

THE WEATHER:
NORTHERLY WINDS, COLD.
SUNDAY—FAIR, COLD.

London Evening Advertiser

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1924—THIRTY-FOUR PAGES.

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

THREE CENTS.

61ST YEAR. NO. 23911

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA BACKS COAL PETITION

PETITION IS BACKED BY 60 TOWNS IN ALBERTA

Province Covered by Co-operation of Drumheller Board of Trade.

NEWSPAPERS ASSIST

Banks and Other Organizations Aid in Efficiently Covering Area.

The great scope of The Advertiser's Alberta coal petition in the west is evidenced by the following letter from the secretary of the Drumheller Board of Trade, who have authorized me to have printed one thousand headings of the petition duplicating the one you enclosed in your letter to Mr. Gouge. Plans were a year ago made for the circulating of these petitions throughout the Province of Alberta.

"I am today mailing them out to 60 different towns and cities. Wherever there is a board of trade, I am asking the board of trade to take the matter up with a view to seeing that the petitions are thoroughly and quickly circulated.

"All of the banks of this place have undertaken to have these petitions circulated through all of the various branches, which means approximately five hundred copies. In addition to this the Boards of Trade of Calgary and Edmonton are being asked to lend their assistance in circulating these petitions.

"In each of these cases it will probably take twenty or twenty-five copies to cover the field.

"I am having three blank sheets securely fastened to the back of each of these petitions which, when completed, will all be forwarded to you. Am allowing ten days in which to have all these petitions in my hands to be forwarded to you.

"At a special meeting called today to deal with this question, a resolution was passed thanking you for introducing this method of dealing with this question.

"I find that the papers in Alberta are taking up this scheme—especially the Calgary Herald, who are running a front page article in support of this petition.

"The Saskatchewan Star also gives prominence to this board's action in regard to this petition.

"Yours truly,
T. S. BRANSON,
Secretary-Treasurer."

THREE TONS OF OATS STOLEN FROM FARMER

Over 150 Bushels Removed From Barn While Owner Is Absent.

Although thieves have not been playing their trade in Middlesex County with the same success as in the past, there is an occasional robbery reported.

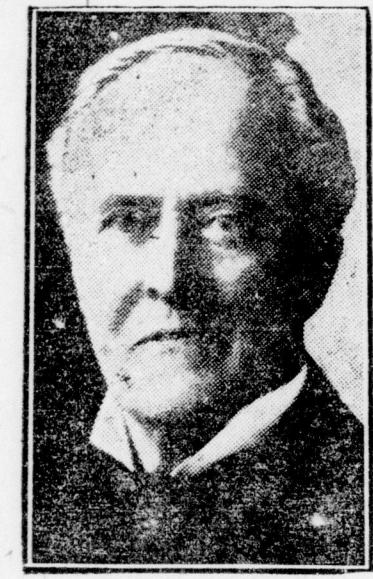
A young grain farmer on Brick street, near the Springbank reservoir, reports the loss of over 150 bushels of seed oats one night while he was absent from the farm. The thieves were apparently experts in their line, for they took the oats from the back of the bin, fixed up the empty space with boards, and covered them with a sprinkling of oats. It was several days before the farmer discovered his loss.

UNIDENTIFIED SCHOONER WRECKED NEAR SAN PEDRO

Associated Press Despatch. San Pedro, Cal., March 15.—A three-masted unidentified schooner is ashore and breaking up at Cape Corrientes, west coast of Mexico, according to a radio message received here from the master of the steamer Commercial Traveller, en route from New York to San Pedro. The despatch did not state whether the Commercial Traveller had gone to the rescue.

News Bits From Today's Classified Ads.

Child's gold glasses lost.
Creamery man wanted.
Buff brick residence for sale.
Cook general wanted.
Good business for sale.



LORD PARMOOR, who recently made a plea for admission of Germany, Russia and United States to the League of Nations.

VICTROLA READY FOR HOSPITAL

Mrs. Routledge, of Lambeth, Responds to Appeal Made in Advertiser.

Response to an appeal published in The Advertiser for a gramophone for the War Memorial Hospital has not been slow in forthcoming. An instrument will be installed in the hospital next week, the gift of Mrs. Routledge of Lambeth, a member of the hospital committee and an ardent worker for anything connected with it. Mrs. Routledge is supplying with her gift a number of records, but these may be augmented by citizens who can spare from their collections any records which may be suitable for children.

A JUNIOR RED CROSS AT TRAFALGAR SCHOOL

Organized Yesterday When Two Members From Simcoe School Are Speakers.

The new Trafalgar school has now a branch of the Junior Red Cross Society, organized yesterday with an initial membership of 40 children. At the organization meeting those present were given an outline of the work of the Junior Red Cross Society by Tom Foulkes and Milton Smith, chairman of room committee, Will Patterson, chairman of program committee, Leonard Pook, chairman of charities committee, Floyd Newby.

Officers of this new organization whose primary object is to learn and observe rules of health, are as follows: President, Frances Parker; vice-president, Will Lucas, secretary, Doris Winder; chairman of health committee, Donald Patterson; chairman of room committee, Will Patterson; chairman of program committee, Leonard Pook; chairman of charities committee, Floyd Newby.

DISCOVERED PROWLING ABOUT HEAMAN'S YARDS

Joseph Quait and George Mason Are Remanded For a Week.

When Joseph Quait and George Mason came back from the bush of Northern Ontario three days ago they had spent every copper of their six months' earnings. Last night they were discovered prowling about Heaman's coal yard on Hurwell street and were promptly arrested by a constable on a vagrancy charge. Quait said he was lurking about the premises of the coal yard for the purpose of "cleaning up" before visiting his brother. He was soiled from roaming the streets and wanted a wash. How he expected to find a wash about a coal yard could not be explained.

Mason, a companion, was arrested with him, and the two were remanded a week. The court will communicate with relatives in the interval.

WARREN ELKS ARRIVE TO PLAY LONDON TEAM

The Warren Elks, Ohio's most famous girls' basketball team who play London's A. A. six in the armories, arrived in the city today at 1:15 from Detroit. The girls are a pretty looking lot and were amazed at the wonderful weather this city is receiving. Immediately on arrival here the girls were dined.

REQUESTS TOTALLING \$3,420 GO TO CHURCH

Will of William T. Smith Is Filed For Probate Today.

TOTAL OF \$33,181.40

Estate For Most Part Composed of Insurance and Securities.

William Thompson Smith, retired bank manager and former factor of the Hudson Bay Company, who died at his home here recently, left bequests totalling \$3,420 to Presbyterian Church interests, upon the death of his widow, who receives a life interest in the entire estate, valued at \$33,181.40. The will was filed for probate at the court house today. The estate for the most part was composed of life insurance and securities. Mrs. Smith's widow, Rebecca M. Smith, was willed \$3,500 outright, as well as receiving the interest on the balance of the estate for life. At her death, the balance is to be equally divided into four portions. Agnes Smith Mackenzie and Isabella Smith, two sisters, residing in Scotland, and Annabella H. Waterman of Carp, Ont., each receive \$7,420; Enid Lyon, Toronto, gets a bequest of \$500; Eva No. 2, death of infirm ministers' fund of the Presbyterian Church, Toronto, \$1,140; Rebecca Mansfield, China, \$500, and three nieces in Scotland, Kate, Annie and Chrissie Mackenzie, each \$500; the aged and infirm ministers' fund of the Presbyterian Church, Toronto, \$1,140, and the Home and Foreign Mission fund, Presbyterian Church, \$1,140. The will was made on Nov. 11, 1918.

MANITOBA WILL ADOPT PREFERENTIAL SYSTEM

Canadian Press Despatch. Winnipeg, March 15.—The alternative or preferential system of voting will be introduced in all constituencies of the province outside of Winnipeg by virtue of a bill passed in the Legislature yesterday, providing for such an amendment to the Manitoba election act. Winnipeg is not affected due to the fact that proportional representation is in operation in that city.

CHAIRMAN CAMPBELL GIVES HIS STATEMENT

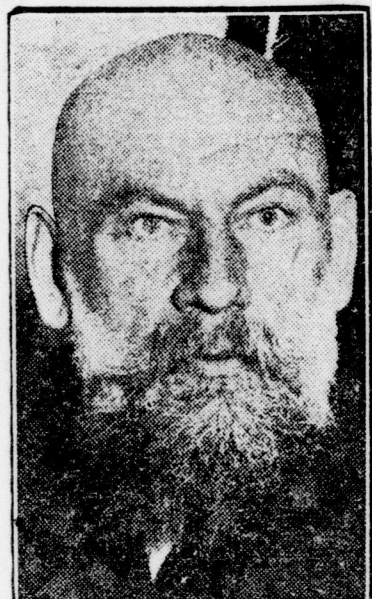
Chairman Bryden N. Campbell speaking today in reference to Friday's report of the proceedings of No. 2 committee stated he wished to correct that portion of the report ascribed as coming from him, in which he stated "I should have officially supported the action of the board and asked for two schools" that being the opinion of the majority.

What I said he stated was read from a carefully written statement as follows: "That as chairman of the board I would officially support the action of the board and ask for two schools, that being the policy of the board, they confirming same by a majority vote. This I have done appearing before the finance committee of the council Wednesday evening last."

Extra Vote Offer To End Definitely Monday Night



MRS. GEORGE BELL, who is piling up a big vote in the race for one of The Advertiser's prize automobiles. Mrs. Bell resides in Windsor, and with the assistance of her friends is securing many new readers for The Advertiser.



COUNT ILYA TOLSTOY, Russian novelist, is now in America, working on a new book which he hopes will be his greatest.

SURVIVORS TELL OF HARDSHIPS

Ten Sailors From Wrecked Ship Describe How Vessel Was Lost.

Associated Press Despatch. Baltimore, March 15.—Ten stolid, bearded sailors, clad in nondescript clothing, filed down the gangplank of the Norwegian steamer Clissy, which docked here yesterday. They are the only known survivors of the crew of 35 men of the Ward Line freighter Santiago, sunk in the blizzard off Hatteras Tuesday night. They brought a tale of a ship which had been battered by storms for three days suddenly turning over and going down with her captain lashed to the bridge, her engineer and his assistants down in the hull, and others of the crew scrambling for the boats. Ten stokers were caught in the foremast and went down with the ship.

TWO-THIRDS PUPILS SHARE IN PENNY BANK

System of Depositing Teaches Children the Habit of Thrift.

Two-thirds of the public school pupils in London are now depositors in the Penny Bank of Ontario, according to Chief Inspector V. K. Greer, who, with Inspector G. A. Wheable, has been working hard to encourage a habit of thrift among the boys and girls.

Some of the classes in the various schools are 100 per cent depositors, while in others this mark is rapidly being reached. The exact number of depositors is not known, but it is the neighborhood of 5,000. In addition to the number of depositors increasing, the children are also depositing much more regularly than previously.

SWEDISH IMMIGRANTS ARRIVE

Swedish immigrants arrived in the city at 11:30 this morning and were immediately found positions on district farms by R. A. Finn of the department of agriculture.

MINERS' WAGE QUESTION TO SETTLE FATE FOR LABOR

Strike Not Likely Until Parliament Deals With the Situation.

TORIES TO OPPOSE

Miners Insist That Asquith Minimum Bill Be Revised to Date.

By HENRY SOMERVILLE.

Special Cable to The London Advertiser by a Staff Correspondent. Copyright.

London, March 15.—The miners' minimum wage question may settle the fate of the government. The private members' bill, due to be introduced next Friday, has been sacrificed, but the premier has promised the Miners' Federation that facilities for a bill will be wanted after March 31 or that the government will introduce a bill of their own.

This means nothing will have been done on March 26, when miners' delegates are to re-assemble. The present wages agreement expires on April 17, but the men can continue working on day-to-day notices.

A strike is not likely. The delegates' conference yesterday did not reject the owners' offer, but merely stated it could not recommend acceptance in view of its inadequacy. The conference was gambling on getting better terms by legislation. The federalists have no funds for a strike, and Frank Vanley, Nottingham miners' leader, has stated that miners in the eastern federated area favor accepting owners' offer.

Before a strike there has to be a ballot of the whole coal field, and a two-thirds majority. This is not easy to get, and bargaining and compromise will be expected at the last moment. There is more chance of a split than an industrial crisis. The government will bring in its minimum wage bill. The Conservatives, of course, will oppose it. Liberals may be in a difficult position. Asquith himself posed the miners' wage act in 1912, and the miners are only asking that that act should be brought up to date by revising wages according to the higher cost of living.

W. J. R. C. NEWS LAUDS LONDON MAN'S WORK

E. E. Murtagh Said To Have Developed Excellent Shots at Y.M.C.A.

In the Winchester Junior Rifle Corps News an interesting article of interest to all members of the Y. M. C. A. is carried, which pays a glowing tribute to the marksmanship of E. E. Murtagh, chief instructor of this city, who retained the title among the instructors at a match held for them. Mr. Murtagh is the rifle instructor at the Y. M. C. A., and under his careful training some excellent shots have been developed, who have carried the name of London to fame in competitions of this nature.

The article only goes further to strengthen the opinion held by Y. M. C. A. officials that Mr. Murtagh is the best that can be procured. Since Mr. Murtagh has been giving lessons on the art of shooting at the Y. M. C. A., the number of boys entering this line of sport has almost doubled. Although instructors from the foremost military colleges in the States were present they failed to beat Mr. Murtagh.

PLAN MASS MEETING, TEMPERANCE WORKERS

Expect Large Gathering in the Hyatt Ave. Methodist Church To Protest Referendum.

A mass meeting of temperance workers is to be held tomorrow evening in Hyatt Avenue Methodist Church, with a result of which it is expected that the congregation will launch a vigorous protest against any referendum on the Ontario temperance act. Mr. John Joynt, the Conservative member for North Huron, an avowed prohibitionist, has been secured as speaker for the occasion. With Mr. Joynt on the platform are expected Mayor Wenig, Rev. T. D. McCullough, representatives of the W. C. T. U., and the Y. M. C. A., Mrs. W. A. Tanner, Mrs. John Ross, representatives of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., and also of local industrial institutions.

DANZIG RECOGNIZES SOVIET

Danzig, March 15.—The Diet of the Free State of Danzig has recognized Soviet Russia. Commercial relations will be announced, will be begun immediately.

WINDSOR MAN DISPUTES DOUBLE LIABILITY CLAIM

John D. Anderson, in Defence, Maintains Home Bank Acted Illegally.

ALLEGES FRAUD

Shareholder States Stock Was Sold to Him Under False Pretences.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, March 15.—John D. Anderson, of Windsor, in a defense filed with the official referee at Osgoode Hall, admits that he is the owner of 45 shares of paid-up stock of the Home Bank, but says that he is not liable as a contributory.

In giving his reasons, Anderson makes these assertions: The Home Bank of Canada, at the time of the purchase of the stock by this defendant, was not a chartered bank within the provisions of the bank act of Canada and amendments, and consequently the double liability is not applicable.

The bank has been insolvent for a long period of years, and by false and fraudulent schemes, obtained money from the shareholders and public by false pretences and public swindling. The shareholders have been defrauded, and the property, assets, funds and money of the bank have been wasted, dissipated and lost by the fraudulent lending of money, which, as the directors know, or ought to have known, would never be repaid. The bank had no legal right or power to sell its stock to the defendant under these existing conditions.

INSPECTOR IS ADVISED ON PICTURE MACHINES

Only Fully Approved Apparatus Must Be Operated in the Schools.

In a communication received by Chief Inspector V. K. Greer this morning, from A. H. Colquhoun, deputy minister of education, the request is made that all school boards, before purchasing any motion picture machines communicate with the department as to whether they come within the regulations laid down.

It is also suggested in the letter that no person be allowed to demonstrate a machine at an educational conference except that the machine has been passed by the department. The only machine which can be used in public schools, without being situated in a room of approved construction and run by a licensed operator, is a miniature machine using non-inflammable narrow width film.

This order does not affect the lanterns used in the city schools, but does apply to the five institutions where moving picture machines are in use. At these latter schools the principals are aware of the situation, and will take steps to remedy any defects that contravene the regulations.

CLUB HOUSE PLANS ARE NOT READY YET

Question of Golf Course Likely To Be Discussed at Next Meeting.

The plans for the club house to be built at the proposed municipal golf course have now been completed, according to General Manager E. V. Buchanan of the utilities commission, and the question of establishing the course will in all probability be discussed at the first meeting of the commission.

It is estimated that \$10,000 will be required to establish the course and get it in running order and it is proposed to raise this in subscriptions of \$10, entitling the subscriber to full membership for the season. Others wishing to play and who are not members may do so by the payment of a small fee, probably 50 cents per game. The links will probably be situated on the banks of the river, opposite the pumping station at Springbank.

MONTREAL MANUFACTURER IS FOUND DEAD IN TRUNK

Canadian Press Despatch. Montreal, March 15.—Lying dead at the bottom of a trunk on the floor of his hat and cap manufacturing plant on St. Paul street west, B. Rosenbaum, 57, was found by his son and the manager of the plant last night. A hole has been made in the back of the trunk and through this there had been passed a rubber tube which was connected to a nearby gas stove.

SOUTH AFRICAN RADIO FAN TALKS WITH SCHENECTADY

Associated Press Despatch. Johannesburg, S. A., March 15.—The owner of a three tube radio here has the unprecedented experience on Thursday of receiving music and talks over the air from both Schenectady and London.

SINGAPORE PROJECT IS SUSPENDED FOR A YEAR

Action Is Taken by British Government, With Dominions' Assent.

FAVOR SINGLE UNIT

Idea of Naval Participation by Dominions Receives Varied Reception.

Associated Press Despatch.

London, March 15.—It is understood that the British Government, with the assent of the dominions, has suspended the Singapore naval base project for one year. It is expected that Prime Minister MacDonald will make an announcement to this effect in the House of Commons next week.

Admirals, strategists and naval writers, the Star says, "all have agreed that the navy must be a single unit so far as control is concerned. Is very dominion to be encouraged to own a fleet and to rival each other in the expansion thereof?"

"Canada now finds it difficult to provide sailors for the small naval force she maintains, and as all the dominions need personnel, they will find the question of the personnel of their navies an expensive luxury. When their ships are manned they must do something besides rust in the harbor, and the megalomania of some dominion minister or some sudden alarm such as assaults all communities, may send that fleet tearing off to demand reparations or apologies."

"When the Canadian navy has got mixed with the United States navy, or the Australian navy has run up against the Japanese navy, is the home government to be called in to salvage the pieces?"

The Star concludes by suggesting that if the dominions believe it is unfair to leave the burden of naval defense to this country, they could use their influence towards the reduction of armaments, and in the meantime they could contribute toward the expense of the British navy.

TASCHEREAU WILL CONTEST RIGHTS

Quebec Premier Will Not Permit Power Plans To Hurt Montreal.

Canadian Press Despatch. Quebec, March 15.—There will be no surrender on the part of Quebec province in the matter of its rights over the St. Lawrence River, Premier Taschereau told the legislative assembly last evening when a motion was being debated in regard to the developing of the St. Lawrence river for electrical power.

He said that if the necessary dams could be built without lowering the waters of the river, very well, but that was for experts to prove first, but as far as anything which might affect the port of Montreal by any St. Lawrence project was concerned the premier declared that the government would fight to the last ditch against any such eventuality.

The premier also stated that the government would not allow the dam project to be used as a pretext for the lowering of the waters of the river, very well, but that was for experts to prove first, but as far as anything which might affect the port of Montreal by any St. Lawrence project was concerned the premier declared that the government would fight to the last ditch against any such eventuality.

LONDON SOUTH WANTS ANOTHER PAVEMENT

Largely Signed Petition From Wellington Road South Reaches City Hall.

Residents of Wellington road, south from the bridge to the city limits seek a pavement. It is reported that a largely signed petition has been handed into City Clerk Sam Baker.

MOTORISTS ARE ADVISED TO TAKE NORTH RIVER RD.

Motorists who have Byron "Sam" as their destination are advised to take the river road on the north side of the Thames in preference to the Pipe Line road. County Engineer Talbot intimated today. He stated that the Pipe Line road is very bad in some spots, while the river drive is O. K.

KENORA TAX RATE IS 44 MILLS ON DOLLAR

City Treasurer Thinks Londoners Should Be Thankful About Theirs.

Talking about high tax rates and tip like, City Treasurer Bell refers to a communication at hand from the bond dealers, showing the 1924 tax rate for Kenora, Ont., at 44 mills on the dollar. Kenora has a population of 6,669. The city treasurer holds the opinion that Londoners can be thankful that they are in such fine shape financially as they are, and he is still confident that last year's rate of 34.7 mills can be materially reduced this year. And this opinion holds good, despite the warblings of the pessimists.

MOVIE OPERATOR CALLED

Associated Press Despatch. Washington, March 15.—A sudden shift was made today in the Daugherty investigation neither Gaston B. Means nor Miss Roxie Stinson being recalled. F. C. Quinby of New York, a moving picture man, who made the films of the Carpenter-Dempsey fight was today's first witness. A great crowd of spectators insisted on forcing its way into the hearing room.

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The Weather

FORECASTS.
Fresh to strong north and northwest winds; fair and cold today and on Sunday.
The Atlantic coast storm is slowly dispersing over Newfoundland, while to the west and north of the Great Lakes the pressure is high.
The weather is cold throughout the Dominion.
Temperatures.
The highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were:
Stations. High. Low. Weather.
Victoria 54 40 Clear
Calgary 38 18 Cloudy
Winnipeg 32 16 Clear
Port Arthur 26 8 Fair
Sault Ste. Marie 28 14 Fair
Cochrane 20 6 Fair
Toronto 26 15 Cloudy
Quebec 26 18 Cloudy
Ottawa 24 12 Fair
Montreal 24 20 Fair
St. John 28 14 Clear
St. John's 26 22 Snow
Halifax 30 26 Cloudy
LOCAL TEMPERATURES.
The highest and lowest temperature recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 25; lowest, 11.
The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 24; lowest, 17.
Barometric Readings.
Friday—2 p.m.—28.95.
Today—8 a.m.—28.93.

CHURCH UNION MEASURE IS HELD UP FOR ONE WEEK

PROPERTY RIGHTS OF CONGREGATIONS TO BE DEBATED

Church Union Bill Will Not Be Submitted Until Next Week.

COPIES ARE RECEIVED

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, March 15.—The church union bill is not expected to be introduced in the house until the end of next week, or perhaps a little later. In the meantime, however, copies of the draft bill have been received here and special attention has been attracted by the clauses in relation to property and the rights of congregations which do not desire to go into the union.

This is a subject upon which Attorney-General R. W. Craig of Manitoba, commented and was reported as having expressed the view that the powers of the commission to be created under Dominion legislation for the settling of disputed questions in regard to property were too narrow.

Attorney-General Craig was quoted

as stating that this commission had authority only over general church property, and that the bill gave the minority of a congregation no right in respect of the division of either general or congregational property.

According to the draft of the bill to be introduced in the federal parliament, "if any congregation in connection with the division of either general or congregational property, shall decide by a majority of persons of the persons present at such meeting and entitled to vote thereat, not to concur in the said union of the churches, then and in such case the property real and personal belonging to or held in trust for or to the use of such non-concurring congregations shall be held by the existing trustees or other trustees elected by the congregations for the sole benefit of said congregation."

OLIVER PANNELL.

Oliver Pannell, a resident of this city for the past 40 years, died yesterday at his residence, 130 Sydenham street, after an illness of several months duration. He is survived by his widow, two sons, Charles of South Africa, and Harry, Seattle, and four daughters, Mrs. C. E. Carruthers and Mrs. George Du Mureque, city; Mrs. George Williamson, Vancouver, and Mrs. William Pufford, Detroit. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon from the family residence at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Bowley Green will officiate at the services at 4 o'clock.

