that seeing is believing, the various promoters of home building in the past have encouraged the building of model homes as the best known method to inspire a desire for one. The Advertiser's plan has the same thought, but goes several steps farther, not only eliminating the heavy expense and detail incident to the erection and equipping of model homes, but also furnishing the dramatic element so necessary in presenting anything of the magnitude of this proposition.

This plan entirely does away with the necessity for investing in any one individual the heavy responsibility of putting on a successful Own Your Home exposition. The dealers of the city, who heretofore have been taxed to the utmost to support such campaigns, will find in this arrangement, a means of co-operating to their own profit.

Seated in Loew's Theater, the prospective home builder can secure all the home building information and at the same time be entertained by a picture of rare quality. The best movie talent available has been used for the film. An actual house was built for the purpose of producing the film, and it was furnished and equipped in accordance with the latest and best counsel obtainable.

Typical Family.

The story of the film depicts the experience of a typical Canadian family. In the first part the audience is treated with the trials of those who live in apartment houses. The hardships imposed on persons who rent their homes, and other angles of the problem are graphically illustrated. Finally this family decides to build a home of their own, and the picture from there on shows how they manage it with economy and complete satisfaction. The finished home, when seen by competent architects after the picture was filmed, was called the most perfect home in America.

Every prospective home owner and every man or woman who anticipates owning a home in the near future will revel in this film. And those who already are fortunate enough to be their own landlords will receive valuable hints on how to improve their homes and furnish them in all taste and with the utmost economy.

FIRST PAYMENT MADE FOR NEW WEST SCHOOL

Contractors Receive $9,000—$180,000 Building Expected To Be Ready by '25.

W. A. Tanner, secretary of the board of education announced yesterday that the first interim payment to John Putherbough, & Co., the firm building the new West London School, was issued this morning.

Under the agreement governing the building of schools, the contractor is granted a payment from time to time as the work progresses, amounting to 75 per cent of the cost of the work completed.

The first payment issued to the contractors in connection with the West London school amounted to $9,000. The total cost reaches nearly $180,000. It is expected that the new school, a handsome building of sixteen teaching rooms, apart from auditorium and vocational rooms, will be completed before the end of the year.

OWEN SOUND RESIDENT DROPS DEAD ON WALK

T. J. Harkness Was On His Way To Curling Rink When Death Came.

Special to The Advertiser.

Owen Sound, Feb. 8.—T. J. Harkness, a highly-esteemed citizen of Owen Sound, while on his way to the local curling rink tonight, dropped dead on the sidewalk.

The late Mr. Harkness was secretary-treasurer of the Sydenham Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and a member of the Division Street Presbyterian Church. He was born in Sydenham Township sixty years ago, later moving to Owen Sound. Surviving are the widow, two sons and two daughters.

NOMINATE COMMISSIONERS.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—The board of control today nominated T. L. Church, M.P., Col. McKendrick, D.S.O., and John O'Connor as harbor commissioners.

CONSTANT HEADACHES and DIZZINESS

It is hard to struggle along with a head that aches and pains all the time, and in nine cases out of ten the persistent headaches are due to some derangement of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Undoubtedly, the cause must be removed before permanent relief may be had.

Burdock Blood Bitters removes the cause of the headaches, as it acts on every organ of the body, and strengthens, purifies and regulates the whole system.

Mrs. Peter Curran, 27 Morrison street, Sydney, N. S., writes: "I have been troubled for the last five years with constant headaches and dizziness. After trying several remedies, which I found to be of no avail, Burdock Blood Bitters were recommended to me.

"B. B. B. did me a world of good, and I cannot praise this remedy enough."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Advt.

Beauty

A Gleamy Mass of Hair

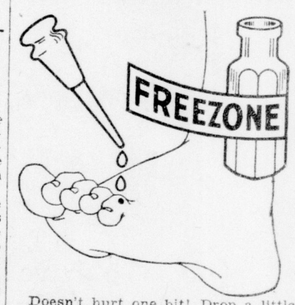
35c "Danderine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair

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 each 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.—Advt.

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.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.—Advt.

WOMEN! DYE ANY GARMENT OR DRAPERY

Waists	Kimonos	Draperies
Skirts	Dresses	Ginghams
Coats	Sweaters	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. Drug stores sell all colors.—Advt.

BURLESQUE
DRAMA
VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

THEATRES NEXT WEEK

BURLESQUE
DRAMA
VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

STORY OF LOVE COMES TO LOEW'S

"Don't Call It Love" Has Cast of Famous Stars.

The Paramount picture "Don't Call It Love," a William de Mille production which comes to Loew's theatre Monday, is a story of love and artistic temperament. It takes you right into the intimate and private life of a hot-blooded, hot-tempered opera singer, who has as many loves as she has gowns—and that's going some. Nita Naldi plays the prima donna, and the chap who falls into her silken love-net is Jack Holt, as Richard Parrish. Agnes Ayres, as Alice Meldrum, Parrish's fiancee, Rod La Rocque and Theodore Kosloff as the impresario, are all featured.

Here's the story—Rita Coventry is a poor girl with a rich voice and marvellous beauty. Going to Atlantic City, after ten years' study in Paris, there her friends had sent her, in company with Parrish, she meets a handsome young Irishman who comes to tune the piano in her hotel suite. Her vamping tactics are ignored and this piques the proud Rita. She learns that he is a pianist and composer and induces him to play for her. He is wonderful. She falls for him, ignoring Parrish now. Delaney, however, is still contemptuous. But in the end Rita "lands" him, and Richard, seeing the folly of his actions, returns shame-faced to Alice and pleads with her to receive him back—and she does so.

"Don't Call It Love" has a distinctive appeal, and does not depend on the slam-bang slapstick for humor, either. Clara Beranger adapted the story from Julian Street's novel, "Rita Coventry."

Carter Sets Date Official Opening

Public Will Be Allowed To Visit Tomb.

Associated Press Despatch.

Luxor, Egypt, Feb. 8.—The official opening of the sarcophagus of King Tutenkhamen has been fixed for next Tuesday. Howard Carter, the chief excavator, left Cairo tonight for Luxor to make the necessary preparations for the ceremony.

After the sarcophagus has been opened the public will be allowed to visit the tomb of the pharaoh under permits issued by the ministry of public works.

PRESENTED WITH PURSE.

Special to The Advertiser.

Seaforth, Feb. 8.—Mr. and Mrs. James Murray of McKillop, who have disposed of their farm to Mr. F. Fower, principal of the Seaforth public school, before leaving were made the recipients of a handsome purse of money, accompanied by an address, as a token of appreciation from their neighbors. The address was read by Mr. S. F. Carron, and the presentation was made by Mr. G. Eberhart.

FLAMING PASSION COMING TO LOEW'S

Dramatic Story Hinges On Fate and Two Loveless Marriages.

Fate sits on these dark battlements and frowns,
And as the portals open to receive me,
A voice in hollow murmurs through the courts
Tells of a nameless deed.

These lines, which form the motto to Ann Radcliffe's novel, "The Mysteries of Udolpho," which thrilled eighteenth century readers, are very applicable to "Flaming Passion," the picture coming to Loew's Theatre next Thursday. For her fate plays a clever and baffling game with a man and woman—each married to persons they do not love.

"Flaming Passion" is a screen adaptation of Kathleen Norris' famous novel of the same name, and deals with Lucretia Lombard, who, after eight years of disappointed married life, gets the chance to start all over again. She is attracted to a younger man. But he is in the same predicament—bound to a woman he has wed out of a sense of duty. On this the drama hinges.

Co-starring in this Warner Brothers' classic of the screen, a Harry Rapf production, are Irene Rich and Monte Blue, two bright luminaries of the silver screen. For their supporting cast, they have Marc McDermott, Alec B. Francis, John Roche, Lucy Beaumont, Otto Hoffman and Norma Shearer.

Jack Conway directed the picture, which has received highest praise in cities where it played.

BROTHERHOOD TO DECIDE STRIKE

Demands of Rail Maintenance Men Now in Hands of Officials.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—Whether maintenance of way men on Canadian railways will continue at work or resort to strike measures to gain their demands for a five cents an hour increase, now rests in the hands of the grand lodge policy committee of the United Brotherhood of maintenance of way men and railway shop laborers, with whom the final decision rests.

The grand lodge has taken over the responsibility for the final decision and the central committee of the brotherhood, comprising representatives of the men on Canadian lines, is now quietly awaiting the decision of headquarters.

Thirty-five thousand men are involved.

IRENE RICH

In a scene from Warren Brothers' classic, "Flaming Passion," at Loew's next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

OFFICER KILLED IN POLICE FIGHT

Illinois Governor Orders Out Troops To Quell Herrin Disorder.

Associated Press Despatch.

Marion, Ill., Feb. 8. — Constable Joshua Cagle is reported dead, and Deputy Sheriff John Layman is in hospital suffering from gunshot wounds as the result of a clash between Herrin police officers and officials of Williamston County at Herrin tonight.

This information was given out by Sheriff George Galligan, who stated that the police entered a room where he and his deputies were in conference with Col. A. L. Culberton, special investigator of the state of Illinois, shooting Cagle and Layman.

According to the sheriff, three police officers of Herrin were placed under arrest and taken from the county.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 8.—Governor Small, through Adjutant General Carlos E. Black, tonight ordered troops to Herrin to quell a disturbance between the police of Herrin and the county officers of Williamston County.

SPEARE—DENNISON.

Special to The Advertiser.

Seaforth, Feb. 8.—A happy event took place Wednesday, Feb. 6, at 11 a.m., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Dennison, when their daughter Gretta Martha was united in marriage to W. Lorne Speare of Palmerston, son of Mr. Joseph Speare of Cromarty.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was prettily gowned in blue silk canton crepe and wore a corsage bouquet of Ophelia roses. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Fulton Irwin.

After a wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Speare left on a short visit to Harriston before settling in their home in Palmerston.

AT LOEW'S MONDAY.

Jack Holt and Nita Naldi in a scene from "Don't Call It Love," at Loew's next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

At Loew's

Today—Tom Moore in "Big Brother"; usual added film features and three acts of Loew's Supreme Vaudeville.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next—The Paramount picture, "Don't Call It Love," with Agnes Ayres, Jack Holt, Nita Naldi, Theodore Kasloff and Red La Roucque; usual added film features; three acts of Loew's Supreme Vaudeville.

Extra—"The Great Idea," presented twice daily at 3 and 8:15 p.m., under auspices of London Advertiser.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday next—Warner Brothers' classic, "Flaming Passion," with Irene Rich and Monte Blue; usual added film features and three acts of Loew's Supreme Vaudeville.

TENANTS FORCED TO FLEE BY FIRE

Inmates of Talbot Apartments Rush To Street When Smoke Hits Building.

Tenants of the Talbot Apartments, Carling and Talbot streets, were forced to the street in scanty attire about 2:30 this morning when fire was discovered in the third floor of the building by P. C. Miles, who saw smoke issuing from a window.

Prompt action on the part of the officer in arousing the inmates permitted them to get away in safety, but even then many amusing incidents occurred. One man appeared on the street clad in pyjamas, a short coat and a Derby hat with other portions of clothing clutched in his hands.

Smoke and water have done considerable damages to the building, and the loss is estimated at about $5,000.

The fire is believed to have started in the office of R. I. Sliter.

AT LOEW'S THURSDAY.

Scene from "Flaming Passion," starring Irene Rich and Monte Blue at Loew's next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

EXCLUSIVE TRAPPING RIGHTS NOT FAVORED BY OFFICIALS

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, Feb. 8. — At the national conference of provincial and federal game officials yesterday there was a general discussion on the question of granting leases on public lands and waters giving to the lessees the exclusive right to propagate and take fur-bearing animals on the leased property. Generally speaking the granting of large areas of public lands where lessees would be given exclusive trapping privileges was not favored, as it was considered not to be in the public interest.

In the older provinces which have the control of their crown lands, the question is one of course for provincial action and the discussions of it elicited the stand that these provinces were taken with respect to it.

OTTAWA MOVES TO RELEASE MAN HELD IN MEXICO

G. G. S. McKenzie, Canadian, Held by Bandits For $200,000 Ransom.

VILLA ASKS RANSOM

Ottawa, Feb. 8. — The Canadian government is in communication with the British charge d'affaires at Mexico City in regard to the case of G. G. S. McKenzie, a Canadian, who is being held captive for ransom by the Mexican bandit Hippolita Villa. The department of external affairs has received official confirmation by telegram of the news of Mr. McKenzie's capture, and is now taking steps to obtain his release.

Without going into details, a high official stated this evening that everything possible was being done in the case. Mr. McKenzie is a son of Archibald McKenzie, River John, Pictou County, Nova Scotia. He is manager of the Mexico Northern Power Company at Boquilla, in the state of Chihuahua.

McKenzie is held captive by the Mexican bandit Hippolata Villa, who demands a ransom of $200,000, according to word received here, Villa proved impervious to the pleadings of the captive's wife, Mrs. McKenzie, a daughter of the late B. F. Pearson of this city, who visited him last Sunday, imploring for her husband's release.

ORDER SPECIAL SERVICES.

Associated Press Despatch.

Moscow, Feb. 8.—The holy synod has ordered special services to be held Sunday throughout Russia to commemorate British recognition of the Soviet.

WINTER GARDENS
DANCING TONIGHT
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13
JACK BELL
AND HIS
12 MELODY PIRATES 12
With HELEN MAYHEW
Direct From Palace Theatre, Chicago
POPULAR ADMISSION, 50c. DANCING FREE.
"Where the Big Crowds Dance."
Come On Over.

SOVIET PACT MAY SERVE PREMIER AS FOUNDATION

MacDonald Intends Russia To Be Keystone of Settlement in Europe.

FIGHTS PROPAGANDA

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Feb. 8.—With the Soviet government's acceptance of the British proposals regarding recognition in Premier MacDonald's hands, a solid foundation for the settlement of all Anglo-Russian differences is ready, and upon it the Laborite premier hopes to erect the superstructure of a general European settlement.

Mr. MacDonald intends Russia to be the keystone of that structure, but he is not so optimistic as to assume the building is already completed. He knows that there are great difficulties ahead, and that there will be many problems at the conference table. The foremost of these, it is authoritatively stated, is the question of propaganda.

As an old Socialist, Mr. MacDonald knows the propaganda game from start to finish, and therefore he believes that he knows about dealing with it. He is very familiar with the activities of the Communist party in Great Britain, and will not interrupt their activities as long as it is a British organization financed with British funds, but he will not tolerate a Communist political party in England which is financed from Russia or any other country.

The premier knows just how many Communists there are in Great Britain, and he also knows the extent of their legitimate financial resources, which he does not consider sufficient to permit the expenditures which are being made for publishing, speech-making and campaigning. This is one question which he personally will take up with the Soviet plenipotentiary, who will be told that if the Soviet envoy does not conform to recognized diplomatic usage in steering clear of internal politics he can expect no diplomatic immunity while here.

Experts' committee which will deal with Russian questions at the forthcoming London conference are in process of formation at the foreign office.

BILL PRESENTED EMBODYING CRITICISM OF DEPARTMENT

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 8.—The executive committee of the National Council of Farmers' Co-Operative Marketing Associations, in session here, voted today to present to Secretary Wallace a bill embodying criticism of the department of agriculture in its dealings with the co-operative marketing movement.

Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

is a pure, delicious and healthful food. As an addition to school or business lunches or for between meal snacks it is vastly superior to most of the sweets commonly used.

Trade-mark on every package

Registered Trade-Mark

Made In Canada By
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780
Mills at Dorchester, Mass. and Montreal, Canada
BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE

CUTICURA
SOOTHES IRRITATIONS

In the treatment of all skin irritations bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. Always include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion; Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Treatment of RHEUMATISM No Longer Effective

CAUSE MUST BE REMOVED

Chiropractors Assert

Of all the chronic disorders to which man is subject, there is perhaps none more common than that of rheumatism in its various forms, and none which so handicaps the activities of man and limits his possibilities.

Popular Belief.

Because of the great number of patients suffering with this condition, many so-called cures have been placed upon the market ,including the long series of liniments and the many compounds which are taken internally with a hope of effecting a relief. A very careful study has been made of rheumatism, and investigators have spent much time and effort in trying to determine the actual cause of the disease. The sum total of all this investigation has led to the popular belief, expressed through written articles, and by the medical fraternity, that rheumatism is caused by the excessive retention of uric acid in the body.

All efforts toward treatment have led to the general premise of administering some combination of chemicals which would neutralize the uric acid and thus restore health.

Those who have studied the subject find that investigators do not agree as to uric acid always being the cause of rheumatism. Their contention is that very often it is produced by the accumulation of lactic acid or by the presence of micro-organisms. This is mentioned merely to show that the medical treatment given is dependent upon the opinion the practitioner holds as to what is the actual cause of the disease.

The Question.

We will concede, for the sake of argument, that the contention which holds that uric acid, lactic acid or micro-organisms are responsible for rheumatism is true. Even though we make this concession, we must follow it by asking the question "Why is there an excess of uric acid and lactic acid, or why are micro-organisms present?" Has it ever occurred to the scientific investigator to look for the cause of these unusual conditions, and if possible to eliminate those causes? In brief, is it logical to inject something into the body for the purpose of neutralizing an abnormal substance, or is it logical to eliminate the cause which has led to the production of that abnormal substance?

Normally there is a certain amount of uric acid in the blood. Normally there is a certain amount of lactic acid in the system. Harmful micro-organisms can only exist in the body when a diseased tissue offers them a place of residence.

The Answer.

The liver is principally concerned in the formation of uric acid, although it is produced in small quantities by all the active organs in the body. An excessive amount of lactic acid is the result of improper oxydation in the tissue cell. Normally the liver functions properly and it is only when it is functioning abnormally that uric acid can be formed in excessive quantities. Normally oxydation takes place to a sufficient extent to eliminate any excessive lactic acid. If the liver does not function properly and oxydation does not take place normally, then let us look to these causes instead of leaving them in their abnormal state and trying to neutralize the effect of that abnormality.

All function in the body is dependent upon the quantity and quality of nervous energy which is supplied through the nervous system. If the function of the organ is abnormal, it is because the nerve supply from the brain is abnormal. The reason why the liver does not function normally, and the reason for the lack of oxydation in the tissue cells, is because the nerve fibres which transmit this vital energy are pinched and thus rendered incapable of carrying their proper supply. In other words, if we grant that uric acid and lactic acid are productive of rheumatism, we must trace the cause back still further and find the reason why these substances are manufactured in excessive amounts.

As it is true that uric acid and lactic acid are normally manufactured in the body, so it is also true that they must be eliminated from the body. If their elimination does not keep pace with their production, they will also manifest themselves in excessive amounts. Therefore, upon the kidneys, as the principal excretory organs, develop the function of maintaining that elimination at the normal. If the kidneys do not function normally, rheumatism may manifest itself, but in reality the primary cause is the inability of the kidneys to function properly because it is not receiving its normal supply of vital energy through the nervous system.

Logic.

In any of these cases, the only place where the nerves can be pressed upon is where they emit from the spinal column, passing between the adjacent vertebrae. Here they are subject to pressure if subluxation (slight displacements) of the vertebrae exists.

The Chiropractor is specially trained to know what parts of the spine may be involved in cases of rheumatism. He is specially trained to locate those abnormal conditions in the spine and to correct them. It makes no difference whether the rheumatism is in one form or another, whether it is articular, muscular, acute or chronic, the cause traced to the last analysis lies in the inability of the nervous system to properly function because of impingements on the nerve fibres. The only logical way to correct the conditions is to adjust the vertebrate so that the several organs of the body function normally.

This contention has been proven true time after time on thousands of cases.

The Chiropractors identified with this educational campaign bear the stamp of reliability, educational qualifications and indorsement 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 indorsed 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, Strathroy, Watford, Stratford, Galt, Kitchener, Simcoe, Hagersville, Jarvis, Waterford.

METHODIST METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

9:45 a.m.—The Brotherhood—Under Ridout Street Men.
Mr. A. Ford speaker.
11 a.m.—Reception of members. Holy Communion.
7 p.m.—REV. COSBY MORRIS, B.D. Subject:
"COMMUNICATING WITH THE DEAD."
Full Choir under Dr. Smith.
STRANGERS WELCOME.

COLBORNE ST. METHODIST

REV. HERBERT J. UREN, Pastor.
10 a.m.—BROTHERHOOD. Dr. A. K. Reynolds and C. M. Trace.
11 a.m.—"TO HIM THAT OVERCOMETH."
2:45—Bible Study.
7 p.m.—"HE DID NOT CARE!"
Wednesday Night—Lesson Study, W. H. Liddicoatt.
Monday night—Rev. L. W. Hill, B.A., speaks on Phrenology and Demonstrates.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER

REV. JOHN GARBUTT, Minister.
11 a.m.—Subject: "Methodism and Temperance Education."
Anthem—"There Is a Holy City" ..... Shelley
Mrs. Frederick Schofield, Miss Jessie Sinclair and choir.
Contralto Solo—"The Lord Is My Shepherd" ..... Liddle
Miss Jessie Sinclair.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School, Bible Classes and Club No. 8.
7 p.m.—Subject: "The Contribution of Methodism to the Religious Life of the People."
Anthem—"In Heavenly Love Abiding" ..... Horatio Parker
Mrs. Schofield, Soloist.
Baritone Solo—"Hold Thou My Hand" ..... Abbot
Mr. Lloyd Bullen.
J. Parnell Morris, L. Mus., 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
CENTENARY ANNIVERSARY
10 a.m.—CLASS MEETINGS AND BROTHERHOOD.
Brotherhood Address—"The Lawyer of Tomorrow."—Mr. F. G. McAllister.
11 a.m. Subject:
"BEING ONE'S SELF—A STUDY OF INDIVIDUALITY."
Rev. Richard Whiting, B.A., D.D., of Hamilton, (a former pastor).
Anthem—"King All Glorious" ..... Barnby
Offertory — Duet, Tenor and Baritone—"Come Unto Him."—Faure.
3 p.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL IN WESLEY HALL—Brief Address by Rev. Richard Whiting.
7 p.m.—"THE RUNAWAY, AND THE FAITHFUL GOD."—Rev. Richard Whiting, B.A., D.D.
Anthem—"O Sing Unto The Lord." ..... Dudley Buck.
Offertory—Tenor Solo—"The Lord Is My Light." ..... Allitsen.
8:30 p.m.—SOCIAL HALF HOUR AND REUNION.
Choir Leader, George C. Carrie. — Organist, Kingsley N. Ireland.

Centennial Methodist

11 a.m.
"THE GREATEST BATTLE OF LIFE"
6:45 p.m.—Song Service.
7 p.m.
"ARE BOYS WORTH WHILE."
A Sermon to Fathers and Sons.
You Are Invited.
A. E. M. Thomson, Minister.
T. Gray, Organist.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist

BOYS' DAY.
10 a.m.—Brotherhood, Mr. Barnard.
11 a.m.—"Manhood's Morning."
3 p.m.—Big Sunday School Rally. Judge H. S. Mott of Juvenile Court, Toronto, will speak.
7 p.m.
"THE UNDERPRIVILEGED BOY."
Judge H. S. Mott.
The Kiwanis Club on the platform.
Mr. T. H. Yull will speak.
Mr. W. H. Spearman will read.
Songs—"Somebody's Boy," "Where Is My Wandering Boy?"
J. McAlpine, Choirmaster.
R. J. McCormick, Pastor.

Wellington Street

Rev. G. T. Watts, Pastor.
11 a.m. Subject:
"WORLD DOMINION."
Sunday School and Adult Bible Classes at 2:45 p.m.
7 p.m. Subject:
"CRITICAL TIME."

Empress Ave. Church

Rev. J. F. Chapman, B.A., Pastor.
Missionary Services.
10 a.m.—Fellowship Meeting.
11 a.m.—Mr. David Ross.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Mr. J. F. Maine.
Miss Taylor, Organist.

Ridout St. Methodist

J. A. Agnew ..... Pastor.
Res., 87 Windsor Ave.
11 a.m. Subject: "The Master's Passion."
7 p.m. Subject: "A Young Man's Greatest Assets."
Father and Son Service. Come and Bring Your Son.
10 a.m.—The Brotherhood will visit Askin Street.—A. R. Ford will speak.
Ridout Street South cars stop at the Church.
W. Gordon Scott ..... Organist
STRANGERS WELCOME.

Robinson Memorial

Rev. W. L. Hiles, Minister.
George Winterbottom, Organist.
11 a.m.—"The Secret Place."
7 p.m.—"Faith Plus Courage."
YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Morning preacher, Deacon W. M. Harvey. Evening subject, "Marvelous Bible Pictures of the Nativity." Preacher, Evangelist Belcher. Bright Singing.

PRESBYTERIAN PRESBYTERIAN

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

Cor. Dufferin Avenue and Clarence Street.
COL. THE REV. WM. BEATTIE, D.D., C.M.G., ... Minister.
GEORGE LETHBRIDGE ..... Director of Music.
11 a.m.—"THE BOOK." ..... Mr. Bowen.
7 p.m.—Father and Son Service.
Male Choir, assisted by the KAPPA PHI. Orchestra.
Sermonette—"SHOULD NEWSPAPERS PRINT ACCOUNTS OF MURDER TRIALS AND OTHER CRIMES?"

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.
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Divine Worship conducted by the Minister.
Evening Subject:
"THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW."
(Beginning a course in the Books of the New Testament.)
10 a.m.—Brotherhood. "Some Modern Movements in Education."
Discussion led by Mr. G. W. Hofferd, B.A.
12:15 p.m.—CHURCH SCHOOL.
3:00 p.m.—YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLASSES.
A CORDIAL WELCOME.

Chalmers Presbyterian

Rev. J. Richardson, B.A., Minister.
H. E. Watson, Organist.
Anniversary Services.
11 a.m.—"Changes Must Come."
7 p.m.—"Divine Power Greater Than Human Power."

King St. Presbyterian

W. R. McINTOSH, Minister.
10 a.m.—Dr. H. W. Hill on "THE BIBLE AND HEALTH."
11 a.m.: "An Apostolic Church"
7 p.m. Subject:
"Overcoming Obstacles."
The Story of Ramsay MacDonald.
Father and Son Service.

Hamilton Road

M. Fraser Cree, B.A., Minister.
11 a.m.—"They Came to Marah and They Came to Elim."
3 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class
7 p.m.—Song Service. Subject:
"Illusion and Reality."

New St. James'

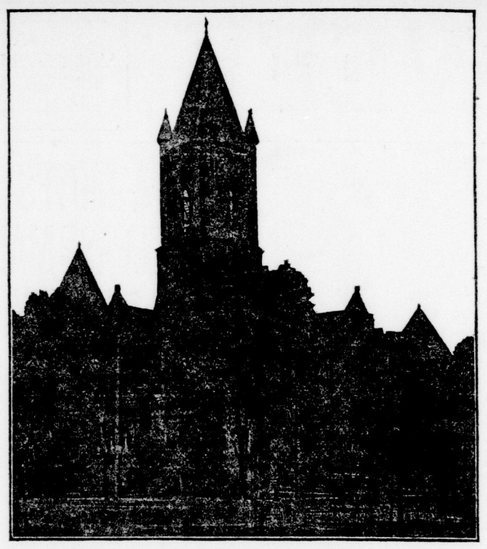
Cor. Oxford and Wellington Streets.
Rev. James MacKay, B.D., Minister.
Percy Q. King .... Musical Director
Morning Subject:
"MY FATHER'S GOD."
Evening Subject:
"The Marriage of the Lamb."
Sunday School and Adult Bible Study Class at 3 p.m.

Knox Presbyterian

Wortley Road and Bruce Street.
Rev. T. A. Symington, M.A. ..Minister
Chas. E. Percy .... Director of Music
Sabbath Services.
11 a.m. ..... Public Worship
The Minister.
8 p.m. ..... Church School
7 p.m. ..... Public Worship
The Minister.

First Congregational

DUNDAS ST.
Rev. M. Kelly, Minister.
11 a.m.—"Does It Make Any Difference What a Man Believes?"
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—"The Outlook of the Church."



PRESENT FIRST METHODIST CHURCH.

First Methodist Church, from which has sprung the Methodism of the present London conference. The congregation moved many times to keep pace with the growing numbers, until finally they were located in the historic North Street Church. This burned to the ground, and the present site was purchased on the corner of Wellington street and Dufferin avenue.

ANGLICAN. ANGLICAN.

CRONYN MEMORIAL

Queen's Avenue and William Street.
QUNTIN WARNER ..... Rector
RIDLEY PARSON ..... Assistant
Fifth Sunday After Epiphany.
8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion—Corporate Communion for the Church School
11:00 a.m.—Morning Prayer—Military Service.
Preacher ..... Quintin Warner
Subject: "TRUE RELIGION."
3:00 p.m.—The Church School—"ARGOS CLUB"
Junior Confirmation Class—North Transept.
7:00 p.m.—EVENSONG—Preacher, Quintin Warner.
Subject: "CURRENT MISCONCEPTIONS."
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

Rector—The Very Reverend Dean Tucker, D.D., D.C.L.
Organist and Choirmaster—Harry T. Dickinson.
Fifth Sunday after Epiphany.
8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer. Preacher, the Dean.
Offertory Anthem—"God So Loved the World." ..... Stainer
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer. Preacher, Rev. Principal Waller, D.D.
Organ Recital after evening service.
Soloist—Mrs. Innes Carling.
Violinist—Mrs. Harry Carson.
Organ Solo—"Tabor" (My Country) .. .. Smetana
Vocal Solo—"He Shall Feed His Flock" ..... Handel
Violin Solo—"Meditation" .... Squires
Vocal Solo, from "Samson and Delilah" ..... Saint-Saens
(Violin Obligato)
Organ Solo—"Introspection" (the Poem) ..... Paul Held

St. James' Church

LONDON SOUTH
Rev. W. Leslie Armitage, M.A., Rector.
8:15 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m.—"The Plumb Line."
4:15 p.m.—Confirmation Class.
7 p.m.—Famous Hymns.
(Frances Ridley Havergal.)
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.
7 p.m.—Evensong.
Rector at all services.

BAPTIST BAPTIST

Adelaide St. Baptist

Morning—REV. R. J. MURPHY of Wortley Road.
Sunday School at 3 p.m.
6:30 p.m.—Bach organ recital. O. Leo Herbert, A.T.C.M.
Evening — REV. S. EVERTON, M.A., B.D., of Woodstock.

Egerton Street Baptist

Rev. A. Burgess, Minister.
11 a.m.—"Do We Believe in Individual Responsibility?"
7 p.m.—Father and Son Service. Sermonette—"Shall We Know Our Loved Ones in Heaven?"

Maitland Street Baptist

REV. DR. A. T. SOWERBY will preach.
11 a.m.
"THE MAN WHO DROPPED INTO GREAT WEALTH."
7 p.m.
"PRESENT DAY EVIDENCES OF THE DELUGE."
Choice Song Service.
ALL WELCOME!