HUMANE SOCIETY HAS BUSY WINTER AND MANY CALLS

Inspector Tustin and Dr. Blackall Attend Ontario Convention in Toronto.

ALL TEAMSTERS MEMBERS

All outside branches of the Humane Society were represented at the meeting held in Toronto on Thursday, and the winter work done showed the public to be giving closer co-operation in preventing cruelty to animals. Such was the statement of George Tustin, provincial inspector of London, who, with Dr. Blackall, veterinary surgeon, attended the convention.

Great praise was accorded the London society for its splendid co-operation, working in conjunction with the Ontario Humane Society. Mr. Wilson, head of the society, was warmly congratulated for his efficient handling of all branches of the delegates.

Calls received by Mr. Tustin from Christmas until yesterday from the counties of Middlesex, Essex and Kent numbered 73, including the famous case of the Radmore sisters, which was promptly investigated by the London inspector.

Out of nine cases of cruelty laid by the inspector, convictions have been registered in eight, and special attention is being paid to rural districts, where Mr. Tustin reported conditions as not too healthy. He contemplates making a clean-up there in the near future.

In Essex alone, five cases were discovered, and in one instance horses suffering from long periods of starvation were tied to a barn with log chains, and so weak that they could hardly stand up. They were ordered destroyed by Dr. Blackall, a dog poisoning case in Essex was investigated. In Kent County six charges were made.

Mr. Tustin is well pleased over the fact that conditions in Middlesex County are good, while in the City of London alone there has been very little cruelty to animals. Teamsters are no longer working horses suffering from sores, practically all being members of the society and interested in the welfare of their animals. Before Mr. Tustin was appointed to his present position, interest was lacking for the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals, but after months of hard work he has succeeded in bringing about a change for the better.

Not long ago one man in this county faced a charge, when he had of cattle, two horses and fifty poultry were found in a starving condition. Mr. Tustin declared without any hesitancy that the City of London is second to none in Canada for well kept horses, and that it alone can boast that all the teamsters are members of the Humane Society.

Assistance has been given in many cases, and the amount of hay consumed has been one and half tons, while 1,000 lbs. of oats has been distributed. Veterinary aid has been given in twelve cases.

Since the appointment of a high constable closer co-operation with county police has resulted and conditions have improved wonderfully, said Mr. Tustin. Calls from the Ontario provincial police from outside towns are quickly investigated and a charge laid if the case warrants it.

GOITRE INCREASE NOTED IN GIRLS

One in Every Six Female Students Shows Enlargement of Neck.

A definite and marked increase in goitre affection in girls between the ages of 13 and 16 has been revealed in an examination of 332 girl students conducted by the Institute of Public Health recently. One girl in every six, or 17 per cent of female students attending the schools, show enlargements of the neck near the thyroid gland.

The report, as submitted by Dr. H. W. Hill, dean of the institute, shows that 332 girls from 13 to 20 years were examined. Of these 16 or 25 per cent had been previously seen and diagnosed by a physician. The remaining 166 had not been seen by any medical adviser, although many students and their families were aware of the enlargement, but did not recognize it as serious.

The number of students at the age of 13 and at ages above 16, was very small, the percentages at these ages being therefore relatively unreliable. It is striking that at 13 to 16 inclusive a marked increase in incidence of enlargement was evident.

The institute, with the permission of the Technical School, makes this information public in the interests of better health education.

SIMCOE SCHOOL PUPILS HEAR INTERESTING TALKS

The regular meeting of the Simcoe School Live Wives was held Friday afternoon in Mr. Wallace's room, with a full attendance.

A reading was given by Dorothy Smart, "On How Germs Spread." Morley Hartley gave a brief speech on "Scarlet Fever." Dorothy Whitehead spoke on "Columbus." While Ida Birkshire took "Cardinal Wolsey" as her subject.

In Miss Lancaster's room the children dramatized the play Columbus, which was well received.

A library club was formed, to meet each week from 3 to 4, followed later by the children, naming the books they had read in the past week, then giving a short talk on them.

WHAT KIND OF PERSON WOULD YOU MARRY?

"He Must Smoke" Says Fatima—"Girl Prefers Single Bliss" Says Spinsterhood—"Proper to Say 'No'" Declares Old Subscriber.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I have read several letters re girls proposing, and may I ask you to print this? Not so! Why is it the letter from "A Student" I noticed that old-fashioned girls are preferred. That's fine, so do I prefer them—but may I ask where the old-fashioned men are, who held a woman's honor higher than their own?

In the years that flappers have been created, the men have dropped to a very low standard. Someone will say the latter state is consequential of the former. Not so! Why is it the custom to expect a higher moral standard from women than from men?

This was not the intention of the Creator of the universe, and why when men are in themselves what they expect of their mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts will this old world become a sweet place in which to live. When will we have the old-fashioned girls back?

Men are to blame for so many girls becoming flappers. Why? Because when they wish a young lady's company to a ball or a theatre, or even to the skating rink they take the flapper, because she looks well.

Meanwhile the old-fashioned girl sits at home, waiting until some man wants to get married and misses her girlhood. If the men would remember that the old-fashioned girl enjoys the ball and theatre, too, we'd have fewer flappers. Men all want the old-fashioned girls to marry—whether they are worthy of them or not.

Now as to proposing. Either A. C. B.'s friend had reason or else he found her among those whose ideals do not belong to the realm of womanhood. In either case, I have no sympathy for him, nor would I care to have a friend who would disclose secrets and confidences to the public press.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, I am, ANOTHER STUDENT.

Dear Editor:

Why all the panic about girls proposing? Do any of these girls realize that a girl is just as anxious to escape their proposals as they are to escape those of the girls who are "pulling their legs" during leap year? If the average man ever got away from the comic section of the newspaper long enough to sit down and collect what few brains he has to think the thing over, he'd realize that any sane woman would prefer a big, strong, healthy man, who would be some intelligent company, to a little house and some installment-plan furniture.

A working girl may work all day, but there's a good deal of fun in it, too, and in the evenings she can do as she likes, have a good rest or go out, and at the end of the week in comes her pay envelope with her own money.

But the girl who is rash enough to propose during leap year and unfortunate enough to have her proposal accepted, spends her days washing dishes and figures out how much of John's meagre salary, which is probably not as much as she was earning herself before she married him, he can spare to give her to buy a new hat.

I enjoy sitting in a show with a man, providing the acting is good, but that's a different thing from sitting in a two-by-four house with him, wondering how the milk man's going to act when you tell him you can't pay him till next week.

Although I've never won a beauty contest, I've had several proposals, and have had just as hard a time squeezing out of them without injuring the man's feelings any more than I could help, as our friend, A. C. B. had. SPINSTERHOOD.

Dear Editor:

Re your proposals. Certainly it was quite proper to say "no." If you asked her to marry you, that is what she would have said if she didn't want you. I always thought it was a joke. There used to be a joke about the proposal and the penalty of refusal was a silk dress, but never heard of anyone getting the silk dress.

Whom are you going to marry? "Eighteen," if not a man you are acquainted with? The man in the moon? Ha! Ha! Now, girls, don't pay any attention to Dorothy Dix about women picking their husbands and doing the proposing.

A smart good-looking fellow might have a proposal every week and what in the world would he do? He'd be afraid to meet a girl and if he happened to get engaged, he'd have to have a placard on his back with "ENGAGED" on it.

A Woman of 50 Years and an Old Subscriber to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Ont., March 13, 1924.

Dear Sir—Some of the letters in your column, "What Kind of Person Would You Marry?" are indeed very interesting and also very amusing.

I note in today's edition that "A" has been somewhat bothered by the ladies "on matrimony bent." "Christina" doesn't want him in the kitchen. "Student" wants an old-fashioned girl. "Another Bachelor" has rather strenuous ideals about paint, powder, mah jong, cigarettes and all the other perquisites. "Pater Familias" gives the impression of a man who has thought the question out logically. But, enough!

Why shouldn't a girl propose or why should she? I don't know whether mine proposed to me actually, not by word of mouth but by action, and in the end it's much the same thing. Furthermore, it wasn't leap year when the deed was done.

I am afraid the young lady I mean would probably have acquired fixed ideas about housekeeping, which would probably tend to fustiness, and we should be in a continual wrangle over the household occurrences. Furthermore, I should want him to

and bridge and I know she enjoys it. I do, so why shouldn't she? 3. She is very fond of a good time, and my enjoyment with her. If my mind turns to cards, to a dance, to a theatre or supper, she can take as much pleasure out of it as I do.

My future wife must be my pal, if we are going to be happy, and she must be able to entertain my friends, fittingly, as well as cook my dinners. The main requisition necessary to be "happy though married," to me is to have a lot of things in common, to enjoy the same things and the same mode of living. Too many men come home from the office and can't imagine why "Mrs." wants to go out for the evening. They never figure that their better half has been in all day and would enjoy a change, too.

Look around you, folks, and see if there is not the real reason for so much divorce, separation and discontentedness.

I hope you can find room for this, Mr. Editor, and I thank you for the privilege of expressing my opinion.

LONDON.

St. Thomas, Ont.

Dear Mr. Editor: I can't help thinking that A. C. B. was really in a serious mood when he wrote to your paper, and so I am answering him in the same way. I am if and still a miss, and wear an "efficiency" look which is rated very highly by my employers, although the reason I am efficient is because I have been here so many years, that I simply couldn't be anything else. But under the look, there is a real cross, and that is the fact that I am not married.

I couldn't be quite so frank about it, if I were, say only forty, but having passed the danger line I can say what I want to. I wasn't altogether unattractive when I was a girl, and there were many times, when I had cared to take advantage of leap year that I could have easily enough coerced, or shamed some man into buying me the all-important ring.

Why is it, then, that I am still single? Simply because it isn't done. Leap year is all right if it is considered in fun, but girls are really thinking seriously of taking advantage of it, and, indeed, endowing every year with the privileges of leap year, then what in the world should we come to?

The whole situation is this—that it simply isn't done. If girls are going to propose, then it means a change in the whole social order. Women have been foolish enough as it is, in trying to usurp man's place in the world, to the neglect of their own, but they are going to take his privilege of proposing, then heaven help us. Men have little enough protection as it is, and if they are to have their one weapon taken away from them, then we shall have a race which will be worse than Amazons, and a race of hen-pecked men, who will be not nearly so comical in real life, as is the version of them in the moving picture supplements.

I am not ashamed to be an old maid. I'll admit I am sometimes sorry that the right man didn't come along. But if the feminine proposals are to be the order of the day, then I shall be proud indeed to bear the title.

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THE BONE ENTENTE.

The shinsbones of the cattle slain in the Chicago stockyards are being exported to China to be made up in mah jong sets to be returned for the pleasure of America. This should invite a better understanding between the races. We can feel it in our bones.—Los Angeles Times.

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REV. DR. S. D. CHOWN,

general superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, who has been decorated by the Chinese republic in recognition of famine relief work by Methodist missionaries.

he the son of a trade commissioner or missionary stationed in Africa or the South Sea Islands, as I wouldn't want in-laws nearer than an ocean voyage—and keeping a safe distance from mine, we should all be on very friendly terms with one another.

REBECCA.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I can't help thinking that A. C. B. was really in a serious mood when he wrote to your paper, and so I am answering him in the same way. I am if and still a miss, and wear an "efficiency" look which is rated very highly by my employers, although the reason I am efficient is because I have been here so many years, that I simply couldn't be anything else. But under the look, there is a real cross, and that is the fact that I am not married.

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CITY MARKET RENTALS MAY AGAIN BE INCREASED

FURTHER INCREASE IN MARKET RENTS SEEMS INEVITABLE

Huckster Bylaw Another Question Which Committee Must Settle.

MANY COMPLAINTS

Market rentals may get another hoist before the city council is through with the market bylaws this year. It is definitely known that an effort in that direction is inevitable. Certain increases were noted last year, but not as excessive as demanded by certain members of the council, including Mayor Wenig. While the latter has said nothing as yet about the question, it is known that there are certain members of the finance committee quite favorable to the suggestion.

Just what is going to be done about the mayor's famous huckster bylaw is another question to be settled when the committee deals with all market problems, as is contemplated. Numerous complaints regarding this legislation have been filed from time to time, all of which will be considered after the tax rate is struck. It is likely that some definite arrangement will then be made respecting suitable habitation for the market pigeons, in order that they will be less of a nuisance than is alleged at this time. By that time, it is also expected that there will be some indication from the county authorities as to whether they intend to proffer any financial aid toward the proposed construction of a rest room adjoining or adjacent to the comfort station.

"DANCE ALL NIGHT IF THEY WISH TO," IS MAYOR'S ADVICE

Alderman Douglass Believes That Regulations Should Differ With Location.

BYLAW SAYS TWELVE

"Let them dance all night," and let joy reign unconfined," while the Hamilton city authorities have just enacted legislation whereby the proprietors of public dance halls must close their doors at 11:45 p.m. Ward Mayor Wenig sees no good reason why people should not be allowed to dance all night if they choose.

"I don't see anything wrong with that," he stated, "let them dance all night if they like."

Ald. Douglass, chairman of the finance committee does not see any offhand opinion, as to what hour would be the most suitable for closing. There are several phases to be considered, he said.

"It depends entirely upon the locality of the dance hall and the quality of the dancing," he ventured. "There should of course be proper and adequate supervision within normal lines and in keeping with the times."

Ald. Douglass puts it this way briefly: "The situation might be this; that it would be more suitable to have one dance hall open until two or three o'clock in the morning and not advisable to have another at another locality doing business after 9 p.m."

London's dance halls may remain open until midnight, City Clerk Barker explains, a full quarter of an hour longer than Hamilton.

PENMAN EMPLOYEES SPEND MERRY EVENING

Frolic of Knitting Girls Includes Cards, Dances and Songs.

Last night the Penman's Limited plant stopped the wheels of industry for an evening of fun and frolic, and the three hundred employees and friends who were guests in the brightly decorated banquet room have voted the evening a complete success.

Fun seekers were there, and they were not disappointed, for night after night, Mr. C. Cooper, manager of the knitting plant, finished his brief address of welcome, the crowd started in to enjoy a game tournament and banquet, which were followed by a minstrel show of local talent of high merit. The evening was brought to a close with a dance.

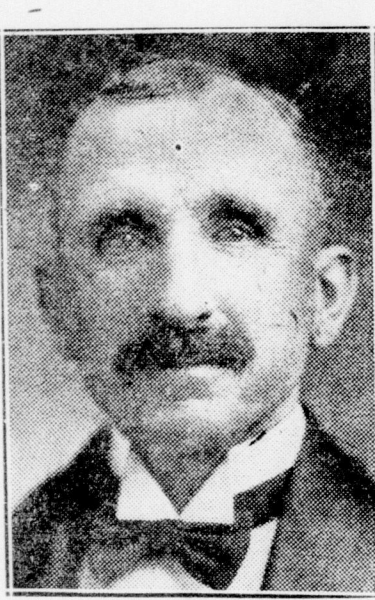
The entire prizes were distributed by Miss K. Long of Paris.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, AND ALL URINARY AFFECTIONS.

1087 THE PROPRIETOR



J. T. TODD

GRANT DECLARES 2 SCHOOLS MEAN QUARTER MILL

Holds Conference With Treasurer Bell—Need \$17,445 Carrying Charges.

TWO ARE NEEDED

The issuing of debentures for the construction of two colleges this year would mean but the addition of one-quarter mill on the tax rate for 1924, according to Dr. A. J. Grant, who after consultation with James Bell, treasurer of the board of education, announced that the carrying charges for this year would amount to \$17,445, owing to the fact that it would be September before the actual money would be required and the debentures sold.

In connection with the rumors of changes in the educational system of the province, that might affect the situation, Dr. Grant stated that in an interview with the Hon. G. H. Ferguson and also in a letter received from the department recently, the statement was made that no changes were to be made that would affect the system in London one iota.

Referring to the one school plan, Dr. Grant stated that this would only solve the difficulty in one section of the city and that the condition would still remain in the other necessitating it being taken care of later. Two schools must be built if any standard is to be maintained.

The 1924 council, he continued, can not commit that of next year to any expenditures. The logic behind the argument for one school is financial but the figures of the treasurer answer this.

The erection of the two schools would mean but a tax of fifty cents in a body and presents a very clever program, which included solos by Mrs. Clara Carson and Miss Adeline Thompson; dances by Marion McLean and Lenore Gilmore; reading by Nora Johnston; and a saxophone solo by Harold Bending. A treat of fruit served by the Guides at the conclusion was by no means an unimportant feature of the evening.

Their regular meeting last night, the Guides enjoyed a hike, going afterward to the parish rooms, where refreshments were served under the co-sponsorship of Ethel Cotton and Mary Brown.

So successful was their recent play, "The Minister's Honeymoon," that the Young People's Federation of the First Presbyterian Church have been asked to repeat it, this time in Knox Presbyterian Church, South London.

The second performance takes place in the Knox Church auditorium on Monday evening, under the auspices of the Young Women's Society. With the attraction of a comedy of such established merit, there is no doubt that the auditorium will be completely filled.

CENTENNIAL L. A.

The Ladies' Aid of Centennial Methodist Church held a special meeting on Thursday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. A. Rogers, Queen's avenue. The ladies decided to hold a rummage sale, conducting a tea-room in connection with it, in the near future.

The funeral will be held from the funeral home of George E. Logan & Sons to Woodland Cemetery tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, following the service at the home.

Funeral of Harry Carson TO BE HELD TOMORROW

Owing to train connections being missed, the body of Harry Carson, former Londoner and well-known singer, who died last week, will not arrive in the city until tonight. Mr. Carson was for a considerable time employed at the local postoffice, and was transferred to the west a few months ago.

COST OF SCHOOLS IS CONDEMNED BY LONDON REALTORS

Association Attacks the Mayor Following Suspension of City Relief Officer.

RESOLUTION IS PASSED

Condemnation of the board of education for making such large appropriations for the building of additional schools, and disapproval of Mayor Wenig's action in suspending City Relief Officer McCallum, featured a meeting of the Real Estate Owners' Association last evening.

Without a plausible explanation the mayor had suspended one of the city's most reliable public officials, members claimed. They, therefore, drew up a resolution protesting the action and also "recountenancing methods of the school board."

Other clauses in the resolution condemned the alleged "illegal" procedure of the council in connection with the street railway paving allowance incorporated in the city of London bill. The association also strongly protested the so-called "inefficient" roofing of the civic garage, declaring the inferior quality of the roofing did not come up to specifications.

John Parsons, president of the society, stated that despite hard times when no one knew where taxes to meet current and regular expenses were coming from, the school board had indulged a program of extravagance. London, he said, was in a precarious condition as a result of wasteful ordinances and recommendations of the school trustees.

In regard to the city of London bill the association said the council was attempting to get the legislature to legalize "illegal action."

"There is apparently no immediate necessity for new school accommodation," Mr. Parsons said, "and the high ideal of the board of education is only having the effect of plunging the city into further debt. The city of London bill has never been submitted to the public in its entirety, and delegates who protest certain sections of it have no means of learning what the bill contains. Another action which calls for denunciation is the suspension of the relief inspector without reason. This man has been giving the city good service for years."

The resolution of protest embodying the four clauses discussed, was passed without a dissenting voice.

POPULARITY CONTEST MEETS WITH SUCCESS

Mrs. D. Delaney Stands First in Results For Mocha Shrine Circus.

The Mocha Shrine Circus popularity contest results up to the present are gratifying. The popular ladies in the order in which they stand are: Mrs. D. Delaney, Misses Violet Combes, Clea Barrett, Jean Ferguson, Winnie Dunston, Irene Chowan, Mrs. W. Robins, Misses Jean McCaig, E. Sleight, Evelyn Willis, Miss Parham, Marjorie Biggs, Minnie Robinson, Dorothy Nicholls, Margaret Trevelen, Gladys Tuelt, Gladys Smith, Ethel Goodland, and a few young ladies did not report their results, but it is hoped that they will do so on Tuesday evening next, when an attendance and the auditorium was utilized. The program, which was arranged by Mrs. F. O. Kester, Mr. F. Chadwick, Miss M. Kesson and Mr. W. Westland, and readings by Miss Hazel Elnor. Greetings from other denominations formed a delightful feature of the program. The Presbyterian ministers of the city and Chalmers Church were represented by Rev. Richardson, the Methodist of the city by Rev. Mr. Holmes and the Anglican by Rev. W. L. Armistage, rector of St. James' Church. The program opened with an address of welcome by the minister of the Knox Church, Rev. A. Symington, who congratulated the congregation also on the progress which was made evident in the new buildings.

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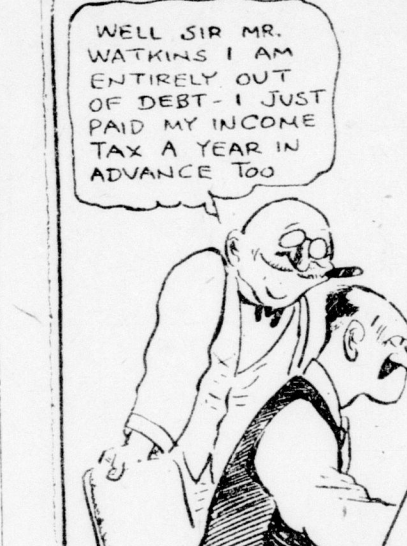
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THERE'S AT LEAST ONE IN EVERY OFFICE.



NEW KNOX CHURCH BUILDINGS OPENED BY IRISH BANQUET

Entertainment Follows Congregational Supper Given Last Night.

OVER SIX HUNDRED

One of the most successful social gatherings in their history was that with which the congregation of Knox Presbyterian Church celebrated the opening of the new church building last evening. The number in attendance was in excess even of what had been expected, over 600 sitting down to the sumptuously-laden board in the gymnasium. There were twelve tables, set the length of the room, with two representatives of the War department, presiding over each. They were assisted by smart young waitresses, frocked in white and wearing green aprons to harmonize with the St. Patrick's decorations, which gave the tables such an attractive appearance. Immediately following the supper, the new rooms were thrown open for inspection, and during this period, Mr. Charles Percy gave a recital on the newly-installed church organ.

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RAISIN AND APPLE PIES ARE MOST POPULAR TODAY



RAISIN

TWO CIVIC BODIES UNITE TO SOLVE BIG PROBLEM

Little Change in Situation, Although Spirit of Co-operation Rules Meeting.

DEADLOCK UNBROKEN
Trustees Urge Two Schools—Aldermen See Need of Only One.

Members of the board of education and the city council have at last joined forces in an effort to settle the city's secondary education problems to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Strong deputations from both organizations, one headed by Mayor Wenig and the other by Trustee Bryden Campbell, assembled in caucus late yesterday afternoon. They wrestled for a considerable period with the \$550,000 high school problem just handed the city councilors for their survey.

While no change of front was noted on either side, according to such meagre reports as trickled through to the outside world, the feeling of co-operation was prevalent, although a deadlock still exists.

Mayor George Wenig, Ald. Leonard Douglas, chairman of the finance committee, and Ald. John Greer, chairman of the board of works, represented the city council. The following comprised the board of education group, who urged the building of two high schools during 1924: Trustees Campbell, Dr. Grant, Cairncross and Warner. City Treasurer James Bell was also in attendance in that capacity.

The suggestion emanated at one stage that if permission for two schools should be forthcoming from the city council, it might not be necessary to expend all the \$550,000 in the one year, but the council delegation showed, in rebuttal, that in any event, it would be imperative to make provision for the issue in this year's tax rate.

While the members of the council, at least a majority of them, may favor increased accommodation for high school students, they seem very much opposed to the proposal to have both schools constructed this year. They submit that the contemplated expenditure is far too great a burden to be undertaken this year.

There are those members of the council who might be persuaded to approve of one school, but the two-school idea finds few, if any, supporters in the city hall.

It is likely that the entire city council will give the question its initial consideration at a joint informal gathering Tuesday night next, following meetings of the committees, and the tax rate tentatively when all the estimates will be constructed.

Jury To Decide Sanity of Thaw

Common Pleas Court Grants Petition For Trial.

Associated Press Despatch.
Philadelphia, March 14.—Common pleas court No. 5 late today granted a petition for a jury trial to determine the sanity of Harry K. Thaw. Ten days' notice must be given to his mother, who is "committee of his person," and to the trustees of his estate before the case can proceed.

DRURY BELIEVES COST OF INQUIRY FULLY JUSTIFIED

Former Premier Makes Qualified Comment On the Gregory Report.

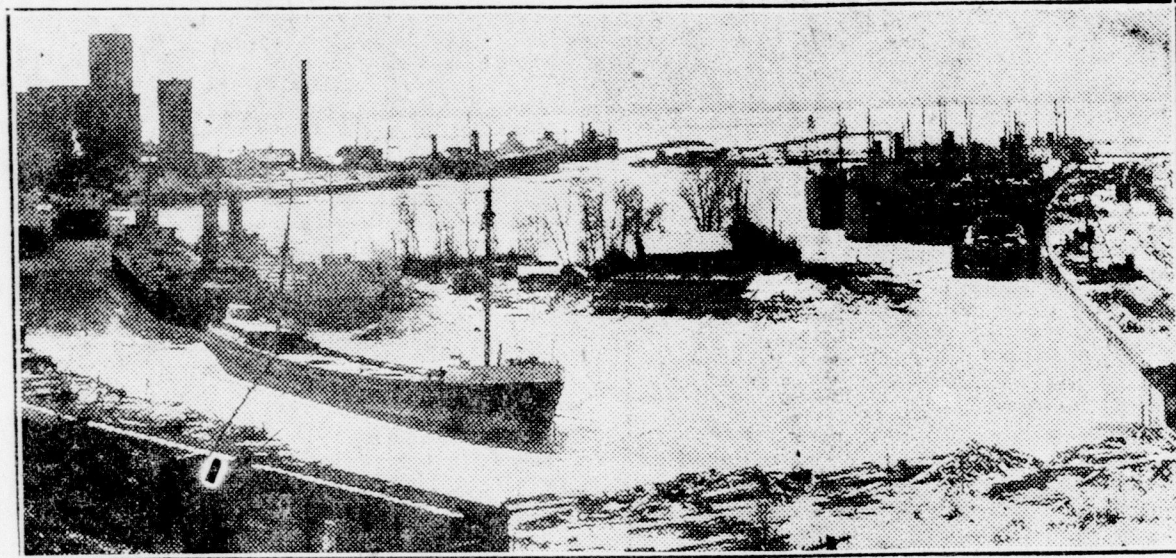
Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, March 14.—"If the report has done no more than establish the need for full and frank estimates from the Hydro Commission, it has more than justified its existence," said Hon. E. C. Drury, during whose regime as prime minister the Gregory commission was appointed, in discussing the commission's report over long distance telephone this morning.

Mr. Drury has not yet seen either the report itself or newspaper summaries of it, and therefore declined to discuss in detail the findings of the commission, until he should find time to read and digest them.

"It is essential that there should be the utmost frankness between the Hydro-Electric Commission, and any government which is in power. It is absolutely essential that the estimates should be correct."

With regard to the commission's finding that the Hydro Commission made a mistake in entering the radial railway field, "that is already demonstrated by the fact that the radial project has not been revived," said Mr. Drury.

"The complete cost of the Gregory commission has been less than one half of one per cent of the money already invested in hydro. A very little saving in methods as the result of this report will more than pay for it."



THE HARBOR AT GODERICH. The fleet in "ordinary" at Goderich this year is the largest in some years. Advocates of improvements to the harbor point to this fact with pride, and insist that it shows the increasing importance of the harbor. Elevated capacity has been considerably increased, and Goderich folk are most enthusiastic over the prospects of further development.

MEMBERS ARE INVITED TO TOUR SOUTH AFRICA

Secretary of Parliamentary Association Receive Invitation From South African Senator.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, March 14.—Col. E. J. Chambers, secretary-treasurer of the Canadian branch of the Empire Parliamentary Association, has received from E. M. O. Clough, of the Senate of South Africa and secretary of the South Africa branch an invitation for a deputation of eight members of the Canadian branch of the Empire Parliamentary Association to visit South Africa during the coming summer.

CHURCH CHOIR GIVES OLD-TIME CONCERT

Large Audience Attends Askin Street Church To See Medieval Entertainment.

Though an old-time concert was presented by the choir of Askin Street Methodist Church Friday night the audience was one of a strictly modern size; one easily sufficient to fill the auditorium to overflowing. This novel venture of the choir in giving themselves seventeenth century names and presenting a program of real old-fashioned songs, was quite a success, and an affair which thoroughly delighted its audience.

The following program gives an idea of originality and cleverness of the affair: "Stamp no yer feet if ye be pleased, lest ye raise ye dust and choke ye synners. If ye should wyshe to hear some of ye songs two tymes, ye may clap ye hands." "Critiques of town papers and ye musky people in ye rooms, must no censure ye synners, for they made not the voice and are not blamable." "All ye men and women who have strong lings are expected to help synners last yere, which is 'Auld Lang Syne,' after which ye may depart in peace."

Dr. James H. Smith is the choir leader and director, and the soloists Miss J. Campbell, Miss Frances Cullis, Mr. Maplettoft and Mr. A. G. McCulloch.

GROUNDUP SHIP PULLED OUT

Associated Press Despatch.
Boston, Mass., March 14.—The shipping board steamer Eastern Crown, which grounded yesterday in Wood's Hole Harbor where she had put in for shelter, was pulled afloat today, apparently undamaged.



REV. G. C. PIDGEON, D.D., of Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, who was nominated next moderator of the annual assembly of the Presbyterian Church by the presbytery of Honan, China.

MAYOR ASKS PROVISION FOR STARVING ALBANIA

Wires Capital About New Rule Re Wearing of Uniforms.

Mayor George Wenig last night wired the militia authorities at Ottawa asking if there were to be any exemptions to the order that no uniforms can be worn by ex-soldiers after March 31.

"I take the stand that this order from the government will create a certain hardship upon scores of veterans," the mayor said. "And I am writing Ottawa to urge that some provision be made for those returned soldiers who may have uniforms and are compelled to wear them through adverse circumstances."

SOCIALIST APPOINTED TO ELEVATED POSITION

James Brown, Former Miner, Becomes Britain's Lord High Commissioner.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, March 14.—The appointment of James Brown, Socialist Labor member of parliament, as lord high commissioner to the general assembly of the Church of Scotland, was officially announced here today. Mr. Brown, formerly a miner, and whose wife was a mill girl, succeeds to a post which for two and a half centuries has been proudly held by members of the Scottish nobility.

W. O. B. A. TOURNEY MAY BE PLAYED HERE

London Rowing Club Will Make Request For District Bowling Classic.

This summer the annual bowling classic of this district, the W. O. B. A. tournament, will be staged here, if present plans of the London Rowing Club, as put forth at the annual meeting of this body last night, reach fruition.

The W. O. B. A. tournament sees players from all Western Ontario in competition for the Turnbull and William Turnbull Trophies, and members of the local organization expressed confidence that it could be brought to London.

At the meeting the following officers were elected: Honorary president, H. B. Nicholas; honorary secretary, John M. Farrell; honorary treasurer, W. J. Curran; president, A. D. Hefferman; vice-president, J. W. Griffith; second vice-president, F. St. Lawrence; chaplain, Rev. Father Forster; auditors, J. Lochead and Capt. Bingle; O. B. A. representative, W. J. Ashplant; W. O. B. A. representative, J. S. McDougall; bowling committee, John Banks, A. McLaren, Capt. Bingle, C. R. Smith, Gordon Tennant, grounds committee, W. J. Ashplant, Capt. McDonald, W. R. Underwood, Ed. Weld; membership committee, E. Nicholls, W. J. Ashplant, D. Tallant, J. W. Griffith, W. R. Roome, T. Loveless, F. Tobias.

The treasurer's report showed the association in an excellent condition financially. A motion to change the date of the annual meeting was defeated, and this event will be held the second Friday in March hereafter, as has been the rule heretofore.

M'KEOWN WILL BEGIN PROBE OF BANK SOON

New Brunswick Judge To Leave Tuesday For Conferences in Ottawa.

Canadian Press Despatch.
St. John, N. B., March 14.—Hon. H. A. McKeown, chief justice of the king's bench division of the supreme court of New Brunswick, will leave Tuesday for Ottawa, where on Wednesday he will go into conference with the committee of the federal legislature on the matter of the Home Bank collapse. Judge McKeown has been named a commissioner to probe the failure of the bank.

LEAGUE ISSUES APPEAL FOR STARVING ALBANIA

British Government Is Giving £5,000—United States Will Be Asked.

Associated Press Despatch.
Geneva, March 14.—After appropriating 50,000 Swiss francs out of the League of Nations funds for the cause, the league council has issued a world-wide appeal for aid for the 200,000 persons starving in northern and Eastern Albania.

Lord Parmoor today said the situation was so terrible that quick relief was vital. The British government is giving £5,000, the vatican 90,000 lire, and the United States will be asked to contribute.

C. N. R. TO CONSTRUCT HUDSON BAY ROAD

Work To Start Subject To Parliament's Approval of Estimates.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, March 14.—An announcement that the Canadian National Railways had been authorized to go ahead with work on the Hudson's Bay Railway this summer, subject to approval of estimates by parliament, was made in the House of Commons this afternoon by Hon. George P. Graham, minister of railways.

PENNSYLVANIA BANDITS LOOT TRUST CO. VAULT

Bethlehem, Pa., March 14.—Armed bandits, who have been so head up two clerks in the Saucen Calley Trust Company at Hellertown, four miles from here, and escaped in a green automobile with bags of money estimated at between \$10,000 and \$20,000 taken from a vault. A third man stood guard outside the bank.

WORLD LEAGUE COUNCIL ACCEPTS MEMEL MEASURE

Associated Press Despatch.
Geneva, March 14.—One of the serious problems of Europe was settled today when the League of Nations Council, representing the great powers and Lithuania, accepted the convention presented by the committee on Memel for the administration of Memel.

MANAGER EMPHATICALLY DENIES MEANS' STATEMENT

Associated Press Despatch.
New York, March 14.—Shigeji Fujima, manager of Mitsui & Company, emphatically denied today that a representative of the firm had paid Gaston B. Means \$100,000 for the purpose of stopping government prosecution of the Standard Aircraft Company, as alleged by Means in his testimony before the Senate commission.

Wheatley Orders Vaccination.
Special to The Advertiser.
Wheatley, March 14.—Free vaccination has been ordered by the board of health. There are no cases of smallpox in the village, but daily there are people whose business calls them to Windsor.

Representatives of 1,207,000 CHIROPRACTIC Ask Union Bill Be Passed FOR ASTHMA

Deputation of 150 Meets Hon. W. H. Price and Hon. T. Crawford.

UP TO MEMBERS

Only 123,000 Opposed To Church Union, States Rev. Dr. S. D. Chown.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, March 14.—A deputation of 150, representing Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational Churches, met Hon. W. H. Price and Hon. Thomas Crawford of the Ontario government today, requesting that the church union bill go through the legislature. Hon. Mr. Price said that the government would not take a stand on the question and that members of the House would be free to vote as they saw fit.

The deputation was headed by the Rev. Dr. S. D. Chown, Methodist; Rev. George Pidgeon, Presbyterian; and Rev. W. F. Gunn, Congregationalist.

"We represent here today," said Dr. Chown, "according to the census returns of Canada, residents within the province of Ontario to the number of 655,000 Methodists, 30,000 Congregationalists, and four-fifths of 615,000 Presbyterians, or 1,207,000 in favor of union, as against 123,000 opposed to it. The assumption that 20 per cent of the members of the Presbyterian Church are not in favor of union is based on official returns to the general assembly. We ask no more from you than the recognition of the right we claim to settle this question on the democratic principle of a majority vote constitutionally recorded by the churches concerned."

"We do not want to have to contend for religious liberty in the province. We appeal to you as representatives of free citizens to do your utmost to save us from this necessity."

Dr. Gunn said he had certificates from all the Congregational Churches in the city favoring union.

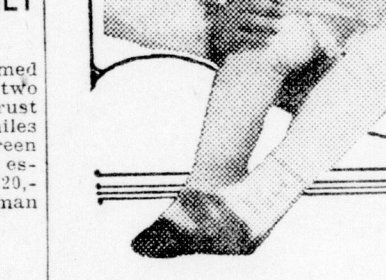
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD EMPLOYEES GET INCREASE

Associated Press Despatch.
Philadelphia, March 14.—An increase in wages amounting in the aggregate to \$6.2 over the present wage scale for approximately 32,000 employees in the train service of the Pennsylvania Railroad system, was announced tonight by the company.

WOOLLEN MILLS CLOSE DOWN

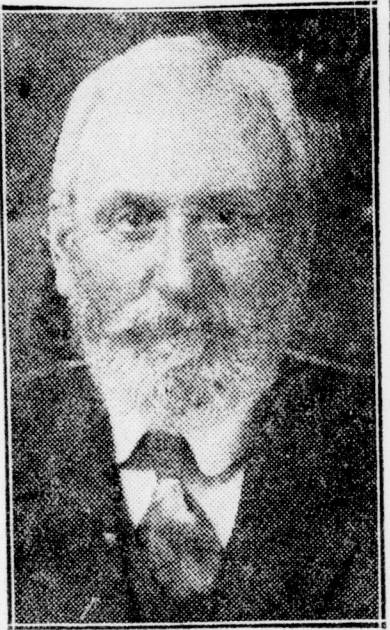
Associated Press Despatch.
Munich, Bavaria, March 14.—An actor, a barber and two other men have been arrested on a charge of plotting to assassinate Dr. Von Kall, former Bavarian military dictator. They will be placed on trial within a week.

GRATEFUL PARENTS POUR OUT THANKS TO TANLAC



Mr. & Mrs. JOSEPH E. KAAKE and Family

The value of Tanlac as a family medicine and tonic is again very forcefully demonstrated. This time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Kaake, 2436 Kirby Avenue, West, Detroit, Mich., where father and mother and every member of the family have been benefited by the wholesome and helpful ingredients of the famous preparation.



MAYOR OF FOREST.

John W. Bell was yesterday elected by acclamation as chief magistrate of Forest. He is "anti-waterworks." The election was necessary because of the resignation of the previous mayor as a protest against an order of the provincial board of health that the town must install a waterworks system. The council is anti-waterworks.

HON. CHARLES MURPHY IS LEAVING FOR SOUTH

Ill-Health of Postmaster-General Necessitates Change of Climate.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, March 14.—The illness, which has prevented Hon. Charles Murphy, postmaster-general, from taking any part in parliament so far, may keep him out of the House for another month or six weeks. He leaves tomorrow for the South to recuperate and during his absence Hon. Charles Stewart will be acting postmaster-general.

ALLEGED PLOTTERS HELD

Associated Press Despatch.
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CHIROPRACTIC FOR ASTHMA

The symptoms of chronic asthma are variable in the different cases. The symptoms of the ordinary chronic case are included in the definition, but in that form known as spasmodic asthma the symptoms are more distinctive and similar in all cases. The first attack usually begins suddenly, and all following attacks may be preceded by dizziness, cold in the head, bronchial cough and thoracic constriction. Nocturnal attacks are more common and appear after a few hours' sleep, when the patient is aroused with a distressing sense of want of breath and a feeling of great oppression in the chest. Soon the respiratory efforts become violent, all the accessory muscles of respiration are brought into play by the patient assuming some position which gives them additional support; in but a few minutes the patient is in a paroxysm of the most intense dyspnea. The face becomes pale, the expression is anxious, speech is impossible, the face may be flushed and cyanosed. This cyanosis deepens, the inspirations are but a gasp and the patient fears impending asphyxia. Inspiration is hindered than expiration, so that the chest is greatly expanded. After some minutes or hours the breathing becomes easier and often, with a gasp, the spasm of dyspnea may be broken and the patient falls in a deep sleep from the extreme exhaustion. The next morning the patient is at first scanty, takes on the form of rounded gelatinous masses and is raised from the bed after a day or two the sputum becomes mucopurulent and is more profuse.

The Chiropractor seeks to adjust the subluxated vertebrae so that all pressure is removed from the spinal nerves, thus permitting free and unhindered transmission of the mental impulses from the brain to the bronchial tubes, which results in normal and normal function, hence normal breathing. The length of time required for this is different in different cases, and no estimate can be given for any case, but cases are on record where one adjustment of the spine effected relief from the affection without its return, but as a rule several weeks, or sometimes a few months' time is required to bring about a complete restoration of the normal condition. The following cases are examples of what has been done for the disease through Chiropractic adjustments.

Case No. 1. Lady about fifty years of age, afflicted with the disease for a period of ten years, obtained relief after a very few adjustments, and a complete recovery after six months' adjustments.

Case No. 2. Bronchial asthma in man, sixty-three years old, of six or seven years' standing, complete recovery after two months' adjustments.

Case No. 3. Mrs. ———, seventy years old. History and results: Was in very good health until about sixteen years ago, when she was taken down with a very bad cold. She tried all kinds of home remedies for this without any results, so then went to an osteopath, but still noticed no results. She then tried Chiropractic, and was cured. She has been a patient of a Chiropractor in the town, but received no relief from any of them, constantly growing worse. She had symptoms of coughing with intense dyspnea, and a sense of suffocation in the chest almost constantly, while at times the periods of coughing, her face would become so cyanosed that it would become nearly black. Seven years ago she went to Denver. There the climate seemed to give her some relief for a period of about five years, after which the attacks seemed to return. She then began doctoring with the M. D.'s again, but obtained no relief, so she came back again and started taking adjustments September 1st. After four months' adjustments, she feels entirely well and can now lie down and sleep the entire night, while previously she had to sit up in a chair all night.

The object of breathing is to get oxygen into the blood and waste gases out of it. Whenever the breathing center in the brain feels the need of more oxygen and less carbonic acid, and at the same time the passage of gas between the lungs and the blood is interfered with the condition is called asthma.

In asthma the patient feels the need of air. So far as he can see there is no reason why his blood cannot take it up, but somehow or other it does not. He feels entirely well and can now lie down and sleep the entire night, while previously she had to sit up in a chair all night.

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We repeatedly hear it said you surely do beautiful work. Our skill and experience practically eliminate any possible damage to the most delicate Costume or Gown.

Of course no one is infallible, and if we do make a mistake—it is satisfying to know that we make good without an argument.

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No Bounding Billows in Arctic.

The Arctic Ocean is never troubled with the high seas and heaving waves that are characteristic of nearly all other large bodies of water.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Shall She Divorce Her Husband After Twenty-Five Years?—The Young Wife Whose Husband Is Too Tired to Go Out With Her in the Evening—How Soon After the Proposal Should the Engagement Ring Be Given to the Girl?

Dear Miss Dix—I was married at eighteen years of age, and am now past forty. My husband is twelve years older than I am, and we have been married for nearly twenty-five years.



My husband has a bad temper, and has always cursed and used vile language toward me when he was in a rage, but I never thought much of it until about a year ago, as he has many good qualities. He allows me all the money I need. I am privileged to go about a good deal and have my friends visit me, and he is awfully good to my relations, especially to my mother.

But lately I have thought of all the mean things my husband has said to me during my married life, and it seems as if I do not love him any more. I am thinking of getting a divorce, although he begs me not to, and promises never to talk to me that way again, and, indeed, he has not done so for the last two months. What shall I do?

MRS. MISERY.

Answer: Don't think of such a thing as getting a divorce.

dear sister. If you do you will find yourself far more unhappy than you are, for if you will just give time, the miracle worker, a chance, it will smooth out all your difficulties and make the last lap of your matrimonial journey the best part of it.

Try to believe what is the truth, that your troubles are largely imaginary. Your idea that you have ceased loving your husband is just a hallucination, and the day will come when you will smile at his blustering, just as you used to do, and not think more seriously of them than you did in the past. Don't do anything rash now that will make it impossible for you to go back to a placid, contented domestic life with a husband who really loves you and who is a good provider, even if he does go into tantrums. Don't throw away your good home during a fit of nerves.

From forty to fifty is the dangerous age with women. It is the time when there is a last flare-up of romance in them, when even staid mothers of families often indulge in compromising flirtations with boys young enough to be their sons or go mad over jazzing and tea houses and lounge lizards.

It is a time when a woman's imagination runs riot, and she is morbid and fanciful; when she magnifies trifles, and takes a dark and pessimistic view of all about her. It is the time when she rakes among the ashes of the past for vain regrets, and adds up the sum of her husband's faults and shortcomings.

And it is the time, alas, when she does many foolish things that she spends the balance of her life repenting, when she has swung back to normal.

So go slow, sister, on the divorce proposition until you are past fifty. Moreover, remember this:

We all have to balance accounts with those with whom we live, as they do with us, for we all have our faults as well as our virtues, and a wife may well forgive almost anything in a husband who has been kind and good and liberal to her, and "nearly good to her mother."

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married to a man seven years who has no bad habits and who loves his home. But when he comes home it is nothing but eat his dinner and then go to sleep. When I complain he tells me that he cannot help it, as he is out in the open air all day, and when he comes in he is tired and the warmth makes him drowsy. Yet, if I say that I will go and pay some friend a visit, or perhaps go to the moving pictures, he gets very jealous and nasty, and when I complain about the late hours his business brings him home he tells me I should be thankful to have enough to eat. But when he fights with me, the next half hour he comes and kisses me, and I know he is sorry. I am only twenty-five and I am lonesome, and I don't know what to do. What would you do?

A BROKEN-HEARTED WIFE.

Answer:

Well, my dear, if I didn't have anything worse than that to break my heart over I'd try to plaster up what I thought were the cracks in it with a little common sense, and I would consider myself a very lucky woman.

Suppose your husband didn't stay at home at night, and instead of his falling calmly asleep on the couch after dinner, where you can have your eye on him, he was out running around after some bobbed-hair girl? Suppose instead of working late at a good job, he didn't have any job at all, and you didn't know where the money was coming from to buy the next meal?

Then, indeed, you might find yourself a broken-hearted wife; but you have no right to when you are married to an honest, hard-working man, whose only fault is that he is worn out at night and doesn't want to gad around.

Of course, a woman should have plenty of amusement, but why not get it in the daytime? Surely there is time enough to visit your friends, and play bridge, and go to the movies and the matinees while your husband is off at his work, so that you might spend your evenings at home. And if you would put in some of those evenings improving your mind by reading you would find that they pass quickly enough. There's no company equal to a good book. Also, a good book is the sovereign cure for morbidness, which is what ails you, O lady with the make-believe broken heart!

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—What is the correct length of time for a young man to give his fiancée an engagement ring after he has proposed and been accepted?

L. E. R.

Answer:

Pronto. Right away. Immediately. Some men have the engagement ring in their pockets when they pop the question, but this looks as if they were a bit too sure that the girl could be had for the asking, and the better way is to make a hurried trip to the jeweler and back. The great moment of a girl's life is when she flashes her engagement ring in the faces of her admiring and envious friends, and it is a cruel and inhuman thing to delay it any longer than is necessary.

DOROTHY DIX.

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DAN M'ARTHUR TELLS STORY OF HIS LIFE WITH MOUNTIES

South London "Lit" Hears About Adventures in the Northwest.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT

Further Arrangements Are Made For Big Event of March 21.

Dan McArthur, of the postoffice staff, gave an entertaining talk on his life with the Northwest Mounted Police at yesterday afternoon's meeting of South London Collegiate Literary Society. Mr. McArthur told of the picturesque life of the Canadian Mounties, with their headquarters in Regina. He brought in many personal incidents, characteristic of the life as he saw it during his nine years' with the force.