First Spiritual Church

Rectory St., opposite Nelson St.
SERVICES AS USUAL.

Talbot Street Baptist

REV. BOWLEY GREEN, D.D., Minister.
11 a.m. Subject:
"The Philippian Revival."
3 p.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL.
7 p.m.—Evangelistic Service.
Subject: "Blinding Light."
Baptisms at Evening Service.
Special Meetings every night this week except Saturday, conducted by Dr. Green. Subject for the week:
"Great Biblical Prayers."

Wortley Road Baptist

R. J. MURPHY, B.D., — Pastor.
11 a.m.—REV. S. EVERTON, M.A., B.D., of Woodstock will preach.
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—The pastor will preach.
Subject:
"A NIGHT IN EGYPT."

CHRISTADELPHIANS MEET IN Castle Hall, Dundas and Clarence streets, Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject: "A Peep Into the Future. The House of Prayer For All Nations." Illustrated with lantern slides.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
Speaker—S. J. CARPENTER.
Subject:
"Everlasting Life and Peace."
HYMAN HALL, 3 P.M.
Seats Free. No Collection.

Theosophical Society

212 DUNDAS STREET.
MEETINGS AS USUAL.
Sunday, 8:30 p.m. Public invited.

SAINTS' CHURCH
Maitland Street, Near York.

SPECIAL SERVICES

Conducted by
REV. H. A. KOEHLER of Boston
10 a.m.—PRAYER SERVICE. 11 a.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL.
7 p.m. Subject:
"WHO ARE THE LATTER SAINTS?"
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

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:
"SPIRIT"
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.

FATHER OF METHODISM CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

First Church Will Commemorate 100th Anniversary On Sunday.

LEADER IN DISTRICT

London Only Tiniest of Villages When Flag of Methodism Was Raised Here.

The father of Methodism in London Conference is a proud parent. Hale and hearty, he is celebrating tomorrow his 100th birthday. And his prime is that of Methuselah in his first century.

Before London was, there was a Methodist church. It was not known as the First Methodist Church at that time, however.

Designed later to become the leading church of the district, it was but a part of a country circuit of the Wesleyan Church, and not until 1833 was any attempt made to build a permanent church.

Of the origin of the church, the annual report of the present congregation for 1923 says, "David's exalted simile of the flourishing of the righteous, 'like a tree planted by the rivers of water,' applies with the effect of a prophecy fulfilled to the First Methodist Church."

The flag of Methodism was first struck in the district when London Township was set off as a circuit of the Wesleyan Church, with Rev. Robert Corsan in charge. At this time London was only the tiniest of villages and one of the several places at which the "travelling pastor" paid his calls.

Ten years later the first attempt at permanent building was made.

The first building to be used continuously as a church was erected at the corner of Ridout and Carling streets. As the village stood at that time, this was a particularly advantageous spot, practically in the heart of things, and its accommodation of "18 by 24" was considered quite commodious. The quarters, however, for a growing village soon became too cramped, and the church was soon sold to the Bank of Montreal, and new dimensions of 30 by 40 feet were measured off in the new structure erected at the corner of King and Talbot streets. This building was particularly distinguished because here was done the first ornamental plastering ever accomplished in London.

REV. J. BRUCE HUNTER,

pastor of the First Methodist Church. Mr. Hunter came from Central Church, Toronto, last July, to assume charge here.

To the flag of Methodism by this time, many persons had rallied. It became necessary to form a new circuit, of which London was the district and which covered a radius of some ten miles.

King Street Church Sold.

Looking to the future, a decision was reached to sell the King Street Church and erect a new building on a site sufficient large to permit its increase. The choice fell on Richmond street, between Dundas and King streets, and here in 1842 a church was erected.

For 10 years this building was used, but the foresight of its founders had fallen short, because at the end of this time even these quarters grew too small. And so in 1852 the North Street Church, which has since assumed historic proportions, came into existence. The rather astonishing length of two years was taken to complete this church, which had dimensions of 120 by 66 feet. On its opening it was acknowledged to be the finest church west of the great St. James' Church in Montreal. It was computed to hold more people than any other building in London and was the scene of many large and important mass meetings. The term "North Street Church" was applied because it stood on the southwest corner of North street (now Queen's avenue and Clarence street). It was frequently referred to as the parent Methodist Church in London, because it was responsible for the formation of many missions which have become strong, self-supporting churches.

On the morning of February, 2, 1895, this historic old church took fire, and was burned to the ground, only the blackened foundations remaining of what had once been the pride of Methodism. The course decided upon by the trustees was that of engaging the opera house for divine service, the city hall for Sunday school, and Somerset Hall for mid-week prayer meetings.

The old lot was sold and the present site at the corner of Wellington street and Dufferin avenue was purchased. On July 30, 1895, the cornerstone was laid, a testimony to the loyal sacrifice made by the congregation in order that they might have a church worthy of being called the leading Methodist Church in London. Wesley Hall was erected at the rear just as it had been in the former North Street Church. This great new church which at the present time is valued at $150,000 cost, at that time, between $45,000 and $50,000. The name was changed from Queen's Avenue Church to First Methodist Church. The original subscription list shows that $38,249 was subscribed at the time. Rev. Dr. Daniel was the pastor under whom this great work was accomplished.

Pastor Two Years.

Dr. Daniel remained as pastor of the First Methodist Church for two years, when he was succeeded by Rev. J. V. Smith, D.D., who was pastor until 1901.

In July, 1901, Dr. George Bishop came to London as pastor of First Methodist Church. Dr. Bishop will be remembered by many as a very consecrated man and a quiet and forceful preacher. Of his intensely spiritual work in the congregation, many today have fond memories.

In 1905 Dr. Graham, whose father was one of the early ministers of the North Street Church, came to the pastorate. Dr. Graham had attended the Collegiate Institute in London and was a favorite among the younger men of the city. In 1907 he was made general secretary of education for the Methodist Church, and it is in this capacity that he returns tomorrow to preach at the centenary services.

Rev. Dr. Routledge succeeded Dr. Graham, and successfully ministered for two years.

The annual report of the congregation tells further of the succeeding pastors.

In 1909 Rev. Richard Whiting began his ministry of four years. Dr. Whiting was outstanding both as a minister and as a pastor, and under his ministry the church grew rapidly. He was succeeded in 1913 by Rev. Dr. Flanders. The four years of his ministry were years that will be remembered by the congregation of First Methodist. He was an exceptional preacher, and a man with an artistic temperament and deep spiritual nature.

In 1917 Dr. Peever became pastor, and during the years of strain and stress owing to the war and the period immediately following it, he did a great deal of work which was very difficult. He went into the homes of the congregation where bereavement had come, and his work in this church was very valuable. In July, 1921, Rev. Dr. Sparling, a leading minister of Methodism in Canada, assumed the pastorate. He was given three months' leave of absence and was sent by Canadian Methodism to represent it at the conferences in the old land. He returned in October, and for several weeks occupied the pulpit, when, suddenly, on Sunday night, Nov. 20, after conducting an impressive evening service, he passed away.

To take up Dr. Sparling's work, the congregation called Rev. J. Bruce Hunter of the Central Methodist Church, Toronto, and his pastorate commenced in July of last year. In the interval, Rev. J. F. Reycraft, an exceptionally able speaker, was in charge.

The First Methodist Church today is recognized as the leading church in the conference. Its membership is over 1,200 persons, and through its mission work, influence has been extended to China and Japan, where it is represented by Rev. T. A. Wilkinson and Dr. Wallace Crawford. Last summer Dr. Crawford was at home on furlough.

An organ, which is an exceptional instrument, and valued at about $40,000, is among the proud possessions of the First Church. The choir, one of the finest musical bodies in the city, is under the leadership and direction of George C. Carrie, Kingsley Ireland is the organist.

Annual Report.

The annual report makes a reference to the Sunday school, which is brief, but crowded with suggestions of the splendid work of this department. It reads:

The Sunday school, both in the old Queen's Avenue and First Methodist, has occupied a very important place in the life of the church, and has drawn to it many men of outstanding ability as superintendents. Among these may be noted the names of Thomas McCormick, John Green, J. F. Jeffers, George T. Mann, W. M. Spencer, C. A. Barners, C. B. Keenleyside, R. I. Watson, E. C. White and W. N. Manning, who is at present superintendent. Among the pioneer workers in the Sunday school many will remember Mrs. Gregsten and Mrs. Ware. Mrs. Gregsten was the founder of the "Busy Bee" Society in Queen's Avenue Church. This organization was formed to take care of the younger children, while the older ones were at Mission Band. They met on Saturdays, from 2 to 4. The primary department, over which she was superintendent until a couple of years ago, was organized by her in 1876.

At the present time there is an enrollment in the school of over 650, and it is organized in various departments. The work of religious education has been carried out efficiently under the direction of Rev. William Jewitt. The full modern program of junior and intermediate work is being carried on with Young People's Leagues, Athletic Association, Tuxis and Trail Ranger groups, and Canadian Girls in Training. Mr. George Young is the president of the first of these organizations. Other officers prominently connected with the work of the church are the following: Mission Circle, Mrs. W. N. Manning, president; Women's Missionary Society, Mrs. J. S. Barnard, president; Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. W. H. Sanborn; Inasmuch Society, Mrs. N. S. Williams; Men's Brotherhood, Mr. F. G. McAllister, president; Mission Band, Mrs. A. J. Stevens, leader.

The church has under its care also the York Street Mission, which has, under the superintendency of T. L. Belcher, accomplished untold good throughout the city.

One of the outstanding of the church officials is the recording secretary, J. H. Chapman, who for the past 25 years has held this post, and who has become also one of the most prominent figures in lay Methodism of the city. Other church officials are the following: Church treasurer, A. Screaton; secretary of the trustee board, R. I. Watson; pew steward, T. W. McFarland.

Extremely Popular.

Since coming here, Mr. Hunter has established himself in popularity with his congregations. He is a comparatively young man, but one of splendid experience and capability. He is a native of Hamilton, who, on graduating from Victoria College, Toronto, assumed the pastorate of Grace Church, Brampton. Mr. Hunter left the Grace Church congregation to go overseas with the 85th Battalion, of which he was chaplain for four years. The next four years were spent as pastor of Central Church, Toronto, and it was from the successful period in this charge that Mr. Hunter came to London.

In the first year of his pastorate here, he finds himself in the position of leader and director of services which mark the 100th anniversary of Methodism in this part of the province. The task is an important one, but one which shows also every indication of being carried out successfully. Two former pastors are coming to preach at the services which will be carried on tomorrow and the following Sunday. These are Dr. Graham and the Rev. Richard Whiting. In connection with the centenary also there will be a special week-night service, which will be a rally of the entire Methodism of London and the district.

Members of Quarterly Official Board. 1923-24.

Stewards—J. H. Chapman (recording steward), W. N. Manning, R. I. Watson, T. A. Stevens, W. G. Young, Dr. C. E. J. Smith, F. E. Harley, T. W. McFarland, Israel Taylor, Dr. S. M. Kennedy, A. A. Langford, C. T. Glass.

Leaders and Assistants—W. G. Young, Mrs. W. G. Young, Dr. F. R. Eccles, Irum Collins, Mrs. George Boyd, Miss Kilbourne, Mrs. W. J. Brown.

Representatives of the Congregation—Alex. Harvey, A. E. Barbour, Professor H. R. Kingston, W. J. Blackie, C. H. Ziegler, G. F. Brickenden, Col. E. H. Shannon, S. L. Taylor, W. E. Saunders, Mrs. W. R. Yendall, Miss Fleming, F. C. Morrow.

Superannuated Minister—Rev. C. W. Bristol.

Local Preachers—J. S. Barnard, T. L. Belcher, J. C. Elliott, S. H. Shaw, I. Taylor, Dr. Wallace Crawford.

Exhorter—W. M. Spencer.

District Visitors and Members of the Quarterly Board—E. W. Gairns, Dr. E. T. White, Professor J. A. Spenceley, W. C. Benson, W. M. B. Boyd, J. H. Dolan, H. R. Laurie, W. G. Mann, H. S. Walker, T. N. Sumner, W. H. Sanborn, T. E. Clarke, B.A.

Other District Visitors—Mrs. H. C. Screaton, Mrs. J. S. Barnard, George Edmonds, Mrs. B. H. Clement, Mrs. J. W. Brown, Thomas Inch, Mrs. Chester Stevens, A. E. Barbour.

Superintendents of the Sabbath School—W. N. Manning, J. E. Magee, Dr. U. E. Bateson, W. R. Yendall.

—By O. H.

Hamilton Rd. GOSPEL HALL

7 p.m.
MR. JOHN REA will preach.

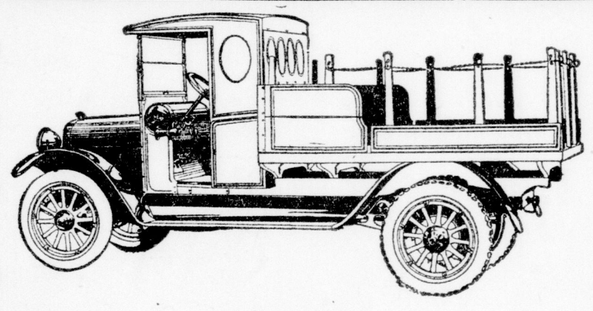
Egerton Street GOSPEL HALL

7 p.m.
MR. R. HILL, JR., will preach.
Special Singing.

The Salvation Army

NO. 1 CORPS—FEB. 10.
Owing to the bandsmen from the London Division being in conference all day on above date at our Clarence Street Citadel, usual public services will be held at our hall, Simcoe and Richmond streets, as follows:
11 a.m.—Holiness.
7 p.m.—Gospel.
2 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class Brothers McColl and Bright, Leaders.
NO. 2—TECUMSEH AND EDWARD. (South London.)
Sunday, Feb. 10, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
3 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class. Ensigns Chittenden and Stokes.
NO. 3—RECTORY STREET. (South of Dundas.)
Saturday, Feb. 9, 8 p.m.
Sunday, Feb. 10, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
Ensign Foster.
NO. 4—OAK STREET. (North of Trafalgar.)
Sunday, Feb. 10, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
3 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class. Captain Tate, Lieutenant DeWolfe.
UNITED HOLINESS MEETING. Clarence St.
Every Friday Evening, 8 o'clock.
Brigadier McAmmond.
(In charge London Division.)
All City Corps. Music and Song.

Speed Wagon Chassis $1,770
Closed Cab, Express Body $2,095
Stake Body $2,130
(as shown)
F. O. B. LONDON.



Reo bodies are made in the Reo plant at Lansing. Canadian made bodies may be had if desired.

If It Isn't a Reo It Isn't a Speed Wagon

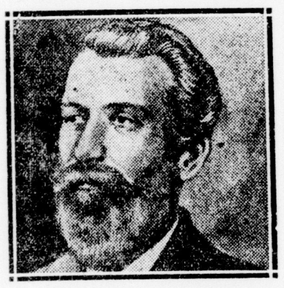
There is but one Speed Wagon. Reo builds it. This famous truck—the best known in all the world—is now sold and serviced in London at the Burrows Garage. Investigate its many points of supremacy. There's a size and design for every hauling job.

A. H. BURROWS
90 YORK ST. —:— PHONE 2172M.

HUDSON ESSEX REO — REO — HUDSON ESSEX REO

WOULD NOT HAVE ULCER CUT OUT OF STOMACH

Took "Fruit-a-tives" Instead and this Medicine made from Fruit Juices Relieved the Trouble.



MAPLEHURST FARM, HILLHURST, P.Q.

"About 25 years ago, I began to have trouble with my Stomach.

Three years ago, I consulted one of the best specialists in Montreal. He said I must go to the hospital, have an Ulcer cut out of my stomach and gall stones removed. I was then 74 years old. I said "NO."

Then, I began to take "Fruit-a-tives".

I am so much better that my old friends often ask me what I have done to myself to look so well. I am gaining in weight and enjoying life very much." H. W. EDWARDS.

"Fruit-a-tives" is made from the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, combined with tonics, and gives quick relief in stomach troubles.

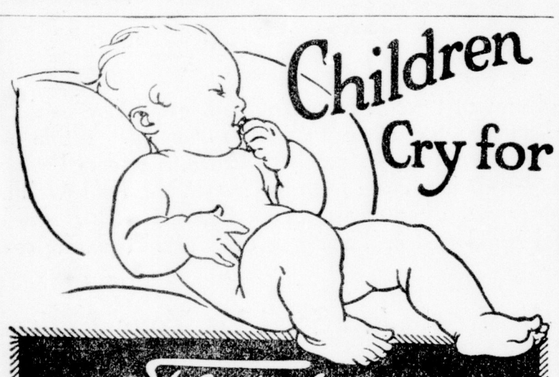
This fruit medicine actually strengthens the stomach muscles and enables the stomach to give out sufficient gastric juice to digest the meals.

"Fruit-a-tives" also correct Constipation and Biliousness from which so many Dyspeptics suffer.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent post paid on receipt of price.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA, ONT.

London, Eng., Ogdensburg, N.Y., Christchurch, N.Z.



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:— Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation Wind Colic To Sweeten Stomach
Flatulency Diarrhea Regulate Bowels

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Marlborough-Blenheim

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

The Leading Resort House of the World

is particularly attractive, with its two blocks of ocean frontage, facing south on the sunny Boardwalk, during

ATLANTIC'S FAMOUS SPRING SEASON,

extending from FEBRUARY to MAY inclusive. It has 400 private baths, each with sea water, and its exquisite music, every night throughout the year, with special solo week-end features, is justly celebrated. White service in both American and a la carte dining rooms. Theatres, Rolling chairs, Golf, Horseback riding and other amusements in full swing. Ownership management. JOSIAH WHITE & SONS CO.

Smoke

OLD CHUM

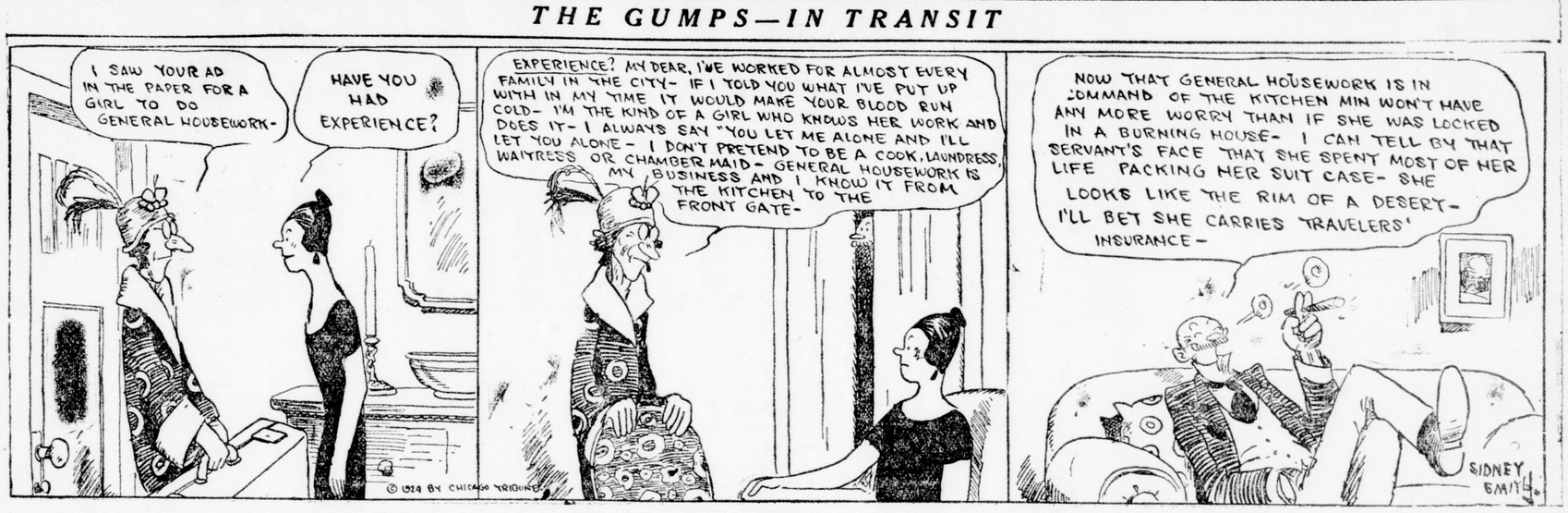
The Tobacco of Quality

Sealed Package (which keeps the tobacco in its original condition) 15¢

also in ½ lb. tins

HERE'S A PAGE that puts "U" IN HUMOR

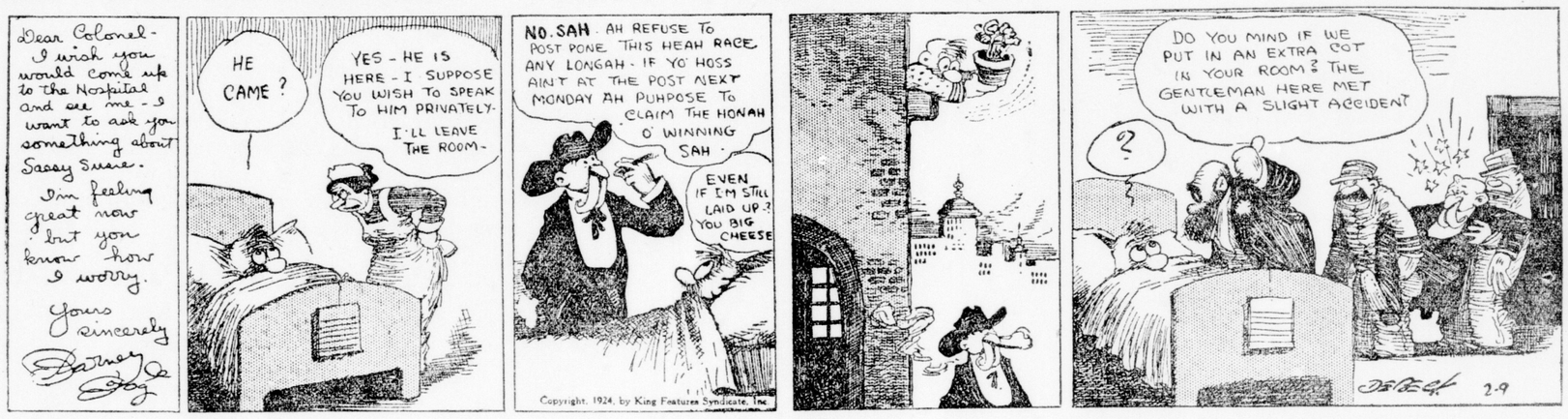
THE GUMPS—IN TRANSIT



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Barney Sees to It That the Race Is Postponed.

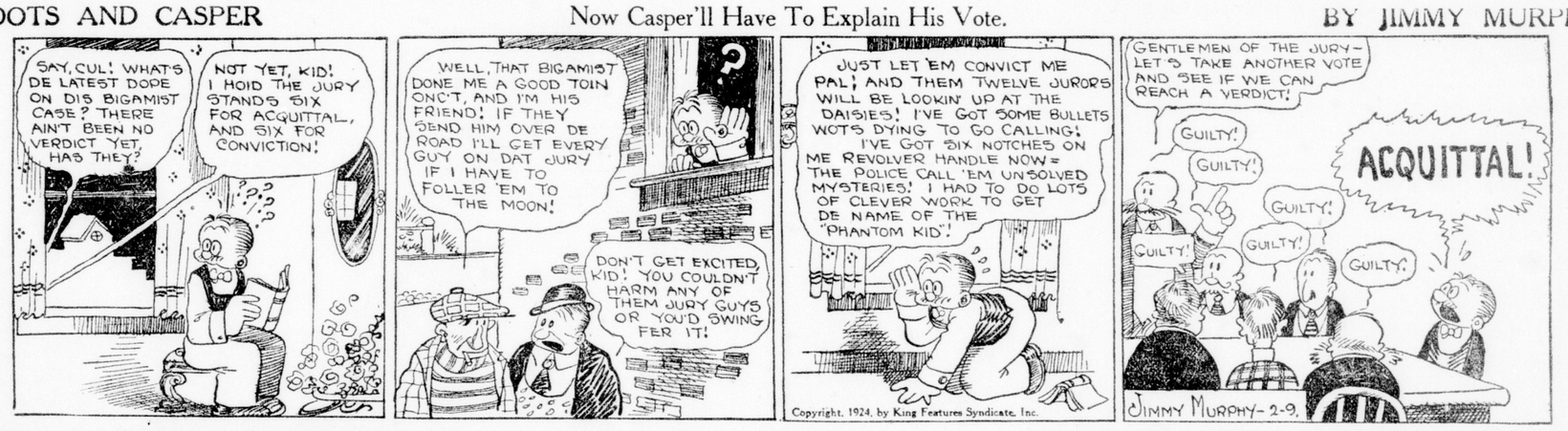
BY BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

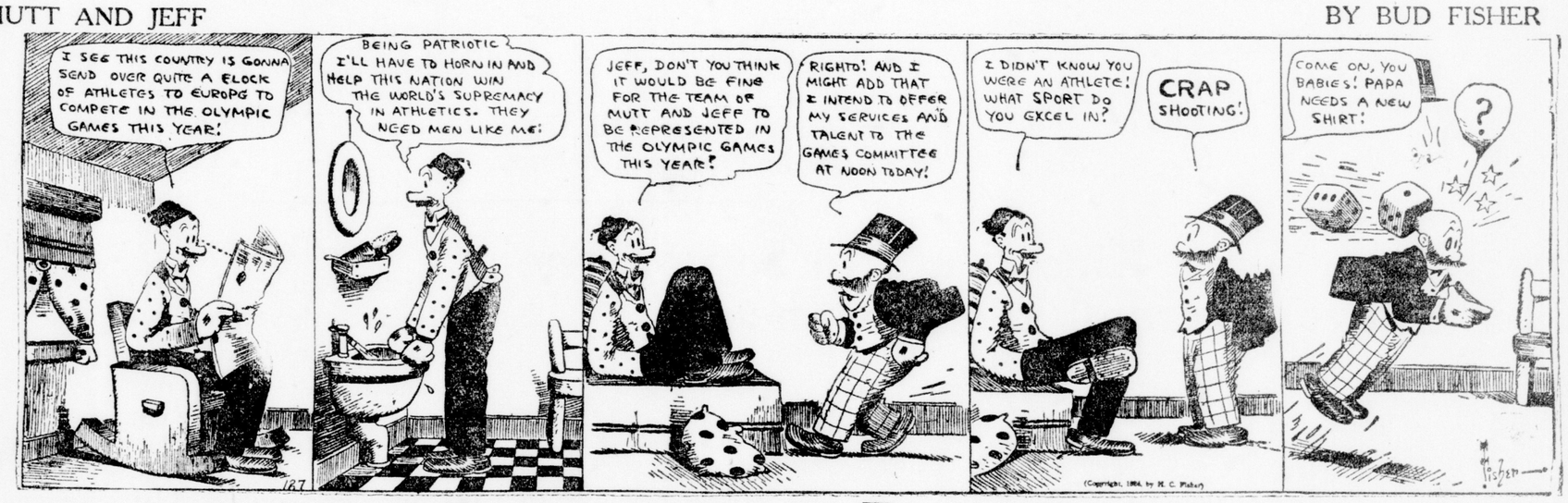
Now Casper'll Have To Explain His Vote.

BY JIMMY MURPHY.



MUTT AND JEFF

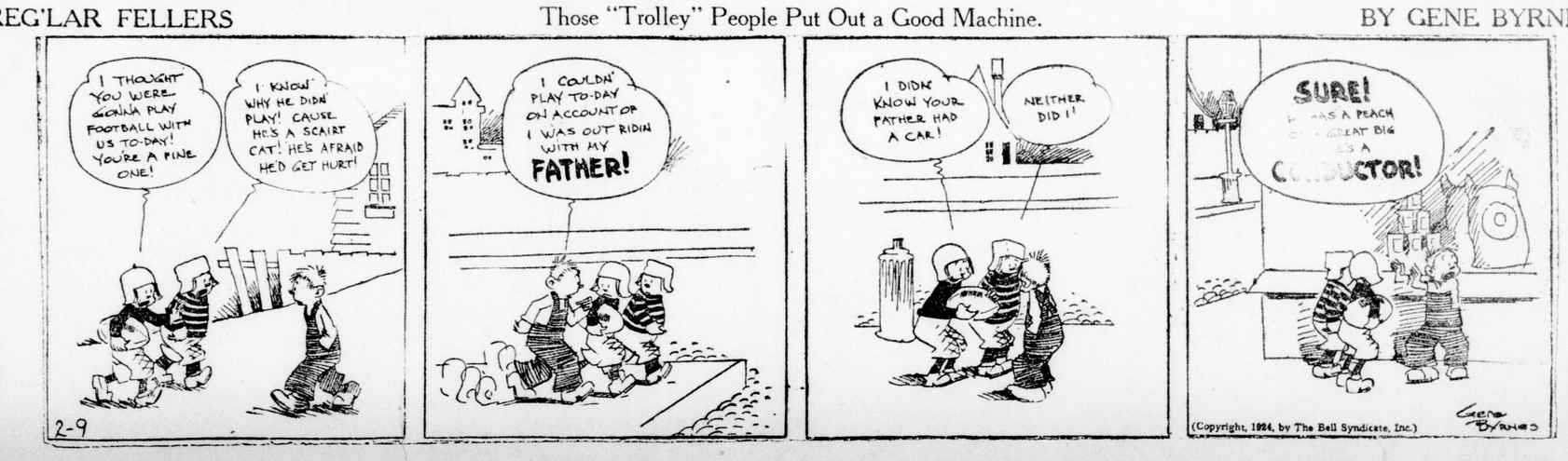
BY BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

Those "Trolley" People Put Out a Good Machine.

BY GENE BYRNES



Why TRY to Treat Piles from the Outside?

You Can Not Possibly Reach the Real Trouble With Ointments, Salves, Dilators or Other Local Treatments—They May Ease for the Moment, But Can Never Heal Where They Can Never Reach.

Don't Talk Operation—

Until You Have Tried Our Easy and Sensible Treatment

No matter how severe your case may be, or of how long standing. The old, stubborn cases, that are supposed to be "beyond relief" are the very ones we like best to write to us—for we can nearly always count upon those people to be our best friends and boosters after this treatment has made them well.

Neither does it matter where you live nor what your occupation may be—we are as near to you as your mail box, and if you are troubled with piles, this method will give you quick relief and within a short time you will have joined the ranks of the thousands who write us that they feel themselves to be permanently well.

We want you to understand that the Page Method is DIFFERENT from all others and that it is the ONE MOST RELIABLE and SUREST remedy for the home treatment of piles. Send the coupon NOW while you have the matter in mind and this page before you.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given this internal method a trial and a chance to help you. A few days' delay will not make your case much harder for the surgeon and you may not need him at all.

Money Cannot Buy Many Pleasures for the Man or Woman Suffering from Piles.

There Are Times When the Certain Relief Afforded by the PAGE PILE TREATMENT Is Worth All the Money in a Bank.