He explained how the arrest of law-breakers was but part of the duties of this wonderful body of men. It was their care to see that immigrants were safely conducted over the great trails through Saskatoon, Battleford, and so on to their destination. It was the Northwest Mounted Police who saw to it that the animals of these travelers were not exhausted on the way. Many of the newcomers did not know the strength of the horses which they employed, and would abuse them. The mounties then intervened in the capacity of humane officers.

It was also the duty of the north-west police to conduct insane patients to asylums in the west, and often these were many a land where the loneliness got into people's blood. Sometimes as many as an average of one immigrant a day would get mentally and have to be put into an asylum for protection.

Miss Donna Gracey, president of the "Lit," presided over the meeting which arrangements were made for the Glee Club concert on March 21, in the Victoria school auditorium. Over sixty voices will be heard in many fine choruses on that occasion. And the program to be given by the Glee Club and the South London Orchestra will also include vocal numbers by Mrs. Ed. Wyatt and violin numbers by Douglas Fetherstone.

Radio Programs

SUNDAY, MARCH 16.

DKA—East Pittsburgh, Pa.—920 Kilocycles, Frequency—326 Metres Wave Length.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

11 a.m.—Services of the First Church of Christ, Scientists, Pittsburgh, Pa.

2:45 p.m.—Concert by the Ashland College Girls' Glee Club.

4 p.m.—Organ recital.

4:45 p.m.—Vesper services of the Shady Side Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

6:30 p.m.—Dinner concert.

7:20 p.m.—Address by Dr. Daniel M. J. J.

7:45 p.m.—Services of the Calvary Episcopal Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

9:15 p.m.—Radio open forum.

WBZ—Springfield, Mass.—890 Kilocycles, Frequency—337 Metres Wave Length.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

10:45 a.m.—Church services transmitted from the Church of the Unity.

6:45 p.m.—Sunday Vespers.

KYW—Chicago, Ill.—560 Kilocycles, Frequency—536 Metres Wave Length.

(Central Standard Time.)

11 a.m.—Central Church Service.

2:30 p.m.—Studio Chapel Service.

7:30 p.m.—Chicago Sunday Evening live service.

WGY—Schenectady, N.Y.—790 Kilocycles—380 Metres.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

10:30 a.m.—Service of First Reformed Church, Schenectady, N.Y.

3:30 p.m.—Program by WGY Symphony Orchestra.

7:30 p.m.—Service of First Reformed Church.

WWJ—Detroit—400 Metres—580 Kilocycles.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

11:00 a.m.—Services at St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral.

5:30 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

KDKA—East Pittsburgh, Pa.—920 Kilocycles, Frequency—326 Metres Wave Length.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

9:45 a.m.—Union live stock market reports.

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals.

12:00 noon—Weather forecast. Market reports.

12:20 p.m.—Lenten services of the Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

6:15 p.m.—Organ recital.

7:15 p.m.—"A Look Ahead Toward Oncoming Events."

7:30 p.m.—Feature.

7:40 p.m.—Market reports.

8:00 p.m.—Radio Girl Scout meeting.

8:15 p.m.—Program arranged by the La Salle Extension Institute of Chicago.

8:45 p.m.—Concert by the KDKA Little Symphony Orchestra.

9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals. Weather forecast.

WBZ—Springfield, Mass.—890 Kilocycles (337 Metres).

(Eastern Standard Time.)

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals; weather reports; Springfield market report.

6:00 p.m.—Dinner concert.

7:30 p.m.—Concert.

7:30 p.m.—Bedtime story for the kiddies.

7:40 p.m.—Concert.

9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals.

KYW—Chicago—560 Kilocycles Frequency (536 Metres).

9:30 a.m.—Late news and financial comment. This service is broadcast every half hour during the 24, except

Fashions by Wire

Special to The Advertiser. Copyright.

Paris, March 14.—The costume in which some of the young girls lounge around their boudoirs is not to be distinguished from that of a Japanese coolie. There are the loose sleeves, the short, loose trousers, and a generally masculine Japanese look.

The Higher Crown. Paris, March 14.—A good rule in hats of the moment seems to be that the higher the crown, the higher above it must rise the trimming. Black peat straw with lofty crowns are overtopped by very high, stiff ribbon bows.

Blouse to Knees. London, March 14.—The blouse—perhaps it is an echo of the Chinese vogue—does not end nowadays till it reaches the knees. It is long and straight, slashed up the sides. It is also lightly embroidered.

A Scotch Touch. London, March 14.—To be in fashion one must wear a scarf and have a Scotch touch. Hence a paid scarf is in demand—a scarf interlaced about the neck of the gown by means of openings in the neck, and fastening in a big bow, perhaps on the hip.

Burnt Orange Coming. New York, March 14.—Along Fifth avenue you catch a hint of new colors these days. There is a delightful burnt orange coming in with the orange shades, a clear, light yellow most attractive in flannel suits, and an interesting du-tone.

Rose Liner Again. New York, March 14.—Lingerie has gone back to the rose shades. These are not, however, the red and pink shades of dawn and the bluish rose type.

from 7 p.m. to 12 p.m., when all Chicago stations are silent.

11:35 a.m.—Table talk.

6:30 p.m.—News, financial and final markets.

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 and market.

2:00 p.m.—Music and household talk, "Suitable Curtain and Upholstery Material."

6:00 p.m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletin.

6:15 p.m.—Review of week's sports.

7:45 p.m.—Musical program.

WWJ—Detroit—580 Kilocycles (400 Metres).

Eastern Standard Time.

8:00 a.m.—Setting-up exercises by R. J. Horton, physical director of the Detroit Y. M. C. A.

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 signals.

12:00 noon—Edward Barnes, baritone; Le Roy de Turenne, tenor.

3:30 p.m.—Detroit News Orchestra.

3:30 p.m.—Official weather forecast.

3:35 p.m.—Market reports.

7:00 p.m.—Detroit News Orchestra; Dick Lynch and William P. Harrigan in Irish songs and stories; Lenten speaker.

DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE

By ELENORE MEHERIN.

CHAPTER CXXXVIII.

The Dream.

He waited for her to go, but there turned suddenly to him her pale, accusing face, eyes narrowed with fury. "You'll let me go? Oh, you are going to let me go! And you think I'll come again and plead with you to kiss me? You think that? Oh—that's what you think? Indeed! Oh, indeed!"

The low, shrilling moan quivered along his nerves. A moment she stood beating her hands together, her taut figure beseeching and accusing him.

Her head tossed with a violence, Swift, agitated steps running down the hall, echoing brutally in his ears, long after their sound was vanished.

He went over and closed the door. And he stood with his hand on the knob, stood there a long while.

Finished—thing of summer and the sun ended in this rude, sordid gust that left his pulses shaking, but at his heart only a bleak absence of emotion.

And in his mind a shamed wonder that he had been so charmed—so held through all these months.

A strained, quiet settling down to a remoteness—a silence gashed open roughly—"A cripple. You thought you could bring a cripple to our new home and that would be lovely."

Oh, the astounding, shabby insolence reaching out and striking at this dear holiness.

A fierceness shot through him; a wild, blazing shame. In the ashes, a savage relief.

Gone! Swift, agitated steps running down the hall—running from him. Free—released now—

He went on packing, a sense of futurity of defeat, pressing about his mind. Life was all drab, all disillusion.

And then an awakening thing happened. It brought a terrible melting into Denny's throat, a strange, half-glad softening, though it was a softening of anguish to his heart Clay Andrews on the eve of his return to New York dropped in for a farewell.

The sight of him went rushing through Denny with an uncontrollable loosening of the harsh tension of these weeks. He lived again in that frightful moment when Clay phoned asking for Katy. "And could he come right out?" Telegrams? No—he hadn't received any—Then the wild joy in his voice breaking into an awful, "What! Oh—my God!"

No other word. But late—very late when only Denny a stranger, half-Joan were there, he had come.

ANNUAL 'AT HOME' PROVES A SUCCESS

Forest City Chapter, O. E. S., Holds "At Home" in the Masonic Temple.

A St. Patrick's note was struck in the festive decorations at the Masonic Temple last evening for the annual at home given by Forest City Chapter, O. E. S. The assembly hall was gayly decorated in green and white, with festoons forming a canopy from which green high hats and clay pipes fell.

The program opened with a grand march, led by Mrs. Arthur Borland, worthy patron, and Mr. T. Shaw, worthy patron. All the guests, numbering over 100, took part, and immediately following, dancing took place, and splendid music was provided by the Orpheus Orchestra. Cards were also arranged in the parlors.

Mr. J. R. Stiles, assisted by Messrs. J. D. Ross and Allan Dundas, acted as general conveners; they were also conveners of the decorating committee, assisted by Mrs. Drake, Mrs. B. J. M. Stiles, Mr. J. M. Stiles, Mrs. Charles Westman, Mr. Charles Westman, Mr. Shaw, Mr. Borland, Mrs. Lee, Mr. J. D. Ross and Mrs. Howie.

Mrs. Lee was convener of the refreshments, assisted by Mesdames H. G. Bond, W. J. Newman, R. Jordan, R. Sinclair, T. Tozier, Drake, Wilkes, McGladery, Lawson, Lewis, Stilson, Kell, Dawson, Crooks, Wright, Kitzger, Redmond, Arbuckle and Fraser. Mrs. Weames, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Mundy were conveners of the euche.

SCOTCH-CANADIAN CLUB.

Mrs. R. M. Burns, president of the Catholic Women's League, addressed a meeting of the Scotch-Canadian Club at St. Peter's Parish Hall last evening. There was a record attendance yesterday at the meeting of these girls from the British Isles, 28 being present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Belton, who have spent the past two weeks in the south, have returned home. Miss Doris Belton, who accompanied their parents, went on to Montreal, and is now visiting in Prescott, the guest of Miss Francis Wisner.

HARMONY LODGE.

Meeting last night, the Pythian sisters of Harmony Temple Lodge, decided to take charge of the supper at the installation of M. B. L. O. E. S. and meet lodges, which takes place Tuesday of next week. Mrs. J. McCallum was appointed in charge of the arrangements.

C. E. F. CHAPTER.

The regular meeting of the C. E. F. Chapter, I. O. O. F., to be held in the chapter rooms above the Majestic Theatre on Wednesday afternoon next, will be an important one. Several matters of interest are scheduled for discussion.

down those steps half crazy with jubilation.

"Twelve fifty a month! Gee—tell that to Katy-kid—wouldn't she just go out of her head!"

And he hurried across the campus. The clock in the old Bacon library chimed. Oh—Joan was at the barn—she'd just be leaving—tell it to her, too!

They had walked to the water. Joan had suddenly taken his hand, eyes luminous with trust. "Oh!" she said merrily when he had poured out with a high young confidence the dreams he held—Katy cured; big project put over—"Why—oh, you'll do more than that. Denny—much more!"

And he thought so himself. A year ago. The young, serene arrogance gone now. Or so he felt.

Then came a telegram from Jerome Cummings and a letter from Berne Melrose. There went vibrating through him, tingling to every nerve a breath of the old exultation. He heard again the harsh voice of the cranes, ring of pick and shovel opening with the vast, eternal song of the mountains.

Cummings wired: "They've kidnapped Dunlap from the hospital. Anson skipped, and Nikol Blumens can't be found. Trying to make murder charges impossible for us to prove, but ready to settle damages. Channing acting for them. He's in the clear. Offer million and a half. We'll get two and a half."

But it was the letter from Berne Melrose that brought the exuberant, snarling, "Gee!" to Denny's lips. It opened again a spring of gladness in his veins. Letter short, to the point, like the rugged old viking who sent it.

"Dear Mr. Brooks: "Four months ago this board demanded the surrender of your contract. And this board now realizes the crime and injustice of its action. It is herewith sending you the salary due for the complete term of the contract."

"We do not ask you to return and finish the work of construction which now because of your disclosures, we are able to resume."

"But I recall with humiliation and regret the night when you said to me that the work was your work and this job your job."

"This board most earnestly hopes that you are still of this opinion, and that you will be inclined to complete your undertaking. Will you answer?"

"BERNE MELROSE."

If he could only have turned with that to someone! He could only have laughed and twitched the paper.

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 newborn babe with perfect safety. The new sales tax will not increase the price of Baby's Own Tablets, 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 Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

B-925

Ring Around the Waist.

A Japanese woeer presents his sweetheart with a beautiful sash by way of an engagement token. How would Canadian girls like this?

with a triumphant glad "Well, what did I tell you? Guess we got by!" That evening he went to Joan—just to show it—just to ask what she thought—just to have her eyes turned with a glad trust to his.

They walked through the path—quiet path, tufted and pungent with leaves. The moon dropped pale shafts of silver light through the branches. Joan strained her eyes over the letter. Then Denny struck a match and held it—saw her lips part with an eager trembling; saw a light like a great tenderness pass over and soften the white, sharp beauty of her face.

Why, she was all fervent about it. Why, she could scarcely speak. Why, her voice was all lifting. "Oh, Denny—glorious! Oh, much better than winning the first time. Don't you feel proud? Denny—don't you feel big and full of triumph now?"

Much more than that—like a melting song between them—like that the soft gladness touched him. But he said: "Is it such a victory, Joan, when you lost everything waging the fight?"

"Don't say that, Denny!" Her hand closed on his and on the letter. "Oh, she would never want this—never. Why, you've only just begun. Why—oh, you have to—"

she raised her eyes to him, uncovering their depths and let him look into their spirit and offered him their dream.

Motor Dealers Prepared For Excellent Season

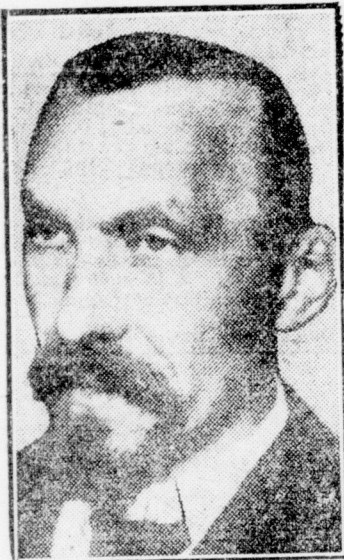
Attractive Features Added To Many Models Shown

"PAT" WAUGH IN LEAD AS STAMP COLLECTOR

Shows Curious Reporter Intricate Work in This Interesting Pastime.

VARY IN PRICES

He Is Also Known as an Artist and Has Carried Off Many Prizes.



A. W. RYKOFF.

To many of the patrons of the Richmond street line he is known as "Pat." In the city directory he is listed as P. P. Waugh. At home he is a stamp collector in the ten thousand class, a musician, who plays the big bassoon, a pen and ink sketch artist who turns out good enough work to clean up prizes at the Western Fair, and a radio fan who enjoys a bit of music from the outside world as it drifts into his home at 33 Wilson avenue.

"Pat" Waugh has seen quite a bit of the world. He was with the British expedition in Tibet; he has been a stonemason on a good many of the buildings in London; he knows England, and he knows China; in fact, he has a number of qualifications other than being able to keep up to an

Soviet dictator, who is reported to have been banished to South Russia.

Seven-minute schedule on the Richmond street car line.

He's a rather thorough stamp collector, too, is P. P. Armed with a

couple of magnifying glasses, stamp catalogues and his albums, he led The Advertiser man through a number of the secret tunnels in the stamp-collecting world. To him a stamp is not merely a stamp; it represents a certain issue; it has its proper place in the world, and in the history of the country issuing it; chances are he knows why it was issued and how many of them were printed. Another squint will tell all about the private marks and its chances of being genuine or a reprint.

Lot To Consider.

"Pat" Waugh could give the young stamp collector a lot to think about; he could start him off in the right direction, and advise him as to what countries were likely to be showing an advance on account of the scarcity. In fact, he is versed in the stamp world in much the same way that a broker is in the matter of securities.

"There's the first issue the British people ever turned out," he remarked, turning to the start of page after page, and in 1864 to the plain penny black of the year 1840. One might think it would be valuable, but it is not particularly so, being listed at \$1.50. A little later on, it was changed to the penny red on blue paper, then in 184 to the plain penny red, and right here is where a lot of young collectors make a mistake. They look at that penny red with the head of Queen Victoria, when she was quite young, and they say 'I have a couple like that, with different letters in the corner, but they can keep on gathering those and still get different stamps, because they carry numbers from 11 to 225.'

"Not so fast," cautioned the re-

porter, "I don't see any numbers there."

"Well, try this," answered "Pat," and he brought forth a fairly strong glass. "Look down the right-hand side, turning the stamp sideways, and you will see the numbers in the engraving. There are about 150 of those in this album, all look alike, and yet every one from a different issue."

Matter of Value.

The matter of value invades even the stamp world, and of course, that mercenary question was asked as to which section of the collection was the most valuable.

"Hungary," came the answer, "and all because the printers blundered things and printed a surcharge upside down. It was discovered before many of them got out, but the collectors of the world have that issue pretty well in hand and they are hard to get. Here are 51 stamps, priced at \$254.70, of the 1919 issue. (A surcharge, by way of explanation, is printing placed over the face of the original stamp.) Here's one printed the right way up and the catalogue gives it as worth 15 cents; here's one with the surcharge upside down, and it comes into the \$15 class, so you see there are times when it pays to get things upside down."

Farther over in the collection of British stamps is the 10 shilling of 183 issue, a Victorian stamp, about twice the size of the average. It's worth \$25, quite a valuable little scrap of paper.

Russia Changes.

"Did you ever notice the stamps of Russia today compared to those before the war? Well, look," and once more the spyglass comes out for action. There's no question but that the stamp of the Romanoff dynasty was a neat piece of work, smaller than our stamp, with the coat-of-arms wonderfully well executed. "The 1892 issue is different to the others. If the collectors will look carefully at the two post horns below the coat-of-arms it will be seen that in that issue there are no thunderbolts, or arrows across the horns. In the other issues these are present."

"Then look at the stamp they are using today," pointed out Mr. Waugh. "It is a crude piece of work, indicative of nothing in particular, and nothing to be compared with the old issues."

"Salvador—well I don't think there is a collector in the business who can keep up with that country. They get out a new issue almost every time the styles change in clothing, some of them being done in three and four colors."

"Let's see Germany," suggested the curious reporter.

"Not many pages for Germany," was the answer, "especially before the war, but since the war they have issued more different varieties of stamps than they had in all their existence previous to that time. It is doubtful if all the surcharges that were made in Germany during the drop of the mark could be collected or recorded, as they were being turned out at so many places, and with the option as to price being dependent on a good many circumstances."

Funny One.

"Here's a funny one," remarked "Pat" in conclusion of the stamp lesson. "See this one penny British of the 1911-12 issue. It has the head of King George with the lion lying below. Well, here's the same stamp of another issue after they got the lion dressed up a bit. You will notice in the first issue that the lion looks like a skeleton; he hasn't even got any ribs on him or any beef. Well, there was so much fun poked at the stamp when it came out first, and it was so often referred to as the 'half-starved lion,' that the engravers had to bring it back and try over again. This time they made the lion look as though he had picked up a meal now and then. They added some ribs and skin to him and there is where the second issue of that stamp comes in. They look much the same to the casual observer, but they are recognized as different issues, and all because the people were fussy about what the lion was going to look like."

MACDONALD PLANS DRASTIC MOTION

Will Move To Appropriate Whole Time To Discuss Army Estimates.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, March 14.—In consequence of the tactical defeat of the Labor government yesterday in the House on the question of suspending the 11 o'clock adjournment rule to discuss the army estimates, Premier MacDonald today gave notice that he will move Monday that the government appropriate the whole time of the House until the end of March. This measure would have the effect of cutting out an important member's bill, namely, the miners' minimum wage bill, to which the extreme left of the Labor party attaches great importance on account of the special influence the measure might have on the impending dispute in the coal mining industry.

The coal owners had already demanded the withdrawal of this bill, but the miners insisted it should be proceeded with unless a satisfactory settlement of the coal dispute was arrived at.

If the government is able to pass the bill it may help to avert a big strike by the miners. Negotiations to end the dispute have been expected, but the miners' executive today rejected this offer, which the owners maintained was final. This makes a big strike exceedingly probable April 15, when the exceeding agreement terminates.

UNCLAIMED ALCOHOL HELD.

Port Arthur, March 14.—Ten thousand gallons of alcohol is held unclaimed in the storage warehouse of the Port Arthur customs, waiting possible purchase by parties entitled to do so.

FIRE LOSSES IN CANADA ARE STEADILY DECLINING

Toronto, March 14.—Fire losses in Canada during the week ended March 12 are estimated by the Monetary Times at \$306,000, compared with \$353,400 the previous week, and with \$688,000 the corresponding week of 1923.

MUSHER ARRIVES LATE AFTER LOSING TRAIL

The Pas, Man., March 14.—B. L. Baker of St. Paul, the last entrant to finish in the 200-mile dog derby, arrived here last evening. After covering 115 miles of the course, he lost the trail.

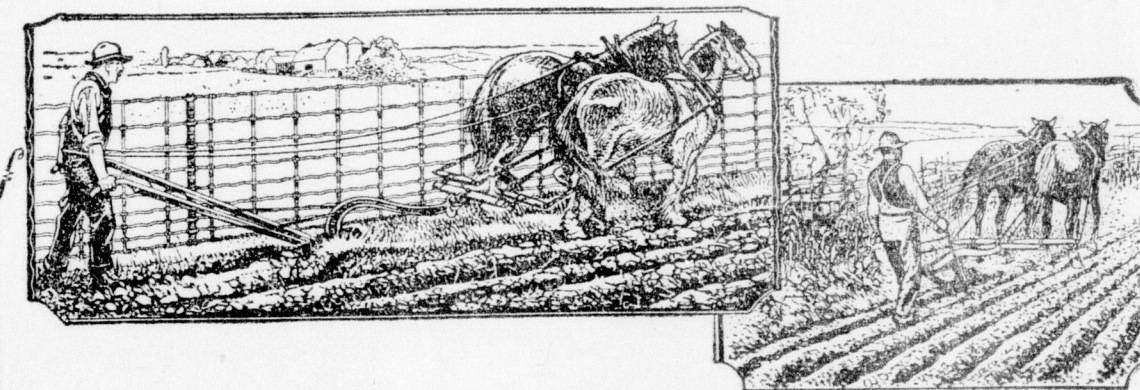
Home-made, but Has No Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really dependable cough medicine. Easily prepared, and saves about \$2.

If you have a severe cough or chest cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup instead of sugar syrup if desired. This recipe makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and in spite of its low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, stops throat tickle and soothes and heals the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease, and certainty that it is really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. There are many worthless imitations of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.



How close can you plow to your fence?

DID you ever figure how much land is worse than wasted on your farm by snake rail and stump fences? It's a safe average that six feet of land along every rail cross fence is wasted and about four feet on your line fences. Then the corners breed every kind of weed, and shelter vermin and insects. It is a big chore to go round with a scythe to cut the weeds, and it is seldom done.

With a Frost Fence you can plow to within 12 inches of the fence. This gives you the use of 4 or 5 feet of the best soil on your farm, and cleans it—adds to the appearance and value of your land.

A Frost Fence is the best fence you

can buy—bar none. The tight lock alone makes it different and better than any other. Then there is the spring—waved No. 9 wire that keeps it taut and straight summer and winter—heavily galvanized to make it last.

See your dealer—there is one in your market town—get prices, see the fence, find out all about it. When you buy it, load it on your wagon or truck and haul it home. No guess work, nobody's say so but the dealer's—a man whom you know—and the reputation of the Frost people, making fences and dealing with the farmers of Canada for twenty-five years.

You're safe in buying Frost Fences



Burlington U-BAR Fence Posts

We are distributors for Burlington Fence Posts. High carbon steel, extra thick where the tension comes. Can be erected in a minute. No post holes to dig. Will not sag. Fence easily attached. Keep your fence tight for a life time. Write for booklet.

Frost Fence

Frost Steel and Wire Company, Limited, Hamilton, Canada

Makers of Galvanized and Bright Wire—Hay Wire and Bale Ties—Woven Wire—Farm, Factory and Ornamental Fences—Galvanized Gates—Manufacturers' Wire Supplies

W. A. O'DELL, Distributor, Market Square, London

Motor Show Closes Tonight

SATURDAY — FARMERS' DAY AND YOUNG FOLKS' NIGHT—CLOSES WITH A FROLIC.

After 10 p.m., "Bud," the Jazz Baby Pianist, will tempt you to dance.

Attend this interesting display of New Automobiles, showing the latest 1924 designs in Open and Closed Models. See the "Blue Sport Special," a Dodge Brothers Model, worthy of motorists' attention.

W. J. CHISHOLM, 70 York Street

DODGE BROTHERS TOURING CAR

So universal is the car's reputation for long life, that exceptional mileage records no longer excite surprise.

Touring Cars that were built by Dodge Brothers during the first year of their existence as motor car manufacturers, are still in active daily service.

W. J. CHISHOLM
70 York Street.



All Motorists Welcome the Bright, Sunny Days

More Cars Appearing Each Day on the Streets

GODERICH HARBOR PRESENTS BUSY APPEARANCE NOW

Winter Storage Cargoes Being
Unloaded As Navigation
Reopening Nears.

NINETEEN BOATS TIED UP

Further Harbor Improvements
Sought by Grain Com-
pany Officials.

Special to The Advertiser
by a Staff Correspondent.

Goderich, March 14.—As usual the first week in March marks the reopening of navigation activities at Goderich harbor, if indeed it may be considered the activities wholly cease, for they don't.

The Goderich Elevator & Transit Company is proceeding to unload winter storage cargoes on four of the 19 boats wintering in the harbor; Berryton, Home Smith, Glensannox and Sarnian. The Norris Grain Co., Maple Leaf Grain Co. and Richardson Grain Co., who control the grain on the above-named boats, have in their employ ten teams and over 50 men engaged in cutting out ice from around the boats to enable them to reach the elevator legs to unload.

This work is in charge of Captain E. L. Robinson of Goderich, captain of the W. Grant Morden. Though the ice is over four feet thick in some places no great difficulty is anticipated in this connection owing to the comparatively open weather. Last year five weeks' labor was entailed in this work owing to a prolonged cold snap.

Considerable repair work has already been begun on a number of the boats, the most extensive repairs being undertaken on the steamer Turret Crown, which boat was recently purchased from her English owners by the newly-organized Toronto Steamship Co., of which A. M. McInnis, of Goderich, is one of five directors. A. Valencourt, of Welland, is on hand for the third consecutive

Hears Concert Across Ocean

Associated Press Despatch.
New York, March 14.—Radio amateurs in Cincinnati, New York, Lynn, Mass., and Covington, Ky., last night reported that they heard the concert broadcasted from the Hotel Savoy in London. The broadcasting which was a combined effort by all nine high-powered sending stations in England, was not a general success, however.

year with his complete outfit for marine electric welding. Thomas Sandy, a local machinist and foundry man, is also fully equipped for general boat repair work.

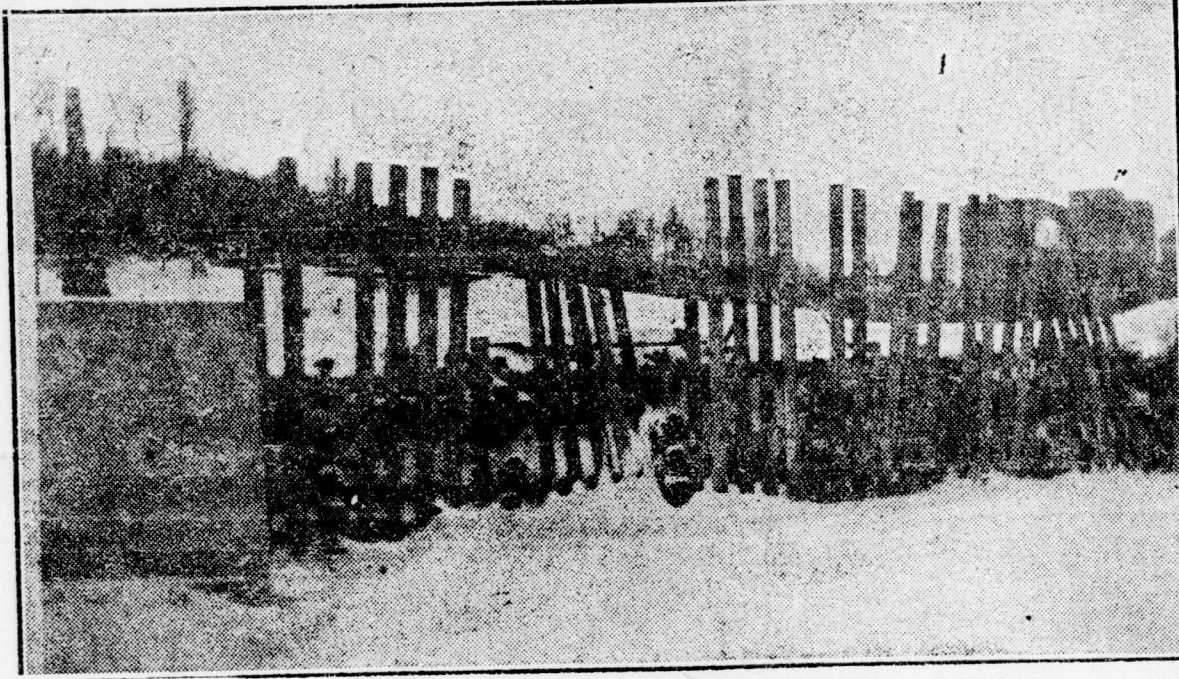
Work Will Suffer.

The work in this connection will suffer due to the failure of the Dominion government to construct a light and power line to the north side of the harbor last fall, as requested by the local water and light commission. The commission, in its efforts to provide the much-needed service to the owners of boats wintering here, even went so far as to offer to construct the lines should the government later reimburse them for the necessary outlay, the reason given by the public works department for not going ahead with the work being that no money had been placed in the estimates for this particular purpose.

Goderich has assumed front rank as a winter port within the past two years when 16 and 19 boats, respectively, have tied up here at the close of navigation. There seems to be ample justification for provision of proper equipment for the adequate accommodation of such a large fleet of grainers.

Bar Formed.

For some reason Federal govern-



THE UNFINISHED BREAKWATER.

River. Above is shown part of a breakwater near the mouth of the harbor and at the mouth of the Maitland

ments have been slow to recognize the importance of Goderich-Huron's Golden Gate—as a lower lake port. Goderich has ranked in the first half-dozen Canadian ports in the trans-shipment of western grain for the past ten years, and for the year ending July 31st last was surpassed by only three ports, viz: Port Colborne, Port MacNicol and Midland. The respective figures as to total number of bushels of grain handled being 51,498,628 bushels, 25,131,225 bushels and 22,816,608 bushels. Goderich's quota was 18,887,293 bushels, over 10,000,000 bushels in advance of her nearest and next competitor, Montreal, with 8,574,244 bushels.

Public Works Department dredge No. 109, was stationed at Goderich all last summer, but frequent tieups, owing to accidental breakdowns, mitigated seriously against effective work. Whether another dredge will

be sent here remains a question as yet, though the necessary dredging demands a full summer's work.

For instance, during the closing weeks of navigation in 1923 a bar of considerable area formed across the pierway entrance to the harbor, causing vessels having a 19.6-foot draw of water to ground, at the cost of considerable damage and delay during the customary rush directly preceding the closing of navigation. Without doubt low water, due very probably to the Chicago diversion, contributed to this situation.

The Goderich Elevator & Transit Co. has now in operation modern concrete elevators, of two million bushels capacity, with two marine legs for unloading vessels and five car-shipping spouts to the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific Railways, a combination of facilities

which gives exceptional service in the trans-shipment and storage of grain for distribution.

under the personal direction of its president, John I. A. Hunt of London, and its secretary-treasurer and manager, Lionel G. Parsons of Goderich, to present petitions soon to the Dominion government, through the department of works, pressing for an adequate amount in the estimates for the early completion of the necessary work at the harbor here.

The improvements considered most urgent are:

1. The removal of the bar at the pierway entrance as soon as ice conditions will permit, so that the first spring cargoes from Lake Michigan and Lake Superior may have no difficulty in entering the harbor.

Channel Widening.

2. The widening of the channel from the breakwater entrance to the pierway to at least 600 feet, with a depth of not less than 23 feet at low water, so that fully-loaded vessels may enter safely in any stress of weather; the widening and deepening of the channel from the pierway entrance to the elevator wharves; the extension of the berthing area within the harbor.

3. The construction of a cribbed wharf across the northwesterly side of the harbor, with adequate depth of water alongside to provide requisite mooring accommodation for fully-loaded vessels, and also to provide accommodation for an ever-increasing winter fleet.

Though federal authorities have not entirely neglected the Goderich harbor, improvements have not kept pace with the growth of business.

The piers in the slip of the harbor are rapidly falling into decay, the south pier particularly. Reconstruction in concrete of the latter pier at its inner end was begun last year, but the appropriation, which came through late in the year, was only for some \$15,000 or \$20,000, hardly a drop in the bucket. Early winter shipped almost in the bud this construction work. Similarly with a piece of work begun at the inner end of the River Maitland breakwater, which forms the strategic guard for the inner basin of the harbor on the north side. The unfinished condition of this latter work, as illustrated in the photo above, is fraught with costly possibilities should the Maitland, during its annual spring ice-freshet cut such pranks as it did in 1921.

MILLIONAIRES RETAIN HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP

Canadian Press Despatch.

Melville, Sask., March 14. — The Melville Millionaires, by defeating Assiniboia last night, 3 to 0, retained the Saskatchewan senior amateur hockey championship and earned the right to represent this province in the Allan Cup eliminations.

Home Made Cough Mixture Considered Best

Spreads Over Membrane,
Soothes, Heals and Stops
Cough Almost Instantly.

Costs But a Trifle

Make your own cough syrup in two minutes at home if you want the best.

Simple coughs or stubborn coughs, it doesn't matter which, this home made mixture will stop them quicker than any expensive cough syrup you can buy ready made.

It's fine for chest colds too and for acute nasal catarrh.

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

Like a soothing, healing poultice one costly substance in this home-made cough mixture spreads itself completely over the membrane of the throat. This causes the most stubborn hang-on cough to cease almost instantly. No ordinary slow-acting cough syrup contains this expensive ingredient.

And remember—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 Parment and get better.—Adv.

SMOKING TABOO IN COMMITTEES

Only Half the Members of the
Public Accounts Commis-
sion Obey the Rule.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, March 14.—Two large "no smoking" placards adorned the walls of the public accounts commission room of the legislature today. Only half a dozen members obeyed it. The atmosphere gradually thickened until one anti-nicotine voiced an inquiry as to whether the signs meant anything.

Chairman W. J. Finlayson suggested, as a compliment, that the windows be opened. Carried.

Five minutes later, another non-smoker, E. C. Graves, of St. Catharines, voiced a protest. The open window was letting in too much of a draft. He wondered if the committee members could not "lay off" the fragrant weed for an hour or so. "Better bring in a motion. If you

want to stop smoking," Chairman Finlayson suggested.

"I don't want to go that far," Mr. Graves confessed, settling back in despair between two clouds of smoke pouring from the briars of members seated at his either side.

MEN CONTINUE SEARCH FOR ENTOMBED BODIES

Associated Press Despatch.

Castlegate, Utah, March 14.—Search in all quarters of the Utah Fuel Company's mine No. 2 has failed to reveal bodies of ten of the 173 men entombed last Saturday. Search of the previously flame-swept south wing early today brought the bodies recovered to 163. Fresh crews have been ordered to search anew for the ten unaccounted for.

SIX FREIGHT STEAMERS SEIZED AT MAINE CITY

Associated Press Despatch.

Detroit, March 14.—Six great lakes freight steamers were seized today at Marine City, Mich., on libels issued here by Judge Arthur J. Tuttle, United States district court, on petition of the J. N. Mullen Coal Company of Windsor, Ont.

ITALY IS UNEASY OVER MANOEUVRES

Movements of British Fleet in
Mediterranean Only a
Traditional Policy.

Associated Press Despatch.

London, March 14.—Surprise is being expressed in Liberal and Labor circles at the continued uneasiness of Italy, and to some extent France, over the manoeuvres of the British fleet in the Mediterranean.

The Italian press, even hints that the British government is actuated by a desire to make a diplomatic demonstration, but there is not the slightest justification for this, and Premier MacDonald possibly will take the opportunity at an early moment to express publicly Great Britain's friendly sentiments towards Italy.

The presence of the British fleet in the Mediterranean, in fact, is a reversion to the old historical, traditional policy, which for a while was defeated by the German menace.

Balloon Tires Are Here—

See Them on the Reo Five-Passenger Sedan at the
Hudson - Essex - Reo Showrooms.

90 YORK STREET.

REO SPEED WAGON

For every business. No matter what your requirements, there's a Reo Speed Wagon for your service.

1 1/4-ton Speed Wagon in stock for inspection.
Chassis, \$1,350, f.o.b. London.

A. H. BURROWS

90 York Street

Phone 2172M

"The Old Essex Pep Plus Hudson Smoothness"

The new Essex has all the stamina for which its fore-runner was famous. And its 6-cylinder motor built by Hudson gives smoothness of performance heretofore exclusive to the Super-Six.

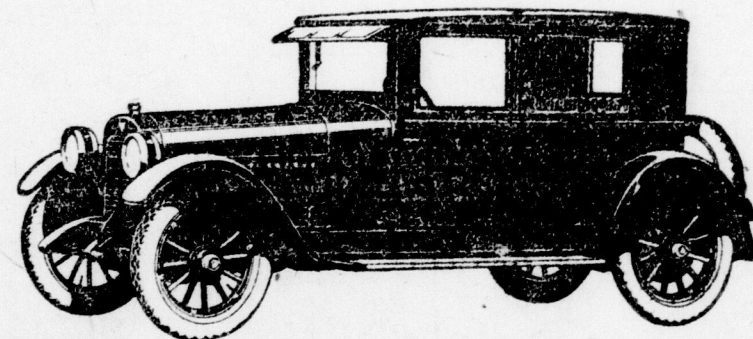
Its economy includes not only exceptional gas, oil and tire mileage, but a policy of minimum maintenance cost with parts prices that will astonish you.

ESSEX COACH \$1365

Touring Model \$1190—F. O. B. Windsor. Taxes Extra

HUDSON COACH \$2065

F. O. B. WINDSOR. TAXES EXTRA!



A. H. BURROWS

90 YORK ST.

PHONE 2172M.



Announcing Opening Week

CHEVROLET MOTOR SHOW

Commencing Monday, March 17, '24

at our showrooms,

397-401 DUNDAS STREET

HERE assembled for the inspection of all motorists and prospective motorists is the complete line of Chevrolet models for 1924, including the new Four-Passenger Chevrolet Coupe, which has recently taken car owners by storm. This is indeed a roomy beautiful car.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to come during this "Chevrolet Motor Show Week." Special arrangements are made for the comfort of the ladies.

One Point to Remember! The Chevrolet is the lowest-priced fully equipped car in the world.

Ontario Garage & Motor Sales, Ltd.

SAM ROWED, Manager.

397-401 Dundas Street.

London, Ont.

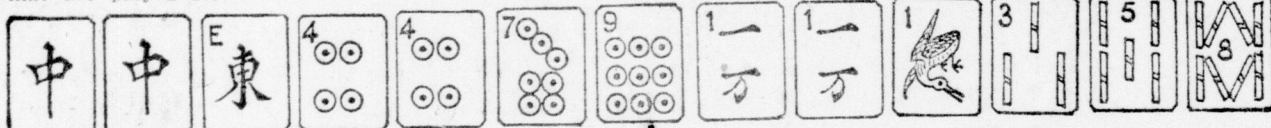
MAH JONG

Planning the General Play of the Hand.

By R. F. FOSTER.

We shall assume that you know all about building the walls, getting the hands, sorting the tiles into suits, and the order of drawing and discarding, with the elementary rules that govern pungs and chows. Such details are in all the rule books that accompany the set, so we shall proceed directly to consider what you should do with the material that you find in your rack.

The first thing for the beginner to learn is the difference between luck and skill. That is, the difference between things that are simply waited for and those that are played for.



You can leave the door open so that luck can walk in any time it comes along, but that is about all. On the other hand you can save up certain things that may be useful later, and discard others that hold out no promise of value; and you can avoid discards that would advance the interests of your opponent.

Luck and Skill.

No amount of skill will enable you to draw three dragons of the same color from the wall; but if you have two of them you can leave room for the third, if it comes along. That is pure luck all the way, both for the

pair and the third. But if you take a discard and ground a sequence when you might have got a pung, or discard from an open-end sequence instead of from an interior, that is bad play, due to want of technical skill.

Most players sort their hands with the luck to the left. Both words begin with an "L." Remember that. Next in order they place the longest suit, or the suit with the greatest number of pairs to it. If two are of equal length. At the extreme right they put the tiles that do not connect with anything. Here is an example of a well sorted hand:

useless tile in the hand is the S of bamboos, so that should be discarded if anything of more value to you is drawn. Next time it is better to let go the 5 than the 1, as a set of terminals might develop from the 1.

Next time the 3 can go, always supposing that you get something from the discards or the wall that is better worth taking or keeping.

The Completed Hand.

I have always tried to impress upon the minds of my pupils a mental picture of the completed hand, four sets and a pair, and to get them to realize that these four sets occupy four spaces, which might be compared to a garden in which you are trying to plant certain things. The pair is not important, as it seldom has any scoring value; but the use to which you

put the four spaces in your little garden may make a great difference.

The pair of dragons are on the waiting list, with great possibilities in them. The dot suit is much better than the bamboos, as it has a pair, and a single tile will fill a sequence.

Three pairs of terminals in characters has great possibilities. Two more drawn from the wall would make this set worth 32 points. That is more than the total value of four average sets grounded and doubled. The only possible chance of a set in the bamboos is to get a 2 or a 4, or to draw a match to something for a pair, with the hope of a triplet later. The most

of these sets is the same in any form of the game, it is usual to learn the straight game first, the others being nothing but restrictions upon the two hands.

On Same Foundation.

All these games are built on the same foundation, the four sets and a pair; and as the basic scoring value of these sets is the same in any form of the game, it is usual to learn the straight game first, the others being nothing but restrictions upon the two hands.

The object of the one-double and the cleared-suit games is simply to give the players more time to get big counting hands. By preventing any one at the table from unexpectedly going mah jong with what is called a "mixed hand," sequences and triplets of little or no value, the finish is postponed until more tiles are drawn from the wall. Among sharp players, who know how to block an opponent's game, and to prevent a dangerously large counting hand from going out, the result is a number of drawn games.

Games End in Draw.

To avoid this it is frequently agreed to have no fourteen barred tiles, but to draw right to the end of the wall. Even then, there are many games which end in a draw, owing to the difficulty of getting a complete hand under such restrictions. This is especially true of the cleared-suit game, which is usually nothing but a game for who will be lucky enough to draw the suit wanted, after having made a lucky selection of the suit to clear in the first place. It is even agreed in some cases to suspend the penalty for discarding the tile that puts on a three-double hand that has already nine tiles down. Then the game is a pure gamble; all luck and no skill.

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in the crop of chips that you will reap at the end of the play.

If you fill a space with a sequence, with no other object than just to fill it, you have wasted one of the four spaces in your garden on a plant that will yield no score whatever; a space that might have been filled with four tiles that would be worth 128 points, such as a concealed kong of your own and the dominating wind; 32 with two doubles, all in four tiles.

Playing to Clear.

If you are playing to clear your hand of all but one suit, filling a place with a sequence may be part of the plan, as tiles of that suit must be taken at every opportunity, so as to get rid of tiles in other suits at the same time; but that is a style of game that will be dealt with separately in future articles.

Every hand should be planned and played with some definite object in view. This does not mean that the first objective selected must be adhered to just because you started with it. One of the charms of this game is that when you find you are not getting along very well with one thing, you can usually try something that is more promising. The object of the game may be roughly divided into three parts.

1. Completing the hand as rapidly as possible for Mah Jong.

2. Getting together large scoring combinations, so as to win something

worth while, whether you finally go Mah Jong or not.

3. Discarding in such a manner as to block the aspirations of your opponents when your own game is hopeless.

Three Variations of Game.

Before starting to play, it is usual to decide upon the style of game that will be agreeable to the four persons at the table. There are three variations of mah jong now in common use. The first is the original Chinese game, which is usually called the "straight game," four sets and a pair to win, no matter what the sets are or how you got them. Then there is the "one-double game," in which it is agreed that no player can win unless he can show at least one double in his hand. This double may

be a set of dragons, his own or the dominating wind; or a hand with only ones and nines in it; or a hand that contains only one suit, with or without winds and dragons; or it may be a hand with no sequence. The third variety is simply a shortening up of the second, no player being allowed to go mah jong with more than one suit in his hand. This is called "the cleared-suit game."

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TWO ESCAPE DEATH TRAIN HITS AUTO

One Was Hurlled Through Top of Car—Both Suffer Minor Injuries.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Windsor, March 14.—J. E. Burke and Frank O'Brien factory manager and sale manager respectively of the Dodge Brothers Motor Company, Walkerville, narrowly escaped death this afternoon when the sedan automobile in which they were driving was struck by a P. M. R. train and dragged 75 feet along the track.

The train was backing through the yards when the car drove across the track, and was struck by the rear end of the train. One of the men escaped through a torn hole in the roof of the automobile by the impact, while the other managed to get a door open and jump to safety.

Although the car was smashed to kindling only slight bruises and cuts were received by the occupants.

FRENCH FINANCIERS AGAIN OPTIMISTIC

Action of Allied Governments in Coming to Rescue Is Widely Commended.

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, March 14.—The black pessimism of last week has been replaced by optimism as a result of yesterday's rout of the bears on the exchange market, thanks to the \$100,000,000 and \$25,000,000 thrown into the battle for the franc by France's British and United States allies.

Official circles admit that the allied aid surpassed their fondest hopes, and what pleases them most is the confidence of the United States and British circles in the economic future of France, which the action of the bankers implies.

DEADLOCK PREVAILS IN STANLEY CUP SERIES

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, March 14.—"No word of any kind has been received from the presidents of the western clubs, and, therefore, no statement can be made by the Stanley Cup trustees at this time," declared William Foran, Stanley Cup trustee, when shown a Calgary despatch today which stated that he should arbitrate in the event of a deadlock in arranging the finals.

We 23,000 Men

Present you the utmost in fine cars

THERE are 23,000 of us building Studebaker cars. Thousands of us are stockholders. All of us, after a certain time, get dividends on wages.

All of us, after two years, get vacations with pay. The company spends vast sums on co-operative work with us. When we retire we get pensions.

So Studebaker cars represent the best that we, in combination, know how to offer you.

Our fine backing

Behind us is an honored name. For 72 years Studebaker has been the leader in quality and class.

We have \$90,000,000 of assets. We have \$50,000,000 in model plants. We have 12,500 up-to-date machines.

We have an engineering department which costs \$500,000 yearly. That to maintain and develop Studebaker standards.

We subject Studebaker cars to 30,000 inspections. That requires 1,200 men.

All told over 70,000 men, machine and hand operations are performed. In so many operations, though each one is small, there is a great opportunity for economies.

We have a \$10,000,000 body plant, to maintain the Studebaker standard of coach work. There sons, fathers and grandfathers are working together, to build such bodies as Studebaker always built.

The open bodies are upholstered in real leather. The closed bodies in Chase Mohair. That is made from the silky fleece of Angora goats.