There is only one sensible, sure and Safe way to treat piles and prevent them from coming back every few weeks to annoy and pain you again. This is by permanently healing them with the *Page Internal Treatment.* While the *Page* treatment includes both an ointment and a bowel regulator, we will tell you frankly and honestly in our directions that these will give but temporary relief—*But that Permanent Benefit will come from the Page Pile Tablet.* This is a very pleasant tasting tablet and you will enjoy chewing one or two after meals. This *system for the Relief of Piles* has been sold for *More Than a Quarter of a Century* and is indorsed in Thousands of Letters Reporting cases that seemed beyond hope of relief:

Let Us Send You a Trial Package Absolutely Free. Just Send Us Your Address and Name on the Coupon.

Just Chew This Pleasant Tablet

We Can PROVE Every Statement That We Make

This method of treating Piles, from the INSIDE instead of the OUTSIDE is not a new idea or something that has not been given a thorough test. We have many letters in our files from patients who used our treatment 15 or 20 years ago and who write us that they have never had the slightest return of their trouble.

The one BIG recommendation of this method of treatment is the PERMANENCY of the benefits derived.

Another case speaks of having been healed after six torturing years of bleeding piles, and this was accomplished by our trial package alone.

Surely if you are ever troubled with piles, you will send the coupon from this page and receive the trial treatment.

Every One Has a Kind Word to Say of The Page (Internal) Pile Treatment

Was About to Undergo Operation.

Camden, N. J., 2817 Polk Ave.

Mr. E. R. Page,

Dear Sir:—You will have to excuse me for not answering your letter before, but I wanted to convince myself of the merit of your treatment before replying.

Now in regards to the treatment I cannot praise it too highly.

After 7 months of continual pain I was surprised how quickly your treatment worked.

I tried several different kinds of treatments and I found them all wanting.

I was on the verge of going to a doctor for an operation when I saw your advertisement.

It appealed to me because to rid yourself of piles you have to know what causes them.

It is now 6 months since I have taken your treatment and I have not had any trouble since.

I personally recommend this treatment to all pile sufferers.

Wishing you the best of success, I remain, gratefully yours,

HARRY SCHLECHTER.

Healed After Suffering Untold Agony.

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

My Dear Friends:—I received your kind favor. One week ago yesterday I was in bed helpless. Today I have cleaned my four rooms, cared for my children and feel fine. I am taking my medicine regularly and feel sure I would have been dead if I hadn't gotten some relief. I was bleeding so, and Oh! the agony. I cannot find words to express my thanks to you. I am feeling fine and do not know I ever had the piles.

A sincere friend,

MRS. M. L. BUCKNER.

1824 Madison Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Cannot Praise Too Highly.

E. R. Page Co.

Dear Sirs:—You are more than welcome to use my name and recommendation and I hope that it may be the means of giving some poor sufferer as much relief as you gave me. I only expected relief and your remedy rid me after suffering with the torture of piles for over 40 years. I feel like another man. I cannot praise your pile remedy too highly.

Respectfully yours,

S. A. PAVEY.

N.H.D.V.S. Co. 1, Lock Box D,
Danville, Ill.

Something Wonderful.

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Gentlemen:—I received your sample of the Pile remedy and was very well satisfied with it. But as my brother had some of your remedy he let me use it so I did not have to send for any. Your remedy has healed me of my piles. It sure is something wonderful. I also thank you for the sample. Your remedy helped me and I will advertise it as a very wonderful remedy.

Yours truly,

LOUISE ZISHKA.

Lakefield, Minn.

Case of Long Standing.

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—Mrs. Vincent can't thank you enough, for you have got the very medicine to heal Piles. Mrs. Vincent has had bleeding piles for 40 years. I am glad we saw your ad and got the medicine for it is a sure help when it will heal a case like my wife had.

Gratefully,

M. J. VINCENT.

1140 Drake St.,
Madison, Wis.

Had Both Protruding and Bleeding Piles.

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to say your medicine has helped me and the last package has healed me. I have been two months without any medicine and have done a lot of hard work since. It is a wonderful remedy. When I sent for the first treatment I was not able to be on my feet and suffered terribly. It was the protruding and bleeding Piles together. At night I could not rest and I had given up to have an operation; but read of this remedy and so I gave it a trial. It has saved me from a lot of suffering and also many dollars. I can't say enough to praise the Page Pile Method. I am glad there is a remedy for piles as I do not think much of these operations. I am feeling fine and glad I found out about your wonderful medicine. Will always recommend it.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. NINA YOUNGBLOOD.

Box 183, Sparta, Mich.

Little Boy Healed in a Week.

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—After I had given three of the best doctors in this town a chance to do something for my little boy, they all failed and told me the knife was the only chance for him, so I let them all go and never did any more for the boy until I tried your treatment. It was not a week till his piles left him and they have never showed any signs since. Have recommended your treatment to others and they say they are going to order. I am doing all I can for you.

Yours as ever,

J. S. McCLAIN.

105 Louisiana Ave.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

No Wonder He Is Thankful.

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am very glad to say your Pile Treatment has entirely healed me of the terrible disease. I had suffered agony for ten years. I cannot tell you in words how much I thank you for your wonderful Pile Treatment. It is a God-send to those who suffer from this dreadful disease. I will be only too glad to give all the information and advice in regard to my case.

Sincerely,

GEORGE F. VIRTUE.

Box 215, Delaware City, Dela.

Bad Case of Fistula Healed.

Mr. E. R. Page.

Dear Sir:—Before I tried your treatment I tried a number of remedies, but no use. Now, thanks to you and your treatment, I have every reason to believe that my Piles and Fistula are healed. I have been troubled with piles for over 35 years. This is the second time I have had Fistula. At times the pain was awful, but I have had no return of it now for some time.

Have recommended your treatment to people in Spring Valley and expect you will hear from them. Thanking you, I remain,

Very truly yours,

WM. B. FINK.

Matawan, N. J.

Healed After 15 Years.

E. R. Page, Mgr.

Dear Sir:—I am surely pleased for finding your treatment for the piles. I suffered with them for 15 years and was healed by using your treatment. I certainly will always speak a good word for your treatment and you can use my name in any way you wish.

Sincerely yours,

WILEY HILL.

Box 73, Cliffview, Va.

Remember—That we have not asked you for so much as a postage stamp. We have not asked you to BUY ANYTHING. And what is more, we are NOT GOING to ask you to buy a penny's worth of anything until AFTER we have sent you a liberal FREE trial of this treatment and given you the opportunity to test and try it. That is our way of doing business. So you are not running any risk when you send the coupon and nothing but GOOD can come to you from answering this offer.

If you do not happen to be suffering with your piles this moment, but are subject to occasional spells of trouble, send for this FREE TRIAL just the same and keep it at hand for your future help.

If you are not troubled with Piles yourself, but have a friend who is, send us your friend's name and tell him or her that you have done so.

Don't put off the matter of sending the Coupon, for it will be much better to have this sure relief right at hand the next time your piles bother you than to hunt around for our address and then wait two or three days for the package to reach you. So send your name and address *Now.*

Coupon For Free Proof Package

E. R. Page Company,
945 Page Building, Marshall, Mich.

Without any cost or obligation on my part, please send me a trial package of your Combination Treatment for Piles.

Name .....

Address .....

Town ..... Province .....

MAGAZINE SECTION

London Evening Advertiser

MAGAZINE SECTION

LONDON ADVERTISER, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1924.

English Tenderfoot's Adventures on A Canadian Farm Enjoyed Year of It; Though He Didn't Earn His $75 Wages

Belled the Cow and Held On to the Stuck Pig's Hind Legs—Played Hookey With the Boss to Go Fishing and Broke the Monotony of Farm Life—Met Kindly People All Along the Road.

By A FORMER HIRED HELP

I WAS not a "Home" boy like the unfortunate lad Bulpitt whose sad suicide has been filling columns of the newspapers recently. But I was probably the greenest tenderfoot who ever came from England to help an Ontario farmer.

I was small physically, five foot and a bit. I had lived all my life in London. Cows and horses were simply zoological specimens to me. I had had absolutely no contacts with them. I had been doing office and clerical work somewhere off the Strand ever since I left school and had practically no acquaintance with the English countryside, let alone the Canadian.

So that I was embarking on a considerable adventure when at the age of twenty I contracted in London to come out to Canada and work for an Ontario farmer for the season. Little did I know what I was going to. Little did the farmer know what he was getting. My head was filled with dreams of buffalo hunts, snowshoeing through the forest, Indians and the "Mounties," gained from a wide reading of "bleeds" or penny dreadfuls.

To make a long story short, my chum and I, hired help to be, arrived at Halifax on March 13. The day should have been unlucky. It was cold enough. The temperature was away below zero. My chum was actually crying with the cold. I was close to tears. At that moment we would have given anything to be back in London with its fog and its mildness.

We reached Toronto and stayed there a few days with friends before proceeding to our destination in rural Ontario. We were told that a stage would meet us at the country station to which we were bound and would carry us the fourteen miles to the farmer's home. In our minds we had a conception of the English stage of the eighteenth century, a great comfortable bus with postilions and buffalo robes in which we would bowl merrily along to our new home. We thought this splendid stage would meet every train. So on the Saturday afternoon we took the train from Toronto on the first lap of our journey.

We arrived at our destination at eleven o'clock at night. It was bitterly cold. The station seemed deserted. The country stretched round us dark and silent. Before we had finished taking our bearings the station master and his lantern, the only living things we could see, had vanished into the night. Helpless, dispirited and shivering, we wandered round the little station. We heard the crunch of footsteps in the snow. We shouted out a question as to where we should get the stage.

"Right here," replied a voice from the darkness.

"What time?"

"At one o'clock Monday."

The First Good Samaritan

AND this was midnight on Saturday night! The owner of the voice had by this time disappeared. We felt hopeless. We floundered out into the road, between snowbanks fully six feet deep. We saw a light in the distance. We made towards it. It was a small hotel. We knocked and the hotel keeper, an old lake sailor who we found was always called "Cap," came down and let us in. We told him with tears in our voices the plight we two English boys were in.

"You'll be comfortable here to Monday," the kind old man exclaimed. He started up the stove. He made coffee. He foraged for food. And then he sent us to bed.

On Sunday the deariness and the loneliness, the snow stretching round us everywhere, got on our nerves. We were depressed. Homesick. If we could we would have started for "home" that moment.

On Monday we went to "Cap," told him we could not wait for the "stage," and asked him to harness the sleigh and drive us to the farms to which we were destined. He hitched up and drove us the fourteen miles. The coldest drive I have ever had in my fifteen years in Canada. I could have cried with the pain in my feet.

But, to complete the story of "Cap," all that the old man charged for beds and meals for the two of us over the week-end and for that cold drive of fourteen miles was $5. The cheapest hotel bill I have ever paid. That old man was surely a good Samaritan.

In the little village to which we had come, two general stores, a mill, a blacksmith's shop and a hotel, we saw a Salvation Army hall. We called there, and, after being given dinner, were conducted to the farm where my pal was to stay. The first thing the farmer did was to make us turn out our trunks to see what clothes we had brought with us. My friend had a regular sporting outfit, suitable for an earl going on a continental tour, golf stockings, leggings, etc. The old farmer took them and threw them in the corner with a "No —— good." He immediately got his wife busy, and in short order had gathered an outfit of flannel shirts, mittens and strong boots which he told my friend would be more suitable to the climate and the work.

In the meantime my friend set up a complaint that he had forgotten his fishing rod and his camera. He had left them parked outside the village hotel. He was sure they would be stolen. Nothing would do him but that his new boss would hitch up his sleigh and set out forthwith to retrieve them. "Don't worry," the farmer assured him. "We don't steal things round here." Nevertheless he goodhumoredly drove in for the missing articles. And sure enough they were still lying outside the hotel where my friend had left them. Which struck us both, straight from London, as a remarkable thing.

I then left for the farm to which I had been contracted. There I met George and Janie—for so my boss and his wife were to me right from the start. My wages wereto be $75 for the season, which my boss always said was exactly $75 too much. I think he was right at that. My contract was not to start till the middle of April and this was only the middle of March. But the boss said I might as well earn my board anyway. So he sent me into the bush armed with a canthook. I must admit that I was not much of a lumberman. The logs on the skidway always seemed to be getting on my feet. The canthook was useful for getting my legs loose. The other men considered my efforts a great joke. I did, too.

Never Could Harness a Horse

THE first time we went to the bush George drove his team hitched to a low framework on wheels for carrying logs. He stood on the front axle driving, balancing himself with the reins. In my ignorance I tried to emulate him by standing on the rear axle. He had no sooner started than I lost my balance and shot head foremost into a snowbank. George drove some distance before he turned round to see how I was getting on. All he could see of me was two legs sticking out of the snow vainly waving in my efforts to fight free. He turned his rig round, drove back and pulled me unceremoniously out. Needless to say, I quickly saw that the best way to ride was sitting down.

One thing I never learned to do in the nine months that I was at the farm was to harness a horse. The harness was all of a piece. The farmer put his arm through it and with a skilful flip pitched it over the horse's back. The farmer did not keep horses my size. I was too small. I never could do it.

The first real farming job with which I was entrusted alone was driving a stone boat down to the field. George picked out a mare for me to drive, the quietest animal he had, and I drove off very proudly. I would not have changed places at that moment with the coachman in the Lord Mayor's show who had always seemed to me in my boyhood the prince of charioteers. So the mare and I arrived in the field. After picking stones for a time and half filling the boat, I tried to jazz up the old mare a bit by hitting her with a stick. To my horror she bolted, upsetting the boat, which clattered behind her down the field. I followed with fear of the consequences up and down and around that ten acre field. I ran until I was out of breath and had to sit down and wait for the free-footing mare to subside. This she eventually did, having run herself out of breath like myself. I righted the boat and loaded the stones on again, a sadder and wiser driver.

On another occasion George sent me to a farm two or three miles down the road to bring home an antiquated thoroughbred horse. I was given a halter on which to lead him. After receiving the horse and starting for home I thought that there was no need to walk when I might ride. So I led the razor-backed animal whose gaunt skeleton would have been a fine study for an anatomy class over to a gate and mounted. As soon as he felt my weight he bolted. Talk about the rides of John Gilpin, Dick Turpin, or Paul Revere. They were joy rides compared to the agony of sitting on that jolting, rawboned steed. I abandoned the useless halter rope and threw my arms round his neck. Thus we careered down the road.

Some of the neighbors must have seen my undignified plight and evidently telephoned my boss for when I drew near he and his wife, and two or three others, were in the road and shooed my fiery steed into the yard where they caught him and dragged me to the ground.

They thought it was a wonderful joke. I didn't. It was more than a week before I could sit down.

First Lesson in Killing Pigs

THEN there was my first lesson in killing pigs—another joke for George and the neighboring farmers. So far as I was concerned it was a put-up job. The moving spirit was a neighbor who has been and is now a traffic policeman in Toronto. The pig, a big heavy sow, which must have weighed about two hundred pounds, was led into the yard. I was told that my job was to hang on to its hind legs and on no account to let go. I did as directed. The pig was stuck. Then everyone else, as arranged beforehand unknowa to me, let go. Only I held on. And that brute of a pig in its dying struggles carried me right around the yard. It was the sort of a thing you see nowadays in a movie show. Those farmers laughed until the pig's last convulsive kick convinced me that my duty was done.

Then again, shortly after the cows were put out for the first time after the winter, I heard George say one day that he must "bell Mary." He explained to me that if Mary had a bell on her neck she would act as leader for the others I decided to bell Mary and surprise George with my enterprise. I did surprise him but not in the way that I had intended.

I found the bell hanging in the stable. Holding it by the tongue so that it would make no sound I crept to the field where Mary was. Crooning "Co Bossie, Co' Bossie," I stole up to the unsuspecting cow and put my arms round her neck to fasten the buckle of the strap, when the bell gave a tinkle. And off went Mary down the field with her tail in the air and myself hanging on for grim death. I dared not let go for fear that I should fall beneath Mary's plunging hooves. Out of the corner of my eye I could see that George had arrived and was standing by the fence, doubled up with laughter. Finally, when Mary was making a turn, I threw myself to one side clear of her.

My first threshing experience also afforded fun for the neighborhood. The neighbors came to help. Among them was an old man, a bachelor, who lived a hermit sort of life and seldom came near the neighbors except at threshing time. On this occasion he turned up dressed in an old frock coat, green with age and mended here and there with patches of many colors; an old silk hat that was now like a concertina and with his neck bound in a big red handkerchief. When I saw him I guffawed without being able to help it at his quaint appearance. George drew me to one side and warned me that the old man was touchy. At first I worked at the tail of the thresher. Later I was moved to the mow. The old man was working beside me with a fork in his hand. With the impudence of youth, I could not refrain from having a little fun with such an obviously funny character. So I made some remark to him about frock coats being worn in London. The next minute I was off the mow and running for dear life with the old fellow after me, shouting, pitchfork in hand. The threshing had to be stopped while the others intervened to save me from a well-earned if violent death.

"Let Out a Frightful Howl"

ON another occasion—we were roadmending—I thought to play a practical joke on one of the farmers. He too wore a frock coat of ancient vintage which he left lying on the side of the road while he worked. I found a huge toad which I stuck in his tail pocket. Then with suppressed glee I watched him don the coat and feel in his tail pocket for his handkerchief. He felt the cold thing there, pulled it out and let out a frightful howl. Frogs, though I did not know it, were his secret horror. For some reason or other he picked out myself as the perpetrator and seizing a spade came at me with the intention of ending my career right then. Once again I fled for my life, this time in absolute terror, for I knew the man was mad. Fortunately my youth or my fear lent me wings and I outdistanced him. He gave up at last and later cooled down so that it was safe for me to return.

My boss, George, was a man about forty years of age, prematurely bald, dry faced and dry humored. I never knew him to smile. And yet he was the kindest fellow imaginable. He certainly did not get $75 worth of work out of me during the season though he may have got that amount of fun. Yet I never knew him to be abrupt or angry no matter how much of a greenhorn I showed myself to be. I have always reckoned him as one of the best friends I ever had. He made me like Canada.

He had peculiar ideas. He never went to church. And yet he would not shave on Sunday. He thought it was wrong. And if I wanted to shave on that day, as I usually did, I had to smuggle the razor, glass and water out behind the barn so that he would not see me.

He was not tremendously fond of work himself. Often in the morning he would look up at the sky and say, "I think it looks like rain. I don't think we will take the horses out today. We will mend some of the fences." So he and I would arm ourselves with long shovels to dig post holes and other equipment for mending fences and solemnly set out as if that was going to be our day's work. But once out of sight of the house, George would direct me to park the equipment. Then he and I would retrieve the fishing rods which he always kept conveniently hidden and go off for a morning's fishing. At noon we would bring a mess of brook trout to the house as a peace offering for our laziness. Janie would invariably bawl him out, but would end by cooking the trout and finally requesting us to go back and get enough for supper.

Janie was a cripple. Therefore my work included doing the family washing and acting as nurse maid to the two children, aged four and two; as well as the churning and making the butter. None of these arts were mine before coming to the farm. But I became adept at them to such an extent that frequently the parents would go away for two days and leave me in charge of the house and children. "You don't need to worry," George would say. "Just look after the children and do the chores round the house." I nearly killed the children during one of the absences of the parents. I had hitched up a horse to a wagon and was driving them round the yard after the manner of a Roman charioteer to their vast amusement and mine, when we were all thrown out, luckily on a manure heap, so that we were not hurt.

Yes, George realized that I was green but he reckoned that my adventures broke the monotony of farm life. I know I considered it glorious fun. I always look back on my time months with George as among the best in my life. At the end of the season he wanted me to stay as a partner. But the city called and I came to Toronto when the term of my contract was up. I have been in Toronto ever since.

Nine years after I went back on a visit to see George and Janie. It seemed only the day before that I had left. The pane of glass in the window at the side of the bed, beside which I had slept, was still out. It was still stuffed with the same rags. There were the same cracks in the roof. On the Sunday I wanted to polish my boots and I asked him if they had any blacking. At first they thought they had not and then Janie remembered and said, "Look in the cupboard." I looked and there was the outfit I had brought from England as an immigrant nine years before. Beside it were the old overalls and shoes which I had worn when I was working there. I could have stepped right back into the life without a break as if there had not been years between.

No, I was never sorry that my first experience in Canada was farming. Not that I contributed anything to agriculture or that I could have become a farmer. But I was glad to have known such kindly people. They made Canada mean something worth while to me.

Will Bull Fighting Be Laughed Out of Spain By Charlie Chaplin?

"CHARLOT" as a reformer, and as a contributor to the language of a people was a role I had never associated with Charlie Chaplin until I visited Seville, Spain in July. He has long been recognized as a "weltbekannt," and to see him, for example, figuring in a Paris window display occasions little surprise. It is easy to conceive of him as a valuable asset to the advertiser of any country—but Chaplin, the creator of new Spanish words, a factor in changing customs of mighty purport, a twentieth-century Cervantes—who would have granted him that distinction?

To be sure the word "charlotada," derived from Charlot, is not yet to be found in the dictionary of the Spanish Royal Academy, but it is in the lexicon of every Spaniard. It refers to the new mock bullfight that has become popular in Spain. From the barrera of the Plaza de Toros de Seville, cradle of bullfighters, we saw such a one. They are frequently held in the various cities of Spain.

At the usual hour of ten or eleven p. m. the bullfight occurs. The Infanta enters the royal box while the band plays the Marchaa Real. All is quite according to the Hoyle of the arena. The cuadrilla enters, but this time it consists not of the several banderilleros, picadores, and matadores of the legitimate bullfight, but of three individuals—"Charlot," our Charlie, hat, trousers, and all, even unto the wee canine specimen on a string; a second figure of the English monocle order; the third, a favorite personage among the Spaniards, "Botones" (Buttons), the bell-boy.

The bull for the fray is of accredited stock, but too young, unfed, and weak to be dangerous. The three men have capas, muleta, and all the paraphernalia, and the bull is killed, the whole of a legitimate bullfight being imitated except the suerte de los picadores, or the part of the combat in which the horses are used. But all is in true Chaplin fashion. Charlot walks backward to the bull inviting onslaught, stoops to gaze into the animal's eyes, mounts upon his back, removes his hat, and fans himself, perches on his horns, and when occasionally the bull displays enough energy to throw him a few meters, the comedian rolls over, rights himself, walks away adjusting his derby. Such are the "suertes" of this bullfight. The crowd is uproarious at the antics.

Bullfight vs. Football

"THIS is the thing that is going to kill the legitimate bullfight in Spain," said one Spaniard to me, and others suggested the same possibility. When the populace begin to laugh at a thing instead of taking it seriously, its future is doubtful. There was a definite issue at fair time in Seville. Certain of the matadores struck, and refused to fight in a bull ring where the mock fights were allowed, but they lost their battle and the charlotadas continue. The people want them.

As in the question of Cervantes' influence on chivalry, it may be asked: Is the bullfight already destined to pass and is Charlot but torendo as it goes, or is the charlotada a definite agent in its passing? Certainly other agencies are at work, among them athletics. "Futbol" is announced all over Spain. Where we saw one group of little boys playing at bullfighting, we saw a half dozen groups playing at football. It often seemed a curious anachronism. On St. Lawrence Day they were playing just outside the ancient monastery of the Escorial. In Pamplona, the city of the famous bullfights of the Fiesta of San Fermin, one may also see, as we did in August, a splendid game of ball—the basque game of pelota.

As to the decline of the popularity of the bullfight, a Catalonian told me that in Barcelona some years ago there were three well-filled bull rings in use every Sunday while recently there has been a bullfight in one only, and the one but partly filled. Of course there are still those who maintain there is no waning of bullfight interest, but even they are bewailing the fact that there are no great matadores to-day. Of the two best modern ones one was killed and the other married a wealthy woman and retired from the profession. There seem to be none to take their places except such lesser lights as Lalanda and others. There are other avenues of daring for Spain's young bloods to-day. Perhaps among her reckless young aviators are those who might have starred in the plaza de toros.—The Independent.

WINDSOR MYSTERY "O" ON STONE OF CASTLE

HIGH up on the wall, near the Norman Gate at Windsor Castle, is a stone upon which is engraved the letter "O." The letter is about five inches in diameter, and deeply cut in the hard stone. How did it come there and for what does it stand?

Tradition says that it records the height of Oliver Cromwell's giant porter, who was stationed at the gate-house to keep away intruders. Seeing that the letter is eleven feet from the ground, this is a "tall" statement, and even when it is explained that the roadway has been lowered, it leaves one with the impression that this "Roundhead" must have been a giant indeed.

The probable explanation is that this huge fellow, having little else to do but parade up and down, passed his spare time in carving the initial letter of his master's name.

This gigantic porter was a great character, and frequently preached in the parish church of Windsor, much to the annoyance of the incumbent, who, in those days, had to keep a still tongue in his head. The strange thing is that this servant of Cromwell kept his position at the Restoration, and, curiously enough for a man of his religious scruples, treated as one of his most treasured possessions a large Bible given to him by "Sweet Nell of Old Drury."—Tit-Bits.

A Capital Idea

SHE: What do you think of my getting pa to supply the money you need in your business?

He: I think it's a capital idea!—Answers.

Abandoned By Guides and Left to Starve in Jungle
Thrilling Adventure in the Wilds of South America

Peculiar Telegraphy Used By Indians of Peru to Warn of Coming Strangers—The Savage Mind Does Not Understand the word "Compromise"—If the Savage Hates He Kills, If He Does Not Hate He is Friendly.

Having passed through the great barrier of the Pongo de Manseriche river, as described last week, the author, with the bulk of his cargo lost, only to be plunged to the bottom of a gigantic whirlpool in the Maranon continued his perilous headway. He was advancing toward the Peruvian coast from Iquitos, situated on the upper waters of the Amazon. This was the return stage of an expedition he was making at the behest of Dr. A. B. Leguia, president of Peru.

As the journey proceeded with menacing difficulties, the party of five with which they had set out from Barrancha had been reduced by degrees to the author and one companion—Munoz, a sullen, avaricious, mixed-caste, half-brother of Don Eraclito Munoz, the original guide, who had long since dropped out of the expedition. Munoz hour by hour was rendering himself more obnoxious by his demand for advances of money, notwithstanding that he had been guaranteed full payment upon reaching Bellavista, to which point both he and Don Eraclito had pledged themselves that he would go. By the promise of a substantial increase the situation was temporarily relieved.

At a village of friendly Indians they managed to recruit two other carriers, Huanting and Yampa, and continued their journey.

By G. M. DYOTT

IT was exactly twenty-four days since I had boarded a frail canoe at Barranca and with half-drunken companions entrusted my life to the tender mercies of the Upper Amazon. There had been nothing tender about the treatment meted out to me since that time.

I had watched the river get smaller and swifter day by day, more turbulent and more aggressive; I had watched each change with varying sentiments of interest and wonder, anxiety and disdain.

I had learnt the dangers that lurked round rocky salients, what evils lay hidden under the innocent ripple, what trivial errors brought disaster upon the unwary, and on top of it all I had learnt to hate the river because, like some animated being, it had opposed me at every turn, tried to rob me of my possessions, tried to strangle me in its subtle grip; but tomorrow at this hour—if I understood my Indians aright—the victory would be mine.

I could then turn back on my old enemy forever and walk—yes, walk—through the cool forest carpeted with soft leaves which would rest my aching feet; no more hard rocks or loose gravel to stumble over, no more scorching sun to burn and blister; just cool shade and contentment, with the end of my journey almost in sight. What a thought!

A Giant Cauldron

A NIGHT or two before the last which we had spent in company with our Indians from Huaracayo, had been out in the open; on other occasions we had always managed to find some friendly roof to shelter under, but we were approaching hostile country now and Huatinge had been cautiousness itself. After great deliberation we had pitched our camp on a sand-bar at the foot of the large and menacing whirlpool of Huaqui Chaqui.

It had not been altogether satisfactory, as the Indians had held a consultation, and then Yampes made a stealthy survey of our position; having reconnoitred, he returned, and it was decided to shift camp once more to an island which apparently suited them better, since we made a fire and prepared for the night.

For once, then, it did not rain—at least not heavily—and we slept soundly. Each day our progress had been less and less; if the same proportion were maintained I had estimated that we would cover a distance of two miles on this our last day. We had broken camp with the first streak of dawn and for over two hours had battled in the giant whirlpool. The river at this point described a sharp bend, less than ninety degrees, and the channel, which is very confined, is girt with masses of rock against which the water hurls itself with unrelenting fury, boiling and foaming as if in a giant cauldron. By dint of much perseverance we had been able to make our way past it in safety and without injury to the cargo.

Above the whirlpool the river had spread out over sand and gravel bars, becoming wide and rambling. For an hour we had poled our way through the swift and shallow water, until we had encountered a stream coming in on our right which my companions called the Cusu.

Such was the contrariness of the weather as we proceeded that the moment we were under cover the rain stopped, and I was treated to one of those common but no less wonderful sights of local cloud formation which never ceased to fascinate me. The last drop of water had barely touched the ground before the sun came out, and from its home in the celestial blue set the whole forest streaming in its molten rays. From the tree-tops long attentuated streaks of gossamer mist rose heavenwards, moving idly hither and thither amongst the hills without rhyme or reason, or collecting like veils of fleecy whiteness in the soft green hollows between.

Pulsating with life, they rose and fell in undulating waves of exquisite beauty, till out of the bewildered landscape, distorted and blurred in the humid heat, a fragment of snow-white mist, caught in some gentle current of the upper air, drifted apart from the rest, and, behold! a cloud was born that floated off into space, a vision of intangible, indescribable loveliness.

Escape From Reminders

IN the cool of the evening I strolled off by myself along the margin of a quiet backwater which lay behind our camp. I wanted to be entirely alone for a change—away from Munoz and his complainings, away from the Indians and their unintelligible grunts, away from the gurgling river, our camp, and everything that reminded me of our past struggles. I wanted to see the sun set gently into the west over the brooding forest; to see the color of the flaming sky reflected in the tranquil waters, and then as the mysterious shadows of night crept out from behind the hills, my spirit would be at rest, and I could contemplate the future in peace.

Our last day passed off smoothly enough; the Indians took things very leisurely, their eyes and attention being everywhere except in the boat. Birds and animals which one would hardly think worth noticing afforded these simple people unending entertainment. The river as usual swept onward giving forth a sound of escaping steam, caused by the loose gravel carried along its bed by the swift current. Many times it looked as if we could not advance another inch against the green waters streaked with foam, but in the end we won through the worst passages in safety, getting nearer and nearer our goal every hour.

At the confluence of a river called the Imaza we followed a narrow channel on our right, and in so doing cut a big corner that saved us an immense amount of work. At another I followed a dried-up channel on foot and found myself back on the banks of the main river within ten minutes. I waited nearly an hour before the canoe had been hauled round the bend to the same spot. Rain had been falling heavily most of the day, but the sun blazed forth at the last moment, drying our clothes out thoroughly before landing.