We pay for those extras—and others—out of savings. Building our own bodies saves you on some types up to \$300 per car.

We never stint. The rule here is to give the utmost in every part and detail.

We have 35 formulas for steel. Each has been demonstrated best for its purpose. On some of these steels we pay 15% premium to get the formulas exact.

All Studebaker models are equipped with Timken bearings. There are few cars in America, regardless of price, which equal ours on this point.

In our Light-Six, for instance, we put more Timken bearings than are used in any competitive car, within \$1,500 of its price.

We give unusual equipment. On some Big-Six models, for instance, we include two nickel-plated bumpers, one or two extra disc wheels with cord tires, a courtesy light, a motor, steel trunk, etc.

How we do this

We give you these extra values through quantity production. We build 150,000 cars per year—more than any other fine-car builder. Our large expenses are divided by that enormous output.

The results are these: Beauty, quality and luxury such as no maker can surpass.

Prices far below the usual. Our Light-Six, built by ordinary methods, would sell for from \$300 to \$600 more. Our Big-Six can be compared only with the highest-priced cars in the world.

Here are 13 models, from \$1445 to \$3665. Each of them offers scores of advantages over any comparable car. Go analyze the reasons before you buy a quality car.

See how Studebaker gained top place

145,167 people last year paid \$201,000,000 for Studebaker cars.

The sales have almost trebled in the past three years.

Go see the reasons. See the scores of extra values Studebaker offers.

LIGHT-SIX	SPECIAL-SIX	BIG-SIX
5-Pass. 112-in. W.B. 40 H.P. \$1465	5-Pass. 119-in. W.B. 50 H.P. \$2000	7-Pass. 126-in. W.B. 60 H.P. \$2425
Touring Roadster (3-Pass.) 1445	Touring Roadster (2-Pass.) 1970	Touring Speedster (5-Pass.) 2550
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.) 1735	Coupe (5-Pass.) 2665	Coupe (5-Pass.) 3395
Coupe (5-Pass.) 1985	Sedan 2860	Sedan 3665
Sedan 2135		

(All prices f. o. b. Walkerville, Ont., exclusive of taxes. Terms to meet your convenience)

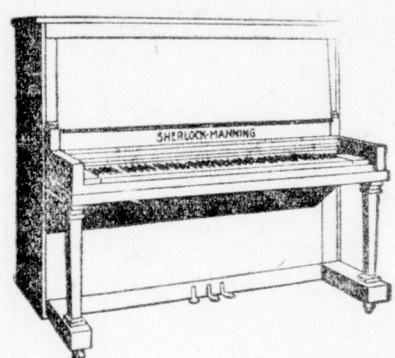
FRANK McLACHLIN

86 KING STREET, LONDON

THE WORLD'S LARGEST PRODUCER OF QUALITY AUTOMOBILES

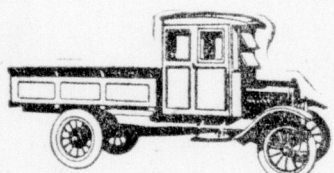
THE CHARM of music depends a great deal on the instrument. The tone of the Sherlock-Manning, and its responsiveness to your mood, will increase your pleasure in playing and draw new admiration from those who hear you.

SHERLOCK-MANNING
The Piano worthy of your home

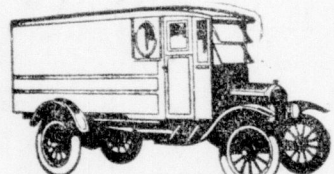


THE SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO CO.

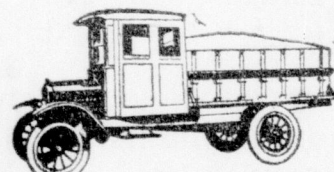
LONDON CANADA



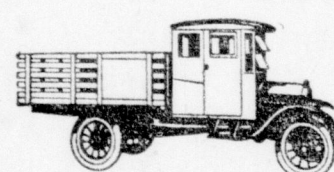
Platform express body with weather-proof rubber floor, for carrying, wholesaler and general delivery.



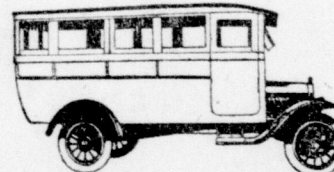
Panel body mounted on Ten Chassis for retail package delivery, meat, laundry, hardware and groceries.



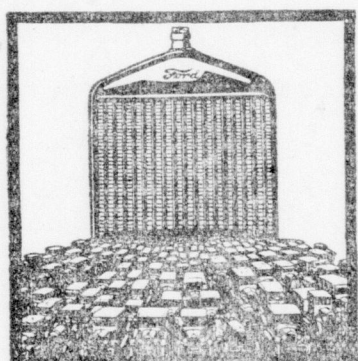
All purpose farm body for grain, market produce, hay, manure, etc.



Platform stock body, removable racks. General trucking type for cartage, express, wholesalers, lumbermen and farm use.



Standard bus body for school or general passenger work.



Why Ford Predominates

Used In Every Field of Transportation

Truly amazing is the versatility of the Ford.

In passenger transportation the Ford car has achieved unparalleled popularity. In freight transportation the Ford One-Ton Truck has proven pre-eminently successful—so successful that it has been adopted in almost every conceivable line of business.

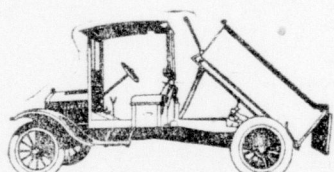
Its adaptability has produced a variety of bodies, types of which are shown herewith.

As a result of this remarkable adaptability, plus consistent economy, two out of every three commercial users in Canada have chosen the Ford.

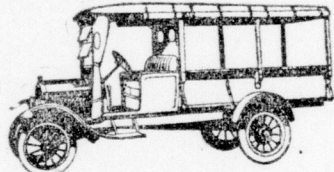
See Any Authorized Ford Dealer

Ford

CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS



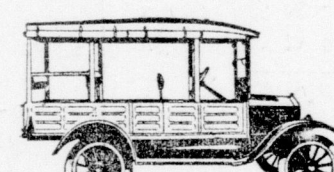
Anthony steel dump body, chain hoist, adjustable tail gate for coal, builders supplies, contractors and municipal use, for garbage etc.



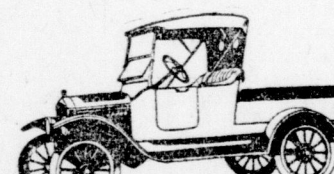
All purpose express canopy body for wholesale grocers and druggists, fruit and perishable produce.



Panel body for standard car chassis. Light delivery work for bakers, confectioners, grocers and florists.



Suburban body for passenger work on farms and estates, convertible for freight and express.



Light express slip-on body for all fast light delivery work.

Oldsmobile

The World's Lowest-Priced Six

THE new Oldsmobile Six is a sensation: A Six—and an Oldsmobile—at the price of a Four.

In finish—in appointments—in equipment—in performance—this new Six upholds every record of Oldsmobile tradition.

Delco ignition—Borg and Beck

OLDS MOTOR WORKS OF CANADA LIMITED
OSHAWA ONTARIO

Announces
the Appointment of

Universal Motor Sales

354-360 Clarence Street

London, Ontario

as Authorized Oldsmobile Dealer

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

BURLESQUE
DRAMA
VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

What's Doing At London's Playhouses Next Week

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

BURLESQUE
DRAMA
VAUDEVILLE
PICTURES
and MUSIC

CHUCKLES OF 1923 COMING TO GRAND

Dancing Girls and Brilliant
Showing of Elaborate Gowns
Will Feature.

Dancing girls, fast and frivolous and a brilliant showing of elaborate gowns are the announced features of "Chuckles of 1923" at the Grand Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and the usual daily matinees are relied upon to attract large patrons in increased numbers. This is the show that played the Oxford Music Hall, London, all one summer, and many of the essential players in this cast were in evidence during the London run.

Cliff Bragdon and "Coo Coo" Morrissey are the featured mirth-provokers playing a game of give and take to the best comedy result. Bragdon is one of the handiest men in burlesque—he sings, dances, plays a cornet, plucks a stringed instrument and patters along with a smart line of individual comedy that keeps his associates busy in keeping the trail.

Edna White will indulge in catchy song, dance with a native grace and charm and lead the London Oxford Girls in lifting melodies and ensemble dances that feature the attractive musical numbers. Pat Kearney, the Sterling Saxo Four and Emmet Baker are supporting principals delegated to assist in the various comedy scenes. Henri Permane is an English music hall artist who will offer a novel study in character comedy. Elwood Gray and Norma Barry will specialize in song and dance and will also carry essential roles in the burlesque incidents.

The Four Pashas, acrobats of whirlwind action and amazing skill, will offer a vaudeville interlude that will put a sensational "punch" into the proceedings. Miss Beasley, in a solo offering of classic songs, and Emmet Baker's saxophone playing are other specialties that are heralded as unusual in this style of entertainment.

While brilliancy of costume and stage embellishments always feature Columbia burlesque, it is declared that in "Chuckles" there will be "right" features that will surpass anything that these entertainers have provided in the current series. "Toyland," "The Garden Club," "The Society Circus" and "Synopsized Wedding" are heralded as something unusual in ornate attractiveness.

The handsome costumes, gorgeous displays of scenic beauties and novel shifts of light effects are promised as alluring outlines for the ensembles of dancing girls and for the various musical numbers. "Chuckles" was personally staged by Jean Bedini, who will be recalled by burlesque fans as the producer of many worthy offerings of earlier presentation on the Columbia "wheel."

NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE



At Loew's

TODAY, Continuous from 1.30 to 11 p.m.—The darling of the screen, Mary Pickford, in her latest success, "Rosita," a Spanish romance with Holbrook Blinn heading the supporting cast. Loew's Pictorial. Usual added photo-play features and supreme vaudeville.

MONDAY, For Entire Week — Continuous performance, from 1 to 11 p.m.—Rex Ingram's Metro screen masterpiece "Scaramouche" with Alice Terry, Ramon Novarro and Lewis Stone, and cast of 10,000. Feature shown at 1.30, 4.00, 6.45 and 9.20. Usual added photo-play features and the usual three acts of supreme vaudeville, with entire change of acts Thursday next.

PETERBORO MUSICIAN TAKES POSITION WITH M'PHILLIPS

Frank Whitehouse, who came to this city over a month ago from Peterboro to assist J. E. Wright, then manager of the Heintzman Piano Company, has accepted the management of the piano department of M'Phillips Music Company.

Mr. Whitehouse has worked his way from the bench up, making the piano business his life work. He is a music enthusiast and a competent violinist, ex-alderman of

At the Grand

NOW PLAYING—Three times today, 2.15, 7 and 9—The first national photoplay success, "The Wanters," with Marie Prevost and all star cast. Stan Laurel in "Scorching Sands," Pathé News and five big vaudeville acts. Baby Mildred Andrews, the Child Wonder; Ruth Davis, Comedienne Unusual; Lamb's Mannikins, Vaudeville Novelty; Jones and Johnson, Blackface Comics; and Four Musical Lums in Artistic Musical Division.

MONDAY, For Three Days — Matinees, Daily, 2.15. Evenings 8.15—Jean Bedini's International Revue, "Chuckles of 1923," with Cliff Bragdon and Coo Coo Morrissey, Kings of Kean Comedy; Sterling Saxo Four, with Emmet Baker, Monarchs of Synopsized; Pat Kearney, Chuckles Own Jazz Band, with Howard Morrissey, late drummer of Vincent Lopez Orchestra; The Four Pashas, European Novelty; Edna White, Personality Girl; Barry and Gray, Nifty Steppers; Henri Permane, Character Comics; and Leo, The Live African Lion. With stunning chorus of London Oxford girls.

Peterboro and ex-chairman of the suburban road commission. Mr. Whitehouse comes to London equipped to enter constructively into the life of the community.

ALL NEXT WEEK LOEWS

NO ADVANCE IN
PRICES!
REX INGRAM'S
METRO MASTERPIECE

YOUR CUP OF
LIFE IS NOT FULL
UNTIL YOU
SEE

SCARAMOUCHE



Featuring
Alice Terry
Lewis Stone
and
Ramon
Novarro

from
RAFAEL SABATINI'S
famous novel

FIRST TIME AT LOEW
POPULAR PRICES

SCARAMOUCHE SHOWN 4 TIMES DAILY
1-30 4-00 6-45 9-20

SUPREME
VAUDEVILLE

—RAY NASH

Three
Times
Today

GRAND

Mat. 2:15
Evening
7 and 9

"THE WANTERS"

The world is full of wanters; the one in this drama found empty happiness.

EXTRA! Funny Stan Laurel in "SCORCHING SANDS"

BABY MILDRED ANDREWS, CHILD WONDER

Ruth Davis, Comedienne; Lamb's Mannikins, Novelty; Jones & Johnson, Comedians; and Four Musical Lums, Musical Division.

Mat.—All Seats 15c, Except Saturday and Holidays.

Night, Two Shows—25c and 35c. Pictures 7, Vaudeville 8:15.

Seats are reserved for the first show. Pictures, 8:15.

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY MATINEES, 2:15 — TWICE DAILY — EVENINGS, 8:15.

Jean Bedini's International Revue

"CHUCKLES of 1923"

Direct from Sensational Run at Oxford Music Hall, London, England, with

CLIFF BRAGDON and COO COO MORRISSEY.

"Kings of Comedy"

STERLING SAXO FOUR

With Emmet Baker, Monarchs of Synopsized

PAT KEARNEY

Class and Personality Plus

CHUCKLES' OWN JAZZ BAND

With HOWARD MORRISSEY, Late Drummer of Vincent Lopez Orchestra

THE FOUR PASHAS

European Acrobatic Hit

EDNA WHITE

The Personality Girl

BARRY & GRAY

Those Nifty Steppers

HENRI PERMANE

Wonder Character Comics

LEO (HIMSELF)

A Real Live African Lion

JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE THE CHARMING LONDON OXFORD GIRLS

FREE "CHUCKLES BON BONNS" FREE FOR LUCKY LADIES AT EVERY SHOW

"Chuckles" Appeared Twice Before H.R.H. Prince of Wales

MATINEES—25c and 50c. NIGHTS—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.

LADIES' DAILY BARGAIN MATINEES — 25c.

MEIGHEN DENIES D'ANJOU CHARGES

Not a Member of a League of
Fanatics, Opposition
Leader Declares.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, March 14.—Absolute denial of the truth of certain statements made by J. E. D'Anjou (Liberal, Rimouski) in regard to himself, was made by the Right Hon. Arthur Meighen, opposition leader, in the House of Commons this afternoon.

Rising to a question of privilege, Mr. Meighen quoted three extracts from the speech of Mr. D'Anjou, delivered last Monday, and then denied that they were true.

The first extract which Mr. Meighen quoted in French was as follows: "The leader of the opposition does not wish to recall that he was the principal instigator of our province and of our race, and that the partisans at his side are engaged in the same dirty work."

The second extract that Mr.

Meighen quoted was to the effect that the leader of the opposition seemed to wish to adopt the attitude of Sir John A. Macdonald, which consisted of toadying to the clergy in the province of Quebec, while in reality he was opposing them in other provinces.

The third quotation from Mr. D'Anjou's speech was that Mr. Meighen had "forgotten that he was a member of a league of fanatics working to reproduce the French-Canadian element as far as possible and trying to crush those who do not share their own opinions."

"I do not know what league the member of Rimouski meant," commented Mr. Meighen. "I can only say that I am a member of no league at all nor of any secret society or order, nor have I ever been."

ROOSEVELT UNDER FIRE IN TEAPOT DOME SCANDAL

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, March 14.—Theodore Roosevelt, acting secretary of the navy, came under fire again yesterday before the oil committee.

His order sending a detachment of marines to Depot Dome to clear it of "trespassers" in the summer of 1922, four months after the reserve had been leased to Harry F. Sinclair, was characterized by Senator Walsh of Montana as an "outrageous use of the military powers."

GRAND SECRETARY IS LONDON WOMAN

Loyal Orange Benevolent Association Elects Officers.

Special to The Advertiser.

Brantford, March 14.—The closing session of Loyal Orange Benevolent Association was featured by the election of officers: Grand Mistress, Sister Brush, Hamilton; deputy grand mistress, Sister Kennedy, Toronto; junior deputy grand, Sister Diamond, Toronto; grand chaplain, Sister Rawson, Walkerville; grand secretary, Sister Vining, London; grand treasurer, Sister Gaffikin, Toronto; deputy treasurer, Sister Leigh, Chaplain; director of ceremonies, Sister Clarke, Sudbury; first lecturer, Sister Jackson, Sarnia; second lecturer, Sister Martin, Hamilton; auditors, Sister Cullum, Toronto; Sister Weston, Hamilton. After the newly-elected officers were duly installed, the session concluded with a vote of

thanks to the local committee for the hospitality accorded.

Postal Service Strike Coming?

Federation Meets Sunday To Discuss Referendum.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, March 14.—It was announced today that representatives from various branches of the Canadian federation of postal employees would meet here on Sunday next to discuss a strike referendum to be submitted to the service, from coast to coast regarding the intention of the government to cut the wage bonuses to single and married men in the service.

PACKING CO. REPORT PROFITS.

Chicago, March 14.—Net profits of Wilson & Company, packers, for the year 1923, were announced today as \$2,459,566 in a forecast of the annual statement to be issued next Monday. Sales were \$300,000,000, which were \$189,000,000 more than in 1916, the year the company was reorganized.



RAMON NOVARRO, who will be seen in Rex Ingram's Metro masterpiece, "Scaramouche," at Loew's Theatre entire week, commencing Monday.



ALICE TERRY AND JULIA SWAYNE GORDON in Rex Ingram's mighty Metro masterpiece, "Scaramouche," which comes to Loew's entire week commencing Monday.

London Advertiser

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

The Advertiser is represented in Toronto at 35 King street east, and in Montreal at 317 Transportation Building, by J. B. Rathbone, in New York at 241 Park Avenue, in Chicago at 122 South Michigan Avenue, and in Boston at 294 Washington Street, by C. H. Eddy Co.

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1924.

Using a Life.

A Chicago woman, divorced, had been making the rounds of the cabarets with a married man. They had been drinking to some extent.

On the way home an argument started over which was the better shot with a revolver. It is apparently taken for granted that married men who prowled around at night with divorced women are armed with revolvers.

In order to settle the dispute a coin was flipped to see which of the prowlers should take a shot at the other.

Some time later on the man was found dead in the car, having been shot by the divorcee.

Lined up with other sordid bits of news that come through from the same atmosphere of carousal and deviltry, this story may not cause much commotion because it is no worse than the others.

In the sight of God and by all the laws of decent men and women it is worse than paganism and more sinful than the grossest immorality.

Devoid of any high purpose in life, out of touch with the Creator, and seeking to gratify passion and lust that prey unceasingly upon their diseased minds, life becomes nothing but an empty whited sepulchre, waiting to be filled with dissipations and debaucheries, each succeeding one worse than its predecessor.

Fortunately Canada has not developed night life as it is practiced in the larger American cities. There may be tendencies in some places in that direction, but a comparison of the two countries shows that we are so far in the rear that a certain smart and prowling set might even refer to us as old-fashioned and rather dull.

Let us be thankful from the bottom of our hearts for our dullness and our slowness.

Let us be thankful for a land where in many regards we have a chance to fortify our national life with the bulwarks of a proper perspective, and an appreciation of the great and eternal principles that still stand despite the most determined efforts to batter them down.

Learning to Say "No."

Hamilton has placed its tax rate at 32 mills, the same as last year. It has reduced its contingency account from \$73,000 to \$50,000, and warned all concerned that they must live within their income.

This same business is going on all over Ontario. Municipal councils are learning to say "no," and the development in this line shows a good state of civic health.

About the "Jobless."

The London Real Estate Owners Association has passed a resolution asking for the reinstatement of Relief Officer McCallum. The wording concludes "and to keep this much over-taxed city from being made the Mecca of all the jobless in South-western Ontario."

Just what warrant there is for the wording quoted does not appear to be certain. London certainly has not attracted "all the jobless in Western Ontario"—not by any means. There is always investigation as to the length of time a man has resided here before he is given employment on civic work during the period when relief work is necessary.

Nor do we imagine that men in London who have found it necessary to apply for temporary relief, or who have secured employment from the parks or engineering departments this winter, will relish being referred to as being among the "jobless of Western Ontario."

What is badly needed in London is a relief department that will be a reasonable and human affair. It is not necessary to make it bear heavily on the ratepayers, for as an actual fact the amount we spend in temporary relief is not large. Such a department might even use its influence with manufacturers in some cases to see if it were not possible to continue employment where it might otherwise be abruptly cut off. It might even act as a wise but firm counsel with families on its list, showing them the need during time of employment of careful buying in order to be in shape to meet on their own resources, as far as possible, a period of unemployment.

London is not the "Mecca for the jobless of Western Ontario," nor will it be so. Being "jobless" is not a crime—it is a plain truth that a man who wants to work, yet who can find nothing to do, is more sinned

against than guilty of the sin of being "jobless."

The problem is still before the citizens, and in spite of all the temper that has been displayed on charges of "job hunting," etc., it has not been solved, nor brought any nearer solution.

It is an opportunity for constructive effort and for organizing ability. Common sense and sweet reasonableness will settle the whole thing if these qualities are given a fair opportunity to become operative.

Too Much Margin.

One Toronto broker sold \$10,000,000 worth of treasury bills for the Ontario government, and on the transaction made \$100,000 for himself.

That is a very unusual profit, and shows that the financing of the department was not being handled by a man who was up to his business. The average brokerage charge is far below that figure.

Treasury bills are different from bonds. They are really short-term loans.

For instance, the city of London needs money now to pay running expenses and other charges until such time as the taxes start to arrive. To secure this money it can go to the bank and secure money at six per cent, or it can get in touch with brokers who know of firms who have money, which they are holding or accumulating against a certain date when they have big demands to meet.

Rather than leave this money in the bank at three per cent they will loan it to the city at five per cent for three months, or until the time they require it. It is good business for the city and for the lender.

The proper way to handle the business, when it was on such a scale as the government treasury bills proved to be, would be to call for tenders, and competition would have seriously cut into the margin of profit made in this case, which was altogether too much for the work involved. The Dominion government would have called for tenders, and it is a certain thing that the treasurer of London would have had competitive figures were he thinking of any such project.

We must get away for all time from loose methods of handling public business. A province like Ontario, handling its millions, should have a financial director who would be master of the situation. He should know all there is to know about selling bonds, treasury bills, or any other angle of financing. Such a man, even at a high salary, would be a good investment for the province, because he would pay his way many times over.

Then It's Spring.

Spring is on the way, but there are two or three things that finally decide the issue:

When Bruce Bossenberry appears in his shirt sleeves at Grand Bend. When the Irish Nine of Lucan organize for the 1924 season.

Better Try It.

London has had no answer yet from the case tried here in November about the right of the city to collect extra taxation from the McCormick Manufacturing Company in the annexed area.

The delay is a matter of annoyance in preparing 1924 estimates and in winding up 1923 accounts. And yet it does not seem to be the right thing, according to city hall officials, to suggest that the verdict be sent along quickly.

Surely no harm could come from sending a friendly sort of letter, not too long, but about like this:

Dear Judge: Re annex tax. What action?

Canada's Insurance.

The total amount of life insurance carried in Canada at the end of 1923 amounted to \$4,433,355,454.

The business is widely distributed, and represents an earnest desire on the part of Canadian men to make provision for their families.

A reasonable amount of life insurance is a protection to the family, and it is a protection to the state in helping to make certain that the protected family does not become a burden on the public purse.

For that reason there is good ground for the argument that life insurance premiums, up to a certain figure, should figure in the items that are exempt from income taxation.