It was about five o'clock when we shot round a promontory and up into a backwater which proved to be the mouth of a small stream coming in on our left. There were evidences of Indians, and a pathway led up the steep bank to an abandoned shelter. In this remote spot Munoz and myself finally came to rest, and were told that if we wanted to go further we would have to walk. Before we could gather any more details from our companions they and their patched-up cockleshell of a canoe were off down-stream with the full force of the current behind them.

Thus ended my journey by canoe, and I was not sorry. Heavy and continual rains, with little to eat, did not add to the pleasure of traveling, but apart from that it was a nerve-racking task to sit in a leaky canoe patched up with clay and carrying a precious cargo that any minute might be hurled into the hungry waters through the carelessness of a few naked savages, to whom I entrusted my life for the price of some colored beads, a needle and a rusty fish-hook.

Roughly two hundred and fifty miles in a straight line east of Paita on the Pacific coast a small river, called Ipicus by the Indians, empties itself into the Maranon on the south bank. It is unknown to the outside world, not marked on any map, and so inconspicuous as to be of no consequence whatever.

Insignificant as this little stream may be in comparison with the agitated and turbulent waters of the Maranon that go sweeping by its mouth on their long journey to the Atlantic, every detail of it remains clearly impressed on my memory; the placid waters which flow leisurely over a somewhat muddy bottom, the dark forest which meets over-head forming a veritable tunnel of tropical vegetation, the few banana trees which grow on either bank where it joins the main river, and the small shelter which stands in a clearing on its western shore.

It was here that Munoz and myself spent a couple of days endeavoring to procure Indians to carry our packs and show us a way through the uninhabited forest to Bellavista. It was here that the river and myself parted company for good, after an incessant hand-to-hand struggle lasting nearly four weeks—no wonder that the Ipicus stands out in large letters on my map as a stream of some importance.

There was yet one more stage to my journey across this vast expanse of little-known country which stretches between the Pongo de Manseriche and the Chinchipe river. Raimondi designates all of this area as unexplored, and even in these days of enlightenment, it cannot be said to be much else. As, at the Great Barrier, I had lost contact with the outside world coming in from the Atlantic coast of South America, so in Bellavista I hoped to re-establish it and cover the remainder of the distance to the Pacific in comparative ease.

"Plunged bodily into the water and caught them by hand."

Forest Signal Drum

SINCE passing the pongo of Uta, two days ago we had not seen a living soul, but many eyes had seen us, and news of our arrival at the Ipicus was quickly spread abroad amongst the dwellers of the forest through the medium of the tundai, or signal drum.

This ingenious instrument is simply a hollow trunk, which, when hit, gives forth a peculiar resonant sound that has great carrying powers. By means of a recognized code the Indians are able to transmit messages to each other from house to house, or even over considerable distances, if atmospheric conditions are favorable.

While preparing for the night, weird drummings on the tundai could be distinctly heard from many directions, which told us that, although no habitations were visible, the forest was well popuated and we might expect early callers.

We were not disappointed: by seven there was a fair-sized regiment of them about our shelter, some drawn by curiosity, others wanting to trade; a few had bananas, and one man a pauji, a sort of wild turkey that I exchanged for a tin can and a cartridge case.

Knowing that there would be delay in finding anyone willing to show us a way to the Chinchipe river, I lost no time in starting negotiations. To the first group of Aguarunas that had collected I said, in an inquiring tone, "Chinchipe?" and pointed west but they shook their heads and waved their arms to the southward, which evidently meant that our course lay in a different direction to what I thought.

Then as a feeler I held up some beads, and pointing to them and then to five Indians I said, "Ticachi Aguaruna jurmi Chinchipe"—which meant that I would give the beads to each Indian that would go with me to the Chinchipe river, but they only laughed as if it were a huge joke, so I got Munoz to treat with them while I occupied my time to better advantage.

I estimated we would need five Indians in all to carry our cargo and the necessary food, but the chances of getting so many being small, I resorted the gear very carefully, discarding all useless articles; even the water-soaked box in which the now useless "movie" camera was carried was done away with and the instrument put in my waterproof bag instead.

In this way the weight of our cargo was considerably reduced, and if we could solicit the services of four men all would be well. The things which were abandoned were not thrown away; when dealing with Indians everything is useful, and sometimes the most trivial articles have colossal value in the eyes of the savages.

Before evening Munoz had been successful in persuading three men to join us, and the prices paid them show how values run. One came for a package of white beads, another for twenty rounds of .303 ammunition saved from the wreck (but quite useless, as I had no rifle). two fish-hooks, and a ball of string; the third received ten rounds of ammunition, some metal binding strips taken off a box, and a small mirror.

The next morning another hefty fellow who had been hanging around decided to join our party, his price being a few rounds of ammunition, some beads, a pair of cheap ear-rings, two old Kodak tins, and the sacking which had been wrapped round the discarded box containing the "movie" camera.

Savage Fisheries

THIS was eminently satisfactory; all four men were of good physique, the weather was fine, and we would make an early start the next day. In addition there were prospects of a good afternoon's fishing up the Ipicus, which would bring in an additional food-supply for our journey.

An Indian does not fish for sport, but for the more natural motive that he wants something to eat. It is therefore immaterial to him how he sets about it, so long as he can catch plenty with the least possible effort. A common but very effective method employed by savages with river country is to barricade the mouth of a normally shallow creek up which fish have swum during a period of flood so as to avoid the muddy waters of the main river. Circumstances do not always permit of this being done, but if they do it, it usually means a pretty good haul when the flood subsides and leaves hundreds of fish stranded in the once more shallow waters above the barricade.

On this particular afternoon the Maranon had dropped five feet or more, and the Ipicus, whose mouth had been screened off when the flood was at its height, was alive with fish of all kinds unable to get back into deep water. Amidst shouts of glee and much enthusiasm the Indians raided the pools in which the fish had been entrapped, spearing them right and left; in many places they plunged bodily into the water and caught them by hand, flinging them on to the bank, where the children collected them in baskets.

Men and women, divested of their scanty clothes, all assisted in the fray, and stopped only when each had as many as he or she could carry. There were about forty of us in all and we must have caught nearly five hundred fish of good size. Anything less than eight inches was thrown back as useless.

In the evening we smoked fish for the journey ahead of us and ate as if we would never have another meal again for a week; thus thoroughly gorged we turned in to sleep.

For once in a while I spent a restless night, not from the effects of eating too much fish, but from listening to the rain sweeping over the illimitable forest, with periodic of thunder adding to the din. I had visions of being detained at this place for another day or two, which, with Munoz in an ugly mood, was not at all to my liking. The direction in which his thoughts were moving was evident, and I realized that even a small delay might prove fatal to our interests.

At daybreak I got up and prepared another good meal of fish and awaited developments. To my great relief the rain stopped, and the Indians with whom we had bargained put in an appearance along with a host of friends. They brought with them long strips of bark, which were quickly made up into slings, so that each man could carry his load easily on his back, the main weight being taken by a broad band around the forehead.

Into the Wilderness

AFTER considerable talking everything was in order. We were ferried over the Ipicus, and with a few last words were soon lost to view. So it came about that after two days of the most delightful weather possible we bade farewell to the sunshine and open spaces of the river and plunged into the dismal depths of the great forest on our way to Bellavista.

We shaped our course to the southward over an invisible trail, keeping to the high ground as much as possible. There were eight of us in all, including two dusky beauties, and we trudged along in silence through the sombre shadows.

Barely an hour after our departure a booming sound in the distance, like the breaking of surf on some far-off shore, proclaimed the advent of rain. No violent wind heralded its approach, as is usual in the mountains; here in the sultry atmosphere of the woods it bore down on us like an overwhelming flood, until we were enveloped in a drenching downpour that had all the appearance of lasting a lifetime. The Indians, although nude, disliked getting wet as much as I did, and remained under improvised palm shelters for an hour till the worst had passed.

At last, after what seemed like an interminable delay, we moved forward again, the savages displaying very little energy even for the light loads which they were carrying. We wound our way amongst the dense forest growth, circling fallen trees, pushing our way through thickets, and stopping very frequently to talk or adjust packs.

To me it seemed that our rate of advancement was ridiculously slow and exasperating in the extreme. No accurate checks could be kept of our direction either, except by closely following the contour of the ground, for every minute we moved south, at least ten minutes would be taken up going east or west to avoid obstacles.

After crossing several little brooks we once more encountered the Ipicus, now swollen to a remarkable size as the result of the rain; we waded across, but only to plunge into it again half a mile farther on. On this occasion it was not a case of fording it in a decent manner, but we actually walked up it for over a quarter of a mile, with the water at times reaching to our armpits. Upon clambering out we followed up a series of ridges till we gained the summit of some hills running east and west. It was about four when we reached the crest of the divide and the Indians at once prepared a tambo for the night.

Munoz Turns Highwayman

I MADE no objection, as a good sleep and some dry clothes would put me in a better frame of mind to handle Munoz; he had hardly spoken all day, and when he did it was only about the hardships he was enduring and how little he was getting in return for it. Before turning in he once more held me up for a promise of money when we reached Bellavista, and I was obliged to raise the figure £10 in order to make him content.

I would have promised him any amount for that matter, as I had quite made up my mind to give him a sound hiding when we finally set foot at our destination.

The rain held off most of the night, but started in the early morning and prevented our moving for a couple of hours. We were about to get under way when Munoz again put forward his claim, only this time he was a little more explicit and said he wanted his reward at once for the reason that we were only eight days from our destination and he was afraid that when we got to Bellavista my promises would be as the wind and I would not pay him anything.

This being the truth I was naturally annoyed, and told him for the last time that he would get nothing until he had fulfilled the terms of his agreement, and he had better make up his mind to that. What did the black son of a mongrel do but turn on me saying that as I was not going to give him anything he was going off with the Indians and would leave me to die like a dog in the woods.

Justification for Bullet

HE put his threat into immediate execution, and while he was talking to the Aguarunas I felt down for my small automatic which had escaped the whirlpool, together with six rounds of ammunition that were in the magazine. I asked myself how far I was justified in putting a bullet through him. He was leaving me to a fate which in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand meant death in about its worst form.

The verdict was to shoot the moment he actually started off; one fact alone caused me to hesitate. If I killed him I knew the savages would desert me, if not kill me, because Munoz had given them all the pretty beads and trinkets they possessed and was therefore looked upon as a friend. This meant I would never get out of the place alive under any possible condition. On the other hand, if I let Munoz go I might find my way back to the river and there prevail upon some other savages to conduct me to the Chinchipe.

The chance was a very remote one at the best of times, but rendered much more so because I had very few articles left with which to barter. It was less than one in a thousand, but I gave Munoz the benefit of the doubt, as that seemed to offer the one and only avenue of escape from a very serious predicament. Besides, it was consoling to think that if I got out alive I could come back again at some later date and see that he got the reward he deserved.

Before I realized what was happening Munoz and the Indians went filing off through the trees, leaving me seated on my bundles under the shelter. Wild ideas came into my head—I would not allow the scoundrel to get off free—I would put an ounce of lead through his villainous head and take my chance of getting out alive. Reason, however, spoke differently and urged me to let matters stand as they were—but I would give him a thrashing anyhow, I said to myself. There would be no harm in that.

Jumping up from my seat I ran after him, calling out his name as loudly as I could. It seemed almost sacrilege to break the silence of the forest, and the sound of my voice startled me as it echoed back and forth.

It began to look as if he had gone out of hearing, and I was getting angry with myself for letting him go, when I heard some one approaching. It was he right enough, with a leer on his face that only increased my annoyance, and when he muttered something about the senor changing his mind I took him firmly by the neck and shook him like a rat.

The Crisis

MY blood was up and I could have shaken an elephant with equal facility. He seized my right thumb and pulled it out of joint, but at the time I hardly noticed it. It was like a boiler with the safety valve wide open and the pent-up steam rushing out; nothing could stop me.

I went on shaking him; his struggles became weaker, until, when the Indians came up, he gave a few last gurgles, and with eyes staring out of his head collapsed in a heap on the ground.

For a moment it looked as if my enthusiasm had got the better of me and that I had shaken the life out of his miserable body. The Aguarunas were evidently not sure whether it would be best to run away or kill me, but fear of myself was the governing impulse which held them, and I did not break the spell by trying to talk.

I squatted on the ground to see what would happen. They followed my example and together we watched Munoz gradually revive.

The savage mind does not understand the word "compromise," that dangerous rock of civilization upon which so many sound ideas are wrecked; if the savage hates he kills; if he does not hate he is friendly; so that the Anglo-Saxon idea of handling a fellow roughly, without actually killing him, is incomprehensible in the extreme to his primitive mind.

In ten minutes Munoz showed signs of life, and as soon as he struggled to his feet he tried to slip his long-bladed machete between my ribs. In his feeble state I held him off easily until he gave up the idea as useless.

My next move was to give him the £10 so as to get him to proceed, with the ultimate idea of administering another thrashing at Bellavista and making him disgorge. Unfortunately the moment he got the cash he slipped off with the Indians and left me for good.

On turning over the situation in my mind I felt sure that I had played my cards to the best possible advantage. He was intent upon making a break and getting some money; had we not parted company when we did I would have had his knife in my back while asleep.

Next Week: "LEFT TO STARVE IN THE JUNGLE."

(Copyright, 1924.)

"He tried to slip his long bladed machette between my ribs."

The Difference

"NO man can forge my name to a check," declared Grey at the club.

"Go on!" said a member who considered himself an expert at writing in any hand required. "You give me a pen and a piece of paper and I'll bet you won't know my writing from your own."

The materials were produced and the signatures were compared. All present agreed that the two could not be distinguished apart.

"Ah, but that's written on a piece of paper," said Grey. "I said forge my name on a check."

"Same thing," replied the other.

"Not at all, old man," replied Grey. "I've no banking account."—Tit-Bits.

So Sudden!

MISS SHADYSIDE: "But why do you go out of your course to stop at the nearest port, captain?"

Captain: "Madam, I want a mate."

Miss Shadyside: "Oh, captain, this is so sudden!"

Tourists Sleep in Emperor's Bed, Snooze in Francis Joseph's Room

Zita's Mother Turns Austrian Castle Into Exclusive Hotel—Here Ex-Empress Zita Was Born—Here She Was Married to Late Emperor Charles.

VISITORS to Austria can become paying guests of the mother of a one time empress. The Duchess Maria Antonia, mother of ex-Empress Zita, has converted Schwarzau Castle into a hotel. It can be reached in an hour and a half by one of the southern railway trains or by automobile. The castle hotel has become popular and it is a fad among the Viennese to go there and enjoy the hospitality of the Parmas for the moderate rate of $1 to $1.80 per day, which includes lodging and five very well cooked meals.

Unlike most Austrian resorts, Schwarzau Castle is not situated in the mountains, but in the big plain south of Vienna called the Steinfeld. The first ranges of the northern Alps are quite near and make a beautiful background, especially when the setting sun covers them with glowing purple.

The place is the Austrian residence of the Parma family and still shows all the peculiarities of a great feudal country seat. Here ex-Empress Zita, born a Parma, spent her childhood. Here she was married to Archduke Charles, who later became ruler of one of the biggest empires in Europe. The chapel in which the wedding took place, the dancing hall with golden Bourbon lilies on the white leather covered walls, where the young couple held their first reception, the simple sleeping room of the old Emperor Francis Joseph, who attended the wedding in his capacity as head of the same state as at the time of the Hapsburg dynasty, are all in exactly wedding, telling a pathetic tale of court life during the last years of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy.

On the winding footpaths of the private park, whose area is 103 acres and which is entirely surrounded by a high wall, Zita and Charles promanaded arm in arm as happy lovers and discussed the future, not knowing how tragic it would be. And when they held court in the dancing hall and looked at the huge portrait of Louis XIV., the ancestor of the Parmas, that adorns one of the walls, their dreams of what life had in store for them must have been very different from the later reality.

The chief attraction of this baroque castle, whose oldest section dates back to 1607, is that it was left in its former condition and the indispensable transformations for changing it into a hotel are so slight that one hardly notices them. The servants are the same persons who served under the Parmas, and their strict discipline and subordination are very different from the more easy-going and domestic behavior of modern hotel employes. They were imbued with the now antiquated idea that it is their first and only duty to look after the comfort of the persons whom they served, and visitors of today get the benefit of it. One never has the feeling of living in a hotel; the illusion that one is the invited guest of a great landlord is almost perfect.

The reason why Maria Antonia decided to make a hotel of her family seat were manifold. First of all, she does not live in Austria, but in Pianola in Italy. If the castle had remained empty the republican authorities would probably have forced the Duchess to take tenants of the laboring class and this would have meant the final ruin of the interior. Apart from that the upkeep of such a luxurious estate costs a lot of money, and the Parmas are not over rich. It was therefore not a bad idea to make the estate self-supporting by receiving paying guests.

Ernest Forgo, a hotel man of international experience, took over this task. He has traveled a great deal and served in the Savoy at London, as well as in the Ritz Carlton and the Knickerbocker hotels in New York, in the Elks Club and in the Hotel Imperial at Tokio. As an Austrian subject and reserve officer in the former imperial army, he was attached to the Duchess during the war as a sort of administrative aide de camp. He knows exactly what he must do to make people comfortable and he also knows the habits of foreigners.

To be received in the castle it is necessary to obtain an introduction from some person whom Forgo knows. He does not take everybody, and this precaution is indispensable because the castle is full of art treasures which must be protected against theft. But any decent person, wishing to go to Schwarzau, can easily get such an introduction in his Vienna hotel, and foreigners are accorded special facilities in this respect. It is necessary to telephone ahead as the guest who does not go to Schwarzau by automobile but chooses the railway must be fetched by the motor car of the hotel at the station of St. Egyden, the first stop after Wiener Neustadt.

Sportsmen find there many opportunities for various diversions. The estate owns four shooting grounds with stags, roes, hares and pheasants, one of them several hours distant and high up in the mountains, while the nearest is in the park itself. Then there is an open air swimming pool, while horsemen can hire a mount from the estate. The hotel will be open all the year round and for the winter season Mr. Forgo has prepared opportunities for skating tobogganing and bobsleighing.

The 150 rooms of the castle are very sumptuously furnished. The walls of the corridors are full of shooting trophies of the dukes and on each of the numerous antlers and stuffed birds the shooting ground is carefully registered, together with the name of the marksman and the date when he killed his prey. The ducal crown of the Parmas completes the inscriptions. So numerous are these trophies that they are also to be found in the various bedrooms and in some of the salons.

Ambitious guests have the choice of hiring the bedroom of old Emperor Francis Joseph and of sleeping in the bed which he used and washing themselves in his basin. This bedroom is, by the way, the simplest thing in the world and looks not at all imperial. When Francis Joseph went to a country place he developed quite Spartan habits, ceased to be an emperor and assumed the simple habits of a rifleman. Thus it happens that to sleep in his bedroom does not mean additional comfort, but rather the opposite. Very pretty and elegant are the music room, the smoking room and the salons, where the guests assemble before and after meals. Lovers of books may make use of the big ducal library.

It is quite an interesting experience to spend some days or weeks in this historic place, and it is a queer contrast to hear modern jazz melodies at evening dancing entertainments in a surrounding which is still full of the spell of court life and closely connected with the history of a dethroned dynasty.

Chinamen from All Canada Rush Home from Victoria Bearing Pick-Axes and Alarm Clocks as Nifty Gifts

The Sailing of an Oriental Liner When the New Year's Exodus Is in Full Swing Is the Most Picturesque, Exciting and Humorous Event of the Year at Western Canadian Port.

By ARCHIE WILLS

DEAR little mistress of a Canadian home, what would you say if your husband, on his return from seeking his fortune on some foreign shore, presented you with a new copper wash-boiler or a couple of aluminum kettles?

Or, jovial Dad, what would you do to your son, if, coming home under similar circumstances, he handed you a pick and shovel or a lawn-mower?

There are, no doubt, some wives and parents who would treat the whole thing as a huge joke and get a hearty laugh out of it, but our guess is that the bulk of them would wax a bit peevish and in a sarcastic voice ask: "What's the big idea?"

A universal tradition has been handed down to us which makes it imperative for any member of a family, who, after a sojourn in some distant clime, determines to trek back to the old fireside, must make a sort of Santa Claus out of himself. He is expected to have in his kit-bag when he hits "Home, Sweet Home" some little remembrance for every member of the family.

Occidental and Oriental minds differ as to what form those gifts should take. In our land bright, glistening jewels bring instant approval. Something chic from Paris, lace curtains from Valenciennes, rare, old English plate from Sheffield, a flashy creation from New York, or a couple of gold couches from King Tut's tomb will ensure the wanderer of a very hearty welcome from the women folk, while a couple of briar pipes or a meerschaum, some mellow tobacco or Persian cigarets, something good to read, and a few new stories will make the boy solid with his father, for a time at any rate.

Turn now to the Oriental, who is homeward bound for the land of the poppy, and see what he is carrying for the old folks at home. No flimsy, delicate, costly or stately gifts are carefully packed into his trunk, if he possesses one, or his great white kit-bag.

The Chinaman uses "good" taste in selecting his gifts and buys only things that will prove of everyday usefulness and relieve the drudgery of work, caused by the antiquated tools and methods employed in China. He loads himself up with real surprises for his folks; things that will save his parents or wife time and effort in their household and general duties.

You would probably have a big laugh if you saw a contingent of Chinamen homeward bound from Canada. Everything seems so ludicrous to our minds, yet no doubt the Chinaman would have to hold his side if he saw what the white man usually takes away with him from China in the form of gifts. Our customs and tastes differ vastly, but probably the outstanding peculiarity between the two races in the point of gift-giving is the fact that the Oriental advertises to the world what he is taking home with him, while the Canadian buries his nick-nacks in old clothes at the bottom of his trunk and tries to beat the customs officer at the port of debarkation.

UP GO THE KIT-BAGS

THE RUSH TAKES ON ALL THE EARNESTNESS OF A COCK FIGHT

THE CHINAMAN ALWAYS LOADS HIS OWN BAGGAGE.

500 Gift-Laden Celestials

VICTORIA, B.C., is the assembling port for Chinamen going home from all points in Canada and the United States. There is an annual rush from this side to Shanghai and Hong Kong, which reaches its peak in November and early December, at which time the Celestials are well stocked with money after their summer and fall work in the canneries and mills, and are anxious to arrive home before the New Year. China has its biggest celebrations at New Year's, and a Chinaman from Canada, with his stocking full of money, can show the folks the time of their lives and make himself a national hero with them.

The day of sailing of an Oriental liner during the New Year's rush is one of the most colorful, exciting and humorous in the life of the Victoria waterfront. The departing contingent may number up to and over 500, and for hours they entertain waterfront frequenters with a line of chatter, repartee and antics that have all the farces in the world backed clean off the stage into the street.

The Chinaman never waits until the last minute to make the boat. There is no such thing in his departure as a mad dash in a taxi-cab and a wild rush up the gangplank, the feature of many of our sailings. The Oriental is on hand and waiting hours before the time the ship is posted to leave.

He comes down to the dock, either at a jog trot or clinging to the side of a truck, which is laden with a seemingly top-heavy load of baggage. He likes to be on hand to see that precious care is taken of his baggage. He prefers to do whatever "baggage-smashing" is necessary himself. The moment the truck comes to rest on the dock and the driver begins to release the ropes there is a wild rush for the baggage. The Chinamen surge in on all sides, rub their hands, jibber incessantly and try to pry out their trunks and bundles. Even if their baggage is on the very bottom of a pile fifteen feet high, the Chinamen work feverishly to extricate it.

When they succeed in prying loose something they rush off hurriedly to a corner of the warehouse and start to make their pile. As soon as they have secured all their baggage and checked it over fifty times to make sure that nothing is missing, they mount guard on the pile and wait patiently for the officer at the gang-plank to give the signal for them to come forward and present their tickets and passports.

If some Chinaman has the misfortune to lose part of his baggage in the scramble he will make life miserable for the rest of the party. He will nose about like a terrier, digging into all the other piles, and jumping hither and thither, in an effort to find the stray end. If he does not locate it on the dock he will maintain his search all the way across the Pacific until he is either rewarded or reaches China.

The excitement reaches its zenith when the time for embarkation arrives. There is usually a lull in the rush between the time the baggage is stowed in a pile and the immigration officers get set at the foot of the gang-plank to take on all comers. But the minute the stentorian voice of the man with the gold-braided cap and brass buttons rings through the warehouse, warning all passengers to prepare to advance with their passports, the apparently sleeping Orientals are whipped into a state of activity with the ease that a hurricane turns a placid sea into turbulent rage.

Load Their Own Baggage

THE Oriental becomes bewildered as if a mental fog has shut down on him and he rushes blindly. He will pick up one piece of baggage, drop it, pick up another piece, and then decide that he must have a partner to work with. The Chinaman always loads his own baggage, and in order to do this he must have someone on the dock to tie his belongings on to a line. If the departing Oriental has a friend he enlists his aid, but if not he must kow-tow and splutter away until he finds one of his many "cousins."

Then the rush takes on all the earnestness of a cock-fight. The Chinamen scramble about the dock and fight their way through the crowd until they have deposited all their baggage on the dock at the ship's side. It is then up to one of them to go aboard and do the work of a steam winch.

He chafes at the delay of the immigration man at passing him, then speeds up the gang-plank and along the ship's deck as if chased by a prairie fire. When he reaches a point on the rail opposite to where his baggage is stowed on the dock, he uncoils a rope and tosses one end of it ashore, and the task of hauling the bags and boxes aboard begins in earnest.

This system of loading one's belongings aboard ship will tickle the fancy of most Canadians, who are usually very much annoyed if there is not a porter right at their heels to handle their grip the moment they step on a dock. When the homeward rush of Chinese is at its height it is a hilarious sight to see about two hundred Chinamen hanging over the rail, dangling lines in their hands, while a similar number of yellow men are on the dock, plowing about between the masses of baggage. It reminds one of a gigantic fishing party. In this instance the man on the end of the line always has something on the "hook" when he hauls it in.

Sometimes the work of the amateur stevedores is attended with misfortune. A line will break or the box swings at the wrong moment and crashes against the massive steel sides of the ship, cracking open and spilling its contents into the harbor. Every Chinaman but the one directly interested in the lost box will cease his work to enjoy the joke. That's about the only thing that will make a Chinaman laugh when he is getting ready to sail. The afflicted one will reveal to the world the Chinese art of gesticulation and rapid-fire talk at its best. When exhausted from his efforts and convinced that he cannot recover his belongings he returns to complete his loading.

There are some things which the Chinaman refuses to trust to the strength of a loading line and they are the presents that he is taking home for the folks. He carefully carries these up the gangplank and bestows them alongside his bunk or under his pillow in the steerage quarters. Some times the Oriental ties up his gifts with everything but the Christmas seals, while again he may want to show everyone what he thinks of his pa and ma and carries nothing concealed.

Here will be a man with a hefty pick and shovel, while next to him will be a man with the shiny face of an alarm clock showing. He will be followed by a man who thinks his wife can improve her service in the kitchen and he has an aluminum kettle and a couple of pots or a frying pan. A canary cage will be in the next man's arms, while another will be struggling along with a lawn mower. There will be wash-boilers, enameled basins, axes, water cans, garden hoses and many other varieties of serviceable gifts.

Nearly every Chinaman will have a new umbrella, neatly rolled. His penchant for an umbrella is hard to understand as in this country he seldom uses one.

The Chinamen always doll themselves up for their departure. Most of them go to considerable expense and purchase the latest models in clothes and shoes, while here and there will be found an old-timer who believes that a hair-cut will round him off to perfection and will stand by the old clothes that have stuck to him for many moons.

The man who is homeward bound to claim a bride is usually the most fussy individual of the lot. He will be polished up like the mirror of a searchlight and his presents will be many, but of every day use. Alarm clocks find much favor with the prospective bridegrooms. Rather business-like!

Pig Slain at Sunrise

THE Chinaman is a peculiar passenger. Once at sea you can batten him down below for the whole voyage. He does not want fresh air. Give him his pork and his rice, a chance to sit in on one of the many games that are played and his ration of tobacco and he will be as happy and contented as a fly in a sugar bowl. He thrives in the stifling heat and reeking odors and not the finest day will drag him forth for a stroll on deck. The result is that at the end of a twenty-day trip across the Pacific the steerage of the ship has been converted into one of the vilest smelling places in the world, ashore or afloat.

Live pigs have to be carried to please the Chinese. They are crated on deck, although little difference would be made in the aroma in the steerage if they were quartered there. Every day so many pigs must be slaughtered. The proceedings are not as simple as they are in modern slaughter houses, for certain formalities have to be adhered to.

The pig must be stuck at sunrise and his nose must be pointing into the wind when the death gurgle arises. An old superstition has been embedded in the minds of the Chinese that unless the swine are killed with their faces lifted proudly to the gentle zephyr or the howling gale the ship will be beset by hurricane and treacherous sea, and possibly disaster, during the remaining stages of the voyage. There is always some one on hand to check up on the butcher when he wields his knife.

Chinamen go into greater raptures over their trip home than most white folks. Once they land in Canada their minds are set on saving up enough money to go back to densely-populated, squalid, dirty China. This country is not friendly to them and while they are not anxious to return to the land of the poppy to live they like to get back as often as possible to be amongst their own. Some Chinamen strike good fortune and are able to travel back and forth every two years, while some are always getting into the rut and never make the trip.

An interesting story is told of an old Chinaman, Chew Sing by name, of Quesnel, B. C. He spent forty years in the Cariboo trying to make it yield him the necessary money to send him off to China.

Chew came to Canada in 1881, crossing the Pacific in a sailboat with a number of other husky Chinamen. He got a job on the construction of the C. P. R. at Fort Yale, and, owing to his size and strength, became a member of the "human gangplank." This was the method employed in unloading river steamers at that time. The Chinamen were placed a few feet apart and tossed the freight from one to another until it was finally stowed in its appointed place.

One year of this kind of work was sufficient for Chew and he answered the call of the Cariboo. He went north to see what the Upper Fraser would pay him. He made the journey on foot in fifteen days and packed one hundred pounds of grub with him. For seventeen years he prospected there without making a "strike" and then headed for Barkerville to work in the mines. Ten years ago he went to Quesnel and continued to toil for the money that would take him back to China to get a wife. His constant companion in the Cariboo, Ah Lum, had been back to his homeland twice and picked up two wives, but Chew's money, which he earned in fairly respectable amounts at various times, had a slippery knack of vanishing.

In 1920 Chew was reported to have $2,300 to his account in the bank and he was all prepared for his trip and a wife. He had even picked out the ship he was to sail on from Victoria. Then Fate intervened in the form of a five-gallon cask of "very old." Chew had purchased this to give his friends a farewell party but the law stepped in and trouble heaped upon the old fellow's head. He found solace in the gambling table and within a week was stony broke.

Once again Chew went back to the tedious job of saving his money and in December last he had managed to escape the clutches of trouble and sailed away for China to wed the little woman who has waited patiently and long for him.

THE great bronze god sat twenty feet high with its back to the light.

Before the god, in the god's presence, lay a great shadow of its own making.

A light burned, but did not dispel that deep shade.

A dozen other gods stood about, indifferent to the mighty squatting god of bronze, gods of china and terra cotta, iron and mud, some as high as two feet, some as high as ten.

Men, women and children walked gravely about in the midst of the gods, staring boldly at them, walking all about them, touching their feet irreverently.

But as I came stealthily into the presence of the mighty bronze god I discovered one worshipper before me.

In that gloom of the god's shadow he crept on his hands and knees. No temple bells rang, no chanting, no flutes, no incense helped this prone worshipper at his devotions.

But on hands and knees he crawled about before the great god, his head almost touching the floor, round and round, back and forth, round and round, in the shadow of the bronze god.

From my hiding place at the feet of a china god I watched these weird exercises. And then to my horror I saw that the worshipper was a white man.

He kept muttering to himself as he crawled, like some abject savage, in the shadow of the giant idol. At certain times he would stop in his incantations, and there on all fours would halt, listening, as if to hear from the thick lips of the god some answer to his prayers.

What could it mean that this white man, dressed in the most sober and respectable clothing, should debase himself at the feet of an idol? What astounding human drama was I witnessing? To what depths had this brother of mine fallen?

I crept closer, closer, as close as I dared, to try and overhear this uncanny creature's mumbled cries to the pagan deity. I drew within eight feet of him, and he paid not the slightest attention to me.

My hair rose on my head, then, when I heard his panting words, as he crawled and scrambled on the floor.

"Dam those glasses!" he rasped. "My dam glasses! Drat and dam those glasses! Oh, I am a fool! Dam the glasses!"

And at that instant he saw me. Guiltily he leaped to his feet and stared hard at me with wide, short-sighted gaze.

"By George," he said, with profound embarrassment, "would you mind—I have dropped my—my glasses—shoot it—I've let slip my dam glasses, to be frank, somewhere here—would you mind?—I am very short sighted—I can't—"

In a moment I had discerned, in the deep shadow before the bronze god, a pair of scholarly pince-nez on the floor. I picked them up, and handed them to the gentleman.

But at that instant his thanks were reduced to mere gestures and smiles, because the attendant of the Royal Ontario Museum came around a mud god and glaring sternly at us said:

"V'hisht! Less noise there!"

Chow Dogs Eat Chow St. Bernards Relish Saints

But Pekinese Dogs Don't Use Chop Sticks —Sea Dogs Do Not Make Good Lap Dogs

DOGS come in all styles like women's hats. Their habits are divers, the most pronounced being eating. Dogs have been known to eat with relish kings and icemen.

Chow dogs eat nothing but chow and by the same token it is only reasonable to believe that police dogs eat nothing but policemen, St. Bernards eat nothing but saints, and bulldogs eat bulls.

Pekinese dogs do not eat with chop sticks and are useful only because they come in shades and can be worn on the feminine arm to match almost any costume. Lap dogs come from Lapland or if they do not, they should. Some dogs are wonderful singers. Many dogs sing arias from the areaways. The best accompaniment for a canine diva is a small boy with a mouth organ.

Fashionable dogs fit into apartments like radio amplifiers and make almost as much noise. Unfashionable dogs run around alleys followed by tin cans. Small boys annex the cans, but the dogs, by the very light of their eyes, finally annex the small boys and heaven has produced no more perfect affinity.

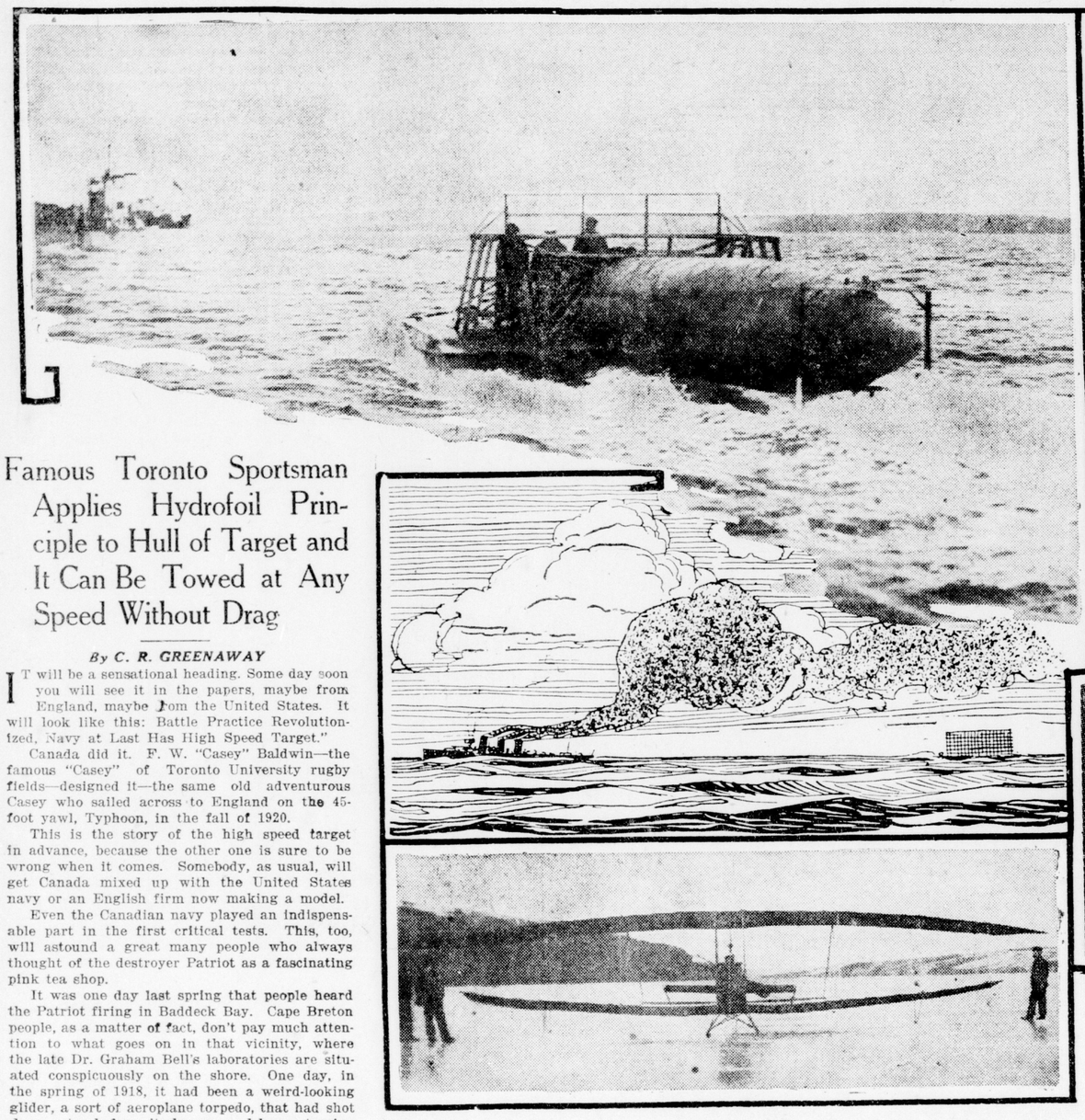
All shades of dogs are fashionable, except yellow. The reason for this is that when a dog is yellow outside, he is usually yellow inside.

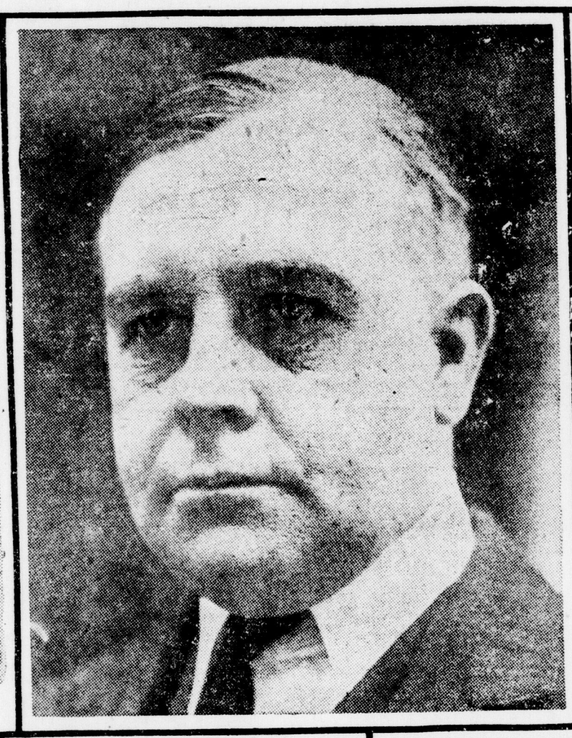
The most popular dog at summer resorts is the hot dog. The coldest dog is the hairless Mexican. He is the only dog that trembles when he is not afraid. Hot dogs come in sections, well stuffed, like subway trains.

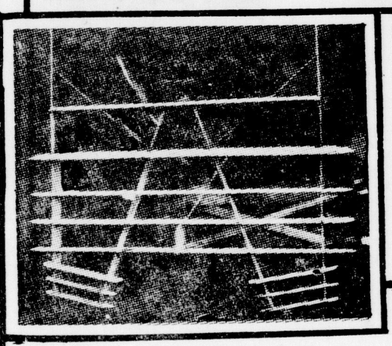
Men are not able to muzzle women so they muzzle dogs. A dog is man's best friend because he never borrows a cent, although he sometimes begs for a few bones. Sea dogs do not make good lap dogs. Bird dogs should not be fed bird seed.

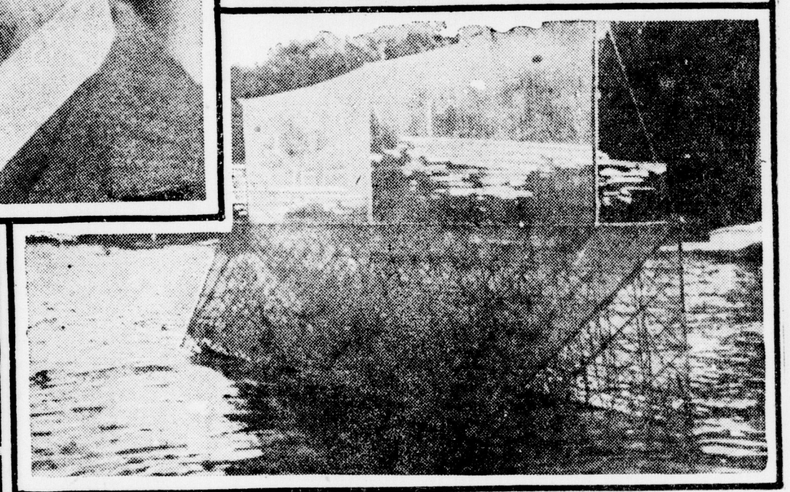
The closest animal to the dog is the flea. The flea stands still while its world moves after a rabbit, thus proving the Einstein theory. The dog bites the rabbit and the flea bites the dog. This makes the flea the winner by a scratch.

Canadian Revolutionizes Naval Battle Practice, "Casey" Baldwin Invents Amazing High-Speed Target









Above is shown "Casey" Baldwin, famous Toronto University rugby captain, associate of the late Dr. Graham Bell and inventor of the high speed battle target. Below is a view of the rear hydrofoil of the H.D. 4, strange steel stepladder affair structures attached under the boat which, combined with high speed, keeps the hull entirely out of the water with only the two lower steel plates under water.

After the firing. Commander Reid of the Canadian destroyer, Patriot, is examining one of the 58 hits on the model target. Mr. Baldwin's first target, a multitude of sticks, covered with a wire mosquito netting sheath, resting on hydrofoil pontoons, is seen below just before the Patriot made its tests.

It was the Canadian destroyer, Patriot, that performed the first essential experiments that led to the high speed battle target. Above is shown H.M. C. S. Patriot towing the torpedo-shaped H.D. 4 at 30 miles an hour. Hitherto no boat had been towed at a greater speed than 10 miles an hour. It was from this experiment that Mr. Baldwin was sure that hydrofoils would solve the problem of speed for battle targets. In the centre diagram the Patriot is shown again towing Mr. Baldwin's model target in Baddeck bay, Capt Breton. Below is Red Wing, on the ice at Hammondsport. It was in this plane that "Casey" Baldwin made the first public flight on this continent in 1908.

Famous Toronto Sportsman Applies Hydrofoil Principle to Hull of Target and It Can Be Towed at Any Speed Without Drag

By C. R. GREENAWAY

IT will be a sensational heading. Some day soon you will see it in the papers, maybe from England, maybe from the United States. It will look like this: Battle Practice Revolutionized, Navy at Last Has High Speed Target."

Canada did it. F. W. "Casey" Baldwin—the famous "Casey" of Toronto University rugby fields—designed it—the same old adventurous Casey who sailed across to England on the 45-foot yawl, Typhoon, in the fall of 1920.

This is the story of the high speed target in advance, because the other one is sure to be wrong when it comes. Somebody, as usual, will get Canada mixed up with the United States navy or an English firm now making a model.

Even the Canadian navy played an indispensable part in the first critical tests. This, too, will astound a great many people who always thought of the destroyer Patriot as a fascinating pink tea shop.

It was one day last spring that people heard the Patriot firing in Baddeck Bay. Cape Breton people, as a matter of fact, don't pay much attention to what goes on in that vicinity, where the late Dr. Graham Bell's laboratories are situated conspicuously on the shore. One day, in the spring of 1918, it had been a weird-looking glider, a sort of aeroplane torpedo, that had shot down a track from its hangar and began tearing about the peaceful Bras D'Or lakes at the terrific speed of 71 miles an hour. Anything was apt to happen there, where Dr. Bell and "Casey" Baldwin were always building boats that seemed to sit on steel step ladders that mysteriously lifted the hull out of water to permit them to skim through the air.

Almost five years afterwards the Canadian Destroyer, then Canada's Atlantic fleet, slid into Baddeck Bay one morning, and took this same torpedolike hull, dismantled of its engines, in tow. Around the bay it zigg-zagged, circled and turned sharp corners, with the big cigar-shaped thing at the end of a line.

That was the beginning of the high speed battle target. There had never been a target that could be towed at more than ten miles an hour. Now they had pulled the old glider on steep step ladders, more technically known as hydrofoils, thirty miles an hour without any real drag.

There were busy scenes in the laboratory on Baddeck Bay for the next few months. Although Dr. Bell was dead, Mr. Baldwin had kept the staff together; and he now turned all his efforts to designing a model naval target on the hydrofoil principle embodied in H.D. 4, as the terrific speed boat had been called.

It was a strange V-shaped trestle affair that the H. M. C. S. Patriot took in tow in Baddeck Bay a few months later. It rested on two pontoons, each of them a miniature H.D. 4. Mosquito netting covered the whole roof-like structure, made up of a framework of wooden rods radiating from connecting metal joints. Crowning the whole structure was a sort of garden fence. Almost like a jump in a steeplechase it looked as it tore behind the torpedo boat without effort and the guns began to send up great spouts of water as the shots struck close. Punctured by 58 projectiles, the frame work still held solid even against the tremendous towing strain.

The HD 4 Idea

THE United States navy was interested. Two targets were ordered from Mr. Baldwin. Then one day, on June 18, 1923, to be exact, an interesting "show" was staged at Hampton roads naval operating base. Two tugs towed the strange roof-like structures out to sea in a thick fog. Naval board, camera and moving picture men, and reporters, followed in the U. S. S. destroyer Reuben James. Then the sun came out soon after noon, and the Reuben James, instead of the Patriot this time, began to tear through the sea at 25 knots, firing at the target in its wake. In brief reports that night a few American papers spoke of the wonderful new targets which had been built by the navy at Hampton roads.

Naval men were impressed. It could be called almost a glowing report compared with the usual run of such naval affairs. Not only did the target offer possibilities for torpedo defense, but solved the problem for aircraft bombing and torpedo gun practise. Hitherto nothing had been towed at a speed of more than ten knots. Here was a target that could go as fast as the fastest torpedo boat, a comparatively inexpensive frame work that might be driven by motors, that might in countless realistic guises be controlled by radio to imitate enemy torpedo boats or submarines.

The new targets will simply be the Baldwin twist to the successful development of the H.D. 4 idea of lifting the hull of a pontoon or boat clear out of the water by a system of submerged planes not a part of the hull itself. In other words, it uses the denser medium of water to obtain the lift, and takes advantage of the far lower resistance to propulsion offered by the air.

You will notice from the detailed diagrams of the H.D. 4 and the model target that the steel planes are arranged in sets like the rungs of a ladder and graduated from large rungs at the top to small ones at the bottom. The faster the craft travels the more of the planes rise out of the water until only sufficient surface to carry the load remains submerged.

When looking at these planes for the first time, your impression is that they are ridiculously small to support such a large hull. But it must be remembered that the specific gravity of salt water is nearly 800 times that of air. This means that the area of the submerged hydrofoils need be only one eight-hundredth the size of wings of an aeroplane to lift the same load. It is almost incredible to the ordinary person, though true, that at 60 miles an hour every square foot of hydrofoil surface of the H.D. 4 supported a weight of approximately 2,000 pounds. At this speed the entire machine used to be carried upon about four square feet of steel blades under the water.

William Washburn Nutting has described the whole miraculous business in a report for the Smithsonian Institute of Washington. "If you want to hear anything for the rest of the day, stuff some cotton into your ears before the engines are started. Over goes the starboard motor with the crackle of a machine gun and those on the dock scurry from the cyclone caused by the whirring propeller. Baldwin gives the air to the port motor and the exhaust becomes a continuous roar. At 15 knots, you feel the machine rising bodily out of the water, and once up, clear of the drag, she drives ahead with an acceleration that makes you grip your seat to keep from being left behind. The wind on your face is like the pressure of a giant hand and an occasional dash of spray stings like birdshot."

"Baddeck, a mile away, comes at you with the speed of a railway train.

Differs From Racing Hydroplane

"THEN you notice that you are traveling over waves a foot and a half high—waves that would take the bottom out of an ordinary hydroplane traveling at such a speed. There is no pounding or jolting with which anyone who has ridden in a racing hydroplane is familiar. A slight undulation like that you feel in a Pullman car is the only sensation.

"As you get accustomed to the speed your confidence grows, and soon you find yourself out of the cockpit, lying over the edge of the deck on your stomach, to see for yourself what is really going on below. Save for the tip of an occasional wave, all the main sets of the hydrofoil are out of water except for the two lower ones on either side. It is true that each square foot of submerged steel is carrying a load of 2,000 pounds.

"Baldwin designed the H.D. 4 to demonstrate the possibilities of the type for carrying loads at extreme speed efficiently in fairly rough weather," says W. M. Nutting. "I simply applied the idea to the battle target," Mr. Baldwin explained, very diffidently, to The Star Weekly.

Away back to the early days of aeronautics extends this idea of the steel hydrofoil to lift a boat out of the water to make speed. "I thought then, and I still think," says Baldwin, "that it is the only rational way of getting high speed over the water. It is a far better way than the flat bottom boat skimming over the surface. The idea is to go over the water, rather than in it."

It was in an attempt to develop a submarine chaser that the H.D. 4 was designed and launched. And for speed compared with horsepower it has never been excelled. Compared with the C.M.B.'s, the faster British submarine chasers making 35 miles an hour, the H.D. 4 was like an eagle racing a crow.

Naval targets are even worse than that. At the present time, they are deep displacement boats, built on the principle of a plank on edge.

"We designed a form of truss to go together like a child's meccano outfit and to be supported on a series of hydrofoils," Mr. Baldwin explained. Instead of the old, heavy structures, this was a light one.

"Always, too, the idea of replacing portions knocked away was kept in mind. It was, therefore, built on a unit scheme. Floats, hydrofoils and sticks were all of a standard pattern. To make a larger target you simply put together more units. To repair the parts blown away you screw in more units. It is like a Ford car with standard parts. Besides, when all unscrewed, it can be shipped in a very compact form. It is a very easy matter to assemble or knock it down in haste."

Bombing with the new target can become an exact science. No longer is it necessary to wait for long intervals until old ships going out of commission afford the only realistic objects approaching battle speed for the bombing planes. Timing bombs in relation to height of planes and speeds of objects with the hydrofoil target can be worked out in detail.

Biggest Navies Interested

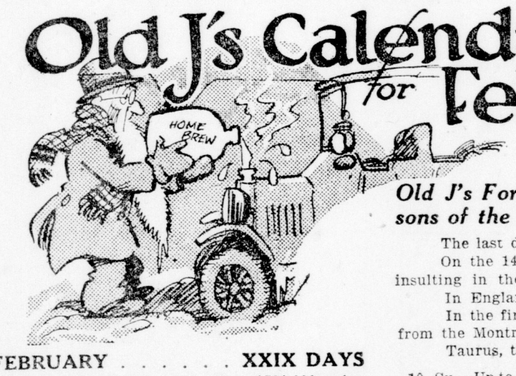
FOR zigzagging ships and torpedo practice the new fast target is unexcelled. As Mr. Baldwin observed, "The only way to hit is to get a fast moving object and hit it. Sometimes the navy will shoot at a destroyer with a dummy torpedo. But that is full of danger, for, with plating of only one-quarter to five-sixteenths of an inch, a destroyer is like a tin can that even a dummy torpedo may seriously dint. Sometimes they shoot between two destroyers. But here, again, the trouble is that they can't observe the result with any accuracy. Sometimes, again, they tow small boats astern of a destroyer, from which some poor unfortunate spray-soaked observer tries to see where the torpedoes pass."

For torpedo practice with the new hydrofoil target a man can be put on the structure itself. He can see whether a real hit has been registered by the wake of the torpedo which passes under the target six to ten feet below the surface.

It was in 1907 that Mr. Baldwin became associated with the famous inventor of the telephone, an association which lasted until the death of Dr. Bell in August, 1922. Graham Bell was the moving spirit of the Aerial Experimental Association founded in 1907 to make a machine that would fly in the air. Associated with Dr. Bell were Glen Curtiss, Thos. Selfridge (later killed in a Curtiss machine), John McCurdy and Casey Baldwin. It was at Hammondsport, in January, 1908, that "Casey" Baldwin, piloting Red Wing, made the first public flight in America, rising from the ice of the lake for a distance of 319 feet 11 inches. "The thing was to get the machine up into the air," Mr. Baldwin recalled. "You generally got down in a heap." In the second flight, as a matter of fact, Red Wing was absolutely smashed.

From that experimentary flight, however, Baldwin got the idea for the ailerons, or wing controls, as they are known to-day.

Old J's Calendar and Almanack for February, 1924 By T.W.J.



Old J's Forecast of Events for February, 1924, Together With the Lessons of the Stars on Affairs of Health, Love, Money, Etc.

The last day of this month will prove an unlucky birthday for a child.

On the 14th the stars indicate that boys and girls may expect something either sweet or insulting in their morning's mail.

In England one or two workmen may be included in the Labor government.

In the first part of the month be careful about carrying heavy suitcases for strangers from the Montreal train.

Taurus, the bull, will be pretty strong this month, especially in after-dinner speeches.

FEBRUARY . . . . . XXIX DAYS

1 F.—Edward W. Sock offers $500,000 prize for worst word descriptive of illegal drinkers, 1924.

Snow removed from sidewalk in front of church, 1976.

2 Sa.—Dinosaur killed in Manitoba, 9,876,523 B.C.

Wolf killed on Kingston road, 1924.

Lop-eared rabbit killed near Sudbury, 2000.

3 Su.—Berengaria complains that Richard Coeur de Lion is delaying the Sunday breakfast by warming his clean chain-mail shirt on the kitchen stove. "Mollycoddle!" snaps indignant queen, 1182.

4 M.—Sock prize for worst word descriptive of illegal drinker awarded to author of "rumbell," 1924.

Simon Hook, oldest farmer in York county, predicts an early spring for anyone who sits on a beehive, 1924.

5 Tu.—Editor of Standard Dictionary faints when confronted with word "rumbell." "The ignorant dumbbells!" exclaimed exasperated lexicographer on coming to, 1924.

Labor ' government in Britain views with alarm growth of radical party, 1927.

6 W.—Excavations on site of Carthage reveal lipsticks, thus explaining Cato's favorite remark, "Carthage must be annoyed," 1924.

Tax invented that does not fall entirely on Ultimate Consumer, 9989.

7 Th.—Jehu explains in police court that he failed to notice standing street car. 3 talents or 30 days. B.C. 884.

Charles Dickens b. 1812.

8 F.—Mabel Skilp of Mimico sends chum post card from Palm Beach, Florida: "Bathing o.k. Skating punk," 1924.

Stranger attracts large crowd at King and Yonge by declaring he is satisfied with the weather. Arriving keepers assure crowd that their charge is otherwise normal, 1924.

9 Sa.—To question, "Name the principal town in Mexico," 176 boys of Melinda Collegiate answer, "Tia Juana," 1924.

Ole Olsen, Mels Nelson and Lars Larsen sail to represent U.S. in ski-jumping at Olympics, 1924.

10 Su.—Up-to-date minister puts on movies in church. Radio members threaten to secede, 1924.

11 M.—Roger Gabson addresses weekly luncheon of the Spokery Club on "Don't holler at taxes: pass them along." Club presents Mr. Gabson with illuminated key to Union Station, 1924.

Near beer gets nearer, 1924.

12 Tu.—Increasing numbers of U.P.A. (United Princes of Alberta) make organization a political factor. Prince Erik elected chairman, 1924.

Philadelphia, once "corrupt and contented," now cleaned and cranky, 1924.

13 W.—Eve, greatly perturbed, rushes Adam for camphor flakes on discovering snail in drawer containing her summer leaves, B.C. 4004.

Richard Cœur de Lion speechless with rage on finding Berengaria using his favorite Saracen slicer to scrape ice off the kitchen steps, 1182.

14 Th.—With a view to brightening up the game, dominion checkers tournament staged on ice, players on skates moving pieces with hockey sticks, 1924.

Winston Churchill gets his name in the papers, 1924.

15 F.—Bill Wheel of Newmarket knocking 'em dead at lodge meeting, reciting "I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul," when Mrs. Wheel forces her way in and chases him home, 1924.

16 Sa.—Business man who says, when interrupted in telephone conversation, "Hold the wire a minute," resumes conversation in 60 seconds, 1998.

Advertising agency writes a good advertisement of its own business, 2500.

17 Su.—James Bunce of York Mills shows religious feeling by sitting on stiff wooden chair while listening to radio sermon, 1924.

18 M.—Martin Luther, celebrated modernist, d. 1546.

Black Muldoon, peppy bank robber, condemns press for giving him so much publicity. "It's bad for business," says well-known vault inspector, 1924.

19 Tu.—Economy begins to feel the cold more than she did before January 1, 1924.

Promising Canadian film ruined by hero's failure to sit on table when visiting girl's home, 1924.

20 W.—Walter Tungsten, America's premier gum salesman, gives interesting travelogue to Unicorns Club on "Why I have never been nearer Tibet than Sioux City." At conclusion of address, club presents Mr. Tungsten with one-way ticket to Tierra del Fuego, 1924.

21 Th.—Mollie Tope of Weston, who has been trying since leap year dawned to summon up courage enough to propose to Jimmy Wixon, much chagrined when Jimmy beats her to it. "You took the words out of my mouth," says belle of Weston, 1924.

22 F.—Market: Eggs, hen, 90c; dinosaur, $50,000.

England abolishes billboards, 1924.

Agitation to abolish board bills, 1925.

23 Sa.——Disappearance of horse forcing blacksmiths to turn chiropodist, 1924.

24 Su.—French motorist crosses Sahara without accident.

Pedestrian crosses University avenue with, 1924.

25 M.—Ernest J. Squilbo, Business Doctor, P. Q. R. Bldg., Hours 1-1.15 p.m., asked by acquaintance "How's business?" replies, "Can't say; haven't seen it for two months," 1924.

Duncan Livingston tells of Scottish visitor keeking around Woolworth's. "Anything special you're looking for?" asks the manager. "No, I was just looking for the boot and shoe department," 1924.

26 Tu.—Milton Timbal, stuck with large quantity of slates useless for building purposes, consults Ernest J. Squilbo, Bus. Doc., who advises making slates into briquettes and selling as patent fuel, 1924.

27 W.—Man falls on slide made on sidewalk and smilingly remarks on getting up, "Oh, well, the dear little kiddies must have their fun," 2565.

28 Th.—Milton Timbal swamped with advance orders, 1924.

P.S.—Just remembered February has gone and rung in another day on us. Well, we ignore it, that's all.

Life's Little Comedies

Losers

EVELYN, ONE OF THE "ALSO RANS" IN THE SILVER SUDS SOAP CO's. BEAUTY CONTEST IS OF THE OPINION THAT THE JUDGES WERE "FIXED."

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THERE MIGHT BE A GOOD DEAL OF TRUTH IN IT, AFTER GIVING THE TABLE THE ONCE OVER.

FOR THE CHECKER CHAMPIONSHIP OF BIRDSEYE CENTER — LOSER TO BUY THE CIDERS FOR THE CROWD

WHEN HY. ACCIDENTLY PLUNKS THE NINE BALL INTO THE SIX POCKET IT IS TIME TO DUCK FOR COVER.

IF MRS McSPADE HADN'T TRUMPED MR. McSPADE'S ACE, THAT BEAUTIFUL HAND PAINTED ROSE BOWL GIVEN FOR PRIZE WOULD BE RIGHT ON HER LAP AT THIS MINUTE.

THE END OF ROUND ONE FINDS "WILDCAT" BIFFEN A TRIFLE UNCERTAIN WHETHER THIS IS THE FIFTH OR SIXTH INNINGS.

Dublin Dreamy and Bohemian, Belfast Dour, Tense and Efficient

Striking Contrasts Between Two Irish Capitals—Dublin is Old and Literary, Full of Doctrinaires, Poets and Playboys—Belfast is Modern and Full of Business—The South For Color, Charm, Books—The North For Damask Towels, Bank Stock and Presbyterian Sermons.

By DR. EDGAR DEWITT JONES

"IF Dublin people substituted 10 per cent of business capacity for luxury and lethargy; and Belfast people substituted 10 per cent of arts and literature, both cities would be the gainers," so says a Belfast man.

It would be difficult to find two cities in the same country so curiously unlike as Dublin and Belfast. Dublin is old, and proud of her age; Belfast is modern and boasts of the same. Dublin is literary; Belfast is commercial. Dublin, Catholic; Belfast, Protestant. Dublin is not a "spotless:" town; she is "dear, dirty Dublin" even to her friends. Belfast at least makes an attempt to keep her streets clean. Dublin is a city of scholars, saints and sinners; Belfast a city of big business men, brawny laborers and Presbyterian ministers. Dublin has more than a suggestion of Bohemia in her atmosphere; Belfast smacks a little of starched linen, black gloves and Puritan austerity. In one respect only are the cities alike—each is the seat of government, and to quote an Ulster man, "If Dublin is the capitol, Belfast has the capital."