Note and Comment.

Ridgetown people have been vaccinated, and the Dominion of that town asks, "Have you a little sore arm in your home today?"

One story tells of \$400,000 paid for a string of pearls. Yet it's a fact that some of the girls who buy their beads at the 15-cent store are mighty pleasant to look at.

Folks never will see alike. Most people break into a bank to take something out, but a man in Owen Sound broke into a bank after hours to throw in some securities for safe keeping.

Tavish Mactavish

AN EARFUL.

A GENTLEMAN with a cannibalistic sense of humor having bitten off part of a man's ear, and being lodged in the police station in Wimbledon, England, where the Imperial Exposition is to be held in a few months, explained his action with, "Well, he hit me first. He had a taste of me, so I had a taste of him." He added that after he got in the bite he forgot what happened. The other chap had to be treated in hospital.

The row started over the ownership of a street stand, both the principals being newspaper vendors. And yet there are people who say boxing is brutal. It would be a good plan if there were municipal rings in which all these minor disputes could be settled.

Where one man is too large or strong for the other he might be equipped with outside boxing gloves, and the little chap with slung mitts. It would lend humor to the situation, and if the public were admitted, as they are in a police court, the publicity might do quite a lot to stop this ear-chewing performance.

STOP SMILING—LAUGH.

"IF YOU can substitute laughter for smiles in this country, you will have a much healthier place in which to live, and you will have accomplished a great deal in advancing the cause of humanity," writes a correspondent.

He continues, "Why do you think Douglas Fairbanks is so popular, why are his pictures so looked forward to? Why are they so entertaining that most of us want to go back again? Simply because he represents something we all desire, and can't easily get—a real honest-to-goodness, 'don't give a hoot' laugh. When one laughs it comes right from the bed rock of enjoyment, and it's genuine. It's not put on for effect to sell someone something he or she doesn't want."

ANNE CAMPBELL.

A NEW feature in education is being introduced in at least one Detroit school. The Parent Teachers' Association of the Warren, Ohio, High School have asked Anne Campbell to address them. She is a writer of verses, as well as an artist, and might, therefore, expect to be looked at askance by the solid-minded trustees of any school board.

Have never had the pleasure of knowing Miss Campbell, but I enjoy her verses enthusiastically when I happen to be tired or drowning in an ocean of pessimism.

She writes on any subject, from friendship to cows and calves, and all with the same sure understanding and sympathy. Like R. L. S., she has the art of bringing the days of childhood very close, and I would consider it an honor to have her talk to my children or take them for a walk in the country.

I have only one criticism to offer to the much-to-be-congratulated Parents' Association in Detroit, and that is that they should have asked her to speak to the children instead. However that may come later, and in the meanwhile the Warren Harding School is a jump ahead of the others in understanding the art of education.

The Calf Drinks

I HEARD folks talkin' tother day about some thing what's hard to do, they reckoned that the things they said would puzzle folks like me and you.

They spoke of paintin' pictures great, and buildin' bridges three miles long, and how a artist trained his lung to get a thousand for a song. And someone said that writin' things it was a trick most hard to do, because the folks were itchin' now for somethin' different and new.

So I sat there just listenin' in, and then I thought I'd do no harm, by tellin' of the things I did before they chased me off the farm.

But most of all it seems to me the greatest trick, the greatest tale, is tellin' out the first ten days a calf is drinkin' from a pail.

How all this here comes back to me, it make me chuckle out and laugh, the day that me and dad went out to start and wear that brindle calf.

Of course the city folks don't know how that there calf it looks at you, before it knows enough to feed just like the other critters do.

And then you get a pail of milk, you hide your fingers half way down and all the time that brindle calf he's actin' like a circus clown. And then I gets behind to shove, and dad he holds the patent pail, I keep on shoving all the while and gently twistin' on his tail.

At last we got his head stuck down to where we think it's goin' to work, when that there brindle calf rears up and throws his head with such a jerk, that dad goes floppin' in the mud. I havin' shoved the calf too hard, and what dad says about the job would fire anew ye ancient bard.

I'd like to see some city folks what think their jobs is vast and great, go out upon the farm some day, and trot out past the barnyard gate, I'd bet ten dollars, yes I would, from off my pile of hard-earned kale, they never tackled such a job as makin' calves drink from a pail.—ARK.

CROOKS IN POLITICS!

The Cleveland safety director's action "to assure the absence of crooks" during the G. O. P. convention is "the most unkindest cut of all" since the old scandal began.—New York World.

A FEW MONTHS HENCE.

"A mosquito may have no brains to speak of as an educationist, but at that he knows enough to get beneath the surface when he's looking for something." —Winnipeg Free Press.

The more you use
H.P. sauce
the more you like it.
It's the flavour that belongs to H.P. alone

Dr. Frank Crane

Opinions Net

WHAT is your opinion net?

Of course, we know what your opinion gross is. You talk about it, you defend it and you fall back on it. You exhibit it and stand up for it.

But did you ever try to dig into it and take it apart and see how much of it is yours, how much of it is your real Simon-pure conviction?

Ideas net are very hard to determine. Most of them are mixed with a good deal of extraneous matter. If you take a drink of water after cleaning your teeth with soda the water tastes sweet no matter how flat it tasted before. The water is the same but the change is the reaction that has taken place in your mouth.

Every idea that is communicated to you has to mix and form a sort of chemical compound with the ideas that you already have. If one tells you something that is blue, and your mind is yellow, the resulting idea that you get will be green, that is, a blend of yellow and blue.

TEN people can see an accident in the street and their ten reports of it will differ amazingly one from the other.

You sometimes wonder that what you said has been so misconstrued. What you said was perfectly plain and simple, but it has been dyed with the color of every mind that heard it, so that when it is repeated it is what you said, plus or minus something else.

If you put a stick into a bucket of water the refraction will make it look as if it were bent. So, when you tell a man anything you must take into account the refraction that takes place in his mind. It will hardly ever come out of his mind exactly as it went in.

Bureau said: "It takes two to tell the truth." That is, it not only takes a man who tries to tell the truth, but a listener who wants to hear the truth.

As our experience increases we become more careful what we say and to whom we say it, for we learn that there is not much use trying to say a thing to one who is not prepared to receive it.

EDUCATION does not consist so much in imparting information to youth as it consists in training youth to receive information and to know what to do with it. This is a "fine, pretty word," but there are any number of people who are walking about in it who think it is more or less of a prison and a vale of tears.

The sun shines brightly every day, but most of the people you meet have colored glasses behind their eyes.

It is not easy to see things as they are. It is quite difficult and comes only with long training and the steadfast desire to know the truth.

Why be either an optimist or a pessimist? Why not be an actualist?

For there is a certain joy in ideas not that is not to be found in ideas doctored with any sort of flavoring matter.

To the healthy and normal mind nothing is so sweet as the truth.

A Fair View

(From the Hamilton Herald.)

PERHAPS the fairest speech on

O. T. A. legislation which has

been heard in the legislature this

session was that of Colonel Car-

michael, Progressive, of Center Grey.

He recognized the fact that the O.

T. A. has not been as successful as

its promoters had hoped and expect-

ed it would be; yet "it had mitigated

much misery and contributed to the

general well-being of the province,"

and therefore he supported it.

That is a position which might be

taken by any reasonable person, even

one who is not a prohibitionist in

principle. Admitting that the pro-

hibitory law has failed to produce all

the good that its supporters predicted

—admitting even that it has brought

some new evils in its train and ag-

gravated old ones—still, it cannot be

denied that it has wrought much

good, moral and material. Does not

the good outweigh the evil? There

are many, even of those who formerly

opposed the O. T. A., who are now

willing to admit that it does.

To the Editor

No Right To Kill.

Kingston Magistrate, an Old Newspaperman, Speaks Again of the Case of Williams.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—This morning I received a letter from Sarnia, stating that having read my letter in The Advertiser, respecting Harry Williams, who, having got into bad company, though having been proven innocent of firing a shot, is lying under sentence of death, asks me to write the proper authority for commutation and stating that similar cases have been let off with prison sentences. Surely this is not our beloved British fair play. I thank you, Mr. Editor, for having always fearlessly published my letters, inspired in the cause of God and justice, and if there were more papers like yours, untrammelled by the net of greed and mammon, we might turn our prisons into almshouses to feed the poor and employ hangers on farm lands rather than farming revenues.

Lastly, can that judge and jury sleep who sends either guilty or innocent to death when God sent His son to atone for the merest law of eye for eye, as recorded in Matthew 5, 39, and who saith: "Vengeance is mine. I will repay."

All killing is odious to Him who holds giant worlds to light, help and teach mankind that divine sympathy to all creatures, be they ever so lowly. Free agents we are, so rightly ordained, and prone to the good and the evil. As sin is but error, disease often named. Let us cure it and chain the old devil.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, and praying for commutation, and amendment of that murderous statute empowering such barbarism, I am yours respectfully.

W. H. COMPTON, J. P.
Kingston, March 13, 1924.

Give the Other Side.

Country Subscriber Fails to See Where London is Selfish With Its Parks.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—I notice in South Dorchester's letter on "Selfish London," a tendency to state only one side of the case. He does, with credit to himself, I am sure, state well the case for the old lady, but there is no mention made of the children who can now play happily in the park.

London is large, and really in the summer to me at least it looks one big flower garden. There are beautiful streets and other spots where flowers may be enjoyed.

Harried mothers and children, with their young nerves strung overtight from repeated commands not to go on the road, can rest equally here. I think it must be a bit of perfect happiness for mother and child alike.

We should honor age, and we do, but I think in Canada that it is only lately that we honor childhood and

protect it as we should. In days gone by, it always seemed as though all plans and recreations had the grownups in view first and the children incidentally.

I love to read of treats and rides for the old, but I also love to read of parties arranged for the children. I always honor, above all, the women who give so freely of their time, money and graciousness for little London.

These children will grow up with such a feeling of happiness with an assurance that no one grudged time or trouble to see them happy. I think maybe nothing will be sweeter than their gratitude in days to come.

At the time the regulation was put in force I thought London had shown good sense and consideration for those too young to fend for themselves.

Anything that aids young mothers and the little folks is desirable. Well done, London.

A COUNTRY SUBSCRIBER.

SYMPTOMS.

"Pardon me, professor, but last night your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage. I have called this morning to ask if there is any insanity in your family."

"There must be."

STRENGTH

1869

The Assets of the Mutual Life Have Grown to \$59,727,388

THE fifty-fourth annual report of the Mutual Life of Canada, just issued, shows an increase of \$6,121,757 in assets for the year 1923.

In 1901 the total assets of the Company, founded in 1869, amounted to \$5,749,156.

Thus we see that in this last one year alone the strength of the Company, as shown by its assets, has greatly increased, and that it is enlarging very rapidly year by year its "sphere of influence".

The longer the Mutual Life continues to serve, the greater becomes its ability to serve. Let our agent explain the strength of Mutual Life insurance. Write to us for literature.

The MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA Waterloo, Ontario

Branch Office:
204-5 ROYAL BANK BUILDING,
LONDON, ONTARIO. 713

WENDELL HOLMES:

CARRIES THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATERMAN'S PENS TO CHOOSE FROM

Modeled here to fit your hand!



Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

of Lasting Hard Rubber

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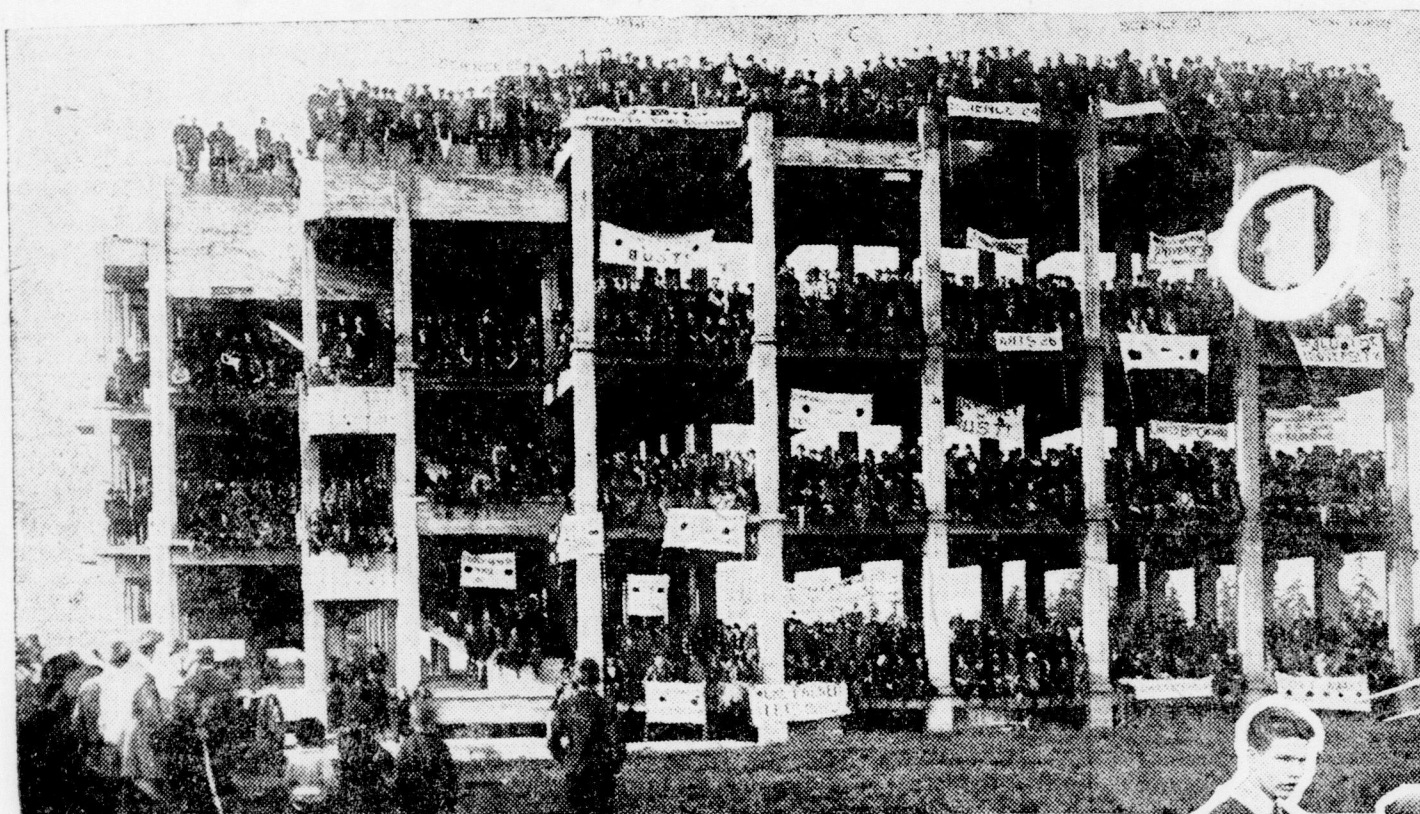
Dundas and Richmond Streets.

173 DUNDAS STREET.

Buy Your Pens and Stationery

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1924.

B.C. Students Force Government to Build New University Freshets Manicure, Freshmen Shine Shoes to Help Work



Students on the skeleton of the Science Building with the banners which they carried on their "pilgrimage." The building is practically completed now.

Big Parade in Vancouver, Storming of Legislature in Victoria With Huge Petitions and Snappy Speech-Making Tours Have Roused Whole Province — Students Themselves Raising \$50,000 For Gymnasium and Athletic Field For University at Point Grey.

By A. F. ROBERTS

WHEN any group of young people want anything and feel that they should have it, they generally find a way. This is especially true of any student body in any university and more especially true of the student body of the University of British Columbia which is now staging its second "campaign" in two years.

Last session the students of U. B. C. decided that it was high time the government of British Columbia delivered on its many promises to move the university from the temporary and badly-overcrowded quarters in Vancouver to the permanent home in Point Grey. They undertook to convince the government of the necessity and during the summer recess circulated a petition, which was signed by more than 75,000 electors, urging immediate action.

That was only a start of their campaign, however, and when the session opened in the fall they settled down to work. They organized speaking tours for student leaders who explained to the public the necessity of action. They added still more signatures to the petition and finally wound up with a big parade through the streets of Vancouver to Point Grey. This demonstration they called a "pilgrimage" and when they had arrived at the "promised land" they erected a stone mound to mark the event.

But that was not the end. Having gained public sympathy by their explanation of facts and their demonstrations they invaded the parliament buildings at Victoria when the house was in session. There, in what was described as one of the most unusual scenes in the history of the legislature, the delegation presented its petition. It took three page boys, staggering under their rolls of petitions, to carry the signatures to the speaker's desk.

Rush Government Into Action

THE house adjourned to the members room where the student delegation was heard. The speakers, A. E. Richards, president of the student body, P. M. Barr, chairman of the campaign committee, and J. A. Grant, campaign manager, ably presented the case for the university, each speaking on a different phase of the question. They had constructive material to offer, too, and explained to the legislators how the building of the university could be undertaken without adding to the tax burden of the people.

Fame by the Inch

A SERIOUS-MINDED Englishman with a great deal of time on his hands has been studying the index of the British Museum Library in order to find out who are the most famous men in history. All this effort was rather a waste of time. It would have been much simpler to ask Mr. H. G. Wells, who would have cheerfully supplied a list, or even Mr. Bernard Shaw, who would have had no trouble at all in explaining whose name ought to head it; but the patient enquirer has chosen the laborious though irrefragably statistical method of counting the columns devoted to various eminent individuals in the index.

Shakespeare wins, which must be a bitter blow for Mr. Shaw. John Wesley brings up the end of the list, which includes fifty names. Milton is twelfth, Scott thirteenth, and Dickens fourteenth. Bunyan and Byron—no doubt to the mutual horror of their ghosts—stand side by side, Pope next thirty, Tennyson forty-two, and Defoe forty-five. Among other names are Homer—for our statistician is untroubled by critical doubts of the Wolfian variety—Virgil, Euripides, Sophocles, Petrarca, Xenophon, and Aristophanes.—The Living Age.

Thousands who lined the streets of Vancouver will remember the novel slogans carried by the students in the parade. "We're Packed Lets Move," "Build Varsity for Health's Sake," "To Aim is Not Enough," "Government Awake! Your Varsity's at Stake," "United, But Crowded," "On With the Varsity! Let Push be Unconfined," and "One University Now is Worth Ten in the Future," were some of the banners which caught the popular fancy. Floats representing the various departments and illustrating the studies in those departments also made a big hit.

When they reached the university site the students swarmed over the uncompleted frame of the science building, which was abandoned in 1914, and posed for their pictures. Then they formed into a living "U. B. C." for the benefit of the movie cameramen.

All these activities had their effect and before the end of the session the Liberal government brought down a bill calling for the completion of the work which had been laid aside when the war attracted people's attention and energies in 1914. Plans have been rescued from

musty files and the work is going on apace so that the university of B. C. will soon have a home second to none.

This brought the student body to another problem. The government, lacking funds, could not promise athletic equipment or playing fields at the new site. Another campaign committee

was organized and started to work. A sum of \$50,000 was set as the objective necessary for the building of the gymnasium and the laying down of athletic fields. A permanent stadium of major proportions will not be necessary for several years.

The students have applied themselves with

equal zest to the new campaign, though they have not yet made an appeal to the public.

Even Hair-Bobbing Will Help

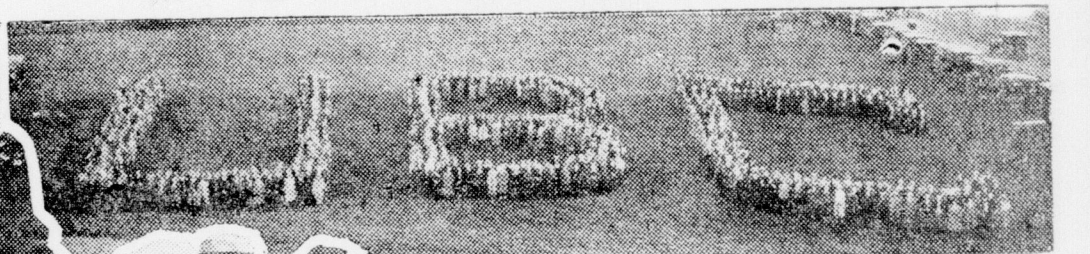
THE initial \$10,000, needed for the work of putting in drains and grading the athletic fields, they plan to secure from among their

Above, in centre—Stone mound built into a lasting monument by the students. It is situated at a strategic point on the main driveway to the university.

Below—The shoeshine parlor established by the freshmen, which showed an excellent profit. Seated on the stand is a professor of modern languages, a soccer star and one of the yell leaders. In front are the manager of the stand and the president of the freshmen year.



Some of the men at work on the playing fields at Point Grey.



Students formed "U. B. C." in living letters for the benefit of the cameraman.

own number and the immediate alumni. Student surveyors from the department of civil engineers spent their spare time at the Point Grey site laying out the playing fields and then men students gave their Saturdays to do manual labor in clearing the ground of stones, stumps and underbrush.

At a general meeting of the student body it was voted that the "caution money" of those who should desire it should be turned into the campaign fund. This will add \$3,000 to the fund at the end of the session. Caution money, as all collegians will know, is money paid at the beginning of the session to cover breakages, etc., during the year. Each student pays in five dollars. Those in arts and science usually receive more than four dollars back at the end of the session. Those in applied science probably get less than a dollar since their laboratory losses are charged to them. A petition was circulated among the students and in less than three hours several classes had hung up their banners as having subscribed 100 per cent. The applied science classes even offered to make up their amounts to equal the individual subscriptions of the arts men.

That was an excellent start. Benefit games of various kinds were staged and gradually the fund mounted. Then the freshmen of the University, always alert, organized a shoeshine parlor which catered to the needs of the understandings of the students. This proved a paying venture, the collections at ten cents a throw averaging more than fifteen dollars a day. Of course, many of the patrons refused to take their change.

Not to be outdone by their brothers, the freshmen organized a manicure parlor and established themselves opposite the main building at the temporary site. The girls cleared ten dollars a day and, they admit, gave excellent service.

Similar money-making schemes cropped up on all sides, the class rivalry being very keen. The girls of one class undertook to have several fortune tellers in the cafeteria every afternoon to read cups. Another group offered to bob and trim hair in the girls' common room—and they were kept busy. Several groups applied for permission to stage raffles but these were refused by the president of the student body. So they turned their attention to other ventures.

Thus the campaign goes on. And when the immediate objective has been raised by March 15, it is expected plans will be made for a wider appeal.

May Become the Fashion

WOMEN who take all phases of their lives seriously, with thought, self-discipline and prayer, may presently find themselves the fashion. Human progress appears to move in a sort of rising circle. Perhaps old-fashioned fidelity will come in again some day.—Kathleen Norris, famous American story writer.

had a top oven that could roast a pig whole. A spinnet, its yellow keys giving out faint sweet tones that tell a tale of the bygone years, was brought from England for the children of "The White House" to learn the gentle arts in their home in the Canadian forest. Here are candle molds of several kinds, a home-made rat-trap—a large wooden affair—rush-bottomed chairs, a huge lantern of old-fashioned make, and many another link with the past. Mrs. Fairfield remembers baking bread in the brick oven built outside the house which held thirty-six loaves, and both she and her husband had stories to tell of the old days to the visitors as they drank tea on the vine-clad verandah. Old family memories were revived; the building of the York road on which the stage coach traveled to York; the sight of Lord Selkirk's expedition as it left Kingston by boat for the adventurous journey to the northwest; tales of early hardships when the wolves howled in the swamp near by, and grain was carried many miles on a man's back to be turned into flour.

"The White House" has seen many changes; it was a stage road house at one time and a centre of life in the district; it has watched the wilderness converted into smiling farm lands, seen the Grand Trunk Railway built, and the roads made on which the motors of the descendants of the men who blazed the first trail in the forest carry them with swiftness and ease. It is the oldest house of its size in Ontario which is still the home of the family by whom it was built.