In Dublin, time does not fly; it does not even take a taxi. It walks; nay; time strolls—in Dublin. You have an engagment, say, with a government official at 2 o'clock. You arrive at 1.45 so as to be there on the dot and at 2.10 the page who has taken your card returns to ask if you would mind waiting 20 or 30 minutes longer. You wait, and at 3 o'clock the page comes again and suggests that you hang around until 3.30. At 4 o' clock you see your man and he is the soul of amiability. Or, you have a man coming to see you at 2 p.m. At 2.15 you get word that he has been delayed one hour—which is good news for it enables you to finish the book you are reading and to write three or four letters. At 4 o'clock your guest arrives, not breathless but unhurriedly, calm and collected and with an atrocious thirst.

Then it is great to be making an appointment through somebody's secretary who says to you as one said to me: "Now come back at 4 o'clock but don't hurry, it won't make a particle of difference if you are a half an hour late. Take your time, sir." You take it, of course you do, why not? Dublin is the place to have the time of your life. Nobody races through the streets like mad, or furiously paces the floor. Meals are long, lingering and leisurely affairs. You stay up as late as you care to, you get up as late as you wish. Nobody objects. Most everybody is doing the same. Why shouldn't you? It is a tradition that nobody ever died of heart failure in Dublin.

Dublin's Streets

THE streets of Dublin are still safe for democracy. The vehicular life is picturesque and placid. Side cars, traps, cabs and other horse drawn conveyances predominate. It would seem every fifth man rides a bicycle. Taxis, trucks and pleasure automobiles, while increasing are not yet numerous. The Dublin traffic policemen have a lot of extra time on their hands. odd moments when, if they choose, they can read the latest news in "The Free Man's Journal," or check up their monthly bills without interruption.

Belfast glories in system, orderliness and dispatch. Quite unconsciously the city swells with pride over its commercial supremacy, swaggers a little as if to say "You see we know how to do it. Watch us and we'll show you how to be prosperous." Belfast is married to efficiency. The difference between the chief cities of Ireland in this respect is marked. In Dublin it took me 10 days to complete my conferences and interviews with the Free State leaders, I lost whole days waiting for people to keep their appointments. Engagements were made, postponed, and broken. I got what I went after only by persistence, and in two or three instances failed even then.

In Belfast every facility was advantaged me in obtaining the desired information. That city is like one vast animated Chamber of Commerce with various departments and secretaries alert and eager to supply you with facts and figures pertaining to the city's growth, industries, everything. Appointments were made and kept to the minute. Data was assembled, labeled and put into my hands. I left the government offices with so many pamphlets, booklets, and clippings that it was necessary for me to make a bee-line for the hotel in order to unload prior to keeping another appointment. Making due allowance for the turbulent conditions which the young government at Dublin is obliged to face my experience serves to illustrate a characteristic difference between southern and northern Ireland.

Belfast is a city of Boosters spelled with a big "B." It has only one rival in this respect so far as I know, and that is Los Angeles, Calif., and it bids fair to outdistance the city of angels. One scarcely arrive in Belfast until he is made to know beyond the peradventure of a doubt that he has set foot in no mean city.

The adjective "great" and "greatest" are worked overtime in Belfast. One hears on every side such phrases as "The greatest shipyards in the world," "The greatest rope factory on earth," "The greatest linen business in the world," "The greatest distillery in Ireland."

The first man I met of secretarial capacity, connected with the Belfast business association, was a thirty-third degree booster. He could scarcely wait until he had exchanged the usual remarks on the weather before he began to boost Belfast to the skies. Did I know what was going on in the city? No? Well, he would tell me. For one thing a new hotel, spacious and modern in every respect, the greatest hotel in Ireland was to be built in Belfast. That was good news, and I felt like saying, "Praise the Lord" in common with others who have traveled in Ireland. He announced that coal had been discovered near Belfast and arrangements for mining it were progressing rapidly. Quite breathlessly he described a vast scheme to erect a mammoth central power plant in Belfast, capable of supplying electrical energy to all northern Ireland. Here he looked at me as though expecting a "Hear! Hear!" and appeared suprised and disappointed when I gave no gesture of excitement. Next he took an excursion into the linen industry, made a Cook's tour through the woolen business and concluded by giving me an airplane view of agricultural conditions in Ulster. Oh, he was a super booster, was that Belfast man.

City of Book Shops

THE book stores of Dublin are numerous and creditable. Especially interesting are the second-hand book shops on the Quays near O'Connell bridge. Still more interesting are the "barrow men" who retail old books from push or pull carts. There is an alleyway just off the Quay where as many as half a dozen of these may be found almost any day. The books the "Barrowmen" have for sale cover a wide range both in subject and in quality. I picked up a pleasing copy of Goldsmith for two shillings, not a first edition of course, but a good edition bearing the date 1817, and in excellent condition. Sets of Gibbons, of Scott, of "The Works of Charles Summer" in 15 volumes, a handsome set—these were some of the titles that caught my eye.

One of the principal book shops on the Quay is that of [illegible] Birdsey. Book buyers the world over know of the Massey Brothers. There are four of them at least; two in Cork where there are three Massey shops; one in London and Edward here in Dublin. These brothers know books, first editions, bindings, authors.

Their shops possess "atmosphere"; they are a jumble, haphazard sort of affair. Disorder is everywhere, but of the sort that a certain poet calls "sweet disorder," though it was not of books that the poet was writing, but a young woman's gown. Gazing about a Massey book shop you speculate whether the books were not first shoveled into the room from a dray backed up to the door, and that whoever set to work to shelve them properly was interrupted before he was well started and never returned to finish the job. But who would wish to see a Massey book shop in order, every volume, pamphlet and magazine set up stiffly like a company of soldiers at "Attention." Not I!

In Belfast you look in vain for a counterpart of the Massey shop, the barrow men, and the numerous big book stores of Dublin. There is, however, a creditable book shop in Donegal place, and another equally good in another part of the city. St. John Ervine and Cannon Hannay (George A. Birmingham) are both Belfast men.

And besides these, there are other writers, poets, novelists and essayists who count this city as their own. And it was in Dublin, not Belfast, that a dear old lady called at a book shop and bought a copy of "Freckles." "Because," as she explained to the salesman, "my complexion is giving me trouble."

How does Ulster regard the boundary commission, the unity of Ireland and similar questions at present agitating the free state? How does Ulster regard the free state? What does northern Ireland think of southern Ireland? A Belfast man, able, successful, thoroughly representative in every way, expressed himself as follows: "Every prediction Ulster has made of southern Ireland has come true. We have said all along that they could not agree among themselves if given the opportunity of self-government. We said there would be violence if England withdrew her forces, and it has turned out precisely as we predicted. We are sorry that this is the case, but it is the case. What, tell me, have we to gain by entering a union with the free state? Why, nothing at all, and we stand to lose a great deal."

The Practical North

THIS canny, efficient, long-headed business man shifted his position and continued, speaking with much emphasis and earnestness: "Southern Ireland doesn't do business to suit us. They are not business men down there. They are politicians, poets, play boys. They are not used to promptness in business affairs. They are slack, indolent, careless. Moreover, they would not welcome our way of doing business; it would be a misfit all around to try to harmonize our differences. We are not alike, we don't mix." This statement undoubtedly reflects the sentiment of the northern government, and the vast majority of its constituency. Politically, Ulster is Unionist and loyal to the king.

The minister of finance in northern Ireland is the Rt. Hon. H. M. Pollock, M.P., and a major-general of industry. He is a banker, trim, precise, efficient to his finger tips. He gave me audience with great goodwill. In a way he is a fit symbol of prosperous, successful Belfast. There was no litter on his desk, not a vagrant envelope, not even a stray memorandum leaf. A fountain pen and pencil lay side by side, absolutely paralleling each other. The ink wells look as if no careless splash had ever fallen on their glistening exteriors. The surface of the minister's desk is highly polished, and on this immaculate top he tapped his fingers from time to time as he talked to me in copperplate script style of speech.

"We of northern Ireland wish the free state well," said he. "It is our mutual interest that we establish agreeable relations and a workable business comity." Tap, tap went the efficient finger-tips. "We desire to see peace from the free state, for without a stable government there nothing constructive is possible. But we do not wish to go into the free state; we are satisfied with the northern government as it is. Northern Ireland is a little Britain beyond the Irish Sea. We live in no phantom or mystical past, but in a present that teems with opportunities. We are practical. Our business methods are modern and have been very carefully worked out. Our ways of doing business are different from southern Ireland's ways. While they are talking about doing, we are doing. No, we are not interested in the revival of the ancient Irish industries," Mr. Pollock smiled, did I imagine it or was there a faint tinge of contempt about his bearded lips? "We are practical, you know." The tapping fingers were busy again. "But do not misunderstand me, we wish the free state well. Doctrinaires and dreamers seldom make good business men. But I suppose they have their place." The talking became a tattoo. The interview was at at an end.

Air Routes of Europe Cover Nearly Eight Thousand Miles

AN extraordinary network of air lines covering 8,000 miles spreads across Europe to-day. Sixteen different companies operate routes connecting London with the Near East, Russia and North Africa. Though this huge web, spread fan-like across the continent, is not by any means as important as the various railroad systems, yet it is seriously competing with the fastest trains and boats that any single nation can produce.

Airplanes cross daily from Berlin to London and return, while others speed across the sky, bringing the English capital within but a few hours of Senegal, Constantinople and Moscow.

Although many of the air lines were not in operation during the whole year, particularly new British and new German routes, figures for 1922 prove conclusively that commercial aviation on that side of the ocean is not only popular but rapidly forging ahead. Close on 36,000 passengers traveled by air last year and approximately 800 tons of merchandise and mail were shipped.

Germany, while finding her aviation seriously hampered by the Versailles treaty, has seven companies operating commercial routes. England has five and France four. In each country every encouragement is given to the companies by the governments, enormous subsidies being annually spent on civilian aviation.

While flying is rapidly becoming popular in France, it is still noteworthy that the majority of passengers carried on French air routes are Americans. They figure for close on 80 per cent. of the total number of passengers carried. Britishers coming next, to the extent of about 15 per cent., while the remainder is made up of French and other Europeans.

French Services

THE personnel of all French air companies is French and has to be French if the companies are to get the benefit of the subsidies. Likewise, all machines and engines must be French made.

There are 222 airplanes of different sizes and manufacture plying on air routes for French companies. They are manned and driven by eighty-one pilots, all experienced aviators, the majority of them having seen service in the French army during the war. No famous war "aces," however, appear to have taken up commercial aviation as a profession.

Commercial routes are operated both in winter and summer, albeit certain modifications are made in both seasons. Fares differ on all routes.

The three air companies operating at the present time in France are:

1—The Latecoere Airway Company, having its base at Toulouse and flying machines daily from there to Casablanca in Morocco, a distance of 1,150 miles, covered in thirteen hours. Branch sections of this line run from Casablanca to Oran in Algeria, a distance of 500 miles, covered in six hours.

2—The Air-Union, so known since the beginning of the present year, when the two companies, the Messageries Aeriennes and the Grands Express Aeriens, amalgamated. This company runs airplanes from Paris to London and from Paris to Brussels, Rotterdam, and Amsterdam. The distance from Paris to London is calculated to be 235 miles, covered in just over two and a half hours, and from Paris to Amsterdam, 300 miles, completed in three and a half hours actual flying time.

3—The Franco-Roumaine Air Company, flying machines between Paris, Strasburg, Prague, Warsaw, Vienna, Budapest, Belgrade, Bucharest, and Constantinople, a total distance of 1,562 miles, covered in twenty-eight hours actual flying, although the completed trip takes forty-four hours, including stops.

There is also the Compagnie Aerienne Francaise, which in reality is the air taxi company of France. This company also receives a government subsidy, albeit the credits granted it are much smaller than to any of the other companies. This company has a fleet of thirty-two airplanes, manned by fourteen experienced pilots. Its activities are divided into three branches:

1—Passenger flights by request for any distance and at any time.

2—Aerial photography, either for the state or private individuals.

3—The teaching of would-be pilots and especially the schooling of prospective pilots sent to the school at Nimes by the war office. The same school also teaches mechanics, whether they be flying mechanics or only destined to shed work.

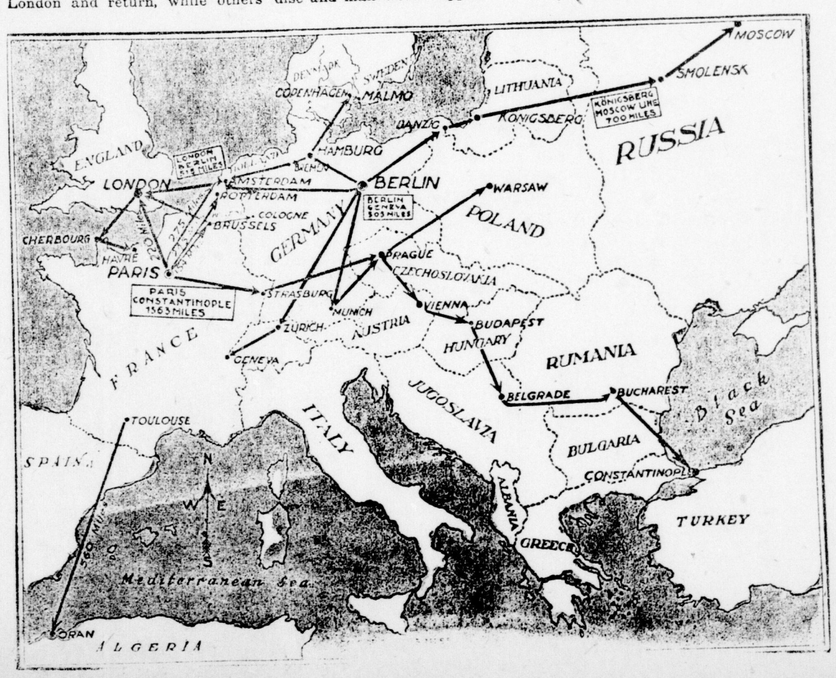
No Deaths in England

FARES are comparatively cheap and it is even confidently expected that further reductions will soon be made in an attempt to make flying in commercial aerial liners as cheap as railroad or boat travel.

The most important French air company, as regards the size of its fleet, is the Compagnie Franco-Roumaine, with ninety airplanes. In 1920 this company's machines covered 38,000 miles, in 1921 400,000 miles, and in 1922 550,000 miles. Whereas in 1920 it carried only fifteen passengers, half a ton of freight and 130 pounds of mail, in 1921 it carried 1,328 passengers, thirty tons of freight and a ton and a half of mail. Last year, considered a very unsatisfactory year in flying circles here because of the very unsettled weather, the Franco-Roumaine carried 833 passengers, thirty-three tons of merchandise nad two tons of mail.

England within the last year has awakened to an appreciation of the ast importance of aviation. The air ministry is planning broad measures o develop the air service in Great Britain both along military and civil lines.

778,000 miles were flown in England last year without a death.



The Latch-Key

Should a Girl Marry a Man Because She Thinks He Needs Her to Prevent Himself From Getting Lost Wherever He Goes?—Humor and Romance Are Delightfully Fused in This Story.

—By Josephine Daskam Bacon

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES ARCIERI

ON a misty, rainy, blowy night in November a young man stumbled out of a taxicab and into the arms of a surprised hall-boy who had stepped out of the apartment house to have a look at the weather. The young man stumbled for two very good reasons: firstly, he was encumbered with a suitcase, a violin case, and a half-open umbrella; secondly, he was short-sighted, and his glasses, filmed with mist, betrayed him at the curb.

"Is this number one hundred and twenty?" he asked the hall boy, who assured him that it was.

Upon this he paid the taxicab and relinquished the suitcase and the umbrella to the hall-boy, but clung to the violin.

"I am Mr. Stickney, he said abruptly to the pompous doorman. "My sister lives here, I think?"

"Yes, sir, sure she does. Second floor, William!"

Arrived at the second floor William flung open the door of the car, lifted out the suitcase and offered the umbrella, which Mr. Stickney seized awkwardly in a hand now encumbered with a key attached to a large tag. Blinking behind his misted glasses he tried, still grasping the umbrella, to insert the key in the lock close at his right hand, but the lock appeared to have no connection with it, and his embarrassment made a poor job of it.

"Want me to try?" William suggested, but Mr. Stickney shook his head obstinately.

"It's not that door?" he asked in his abrupt, doubtful way, wagging his head at the door to his left.

"It's this door all right—those keys is the limit! Why'n't you put down your umbrella?" William counseled.

"It's my glasses—coming in from the rain—how ridiculous!"

"Mary Isn't Here?"

BUT Mr. Stickney was determined and pushed away angrily at the crooked little slit.

"Why'n't you ring? I hear the pianner," William offered.

"For heaven's sake!" Mr. Stickney muttered irritably, flushing crimson, jerked out the key, and pushed the electric button. The piano, which, he now realized, he had been unconsciously following for some few seconds, ceased, and quick steps were heard in the apartment. The door began to open.

"I guess you're all right now," said William and slammed himself into his elevator. The door of the apartment opened a little; then a little wider. A woman's head appeared in the opening.

"Who is it?" said a woman's voice, low and a little husky.

"Hello, Mary! It's me!" Mr. Stickney replied, bumping through the opening with his violin case and ducking his head forward with the abrupt gesture of the short-sighted.

But the door held firmly against him and his violin; the head escaped his salute.

"Mary's not here. Who are you?" the husky voice demanded briefly.

He blushed again.

"Oh, good heavens, I'm sorry—I'm Will, her brother. Where is she?" he blurted nervously. "Didn't she expect me? She wrote for me to come to-night. I've got the letter here——"

He fumbled in his right-hand pocket, dropped the umbrella with a clatter, lost his hold of the violin.

"Look out for the fiddle! Here, give it to me! Gosh, but isn't that Mary for you! Oh, never mind the letter! I suppose you'd better come in," said the husky voice disgustedly. "I've got it, all right. Take the suitcase, won't you?"

He picked up the suitcase, stumbled over it, hit his head against some object and knocked off his glasses. They crashed splinteringly on the marble floor behind him.

"There!" he cried despairingly, "now they're gone, too!" and groped his way into the room.

It was all a blur to him, even when the girl turned on the lights and motioned him to a seat on the large davenport in front of the fireplace. The big Steinway Aunt Mary had given them stood out in the corner, and the gate-legged table smacked of home; but he remembered nothing else. The girl in front of him was a dark creature with bobbed hair and broad shoulders. She wore ad odd, square kind of skirt, all bright red and blue, over a short, scant skirt, like a child's. In her hand was a long black cigaret holder, from the end of which a long white cigaret sent up slow spirals of smoke. He was instantly displeased; what a girl for Mary's friend! Mary was twenty-eight—or was it thirty, now?—and, of course, she could choose her own acquaintances; but she had not been used to choose such as this.

The Rude, Dark Girl

"WILL Mary be——"

'Don't ask me," the dark girl interrupted rudely. "How should I know anything about Mary? I didn't even know she had a brother!"

"Well, she has," he answered stiffly. He felt at a great disadvantage without his glasses; and his third and last ones were packed in the middle of the suitcase. Slender, blonde and obstinate, he gave the impression of a blunt mastery of events which was in reality far from his feelings; like many, perhaps most, abrupt people, he was very shy.

"So it seems," the girl retorted with a short laugh. "You say she knew you were coming?"

"She asked me to come: there'd be nobody here, she said, but she'd be back——"

"Mary's the limit," the girl interrupted again; "she asked me too! Of course that's what makes me sore. If the burglars want to burgle, you know, they will, whether I'm here or not. At least, that's the way I look at is. Do you play the fiddle?"

"Yes," he said, "I do."

"Can you do the Greig Sonata?"

"I have worked on it."

"Want to try it over I've got it right here——"

What an extraordinary person.

"I think not, thank you," he answered.

She rose from the big Venetian chair.

"Well," she said, "I suppose I'll have to be geting along—it's a sweet little evening to start out in, isn't it? I'll have this out with Mary, some day That is, unless——you haven't got any convenient place you could go have you?"

After all, a man could hardly—— there were hotels, of course. And Mary had asked her. But this cool suggestion added a definite irritation to his embarrassed uncertainty.

"I'm afraid not," he replied, to his own amazement. "I don't know much about New York."

"Oh, well," she cut in, "don't worry. I only said that. I've plenty of places to go. Have a cigaret? These are Mary's."

"Thank you. I don't smoke them."

"Of course not," she retorted, with that odd, husky chuckle. "Well, I'll be back in a minute."

"Mr. Mary's Brother"

SHE went into another room, with a long, free step like a boy's. In a very short time she appeared in a small toque, and a rather dramatic dark velvet cape. A small suit case and an umbrella swung easily from one hand; in the other she extended a key.

"Mary seems to have a lot of these," she observed. "I heard you fussing with yours. I thought it was next door. Give her my love, and I'll tell her a few things when I see her. Good night."

He grew red and choked uncomfortably.

"There's not the slightest necessity for you to go," he blurted angrily. "I'll find some place, of course Please go back——"

"Bosh!" she interrupted shortly, "of course I'm going. There's plenty of room for us both, for that matter; but it isn't done, worse luck."

She was at the door.

"And I rather think," she went on, dropping the key into his hand, "that I can look after myself a little better than you can—Mr. Mary's Brother!"

"You'd better put the chain on the door," she shot at him as she lit herself out. "Heaven knows who Mary may not have invited, besides us."

Picking up the suit case, he walked uncertainly toward the room the girl had left. How his head ached. He'd better get his wet clothes off. It would have been nicer, much, if Mary had been there. It was two years since he had seen her. How was she playing now, he wondered—it seemed disloyal to think it, but there had always been something missing from Mary's playing. What was it? Involuntarily, he moved to the big Steinway and touched it lightly. How it sang What a tone. Mary had written something about having it rebuilt; but he had never supposed you could do that with an old piano.

He was too tired to get his glasses, better get to bed.

He found the switches and glanced into a small bedroom partly fitted for day use, evidently, for a sewing machine and a typewriter gave it a workshop air. That was like Mary.

But the large bedroom. He drew a sharp breath. Somehow he felt out of place here. The bed had no head-nor foot-board, to begin with; a big square of wine-colored velvet covered it. And the looking glasses. A great pier glass six feet tall, a sort of screen of glass in three parts at the back of the long dressing table, the two closet doors faced with beveled mirrors. There seemed few things in the room, and yet it looked very rich and full. Aunt Mary had been very generous. Or perhaps it was that the pieces were large.

He pulled some things out of his suit case and lifted the wine-colored velvet cover off the bed. When the upper sheet turned over a great embroidered M was written, wreathed in twisted vines. He felt all of a sudden that he didn't know Mary very well.

Who was Brother George?

IT was ten by Uncle William Stickney's watch when he rolled over drowsily. The delicate, powdery scent that hung about the rooms recalled everything to him swiftly. He burrowed in the suit case for his glasses, and standing before a high carved chiffonier, he attacked his thick, ash-blond hair with a pair of worn silver brushes. His eye fell on a group of framed photographs ranged before the mirror, and he scowled, for he felt there were too many—if they had been the great pianists, even—but they were not. That big fellow, now, was surely the one that sang the "Pagliacci" Prologue so wonderfully.

"For the one and only Mary, from her devoted Carlos."

And why should that tall, medieval-looking man with the beard scrawl "Toujours," and an indistinct monogram across his robes? His eye fled to a third photograph, relieved to find it a plain, simple fellow in citizen's dress. One hand was in his pocket, he grinned cheerfully, and there was nothing in his face to cause Will Stickney's jaw to drop loosely or to send a wave of red over his cheeks. But it wasn't of course, the man's face; it was the extraordinary sentence written across his knees.

"To Mary, from her loving brother and good pal, George."

"George? George? What the dickens—they had no brother George, Mary and he. They had no brother at all.

A strange mounting fear grew unreasonably in him; he rushed to the gate-legged table and studied it eagerly. Facing him in the place of honor, stood an evidently enlarged snapshot of a rambling homelike farmhouse, with a well-sweep in front and a clear portrait of the "George" of the chiffonier standing by the well, a collie dog at his knee. Below, on the margin, was written: "For Mary, hoping she will never forget the old home where we were born, from George."

Will Stickney stared, scowling, at the photograph. For Mary and he had been born in K street, in Washington!

"I don't believe Mary lives here at all!" he said aloud. Before him on the table lay a tagged latch-key; it was the one the dark girl had left behind her. Stepping softly, he let himself out of the door and opened it again easily with this key. Then pulling the other one from his coat, pocket tried it; it did not fit at all. It never had fitted!

The Wrong Apartment

HE slipped back into the apartment, gathered his belongings together, and stuffed them into the suit case. Then he sternly ordered himself to press the button at the side of the elevator. William appeared promptly before him.

"I'm afraid there's been a mistake," Will Stickney began nervously. "I—I seem to have got into the wrong apartment last night.

"Whaddya mean?" said William bluntly; "they was home, wasn't they? You been there all the while?"

"It—it wasn't my sister," Stickney explained; "that is, she—she doesn't live there, I'm sure!"

"Oh," said William, staring. "Where does she live?"

"I don't know," Stickney answered simply.

"Gee!"

William shot a shrewd glance at this flushed and stammering young man.

"You wait here," he said briefly. "I'll be back."

He dropped hastily downward in his car and Stickney stood like a statue. What would happen to him now?

The elevator clanked up to his level and opened with a click. William ushered a tall lantern-jawed man into the tiny vestibule and pointed at Stickney.

"That's him," he said briefly.

"You been here all night? What's the idea?" the tall man began, but Will stopped him with a gesture, extending a palm displaying the two labeled keys.

"I wanted to go to Miss Mary Stickney's apartment," he said; "one of these keys fit there. But where does my sister live?"

William's Horrible Confusion

"HOW'D you get in?"

"She came to the door—"

"Wait up a minute. Who came to the door?"

"I don't know."

"How'd she let you in, then?"

"I don't know. She just did. She said my sister had gone away."

"She a friend of your sister's?"

A horrid confusion seized him.

"No, no!" he cried desperately, "of course not! That's not my sister—in there! She's the other one's friend! I don't know either of them!"

The tall man glanced shrewdly at William, then at the suit case on the floor.

"Miss Stickney's apartment is in there," he said in a noncommital tone; "you say you've got a key for it?"

In silence Will extended it; in silence the man fitted it and opened the door.

"You say you're her brother?" he asked.

"Of course I do."

He fished for a handful of letters from his pocket, stumbled on the telegram, and thrust it at the man, who read it slowly.

"And how do I know that you're Mr. William E. Stickney?" he demanded cunningly.

"Oh, bosh!" said Will, and pushed by him in a sudden burst of anger.

William and the tall man followed him closely; but he paid no attention to them, nosing about like a hound on the scent of home.

The lovely, shrill melody soared from his bow, flying easily above that strong, supple support she gave him.

"Who's Madame Falconer?"

THERE was the gate-legged table—but it was smaller. There were all the books. There was the Steinway; but it wasn't a full concert grand. There was the Litchfield clock, and his mothers curly-maple tea table.

"All these things are ours," he announced triumphantly; "mine and my sister's, I mean!"

"Ah! said the tall man darkly; but he made no offer to go.

"How perfectly idiotic!" Mr Stickney declared helplessly. "Here, you come in here!"

He led the way to the bedroom, and the other two followed him in silence.

Ah, this was what one looked for in a sister's room! This bed had a foot-board and a head-board and a blue woven spread—Great-aunt Emily's.

His eye ferreted among the photographs on the old mahogany bureau.

"There! There!" he cried. "Look at that!"

He seized a silver-framed full-length presentment of a young man drawing a bow across a violin. It was two years old, but the straight, thick brows, the sweep of back-brushed hair, the obstinate mouth were unmistakably his own.

William piped up. "That's him! He brought a violin with him, too."

"Oh! He did!"

The tall man turned to his acknowledged host and handed him the key.

"It's not that I didn't believe you, see," he unbent to explain; "but in my position you can't be too careful. Just look now, if you hadn't been on the straight! Madame Falconer would have cut up something terrible!"

"Madame who?"

"Say! Didn't you know where you was? Mary Falconer, the singer? She sings in the op'ra. Didn't you ever hear of Mary Falconer?"

Mary Falconer! "The one and only Mary—!" For heaven's sake!

"Yes, indeed," the superintendent continued. "And that young lady, that friend of hers—" he paused and stared.

Are You Anybody's Brother?

"SAY!" he cried, "you turned her out! That's what she was sore about! She told the doorman that Miss Falconer's brother had come, and she had to skip! And it was you! Haw, haw, haw!"

The two officials moved off toward the door. Suddenly William paused.

"Where's his violin?" he asked.

"I must have left it in there!" the musician admitted shamefacedly.

The superintendent admitted him again and he walked once more among the alien household goods. But at this moment a violent ringing of the elevator bell called William away, and they waited for him, to be surprised at his almost instant appearance with the dark girl of the last night's adventure!

"Hello!" she greeted him abruptly, "so you weren't Mary's brother, after all! You certainly put it over all right, though! Gosh! I'd have walked out of my own flat, the way you handled things!"

"I hope you'll excuse me," he said stiffly. "It was a most embarrassing situation—I really wanted you to stay."

"You concealed it well!" she broke in. "Look here, are you anybody's brother—really?"

The superintendent smiled competently.

Oh, that's all right," he assured her, "we seen his picture, all right, in Miss Stickney's room, playing the violin to beat the band."

"Really?"

She flashed a bright, dark eye at him appraisingly, and added, "Do you like music, you two?"

"You bet you!" answered the superintendent, and William added modestly:

"I play the ukulele, myself!"

"Bravissimi!"

SHE went to the piano and threw it open.

"I came back for my music," she said carelessly; "but I'm glad I left it, now."

Slipping to the piano bench, she struck a great, rumbling chord, and Will raised his head, listening. Again it crashed out, but this time in the minor, and while the bass of it lingered and vibrated massively, she threw a handful of arpeggios into the air, and caught them in the middle of the keyboard with a bit of a Chopin prelude. He stared at her. Gracious, how that girl could play!

She gave him the violinist's A, and he slipped his instrument out of its case mechanically and tuned it. She swooped into the Grieg sonata, and he walked to the Steinway, fiddling as he went, his eye on her.

By the time they had reached the adagio, he had forgotten where he was. The lovely, shrill melody soared from his bow, flying easily above that strong, supple support she gave him; now calling him to her, now tossing him away, here embroidering his theme, there announcing it for him, now singing it with him, now answering when he called her. But always there, always making his task possible, always spreading the magic carpet on which his royal melody must walk, swaying and singing, toward its golden throne. A born accompanist.

The adagio drew together and descended to its rest. The bell tones of the great piano hummed like a melodious bee through a quiet room.

Suddenly a burst of applause broke out like tiny firecrackers behind them.

"Bravo! Bravissimi!" cried a woman's voice.

The dark girl whirled about on her seat.

"Mary! Hello, old Mary!" she cried, and Will, turning, stared.

There she was. Tall, superb, and tawny, she threw off a long, fur-collared mantle and glided to them.

"Pas mal, ca!" she said. "I'm sorry to put you out, child, but they called me back for 'Butterfly' to-morrow afternoon. We came up in the back elevator—I see why, now!"

Stickney Thrills

THE superintendent rose; William scuttled to his feet; Stickney flushed and thrilled. All three fluttered like moths about a candle.

The tawny goddess smiled comprehendingly.

"All right," she said; "we'll run through a little 'Butterfly,' child, now you're here. Wolff's coming as soon as he can get here. Can your boy play 'Butterfly?'"

"Y-yes, please!" said Stickney.

There was no score; nobody asked for one. The dark girl dashed off a familiar prelude, and the soprano dived from it as from a spring-board. Will leaped after her, caught her as she rose, and they swam off together through the sugary foam of the aria. He felt a giant, inspired to invent the thing, if he hadn't known it.

Higher and higher she climbed; her voice was like steel and honey. She stirred love and death together in her strong throat and poured it out for them from her wonderful lips. She towered to her final height, hung there, as a rocket hangs in the dark sky—and the clear, high note burst gently in a shower of flame. It was over.

"There!" she said; "and they say I have no voice, really! All I say is—is that acting or singing?"

"Oh!" said Stickney, and gulped.

"Mary!" said the dark girl.

"Gee!" said William.

"Well, run along now," said the goddess practically. 'Louise has to unpack. I'll leave you a couple of seats for the rehearsal child, if you want. Mother's coming. I suppose you'll be doing this on your ukulele, William, but for heaven's sake, don't practice in the court, will you? Good-by."

They dispersed, like a well drilled mob on the stage.

Will Stickney hesitated a moment, his violin under his arm.

"Won't you let me—mayn't I——" he babbled.

"I know," she said, looking kindly at him, "I know. Thanks just as much. You play like an artist. Good luck to you! Good-by," and she patted his shoulder gently.

He felt a tug at his sleeve.

"Come on! Come on!" hissed a voice and he followed the dark girl out of the room.

They stood alone in the vestibule. She carried his violin case and her cape in one arm, with the other hand she pointed to his door.

"Aren't you going in?" she inquired dryly, as he stood gazing emptily before him.

"Why, I—I—"

His voice came in a husky whisper. He had turned very white. She glanced swiftly at him.

"Where's your key?" she said abruptly. "Give it to me—quick!"

Explanations

AUTOMATICALLY he felt in his pocket and produced it; she opened the door and pushed him gently in.

"Here," she said, "I'll help you, just lean on me."

"Nonsense," he began weakly, "I'm all——"

But he barely reached the comfortable old sofa; and fell on the floor beside it, his head resting on the seat. From a great distance came a voice calling out something about his breakfast, his breakfast, his breakfast!

He made a great effort and whispered:

"Lunch-time, yesterday!"

He had no idea of the time that might have passed; but all at once he began to take long, hungry breaths. A delicious fragrance filled the air. Ah, coffee! Coffee it was, and it was coming closer and closer; it was beside him on the floor; she was kneeling by him, pressing back his shoulders.

"Stop! Don't you move. You might go off again."

When he had had coffee, two eggs, and three rolls he rose masterfully and sat on the sofa.

"You must think I'm a useless sort of fool," he said; "but I forgot about dinner last night, when it rained so, and the sonata, and everything—and then that 'Butterfly'—oh, heavens!"

"I know," she said soothingly, "I know. You can't help it. Do you mind if I cook myself an egg? It's one o'clock."

"Oh, my gracious!" he cried and would have got up to attend on her, but that she swore she would go unless he sat still.

Presently she returned with another tray and ate her eggs and rolls and coffee, chatting most companionably while he lay back in a drowsy content and watched her.

"I found these cookies," she said with a chuckle, "and I'd have taken 'em if it was the last act! I haven't seen scalloped sugar cookies like these since I was down in Maine last!"

"Oh," he cried, "were you ever in Maine?"

"Born there," she nodded; "so was Mary, you know."

"So was my mother," he said; "we always went there summers. Was that where Miss Falconer and her brother were born?"

"Brother!" she repeated scornfully. "Mary never had a brother, I believe! You mean that crazy picture, I suppose? That's George Frascogni's idea of a joke!"

"A joke!"

"Sure!" she nodded. "Mary bought that farm one summer, down on Long Island, and George had the photograph taken. He'll be up here any minute, now, I suppose," she went; "he's singing 'Sharpless,' of course."

"Let's try that piano," she said presently.

"Yes," he muttered. He felt comfortable, so well fed, so sleepy.

She played a bit of Bach, a bit Schumann, and then swung gently into the Chopin "Berceuse"; he smiled like a sleepy child and drew his legs up on the big sofa. The lovely rippling, rocking thing went on and on; the stream of melody flowed over him and sweetly drowned him as he fell asleep.

Like a Dream

WHEN he woke he was alone. He sat up and noticed a steamer rug spread over him and saw a bit of paper pinned to it.

"If you wake up before six, come down to the restaurant around the corner from the Metropolitan—it has a green sign—and I'll be there about six-thirty. I had to leave. Mary has given me two passes for the rehearsal."

His spirits flew up like quicksilver. It was just six. He brushed and washed hastily, and went whistling out of the house, the latch-key in his pocket. She was there, in the warm bright little eating-house that smelled of onion soup.

After that it was all a dream to Will Stickney. The vast, dim, empty cavern; the brilliant stage; the patient, pleasant, wrinkled woman who was Mrs. Falconer; the gorgeous sweeps of melody, and close to him, sighing and smiling with him, the dark, glowing girl.

Oddly enough, the fact that Cio-Cio San wore a severely tailored suit, that her attendants knelt and bowed and fluttered their fans in every variety of blouse and skirt, that her old uncle cursed her in a correct dinner coat, and that Lieutenant Pinkerton appeared in golf stockings and knickerbockers, but added the last edge of piquant relish to this dream-like feast.

When the great, broad melody of her wonderful extrance swept her down the bridge, to them, he saw her as she really was, all sunset tinted silks, and crimson flowers above each little ear. She walked, swaying, balancing, offering, retreating — beauty triumphant on the bough of youth, The stream of her clear voice poured out as if there were no bottom to the reservoirs of youth and hope and passionate joy that filled her. And all the eager violins begged happiness for her—because she was so soon to die!

They taught him, then and there, those sweet and terrible violins, that the other side of Love is Death, or love—or the lover—must die. So that Art, being the wiser, always kills the lover; but Life kills love.

These two, lost in the shadow of the great, dark house, knew this suddenly, made very early wise by music, and leaned to each other with wet cheeks and trembling young chins. Her strong brown hands caught his, that were so cold, and held them comfortingly.

"You're the Limit!"

AND then, moved by one impulse, they rose and walked out together, and left the fairyland beyond the orchestra to end in its own sweet, charming sorrow, without them! They knew that end; but they could not bear to witness it.

She led him to a door and they stood, suddenly, in the street. As he turned and strode off to the right, she laughed softly and faced him about in the other direction.

"I don't believe you'll ever be able to take care of yourself," she said, "do you—honest?"

He stopped, took off his misted glasses, and scrubbed them with the handkerchief she thrust into his searching hand.

"No," he answered shortly, "I don't—now. But you will be, won't you? Aren't you going to—after this?"

She looked straight in his eyes.

"Good heavens!" she said. "You don't even know what my name is?"

"Well," he answered doggedly, replacing his glasses and drawing her hand through his arm, "what is your name?"

"It's Naomi," she said quietly, "Naomi Lestrange. And I stay in Mary's flat, when she asks me, but—but there's no reason why I shouldn't stay in your sister's. You might want to know."

"I knew, anyhow," he told her.

She made a queer, grunting noise, like a sulky boy.

"A lot you know!" she said, and they walked on.

She turned, finally, into a quiet brown street.

"Here's where I live," she said; "but I don't know whether I can trust you to get home alone! Get on that car over there and ask for a fifty-ninth street transfer. Do you know where you are, then?"

He laughed shakily.

"It'll be all right," he said, holding her hands obstinately.

"Gosh! I wish I thought so!" she replied. "Will you call me up when you get there? It's in the book, Miss Naomi Lestrange. That's my aunt's name, too. It's her house. Will you call me—sure?"

"All right. I will. She's your aunt?"

"Sure, she's my aunt!" she answered bluntly. "Did you think because I smoked I couldn't have an aunt? You're the limit sometimes—honest, you are!"

"I suppose I am," he admitted, and sighed. "Good night dear!"

She stood above him on the steps and as he lifted his face to her she leaned down and kissed him swiftly and softly.

"I guess you will!" she said; "be sure to call me up!"

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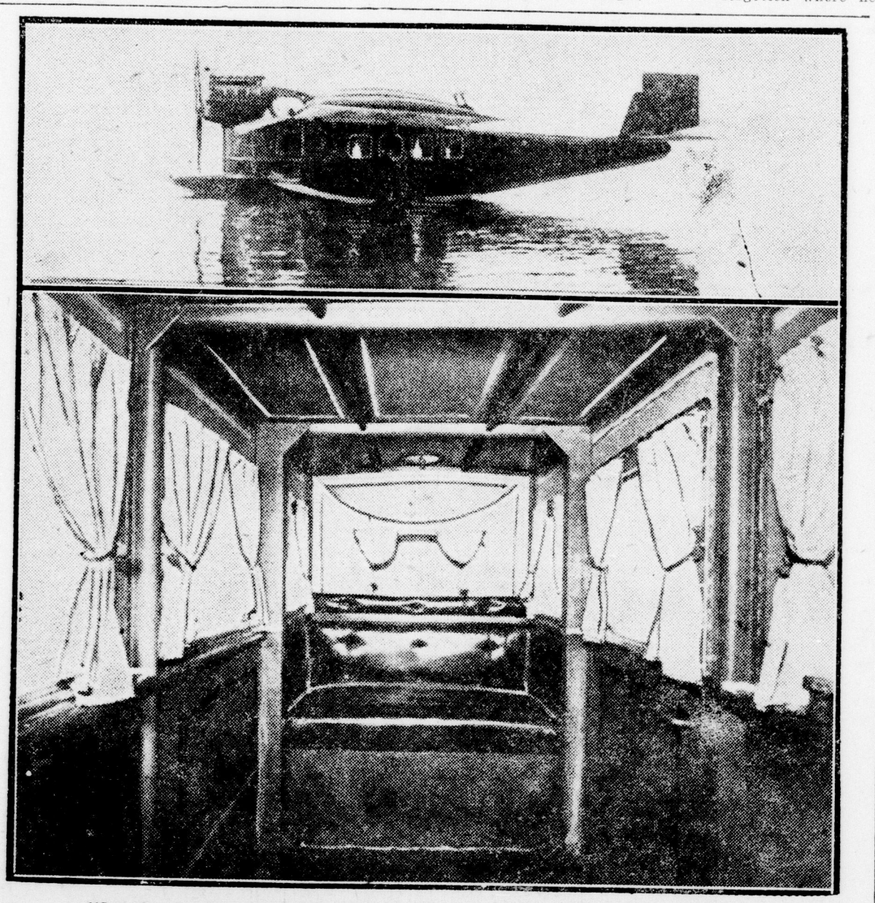


"Ice-Snow-Aquaplane" Areial Limousine to Fly to North Pole

TWO views—interior and exterior—of the three all-metal Dornier monoplanes which are being completed now for the flight to the North Pole, which will be attempted next summer by Capt. Roald Amundsen—the famous discoverer of the South Pole. Note the unique bottom on the outside of the plane, designed to permit take-off or landing on either ice, snow or water, and the complete appointments of the interior, as snug, comfortable and complete as a small yacht's cabin. The engines are especially designed to withstand the lowest temperatures.

Non-Sectarian Affair

A LOCAL celebrity's presence in the chair at an entertainment was desired, and two of the organizers waited upon him with a deferential request. The required promise was duly obtained.

"You may rely upon me," said the big man. "Friday, the twenty-eighth, in the parish room. It's quite a non-sectarian affair, I suppose?"

"Bless your 'eart, sir," came the reply, "the place was only lime-washed last week. You won't find nothing of the kind on the premises."

When to Applaud

"HOW is your daughter getting on with her music?"

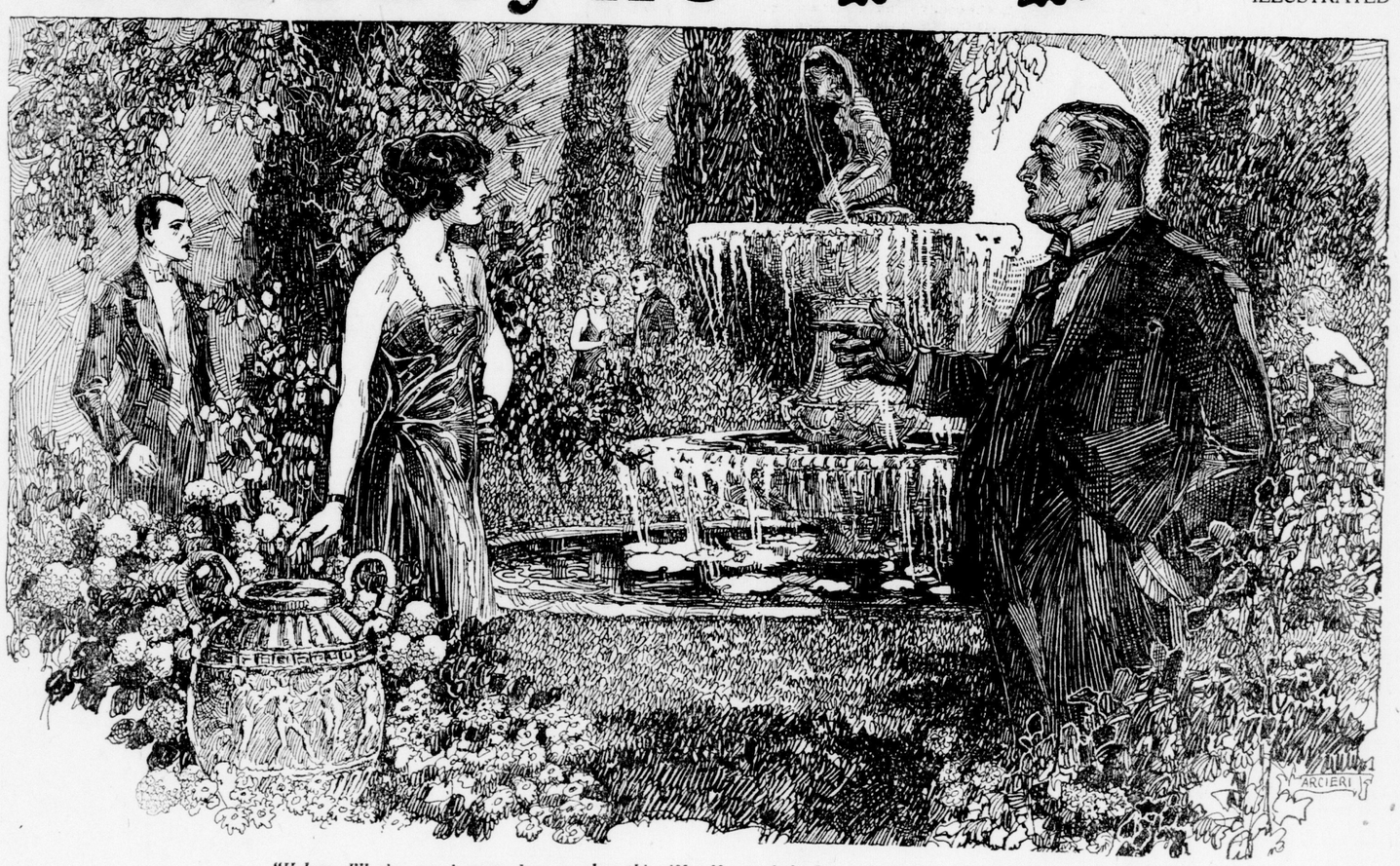
"Splendidly," answered Mrs. Richly; "she can go to a classical concept and tell exactly where to applaud without watching the rest of the audience."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Jazz-Jessalyns

—By Ida M. Evans

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES ARCIERI

A Married Pair of Popular Dancers at a Point Where They May Have to Face a Reduction in Salary—A Rich Man's Daughter in Love With the Husband—Then What Happens?



"Helena, I'll give you just one hour to clear this riff-raff out of the house—and that dancing fool goes first!"
"He isn't fool, Dads. He's sweet!"

THE slim, graceful, whirling body of Jarvis Jessalyn, satin-clad, satin-shod, is a fillip to the most blase Broadwayite. Jane Jessalyn's black-fringed blue eyes, set in a small pink-and-white face divide public favor with her tiny white-flashing ankles and expert toes.

The sleeked-back blackh ead of the one, the pretty flying corn-colored bob of the other, unite to collect for the pair between twenty-five hundred and four thousand dollars weekly in revue, roof garden, musical comedy or whatever the pair choose to favor with their graceful double presence. Nevertheless, Jarvis scowled down at two long satin cardboard boxes. "Levre's soaking us lately."

Jane sighed. "I've been thinking the same. If white satin didn't soil so soon!"

"It does."

"I'll say if Levre does charge, he knows color and line better than Edison knows electrons."

"Yes," agreed Jarvis reluctantly. "And you can't support a first-class reputation on tightwad costume effects."

"Should say you can't! Still we ought to begin saving money, Jarv—sometime."

"Havent I been saying that for several years back?"

"Well, I've said it as often as you." Jane's pink-and-white prettiness could effect petulance. But it was the careless petulance of a wife of several years standing. "That's my lip-stick you're using Jarv."

"Looked like mine."

"I'll say a few stocks and bonds help two people meet old age with a smile," observed Jane.

"Without some of such stuff, it's nothing to meet," said Jarvis curtly. He was staring into the mirror.

"What do you see, Jarv?"

"That hair-tonic is not what it's cracked up to be, Jane. Day by day, in every way, my hair's getting thinner and thinner."

"Let me look, Jarv—H'm—I don't think so."

Jealousy

MONTHS and heels twinkle down an eternal incline. It was in May that the two, making graceful and vivacious exit hand-in-hand one night, as was their custom, flinging smiles on the upturned faces and applauding palms of crowded after-Lenten tables, hurried in white satin ruffs and perspiration to their dressing-room and paused to face each other unsmilingly.

Behind them, at the table nearest the stage at the right of the runway, a tall brown-eyed young thing in white embroidered crepe and a sable coatee, was still applauding. Her gloves had split. Her handsome face was turned toward the wings which had received Jarvis Jessalyn.

"Talk about popularity! I'll hand it to you, Jarv," said Jane.

"Now, listen, Jane! If you're going to start that again—"

"I'm not starting anything. If there's something you'd rather not have mentioned at all, say so!"

"Go ahead, then."

"When it comes to be the sixth night, and her still gaping up at you with eyes like half-dollars, and her mouth open like her father's coupon-scissors—"

"Doesn't hurt the act any, does it, to have old Morgan Bloke's daughter appreciative of it?"

Jane emitted short, staccato, exaggerated laughter.

"Go on," encouraged her husband sauvely. "These dressing-room walls aren't sound-proofed, you know. Let everybody about the place, including the orchestra, hear you."

"Everybody including the orchestra knows it already."

"We can use any publicity that results." He smirked a little.

"She seems to think she can, too."

"She has a shapely head."

"And pocketbook."

"What do you mean, Jane?"

"One of these family's pets that has had almost everything she wants—that money could buy!"

"Go slow, Jane!"

She did not go slow. Like a palpitating arrow of emotion, she shot out of her scanty costume. Her perky blue eyes were dilated and dark.

In front of his own dressing-table Jarvis was more leisurely getting out of a white satin ruff. He laid the delicate article away carefully before removing any of his make-up. "Daubed it this afternoon. Four dollars for the cleaners."

Jane was silent. A maid who had entered was discreetly helpful without words.

For all his appparent leisureliness, Jarvis was dressed for departure from the theatre before she was. In the door of the dressing-room, he paused, lighting a cigaret. "Going right home?" he asked.

She said briefly that she was. "Nadine, don't bother with my hair till I get home."

"See you later, then."

She looked after the thin, supple figure, in its sleek, black garb. Often enough she went home directly the last curtain came down in maroon velvet folds. Sometimes she joined late dancing or card playing parties that didn't tempt Jarvis. Often enough he remained downtown for an hour or so to eat and play around without her.

Thoughtfully, she slipped into the satin-lined cape which Nadine held out. Silently she sank into the back seat of the conspicious ash-colored car which all Manhatten and Long Island knew by sight. Against the gray cushions her face to-night was not vivid.

She spoke briefly to the man. "Joe, did Mr. Jessalyn tell you to return for him?"

"No, Mrs. Jessalyn. He said he'd take a taxi home."

Publicity Stuff

UNDER the calcium Jane can pass for seventeen. At a bedroom window, with the dawn breaking in cruel, revealing grayness, she is older. Huddled even in a silvery chiffon negligee, her graceful body betrays her thirties.

Jane once said sincerely that she detested dawn-time—that is, the pre-grayness which falls over the sleeping world like an imitation shroud. And Jarvis had agreed that it was neither fish nor fowl time, knowing not the velvet beauty of night nor the healthy bustle of sunlight.

Besides, it came at Jane's ebb-time; often enough, too soon after work's end, when muscles are saturated with fatigue, and spirit knows a let-down after smilingly sustaining effort.

She often privately admired Jarivs for his adaptability, his flair for primping and posing—unchanged underneath, she had always believed—cool-eyed, a little selfish, but loyal to her and fonder of her than he would ever be of another.

Of course, the world wouldn't believe this. There had been his affairs in the past to be sure. Publicity stuff, as when he sent flowers daily to that Hungarian prima donna—and every other day forgot, and Jane herself had to telephone the florist.

But that was some time back.—Dawn is a chilly hour. She turned away pettishly from the open silk-hung window and got into bed.

In bed, because sleep was not at hand, she turned on the small side-light. Her nerves were uneasy. Suddenly she got out of bed and slipped out of the room and across the hall to the living-room. A gaudy heap of magazines lay on a hand-carved walnut table. She searched for one a month old. H'm—what page? Nineteen—here! She had not been mistaken.

As she read the paragraph, her lips curled.

"We are sure our readers will be interested to know that H—a, the young and red-blooded daughter of a well known rail man, no more lunches on Thirty-third Street with Harry Semp, son of the oil-king. It seems a railroad president does not welcome a Texan oiler as son-in-law. H— a was solaced with a brand-new twin-six Hylindric. She has been fined twice this week for speeding. We would beg to remind Father and Mother B—e that in H—a's favor Harry was preceded by Dan Willis, the song-writer, and Dan was preceded by Jean de Frere, of no visible occupation. We fear that some day the warm-hearted H—a will entertain a fancy too strong for parental force to overcome."

Jane flung the sheet back on the table, "Rag!" But in her thin silk nightgown she shivered slightly, and formed a wish that young Semp had been more of a Lochinvar—or Willis, or de Frere.

Spilling the News

THERE was the faint click of a latchkey. She crept quickly back into bed, and her eyes were closed when Jarvis entered his own room adjoining hers.

He moved about rather carefully, as if not to awaken her. There was the click of a cigaret case; and presently she felt, rather than saw, that he was standing in the doorway looking at her.

"Asleep, Jane?"

"Dozing—that's all."

"Guess I better spill it right away."

She was up at once on a propping white elbow. She knew that tone of Jarv's. Business!

"What?" she demanded. There was in her voice the fear of every professional worker. Was it at hand?

"Stamm was in the Algowan grill to-night. Mentioned next year's contract."

"It's about time."

"Mentioned two thousand dollars—and a new Russian pair he's going to bring over."

"Two thousand for us!"

"I laughed in his face, of course."

"He's—he's insane!" Jane's cheeks were scarlet.

"No. Just oversharp."

"Why, we'll go—"

"Where, Jane? Not many miles from this home town. It happens that big money doesn't grow on a million bushes. Wish we owned a theatre."

"You mean you're going to stand for—"

"Not this year. Of course not."

In the doorway he was silhouetted—slim, graceful, his black head attractive to the woman who was his wife. Clever as well as graceful, she knew. He could match wits well enough with men like Stamm. But to-night for the first time she was a little afraid of that cleverness. Just what was he thinking now, his narrowed eyes not focussed on her?

"Not this year," he repeated to himself. "But we're not baby chicks Jane. Bear that in mind. Some day—"

"Don't!" she cried sharply. "You know it's bad luck to predict."

"I'm not predicting, Jane." He laughed. "Merely thinking." He turned back into his own room. "And wishing!"

He strolled back to the door.

"By the way, Jane, we've a juicy invitation for our first off week-end. Last of this month, you know."

"Where?" she asked sharply.

"Bloke Place. On the Hudson."

Jane flung herself up from her pillows with that inconceivably swift effect possible only to perfectly trained muscles.

"How sweet of Helena! Parents out of town, I suppose. Too bad that Helena's feelings are going to be hurt by our declining."

"We're not declining it, Jane." His eyes were direct on hers.

"But we are!"

"Going to hurt the Jessalyn act any, Jane, for us to swim a Saturday and a Sunday in old Morgan Bloke's private pool? Walk over his golf course? Or lighten his sideboard's private load? Think, Jane!"

"Is that what you're thinking of?" she sneered angrily.

"And Stamm," he said coolly. "And a new pair of Russian dancers." But his eyes were a shade too narrow.

"I won't go," she declared sullenly.

"I made it the twenty-ninth," he observed suavely.

Bloke Place

APPROACHING Bloke Place by motor car one has an impression of a great orderly sprawl of white stone, dusky water, blue sky and huge green shrubbery.

Besides a noble view from all its four sides, it has splashing fountains, sumptuous driveways, garages, tennis courts, a polo field, a golf course, greenhouses, a great vegetable garden in the English style, and Druid groves.

"Some place!"

The exclamation was low and involuntary. Jarvis Jessaylin's long white hand tightened on his car's wheel.

Jane's face expressed something besides pure admiration of a white-and-green view.

"Looks like a new movie star's idea of home, sweet home," she said briefly.

"No movie star draws enough in this country, even by report, to pay for this joint."

His voice drawled a little. He drove slowly.

"Must have stripped a marble mine," snapped Jane.

"All that's white isn't marble, Jane. Some of it's mere stone. But we couldn't even buy a back porch of this kind of stone."

"What's that beside the turn?"

"Early Grecian slave fountains," he said unwittingly.

"You've been out here before?" inquired Jane sweetly.

"Forgot to tell you. Crowd of us one afternoon while you had a fitting at Lulith's. Harry Semp"—he smiled faintly—"motored us."

Business of one Jessalyn, her eyes dark, staring over at a green cascade of hand-trained shrubbery. Business of the other Jessalyn, slightly constrained of manner, ostentatiously keeping his eyes fixed straight ahead on the road unwinding before the big ash-colored car like a smooth brown ribbon.

Jane spoke presently.

"You should havve gone in for railroads, Jarv.' There was the touch of a sneer.

"Ye-ah."

"But old Morgan didn't do all this with his heels," she said sweetly. "It took a head."

"Glad you got that off your chest, Jane?"

She bit her lip. Then "Didn't know you knew Harry Semp?"

"Lost eighty dollars to him one night on a four of diamonds. That's all. He's lucky—at cards." Very faintly, straight ahead, Jarvis seemed to smile to himself.

Guests on Stone Porch

A GREEN-BANKED turn, and they drew up at a huge stone porch, cool-roofed and massive-pillared, whereon were noisily and confusedly mingled many guests, many glasses, many servants and one tall, young hostess in an orange-silk sport suit.

With inward cynicism Jane noted the guests, one by one. In the brief months since emerging from her fashionable school, Helena Bloke had picked friends fast and promiscuously.

There was Tilla Sloane, the film beauty; De Frere, a pastily plump idler of doubtful antecedents and light blue eyes; the swift Tucker sisters; Willis, honestly successful in his own line, but rodent-eyed; Gabriella Dunn, six times divorcee; and a scattering of wives and husbands who did not belong to each other.

From under her white chiffon veil folds Jane smiled carelessly at the crowd, at individuals. She smiled up gracefully at her hostess, whose hands were extended hospitably, while a footman came for orders. Neither by twitch nor overcomposure did Jane betray her inmost feelings over Helena's divided greetings.

Careless single shake: "Hullo, Mrs. Jessalyn—glad you came." Quick, eager, outflung two hands: "Ah, ducky boy got here after all, didn't he!"

It rippled—the mirthful, sharp laughter. The younger Tucker shouted:

"Heard you called a lot of names, Jarv! But never ducky boy till now."

Dan Willis began to hum: "But she once was a pal of mine, to-o-o!" accenting the last word with a wave of a thin hand.

And twenty minutes later, in what was known as the daffodil suite and which did not suit Jane's pink-and-white charm, Jane confronted her husband wrathfully:

"Flattered Leone Tucker—"

"Now, Jane—"

"Listen, Jarv. I don't pretend to be finicky. I never made my living by dancing for censor boards. But left to myself, I wouldn't pick the Tuckers and that De Frere for seat-mates at the same dinner table."

"I'll admit that Helena's taste needs pruning."

It was not so much what he said, but the way he spoke, thoughtfully, with a little inflection of intimacy.

Against the feelings that threatened to take possession of her, Jane fought mechanically. Professional wisdom and professional training were strong. Facial lines musn't be created; temper mustn't be permitted—not this week-end. Ah, not now! A curious mist formed in her eyes—she willed it away and pressed a button for her maid; a frightened little twist took her lips—she forced it off by the time the maid appeared.

But she aged in the next few hours—and knew it.

Jane is Disgusted

THE crowd was openly interested in watching Jarvis and Helena. This did not seem to annoy young Miss Bloke however.

Nineteen was the girl, No more—even in the broad glare of afternoon. Her face was firm of flesh, like an apricot hardly ripe. Her heavy bright hair was young and rampant in the afternoon breeze. Her incessant laughter and movements had the rush of pure vitality. But, grimly conceded Jane, the girl also had the makings of a dowager and a strategist.

At dinner, Jane had a partner whose name she did not know. After dinner, when the moonlight became a white shawl for Bloke shrubbery and a white torch for Hendrick's noble stream, Jane sat at a card-table with De Frere. Somewhat out of doors were Jarvis and Helena. For all her fortitude, mist came to Jane's perky blue eyes.

Later there was dancing—Jarvis and Helena still out of doors. Against De Frere's too plump arm, Jane danced mechancially. She did not talk much.

It was in their second turn together that De Frere murmured to her:

"If you ever need a professional partner, I'm ready."

Partner! That pasty plump adventurer! In Jarv's place, in Jarv's white satin ruffs, in Jarv's spotlight! The thought was sickening, horrible.

"You'll bear me in mind? he murmured.

"You flatter me," she mocked.

The following morning Jane Jessalyn lay on her pillow and stonily watched the yellow sunshine filter through daffodil silk hangings. Two more days—two more long days!

From somewhere out of doors Helena's laughted sounded. And Jarvis was awake and dressed— Jarvis, who held twelve-thirty to be the ideal breakfast-hour!

When Jane presently descended, she was annoyed at finding that Gabriella Dunn and the pasty De Frere were her only companions outside the huge luxurious marble inclosure which the Blokes called a pool.

Gabriella and the younger Tucker later broke the unwritten law of salt by dissecting their hostess. This was early in the afternoon while Helena and Jarvis played tennis.

"She rushed that young Semp the same intensive way," shrugged Celly Tucker. "She seems to want the world to stop and take notice of whomever her fancy's fixed on. You'd think she asked the rest of us here chiefly to watch her and tell other folks what she's doing."

"She didn't have to ask us here. It was going the rounds in town before we got away."

"Well,"—grumbling,—"you really couldn't blame any man. Think—simply think of the income tax she'll hand some lucky fellow."

The two apologized in concert a few moments later.

"Jane! That stone balustrade is so huge—and your hair is so nearly color of Tilla's!"

"Don't get excited," murmured Jane with indifference.

After that, however, Helena's affair with young Semp was rehashed to its last bunch of violets. Gabriella related how Helena's father appeared unexpectedly from Florida and laid down the law. The younger Tucker idly re-told how the same unexpected father had expurgated De Frere and Willis previously.

Jane wished, as she had wished before, that one of the three had proved a better Lochinvar. With each hour it grew harder to mask the small deadly fear that assailed her. "You couldn't really blame any man!" That Marchiavellian Tucker mouth! She couldn't really blame Jarvis—Jarvis, who was past first youth, and who so loved luxury and beauty.

Rapidly Jane winked her fringy black lashes. Heavens—what if Gabriella saw her wet eyes?

Helna's Father Appears

PRESENTLY the afternoon was enlivened by the appearance of frish guests—among them Harry Semp, a tall sandy-haired young man in goggles, brown cap and huge brown car.

The makings of a strategist in Helena? She gave Harry two limp white fingers to shake, and turned with a hostess' entreaty to De Frere. "Take 'em in and give 'em something to drink, like an obliging boy?" To the lovely light head in the chair nearest: "Tilla, you've looked bored for forty minutes. Do you miss your megaphone? Here's a substitute."

Neither Tilla nor De Frere was particularly pleased. And half an hour later Tilla repaid Helena's little attention by motoring back to town with Harry Semp. But Jarvis, Jane noted, was faintly smiling with his eyes, a way he had when pleased with himself and events.

Dressing for dinner, the Jessalyns exchanged their first full five minutes' conversation of thirty hours.

"Did you phone Duzy Crane of the Weekly Revue that we'd be here over Sunday, Jane?"

"Forgot. Revue doesn't go to press till Tuesday, anyway."

"Don't see my pearl studs."

"Surely they were in the gray case?"

"Ye-ah. They're here."

Not much inclined to small talk, was Jane. In silence she finished dressing, keeping Nadine at hand until Jarvis had gone downstairs.

He did not offer to wait for her. She went down later—a small, lovely woman who smiled easily, as a guest should.

Dinner—more laughter and cocktails. More generalship from Helena. De Frere again at Jane's white elbow. The younger Tucker shamelessly amused.

It was perhaps nine-thirty and the phonograph was tinkling out one of the Jessalyns' own numbers, when Helena in Jarvis's arms whirled to a tentative pause in front of a doorway in time to confront her entering father.

He was a large man with a dominant nose and a full face.

Helena blew him a daughterly kiss, and then, resuming her whirling progress, shook a white finger at him.

"Naughty, naughty! You said you wouldn't be home, Dads, for ten days."

Said Morgan Bloke, grimly: "I got a telephone message last night that changed my plans. Your mother asks you to excuse her to your guests, as she has gone to her rooms with a headache."

"They didn't expect Mums, so they'll excuse her," called Helena gayly. By that time she was half across the room.

Morgan Bloke withdrew. But immediately a maid entered the room and murmured something in Helena's ear.

Helena laughed. "Tell him after a while, Marie." And she continued to dance.

Jane saw that once Helena whispered something to Jarvis. Jarvis smiled faintly. Five minutes later Helena was missed from the room. Two minutes after that, Jarvis was gone.

Morgan Bloke appeared again, but it was Gabriella whose wits were quickest and whose incautious eager confidence to the younger Tucker, a tone too audible, reached Jane's strained ears past De Frere's black shoulder:

"Quick, Celly! They'll meet out there, past the tennis-court and the Grecian slave fountain. And Father's roaring at a maid to tell him in which direction Helena went. Let's not miss the fun."

"Clear This Riffraff"

JANE finished the turn with De Frere and then murmured that she was tired of dancing. His back turned, she herself slipped out an open window. Past the great stone porch she sped, past shrubs and fountains, hurrying—whither?

She skirted the main driveway, and then was aware of murmurs just ahead—the Tucker shrillness of whisper. Another swift step, and she would have been in their company.

In the shadows Jane hastily hid herself.

Across the illuminated driveway Helena came alone. Jane and the other eavesdroppers saw the slim form of Jarvis advancing over a wide space of velvet sod. But before Jarvis got within fifty feet of Helena, who apparently did not see him, Morgan Bloke came crunching heavily down the driveway toward his daughter.

He was bareheaded, and the moon shone down on his passionately purple face. Jane saw Jarvis slip into the black shadows.

Morgan Bloke spoke in a furious voice.

"Helena, I'll give you just one hour to clear this riffraff out of the house. Or I'll clear."

Even then Jane was shaken by helpless jealousy of the girl's a-plomb.

"Not all are riffraff," she explained gently to her father. "Some of them are awfully amusing, Dads—and rather nice."

.....

"I'll give you one hour, and that dancing fool goes first!"

"He isn't a fool, Dads. He's sweet!"

"'Sweet!'" Business of a father partially choking to death. "This is the limit from you, Helena! A married man—"

"Dads, You're so old-fashoned! Doesn't a man ever seek a divorce?"

"Helena!"

"And don't threaten to disinherit me," she went on. "Because I've learned there's money in heels as well as in rails. Jarv says I'd create a sensation on the New Centurion Roof."

Numbed for a moment, Jane missed some of Morgan Bloke's rejoinder. But she caught the last words: "—what you are doing, Helena! A married man—you with the whole world to choose from!"

She cut in swiftly, sweetly:

"Ah! But I chose once, Dads—the only unmarried man I'l ever really want! And you didn't like him, either. I'll take this opportunity of letting you know, Dads, that it wasn't because I was an obedient daughter, but because Harry is stubborn, that it didn't come off. Harry's waiting for your welcome before he comes into the family."

Morgan Bloke gasped.

"That Texan Oiler!"

"The only unmarried man for me, Dads! And if I can't have him, I'll play around with the married ones. Jarvis Jessalyn isn't Harry, but he happens to be the best substitute I've found so far. And possibly in time—"

"In other words, you're threatening—"

"Not just that, Dads! Call it—call it using hook or crook. Harry said by the one or the other he'd have to be given a bona-fide invitation into the Bloke family."

"I see, my daughter." Quiet, like snow, seemed to fall from a waiting sky.

"I hope you see, Dads!" And she added in a little whimper: "Harry's all right—if you only knew."

A sharp and lucid brain had Morgan Bloke.

"If I get," he began rumblingly, "a marriage license for you and this Texan before to-morrow noon, will you promise—"

Bubbled Helena, waiting not for him to finish: "I promise you'll never have to worry over anything the rest of your life but golf, grapefruit and grandchildren!"

The Big Surprise

SOMEHOW Jane made the house and daffodil suite ahead of Jarvis.

But she had only twenty seconds to spare. Apparently as imperturbable as usual, he entered the room. But he was breathing rather hard. Their years together—she remembered them, and she had no desire to hurt him. He looked about for her maid.

"Want to pack and get back to town to-night, Jane?" Jarvis asked.

"Welcome worn out here?" Flippancy was the best note.

Supprisingly enough, he said laconically: "Ye-ah."

Within the hour they were in the ash-colored car which all Broadway and Fifth Avenue knew.

Behind them the Tuckers and De Frere were tumbling into Gabriella Dunn's low black car. A cool young person, Helena!

Jarvis sat silently at the wheel, his eyes fixed straight ahead on the road. Jane huddled in her seat, turning the silken collar of her motor-coat high to hide her chin. A treacherous feature, the chin. It will wabble and betray.

The miles wound themsleves back under the wheels. And then Jarvis laid a hand over her two.

"Got a piece of news for you, Jane."

"Yes?" She spoke listlessly.

"Like to have your own theatre—our theatre. The Jessalyn—onyx-walled foyer, blue velvet hangings, drops by Durban?"

"We're not apt to have it, Jarv," she said languidly.

"We are, Jane. Friend of mine's promised to build it for us. Fifty-fifty—his dollars and our name. He's got lots of the dollars. Made 'em in oil."

Above the silk coat-collar Jane peered with wet, wondering eyes.

"What friend, Jarv?"

"Harry Semp."

"Jarv! You knew—you knew all along? You weren't tricked?"

"Know what?" he said blandly. "I don't know what you're talking about, Jane—except that Harry said one good turn certainly deserves another, and his worst enemies had never accused him of ingratitude or breaking his word."

"You knew! Oh, Jarv,"—voice breaking—"why didn't you tell me? I thought my heart was broken—you might have given me a hint."

"You see," he explained, "as an actress, Jane, you're such a good dancer."

He confided presently, hand attentively on wheel."

"I saw you in that statuary group, Jane."

"I don't care." Voice quavered. "She—she's young. And I'm not—very."

His free hand tightened on her two.

"Don't believe all you read, Jane."

"All I read, Jarv?"

"'Bout marriage being a weak animal this century."

"I didn't, Jarv,"—a small sob,—"until lately."

And presently, with anger: "How dare he call us riffraff!"

"Don't remind me of that, Jane," said Jarvis with a faint grin. "I said 'Ouch' at the time. But"—voice was somewhat wistful—"all of us can't be in rails."

(Copyright, 1924)

The slim, graceful, whirling body of Jarvis Jessalyn, satin-clad, satin-shod——

Jane Jessalyn's black-fringed blue eyes, set in a small pink-and-white face.

Husband's Weather Forecast

WIFE (at breakfast): "I want to do some shopping to-day, dear, if the weather is favorable. What is the forecast?"

Husband (Consulting his paper): "Rain, hail, thunder ,and lightning."—Tit-Bits.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

PATHETIC LAST VISIT OF T.P. TO "DIVINE SARAH"

Great Actress Never Forgot, Though She Forgave, Irish Journalist's Disloyalty to Her Sovereign Person

IT was some years after T. P. O'Connor in his young days saw Sarah Bernhardt that he met her personally for the first time. "This meeting had an unfortunate sequel," he writes in T.P.'s and Cassell's Weekly.

"I had asked her to come and have tea on the terrace of the House of Commons, and fixed half-past four as the hour. But on the morning of the day another lady, who was an American, begged me to give herself and her little daughter an opportunity of seeing the Henley regatta.

Sarah Bernhardt

"I had my misgivings, but I thought I could get the two events into the same day. I went off to Henley, and, of course, every misfortune happened to me. The trains were overcrowded and I had to see them pass one after the other for more than half an hour before I could find a place, and then I couldn't get a cab for some time.

"The final upshot was that when I reached the House of Commons a few minutes after the appointed hour—I had calculated that she would be as usual late by about forty minutes—I found the diva had arrived exactly on time, and that not finding me there to receive her had gone off in high dudgeon, refusing every attempt of my good-natured colleagues to entertain her. For a long time she never met me without recalling to me this act of disloyalty to her sovereign person. But we became reconciled.

"The last time that I saw her had a very pathetic interest. It was during the great war and we were both in New York. It was after she had undergone the terrible operation which had deprived her of one of her legs. She had gone through a terrible play throughout which she sat on a sofa, and when she stood up now and then, she had to keep herself erect by holding on to the sofa. It was dreadful.

"M. Franklin Bouillon, the French deputy, was with me at the theatre. We went into her dressing-room to see her after the performance. I felt so moved that I kissed both her hands in sympathy, and with difficulty could I restrain my feelings at seeing all that glory ending in all this misery."

Any Rich Canadian Girl For An Austrian Prince?

Duchess of Bourbon and Parma Has Poor Nephew Who'd Let Himself Go for Cash

"HELLO, hello, is this the royal palace?" "Yes," replied a low, agreeable voice; "whom do you wish to speak to?" "I wish to get a message through to the King. If you can do so, I will pay you well for it." "That won't be necessary," says the voice; this time a voice with a smile. "This is the King speaking."

The story is told of King Alfonso of Spain by Frederick L. Collins in "This King Business: Intimate Accounts of Royalty as a Going Concern."

King Alfonso is still the appealing little boy in Fauntleroy velvets, says Mr. Collins, who once upset many a court ceremony by laughing at the Chinese minister and the dirty envoy from Santo Domingo.

Many a loyal Spaniard remembers that embarrassing moment in the church of the Antoccha, when a shrill, small voice from the royal balcony called out to the bishop, who was holding forth in the pulpit, that he, the bishop, should stop talking and be quiet because it was wrong to make a noise in church.

Mr. Collins, who has covered all Europe as a journalist since the end of the war, records a delightful tragi-comedy:

An American journalist, residing temporarily in Vienna, was roused from his pillow at seven o'clock one cold winter morning by a ring on his telephone.....A woman's voice answered him.

"Is this Mr. ——?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is the Duchess of Bourbon and Parma." The journalist's trepidation visibly increased, for they had a nasty little way in Austria-Hungary of apprehending undesirable citizens and dropping them unceremoniously in the Danube. "You don't know me, but you do know my nephew, Francis Joseph of Braganza .....Well, Francis is a sort of poor relation of mine, and I was wondering if you knew any rich American girl who might be willing to marry him. I got to thinking about it in the night, and I couldn't wait to ask you."

To Queen Marie of Rumania the author ascribes "personality and pep":

Marie is one of the best women chauffeurs in Europe. Seated at the wheel of her own sport car, she winds in and out through the narrow, crowded streets of her capital city. With her head held high, she is all that a modern Queen should be.

At the corners—and there are many of them—she signals according to the accepted rules of the road, extending her graceful arm as if she were under the eye of a Fifth avenue traffic policeman. And though the populace steps a little more lively than usual to give her the right of way, she always drives—in the city at least—"like a lady."

MR. EDOUARD BELIM promises the world that he will shortly produce a telephone which will present an image of the person speaking. It is a terrifying prospect for exchange operators when dealing with short-tempered subscribers who have been stung by a swarm of wrong numbers.—Punch.

ACCORDING to a personal paragraph Mr. H. G. Wells has enough material in his notebooks to last him a hundred-and-fifty years. Our only anxiety is as to what he will be doing after that.—Punch.

England's Youngest Ambasador

"ISN'T Peter the lucky kid?" they are saying in New York. And Peter, with the poise of Admiral Beatty, sets his hat at the admiral's pitch. Peter Rees, the fourteen-year-old page boy at the London Hippodrome, sailed for America with 27 letters to deliver to American notables, including President Coolidge, about the opening of the British Empire exhibition this year. At his departure the girls of the chorus all came down to the ship and waited in line to kiss him. His life was insured for $12,000, and, while in New York, he stays at the Ritz Carlton hotel in state.

Charity Bans Bare Backs, Farrar Annoys a Church

Atlanta Cannot Forget the Horror of Famous Prima Donna's Shoulder-Revealing Performance

MISS GERALDINE FARRAR has been banned in Georgia because she has a beautiful back and likes to show it. In fear that she will repeat her shoulder-revealing performance of three years ago, the Wesleyans of Atlanta, Georgia, have refused to let her appear to help their charities.

In New York the sensation of Geraldine's exhibition—she stripped to the waist in Leoncavallo's "Zaza"—is a thing of dim memory. But Atlanta cannot forget the horror, and fears a repetition.

Miss Farrar was to appear at the Wesley Memorial church in a charity concert. The advance sale of seats was enormous. Suddenly the elders of the church, remembering the bare back in New York, raised a forbidding hand. There should be no concert if Miss Farrar appeared.

Miss Farrar's manager departed for Atlanta immediately, breathing threats of litigation on the ground that the church could not break its contract. The church, however, forestalled him by transferring the pastor to a smaller parish, thereby voiding the contract.

Although the church won the round, the stage expects to have something more to say in the matter. Miss Farrar herself is saying nothing. She might have urged that although she did undress to her waist to give color to her portrayal of a Paris music hall actress in her dressing room, she kept her back turned to the audience. She might also have pointed out that the ordinary backless gown reveals its wearer just as frankly.

Two Leaders of Democracy

A TOP hat makes all the difference in the world. but Ramsay MacDonald, the new British premier, to whom the Prince of Wales is chatting, always was meticulously dressed.

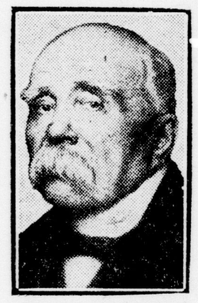
Clemenceau, at 82, Rises at 2.30 a.m. Works Till Daybreak On New Book

Lungs, Heart, and Digestive Apparatus as Fit as at Fifty—Doctor Examines Him Once a Month—"Tiger" Walks Five or Six Miles After Breakfast

AT 82 Georges Clemenceau, Grand Old Man of European politics, rises at 2.30 a.m., after having gone to bed at 8.30 p.m.

In between times he works. His labors are at present concentrated on a work of philosophy and not on his memoirs, as reported.

The former premier's day at Saint Vincent-sur-Jard, in Vendee, where he spends nine months out of every year, is given as follows:



Georges Clemenceau

2.30 a.m.—Rises.

2.45 a.m.—Starts work at his desk in bedroom, lighted by an oil lamp.

6.30 a.m.—Breakfast. Large plate of soup made from vegetables, two kinds of fish, two slices of meat and a large cup of cafe-au-lait.

7 to 11 a.m.—Walk in the country, generally five or six miles. Talks with peasantry, who call him "Le bon pere" (the good father).

11 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.—Reads over work done that morning.

12.30 p.m.—Luncheon. Soup, fish, meat and fruit.

1.30 to 3.30 p.m.—Siesta, guarded by Albert, his manservant, who has served him for twenty-eight years.

3.30 to 6.30 p.m.—Work.

6.30 p.m.—Dinner. Soup and fruit. No fish or meat.

7.15 to 8.30 p.m.—Reads Paris newspapers, talks with occasional friends.

8.30 p.m.—Bed.

Clemenceau drinks either water or milk with his meals. He sleeps with the window wide open. His bath is neither hot nor cold—just lukewarm.

According to his friends the "Tiger" is in better physical shape now than at any period since he was wounded by a fanatic during the peace conference.

His doctor examines him once a month, and on the last examination reported that "Monsieur Clemenceau's heart, lungs and digestive apparatus are as fit as if he were fifty years younger. In fact, he is in better health than he was ten years ago."

To a daring friend who demanded whether he was not thinking of an operation for gland transfer "rejuvenation," the "Tiger" replied, caustically:

"You need it more than I, my friend."

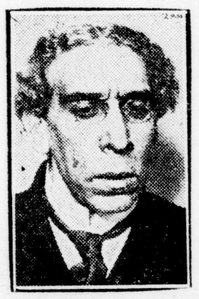
The friend was 40 years of age.

Weird Look Came Over Actor's Face When Zangwill Walked on Stage

Author With Only a Few Minutes to Catch Train Had to Conduct Business Before He Left—Presented Himself With a Telegram—Audience Roared to See Him Driven Off With Mock Kicks — Indignant Letters Demanded Why the Best Part of the Show Was Omitted Next Night.

ISRAEL ZANGWILL, the noted Jewish playwright who has recanted his former Zionism and now defines a Zionist as "a man who pays another man to live in Palestine," proved himself during his recent visit to Toronto an extraordinarily witty and prolific raconteur. At a literary gathering, for a solid hour, anecdote after anecdote poured from his lips as water flows from a tap.

One of his best stories was about Beerbohm Tree. This famous Shakespearian actor was accustomed to revise Shakespeare as freely as though he himself had written the plays. But when he attempted to apply the same cavalier treatment to Zangwill he caught a Tartar.



Israel Zangwill

"It was at the first rehearsal of one of my plays," said Zangwill. "Tree stood on the stage with my manuscript clutched tightly in his hand as if it were a personal possession. After a minute or two his life-long mania for revision took hold of him, and he wanted to make a correction. I listened to what he had to say, and point-blank refused.

"Soon he had another suggestion for a change. Again I refused. This went on several times, and his company began to titter. This infuriated him, for he was accustomed to receive well nigh royal honors from them. They were almost servile to him and laughed at his every joke, and at times he was really witty.

"Finally he could no longer stand being forced to bow to the will of a living author, and burst out, 'Thank God! Shakespeare at any rate is dead.'"

Zangwill also spoke of Bernard Shaw. He was present at the first night of his first play when Shaw in his curtain speech uttered his famous jest in reply to a galleryite, who hissed. "I agree with you, my friend, but you and I are in a hopeless minority."

"I think," said Zangwill, "that Shaw will be remembered in history as the Doctor Johnson of this century. He has the same truculence and fondness for his own opinion. He is really frightfully conceited. He never will accept any suggestion of the least alteration in his plays.

"Once Henry Arthur Jones, a dramatist of great stage experience, whose opinion should have carried some weight even with Shaw, told him that he felt the third act in one of his plays a little draggy.

"'That might very well be the case with an act in one of your plays,' replied Shaw insolently, 'but never with an act in one of mine.'

"In short, Shaw was just like a fellow Irishman, Oscar Wilde, who answered a requisition for a slight amendment in one of his plays by saying, 'Who am I that I should meddle with a masterpiece?'"

Only once had Zangwill ever heard of Shaw's blushing. That was when he read James Joyce's Ulysses, a work with passages of verbal rawness unknown in English literature since the 18th century translation of Rabelais. Dean Swift, who wrote Gulliver's Travels, also calls a spade a spade. "Isn't Joyce a little like Swift?" said Zangwill. "Oh, he's much too swift," replied Shaw.

Zangwill recalled that W. S. Gilbert had told him that in a long life on the stage he had only known three intelligent actors. "Their genius, and they have a genius," said the author of "Merely Mary Anne," "lies rather in sensibility than in sensibleness. I myself have only known one grateful actor. And she was an actress."

He told tales of his own appearances before the footlights. To get copyright in England it had formerly been necessary to have at least one public performance of a play. For this purpose even tragedies were turned into farces. A play bill had to be posted in front of the theatre, but an admission price of several guineas was charged. The performance took place at some unusual hour and the performers merely read fragments of their parts.

Once Zangwill took part in one of these farces, together with Conan Doyle and Hall Caine. Soon Hall Caine grew weary of the jest, and, after a tirade against the stupidity of the law, walked off the stage. The others followed suit, and, said Zangwill, "I had to play all the parts myself."

He made, however, one appearance on a real stage. It was at Birmingham. He had only a few minutes to catch a train, but found it necessary to see a certain actor on a very urgent matter. He went to the theatre. The actor was on stage.

"I took a telegram," said Zangwill, "and boldly went on. When he saw me, an extraordinary look came over his face. But he was equal to the occasion. He took my telegram. We transacted our business in whispers, and then he drove me off with mock kicks. The audience roared and I understand that I made a great hit. The management received several indignant letters asking why my extemporized part was omitted from subsequent performances."

DR. THOMAS NIGHTINGALE reports that Ellis Island immigrants are confined in wire cages during the night. A moderate ration of birdseed is now all that is required to qualify them for Sing-Sing.—Passing Show.

Young Wizard at Figures

ALTHOUGH only 24 years of age, A. W. Gregg has been recently appointed special assistant to Mr. Mellon, the secretary of the treasury of the United States. Mr. Gregg has a miraculous gift in dealing with figures. He will advise the secretary in reference to tax matters, and explain the details of the Mellon revision of the income tax to the ways and means committee of the house of representatives. The young human

Dances Over New York Canyons

THIS is Miss Bird Millman, champion tight-rope walker, demonstrating her daring art twenty-five stories above, New York thousands gasping with horror as they witnessed this unusual sight.

Mrs. Starr Sent Bowell Enormous Hornet's Nest

Housekeeper Thought It Was an Infernal Machine—Bowell Hung It Over His Desk

IT was in January, 1896, that the staggering blow of the resignation of seven members of his cabinet on the eve of the general election crushed Sir Mackenzie Bowell's government and led to the defeat of the Conservative party in Canada. The seven whom the premier referred to when he said that he had been living in a nest of traitors were: Hon. Messrs. Foster, Haggard, Ives, Montague, Dickey, Wood and Sir Charles Tupper. The whole incident has been revived by the reminiscences of J. L. Payne, who was not only secretary to the premier but to many other Canadian politicians.

An interesting confession is now made by Mrs. Starr, the widow of the late Rev. John R. Starr, founder of the juvenile court of Toronto, of how she sent a hornet's nest to the premier.

"With reference to a very interesting article by J. L. Payne in connection with the late Sir Mackenzie Bowell, when the cabinet turned traitor, allow me to add a personal reminiscence," she writes to the Nelson Daily News.

"At that time we were living in Kingston, and some friend had sent me a huge wasp's or hornet's nest, which resembled an extinct volcano crater, and so large that it would fill a woman's hat box, and that meant size in those days.

"One night we had some friends dining with us. Among them was Principal Grant of Queen's College, who proposed we should send the nest on to Hon. Sir Mackenzie Bowell with the writer's card sticking out of the crater, with something like this: 'To the king of the hornets,' or something of that kind.

"Sir Mackenzie wrote in return that he and Sir Wilfrid Laurier were having luncheon in the former's home (evidently burying political differences when in private), when the box was carried in. His housekeeper said, 'It looks like an infernal machine, sir; be careful.'

"He dug out the card, and said: 'It is some joke. I know the sender.' He wrote that it was great to hear Sir Wilfrid's laugh over it. In confidence he wrote some things, and added: 'The hornets are only hibernating. They will come in the spring, and sting me to death.'

"He gave the nest a place of honor by hanging it over his desk in the parliament buildings at Ottawa.

"A few years later some friends and myself were taking breakfast one Sunday at the old Driard hotel, Victoria, when I saw my old friend again, but he hadn't seen me. I said to one of the party, 'The first thing he will say will be, "Come along to church."'

"One of them bet a silver hat pin that he wouldn't. When he saw me he jumped up and spilled his coffee all over the table cloth and said, 'See what you made me do," then in the same breath said, 'Come along with me to church,' which we did, and next day I was the possessor of a very bold, big hat pin."—Georgie Starr.

CORRECTED

THE following story is credited to the one and only George Bernard Shaw. It concerns an acquaintance who was a schoolmaster and who at the time was taking a class of very small boys in English grammar.

On the board he had written the sentence, "The toast was drank in silence," asking the class to correct any mistake they could find in it.

For some moments there was no response, but finally a youngster held up his hand and at a nod from the master stalked gravely up to the blackboard to make his correction.

When he had finished the sentence read, "The

SWEET CLOVER APOSTLE'S CREED ACCEPTED AT LAST

Listowel Man Predicted Its Use for Silage and Building Up Barren Land

J. W. SANGSTER, of Listowel, Ont., president of the Ontario Grain and Seed Growers' Association, which will soon be holding its annual meeting, was one of the pioneers of sweet clover in Canada. That sounds strange when one realizes the part which sweet clover plays in the agricultural life of the country nowadays. But twenty years ago it was regarded as a weed. In fact one farmer in western Ontario was prosecuted for growing it and prohibited from further use of it in his fields.

J. W. Sangster

So when alfalfa had proved a doubtful crop for the farmer, Mr. Sangster began to preach sweet clover in 1903. He wrote about it, for he was then an agricultural writer, and he talked about it to such good effect that it was experimented with and found eventually to be not merely a wonderful pasture plant, but splendid for silage and for building up soil. For fifteen years Mr. Sangster was an apostle of sweet clover.

Gradually the belief in it grew. One of the first men in Ontario to grow it was William Linton, of Aurora, who published the first pamphlet on its success. Others experimented. The present premier of Manitoba, Hon. John Bracken, when he was at the agricultural college of the University of Saskatchewan, after experiments developed a useful strain known as Arctic.

Now Mr. Sangster has the satisfaction of knowing that in the west this year sweet clover is going to be used on a great scale for the purpose of making big tracts of barren land fertile.

"I have shipped sweet clover seed to every civilized country in the world," declares Mr. Sangster with satisfaction. "And I have an enquiry for five tons at present from conservative old England."

POLITICS OF YESTERDAY RED BLOODED AFFAIRS

Lord Long Relates His Rescue From a Bathe in a River at Election Time

LORD LONG is one of the last representatives of the squirearchy, the privileged class of territorial magnates who had so large a part in the government of England, and whose glory has departed, if we are to believe Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith's "The End of the House of Alard."

The following is one of his good election stories from his "Memories" just published.

"When we reached a certain point the carriage was stopped, the horses taken out, and a cheering crowd proceeded to draw us along the road. I was looking out of the window and I noticed that we were passing through another crowd.....I thought that they looked very hostile and wondered what it all meant.

When we got to the school house, where the meeting was to be held, one of my perspiring supporters said to me, as I got out, "We did that well, didn't we, sir?" Upon my asking him what he meant, he replied, "Why! The Radicals had arranged to meet you a short distance before the bridge which leads over the river. They were going to cheer and shout and lead you to believe that they were your friends. Then they were going to take out the horses and run you into the river at the drinking place. We fortunately heard of this, so we turned out, skirted round the fields, and met you a mile farther along the road, and brought you right through them, and jolly well sold they looked!"

WHY MINT SAUCE ON LAMB?

WHY is mint sauce eaten only with lamb? Has that ever puzzled you?

Bitter herbs were in Old Testament days ordered as a part of the Feast of Passover, and later on they formed an invariable accompaniment to the Paschal or Easter lamb. The lamb is not a mere dish like the turkey of Christmas, but actually stands for the sacrifice of the old days, and our mint is all that is left of the bitter herbs of the ritual.

It is probable that we have kept it where we have dropped so much else simply because mint, as well as being a good digestive, happens to be the best herb to bring out the flavor of the new potatoes and peas with which our lamb is generally eaten.

MRS. ASQUITH'S BED QUILTS

MRS. ASQUITH, whose son, Master Anthony Asquith, came of age this month, entertains every week end at The Wharf, Sutton Courtney, her country home, which her butler once informed her in confidence looked like an institution.

Mrs. Asquith, always original, has discovered an artistic way of covering the beds in her home. Richly embroidered Spanish shawls, with long fringes, are used instead of bed quilts.

A smaller house in the grounds called The Mill is reserved for the children who come to stay, and it is here that Mr. Anthony Asquith studies music.

HOTBED OF GOSSIP

A CINEMA studio, during the intervals that elapse between the filming of the various scenes of a picture play, is a veritable hotbed of gossip.

In this connection, charming Dorothy Gish tells a delightful little story.

A well-known "movie" actress, still young, but married and the mother of two fine children, was approached by another, a notorious scandalmonger.

"Tell me," she said, "did you ever catch your husband flirting?"

"Yes, once," answered the young woman.

The gossip's eyes widened with interest.

"What did you do?" she asked.

"Married him."