The First Two-Storey House Built in Ontario Still Stands on Shores of the Bay of Quinte

"The White House" Erected in 1793 a Veritable Treasure House of Antique Furniture—Occupied To-day By Fifth Generation of Fairfields—Many Historic Associations.

By A. M. GOING

A QUAIN old-world romance, contrasting oddly with the busy bustling life of the 20th century, lingers around the walls of the substantial homes, still standing surrounded by old-fashioned gardens, along the shores of the St. Lawrence River and the Bay of Quinte. They tell a tale of a day, nearly a century and a half ago, when the United Empire Loyalists, true to the best traditions of our race, left the result of years of labor in the older colony to the south, for the wilds of the northland, that they and theirs might live and die beneath the banner which bears the blood-red cross of St. George. About ten miles from Kingston motorists traveling westward on the old Indian trail which skirts the northern shore of the Bay of Quinte to the Carrying Place pass one of the oldest and most picturesque of these 18th century homes. It is "The White House," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fairfield and their daughter, Miss Alice Fairfield, who represents the fifth generation to live within these walls. This landmark was built in 1793 on land drawn from the crown and deeded by George III. to William Fairfield, gentleman, for his services and those of his sons with the British arms in the Revolutionary War.

The Fairfields, who came from England to Vermont, and settled near Salem in 1630, were wealthy landowners when the war of the Revolution broke out and when the American arms were victorious they looked about them for a home elsewhere under the British flag. Capt. Michael Grass, who had been a prisoner at



The old "White House" on the shores of the Bay of Quinte.

Kingston during the French and Indian wars, had kindly memories of the great forests and fertile lands on the shores of Lake Ontario, and gathered a band of United Empire Loyalists, who with him as their leader ventured forth from the rich farmlands of Vermont to the rigors and dangers of the Canadian forest. For a few years after coming to Canada, Mr. Fairfield, with his six sons and his six daughters and the negro slaves who followed their beloved master into exile, lived in log huts built in a clearing near the little bay below the present house, but used to every comfort in their New England home, these ambitious pioneers determined to build a more substantial dwelling-place. So great trees from the virgin forest were felled, a brick kiln (to be seen to-day) was built, nails were wrought by hand at the forge, and a site chosen for the Canadian home where all day and all night through the centuries the lake sings its song, where the sunlight plays on the dancing waves and the silver moon path comes to the very door.

Many months were spent in building this, the first two-storey house in Ontario, which to-day stands in perfect order, admired by the passing

motorist. Its thick brick walls protected by double painted white, its tall chimneys and its wooden balconies clad with the vines of the wild grape and bitter-sweet, and its gay flower-beds all add their charm to this dear old Canadian home. When at last in 1793 the house was completed, from far and near the United Empire Loyalists came over corduroy roads, or blazing a trail through the unbroken forest, to the house warming lasting for three days, when wine flowed freely and the great roasts were cooked before the huge fireplace in the present kitchen, which took an eight-foot back log placed there by a team of oxen outside the window, having the chain, attached to the log near the door, hitched to them, and being driven by one man while others guided the log across the floor to its place at the back of the fire. In the chimney corner sat an old negro, crippled with rheumatism, but too dear a friend of the family to leave in the Vermont home.

A pathetic story is told of the devotion of Mr. Fairfield's negroes to the family they had willingly accompanied to the north. Mott, a negro, who must have come to Canada with them when a child, walked all the way to Toronto in

the depth of winter to warn Hermon Fairfield, a grandson of William Fairfield, of a supposed plot to take the property from him. Poor Mott, old by this time, arrived with frost-bitten, bleeding feet where Mrs. Fairfield and her son were living, but she cared little—she had served the family.

To-day the oak beams form the ceiling of the great kitchen, above which were the negro quarters, now bedrooms and modern bathrooms. In the living rooms are deep fireplaces, reminiscent of the old days, and through the centre of the house runs a wide hall, its wainscot and floor of hardwood gleaming in the sunlight falling from a west window set at the turn of the winding staircase, with its banisters of black walnut and mahogany. In one of the bedrooms is a black walnut four-poster bed, with red damask set into the head, and foot boards with brass nails, and a canopy top. Miss Fairfield tells us that somewhere about are the steps on which the weary one would mount to the top of the feather beds piled on the mattress.

The cellar has a story all its own, for there, under the great oak beams, a Thibado, who was a friend of the loyal Fairfields, but with youthful hot-headedness had become mixed up with the rebellion of '37, had hidden while the troops, who were searching for the rebel with \$500 on his head, dined royally in the room above. In the drawing room we were shown a curious foot-warmer of wood and sheet iron, with a little dish in which hot coals were put, beautifully made, and in a perfect state of preservation. This little comfort, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield when they went to Albany, N.Y., in 1817 to visit their parents, taking the long drive in their own sleigh. Quaint furniture is about the rooms. A walnut desk, reaching to the ceiling, was made, we are told, from a tree which grew in a square now in the heart of Oswego, N.Y.

But the garret is the real treasure-house where the story of pioneer life is told again, for here in the shadow of the great chimneys we find the cards used to card the wool by hand, spun on the big spinning wheel, the smaller wheel on which the flax grown on the farm was spun for the family use, the spindle they wound the yarn ready for a hand loom brought from Holland and forming a part of the dowry of a Mrs. Fairfield of Dutch ancestry. The loom is still intact, and among the treasures of the attic. Here, too, is one of the three first stoves used in Ontario, brought from Montreal in a sleigh in 1812 by one of the Fairfields. The largest

Swept Down Everest in Avalanche Tragic End of Last Attack on the Peak

Seven Porters Killed
When Party, Daring
Ominous Weather
That Signified End
of Climbing Season,
Was Carried Away
In an Ocean of Snow.

After two attempts and two failures to climb Mount Everest by the great British expedition under the command of Brig-Gen. Hon. C. G. Bruce, a third attempt was still decided upon, notwithstanding the unpropitious character of the weather. The two previous attempts, while not successful in reaching the summit itself, were nevertheless remarkable in attaining altitudes never before touched by the foot of man. The first venture under George H. Leigh-Mallory (the author of the present article) without oxygen arrived at a height of 26,985 feet before being obliged to retreat, while the second attempt, under Captain George Finch, through the use of oxygen, reached the unprecedented height of 27,300 feet.

Mount Everest itself rises to an altitude of 29,002 feet, the highest point in the world. The extreme tip of the Andes is but 23,290 feet; the highest point in North America, 20,300 feet; in Africa, 19,320 feet; in Europe, 18,465 feet.

This is the third and concluding article describing "The Assault on Mount Everest." As the expedition approached the base of the mountain in the summer of 1922 it consisted of no less than 60 or 75 men including porters and other employees, and more than 300 pack animals. In order to prepare for this prodigious undertaking a Renaissance Expedition under Lieut-Colonel C. K. Howard-Bury, D.S.O., had been sent out the year before to explore the approaches to the mountain.

By GEORGE LEIGH-MALLORY,
Of the British Expedition Commanded by Brig-Gen. Hon. C. G. Bruce, C.B., M.V.O.

THE project of making a third attempt this season was mooted immediately on the return of Finch and Geoffrey Bruce to the base camp. There in hours of idleness we had discussed their prospects and wondered what they would be doing as we gazed at the mountain to make out the weather on the great ridge. We were not surprised to learn when they came down that the summit was still unconquered, and we were not yet prepared to accept defeat.

The difficulty was to find a party. Of the six who had been already engaged only one was obviously fit for another great effort. Somervell had shown a recuperative capacity beyond the rest of us. After one day at the base he had insisted on going up again to Camp III. In case he might be of use to the others, The rest were more or less knocked out.

Morshead's frostbitten fingers and toes, from which he was now suffering constant pain, caused grave anxiety of most serious consequences, and the only plan for him was to go down to a lower elevation as soon as possible. Norton's feet had also been affected; he complained at first only of bruises; but the cold had come through the soles of his boots; his trouble, too, was frostbite. In any case he could not have come up again, for the strain had told on his heart and he now found himself left without energy or strength.

Party Badly Weakened

GOFFREY BRUCE's feet also were so badly frostbitten that he could not walk. Finch, however, was not yet to be counted out. He was evidently very much exhausted, but an examination of his heart revealed no disorder; it was hoped that in five or six days he would be able to start again. My own case was doubtful. Of my frostbitten finger-tips only one was giving me trouble; the extremity above the first joint was black, but the injury was not very deep.

Longstaff, who took an interest in what we all appreciate in preventing us from doing ourselves permanent injury, pointed out the probability that fingers already touched and highly susceptible to cold would be much more severely injured next time, and was inclined to turn me down, from his medical point of view, on account of my fingers alone.

A much more serious matter was the condition of my heart. I felt weak and lazy when it was a question of the least physical exertion, and the heart was found to have a "thrill." Though I was prepared to take risks with my fingers I was prepared to take none with my heart, even had General Bruce allowed me. However, I did not abandon hope. My heart was examined again on June 3, no thrill was heard, and though my pulse was rapid and

accelerated quickly with exertion it was capable of satisfactory recovery. We at once arranged that Somervell, Finch and I, together with Wakefield and Crawford should set forth the same day.

It was already evident that whatever we were to do would now have to wait for the weather. Though the Lama at the Rongbuk Monastery had told us that the monsoon was usually to be expected about June 10, and we knew that it was late last year, the signs of its approach were gathering every day. Mount Everest could rarely be seen after 9 or 10 a.m. until the clouds cleared away in the evening, and a storm approaching from the West Rongbuk Glacier would generally sweep down the valley in the afternoon.

The Monsoon Comes

THOUGH we came to despise this blustering phenomenon—for nothing worse came of it than light hail or snow, either at our camp or higher—we should want much fairer days for climbing, and each storm threatened to be the beginning of something far more serious. However, we planned to be on the spot to take any chance that offered.

The signs were even more ominous than usual as Finch and I walked up to Camp I, on the afternoon of June 3; we could hardly feel optimistic; and it was soon apparent that, far from having recovered his strength, my companion was quite unfit for another big expedition. We walked slowly and frequently halted; it was painful to see what efforts it cost him to make any progress. However, he persisted in coming on.

We had not long disposed ourselves comfortably within the four square walls of our "sanitar," all sloping sides of a tent, when snow began to fall. Released at last by the west wind which had held it back, the monsoon was free to work its will, and we soon understood that the great change of weather had now come.

Fine, glistening particles were driven by the wind through the chinks in our walls, to be drifted on the floor or on our coverings where we lay during the night; and as morning grew the snow still fell as thickly as ever. Finch wisely decided to go back, and we charged him with a message to General Bruce, saying that we saw no reason at present to change our plans. With the whole day to spend confined and inactive we had plenty of time to consider what we ought to do under these conditions.

We went over, well-worn arguments once more. It would have been an obvious and easy course, for which no one could reproach us, to have said simply, the monsoon has come; this is the end of the climbing season; it is time to go home. But the case, we felt, was not yet hopeless. The monsoon is too variable and uncertain to be so easily admitted as the final arbiter. There might yet be good prospects ahead of us.

A Disheartening Camp

IT was not unreasonable to expect an interval of fine weather after the first heavy snow, and with eight or ten fair days a third attempt might still be made. In any case, to retire now if the smallest chance remained to us would be an unworthy end to the expedition. We need not run our heads into obvious danger; but rather than be stopped by a general estimate of conditions we would prefer to retire before some definite risk that we were not prepared to take or simply fail to overcome the difficulties.

After a second night of unremitting snowfall the weather on the morning of June 5 improved and we decided to go on.



"We were able to follow the rope to the others . . ."

oxygen on the third attempt. It was improbable that we should beat our own record without it, for the strain of previous efforts would count against us, and we had not the time to improve on our organization by putting a second camp above the North Col.

Somervell, after Finch's explanation of the mechanical details, felt perfectly confident that he could manage the oxygen apparatus, and all those who had used oxygen were convinced that they went up more easily with its help than they could expect to go without it. Somervell and I intended to profit by their experience.

They had discovered that the increased combustion in the body required a larger supply of food; we must arrange for a bountiful provision. Their camp at 25,000 feet had been too low; we would try to establish one now, as we had intended before, at 26,000 feet. And we hoped for a further advantage in going higher than Finch and Bruce had done before using oxygen; whereas they had started using it at 21,000 feet, we intended to go up to our old camp at 25,000 feet without it, perhaps use a cylinder each up to 26,000 feet and at all events start from that height for the summit with

Many Anxieties

BUT the next morning broke fine; we had soon a clear sky and glorious sunshine; it was the warmest day that any of us remembered



"And then I began to move slowly downwards inevitably carried on the whole moving surface by a force that I was powerless to resist."

to stay where we were for a long rest. But the hour was already late, and as Somervell was ready to take the lead again, we decided to push on.

We were now about 400 feet below a conspicuous block of ice and 600 feet below Camp IV., still on the gentle slopes of the corridor. Somervell had advanced only 100 feet, rather up the slope than across it, and the last party of porters had barely begun to move up in the steps. The scene was peculiarly bright and windless, and as we rarely spoke, nothing was to be heard but the labored panting of our lungs.

This stillness was suddenly disturbed. We were startled by an ominous sound, sharp, arresting, violent, and yet somehow soft like an explosion of untamped gunpowder. I had never before on a mountainside heard such a sound, but all of us, I imagine, knew instinctively what it meant, as though we had been accustomed to hear it every day of our lives.

Buried by Avalanche

IN a moment I observed the surface of the snow broken and puckered where it had been even for a few yards to the right of me. I took two steps convulsively in this direction with some quick thought of getting nearer to the edge of the danger that threatened us.

And then I began to move slowly downward, inevitably carried on the whole moving surface by a force I was utterly powerless to resist. Somehow I managed to turn out from the slope so as to avoid being pushed headlong and backward down it. For a second or two I seemed hardly to be in danger as I went quietly sliding down with the snow. Then the rope at my waist tightened and held me back. A wave of snow came over me and I was buried.

However, I called to mind experiences related by other parties; and it had been suggested that the best chance of escape in this situation lay in swimming. I thrust out my arms above my head and actually went through some sort of motions of swimming on my back.

Beneath the surface of the snow, with nothing to inform the senses of the world outside it, I had no impression of speed after the first acceleration—I struggled in the tumbling snow, unconscious of everything else—until, perhaps, only a few seconds later, I knew the pace was easing up. I felt an increasing pressure about my body. I wondered how tightly I should be squeezed.

Then the avalanche came to rest. My arms were free, my legs were free, and I was able to get up. I was standing again, surprised and breathless, in the motionless snow. But the rope was tight at my waist; the porter tied on next me, I supposed must be deeply buried. My further surprise, he quickly emerged, unharmed as myself. Somervell and Crawford too, though they had been above me by the rope's length, were now quite close, and soon extricated themselves. We subsequently made out that their experiences had been very similar to mine.

Snow Knee Deep

AS the supply officer at this camp he would also be able to superintend the descent over the first steep slope of certain porters who would go down from Camp IV without sleeping after carrying up their loads.

But the North Col had first to be reached. With so much new snow to contend with we should hardly get there in one day. If we were to make the most of our chance in the interval of fair weather, we should lose no time in carrying up the loads for some part of the distance. It was decided therefore to begin this work on the following day, June 7.

In the ascent to the North Col after the recent snowfall we considered that an avalanche was to be feared only in one place, the steep slope below the shelf. There we could afford to run no risk; we must test the snow and be certain that it was safe before we could cross this slope. Probably we should be obliged to leave our loads below it, having gained as a result of our day's work, the great advantage of a track. An avalanche might also come down, we thought, on the first steep slope where the ascent began. Here it could do us no harm, and the behavior of the snow on this slope would be a test of its condition.

The party, Somervell, Crawford, and I, with fourteen porters (Wakefield was to be supply officer at Camp III), set out at 8 a.m. In spite of the hard frost of the previous night, the crust was far from bearing our weight; we sank up to our knees in almost every step, and two hours were taken in traversing the snowfield.

At 10.15 a.m., Somervell, I, a porter, and Crawford roped up in that order, began to work up the steep ice-slope, now covered with snow. It was clear that the three of us without loads must take the lead in turns stamping out the track for our porters. These men, after their immense efforts on the first and second attempts, had all volunteered to "go high" as they said once more, and everything must be done to ease the terrible work of carrying the loads over the soft snow.

An Ominous Sound

NO trace was found of our previous tracks, and we were soon arguing as to where exactly they might be as we slanted across the slope. It was remarkable that the snow adhered so well to the ice that we were able to get up without cutting steps. Everything was done by trenching the snow to induce it to come down if it would; every test gave a satisfactory result. Once this crucial place was passed, we plodded on without hesitation. If the snow would not come down where we had formerly entered, above, on the gentler slopes, we had nothing to fear. The thought of an avalanche was dismissed from our minds.

It was necessarily slow work forging our way through the deep snow, but the party was going extraordinarily well, and the porters were evidently determined to go on. Somervell gave us a long lead, and Crawford next, in spite of the handicap of shorter legs, struggled upwards in some of the worst snow we met until I relieved him. I found the effort at each step so great that no method of breathing I had formerly employed was adequate; it was necessary to pause after each lifting movement for a whole series of breaths, rapid at first and gradually slower, before the weight was transferred again to the other foot.

About 1.30 p.m. I halted, and the porters, following on three separate ropes, soon came up with the leading party. We should have been glad

to have been perfectly well next day. The other seven were killed. The tragic calamity was naturally the end of the third attempt to climb Mount Everest. The surviving porters who had lost their friends or brothers behaved with dignity, making no noisy parade of the grief they felt. We asked them whether they wished to go up and bring down the bodies for orderly burial. They preferred to leave them where they were. For my part, I was glad of this decision. What better burial could they have than to lie in the snow where they fell? In their honor a large cairn was built at Camp III.

Seven Men Killed
A FEW words must be added with regard to this accident. No one will imagine that we had pushed on recklessly disregarding the new conditions of fresh snow. Three members of the Alpine Club, with experience of judging snow for themselves, chiefly, of course, in the Alps, had all supposed that the party was safe. They had imagined that on those gentle slopes the snow would not move. In what way had they been deceived? The fact that the avalanche snow came to rest on the slope where they were proves that their calculation was not so very far wrong. But the snow cannot all

World Deluge of Stamps

Pity the Poor Collector

Before the War Every Issue Was Known and Listed—Now Every Little Joke Country Is Making Stamps, Many for Revenue Only—And Counterfeiters are Busy

By ARTHUR JAMES PEGLER

THE poor stamp collector! He doesn't know what to do with half the queer-looking labels acquired in one way or another during 1923 and is overwhelmed, so to speak, by a deluge of multi-colored stamps hurtling hitherward from the far ends of the earth.

The albums of pre-war days contained spacings for all stamps known to exist, and it remained a comparatively simple matter to paste each specimen in its proper place.

The album of to-day, however, after the deluge of the collector's problems, it is without saving for references to scores of stamps that have cost him money and now cause him to worry over their disposition.

Stamp catalogs list only those issues proved to be authentic after painstaking investigation and many offerings now on the market are unauthorized. Publishers of albums admit their inability to keep them up to date and they announce that in the new albums to be issued in 1924 spacing will be included only for stamps as have been proved worthy of preservation at the time of publication.

Swept to Death

BUT where were the rest? Looking down over the foam of snow, we saw one group of porters some little distance, perhaps 150 feet, below us. Presumably the other two parties were buried somewhere between us and them, and though no sign of these missing men appeared we at once prepared to find and dig them out. The porters we saw still stood their ground instead of coming up to help. "We soon saw the other two parties," said the party who had been immediately behind us, and they were pointing below them. They had traveled farther than us in the avalanche, presumably because they were nearer the centre, where it was moving more rapidly. The other two parties, one of four and one of five men roped together, must have been carried even farther. We could still hope that they were safe.

But as we hurried down we soon saw that beneath the place where the four porters were standing was a formidable drop; the other two parties, one of four and one of five men roped together, must have been carried even farther. We could still hope that they were safe.

Our fears were soon confirmed. One man was quickly uncovered and found to be still breathing; before long we were certain that he would live. Another whom we dug out near him had been killed by the fall. He and his party appeared to have struck the hard lower lip of the crevasse, and were lying under the snow on the edge of it.

The four porters who had escaped soon pulled themselves together after the first shock of accident, and now worked here with Crawford and did everything they could to extricate the other bodies, while Somervell and I went down into the crevasse. A loop of rope which we pulled up convinced us that the other party must be here.

40 Minutes Under Snow

IT was slow work loosening the snow with the pick or adze of an ice-axe and shoveling it with the hands. But we were able to follow the rope to the bodies. One was dug up lifeless; another was dug upside down, and when we uncovered his face Somervell thought he was still breathing. We had the greatest difficulty in extricating him, so tightly was the snow packed about his limbs. His load, four oxygen cylinders on a steel frame, had to be cut from his back, and eventually he was dragged out. Though buried for about forty minutes, he had survived the fall and the suffocation, and suffered no serious harm.

Of the two others in this party of four, we found only one. We had at length to give up a hopeless search for the other three. We had the first of them to be swept over the cliff, and most deeply buried, must long ago be dead. Of the other five, all the bodies were recovered, but only one was alive. The two who had so marvelously escaped were able to walk down to Camp III, and

World Deluge of Stamps

Pity the Poor Collector

Before the War Every Issue Was Known and Listed—Now Every Little Joke Country Is Making Stamps, Many for Revenue Only—And Counterfeiters are Busy

By ARTHUR JAMES PEGLER

THE poor stamp collector! He doesn't know what to do with half the queer-looking labels acquired in one way or another during 1923 and is overwhelmed, so to speak, by a deluge of multi-colored stamps hurtling hitherward from the far ends of the earth.

The albums of pre-war days contained spacings for all stamps known to exist, and it remained a comparatively simple matter to paste each specimen in its proper place.

The album of to-day, however, after the deluge of the collector's problems, it is without saving for references to scores of stamps that have cost him money and now cause him to worry over their disposition.

Stamp catalogs list only those issues proved to be authentic after painstaking investigation and many offerings now on the market are unauthorized. Publishers of albums admit their inability to keep them up to date and they announce that in the new albums to be issued in 1924 spacing will be included only for stamps as have been proved worthy of preservation at the time of publication.

Swept to Death

BUT where were the rest? Looking down over the foam of snow, we saw one group of porters some little distance, perhaps 150 feet, below us. Presumably the other two parties were buried somewhere between us and them, and though no sign of these missing men appeared we at once prepared to find and dig them out. The porters we saw still stood their ground instead of coming up to help. "We soon saw the other two parties," said the party who had been immediately behind us, and they were pointing below them. They had traveled farther than us in the avalanche, presumably because they were nearer the centre, where it was moving more rapidly. The other two parties, one of four and one of five men roped together, must have been carried even farther. We could still hope that they were safe.

But as we hurried down we soon saw that beneath the place where the four porters were standing was a formidable drop; the other two parties, one of four and one of five men roped together, must have been carried even farther. We could still hope that they were safe.

Our fears were soon confirmed. One man was quickly uncovered and found to be still breathing; before long we were certain that he would live. Another whom we dug out near him had been killed by the fall. He and his party appeared to have struck the hard lower lip of the crevasse, and were lying under the snow on the edge of it.

The four porters who had escaped soon pulled themselves together after the first shock of accident, and now worked here with Crawford and did everything they could to extricate the other bodies, while Somervell and I went down into the crevasse. A loop of rope which we pulled up convinced us that the other party must be here.

40 Minutes Under Snow

IT was slow work loosening the snow with the pick or adze of an ice-axe and shoveling it with the hands. But we were able to follow the rope to the bodies. One was dug up lifeless; another was dug upside down, and when we uncovered his face Somervell thought he was still breathing. We had the greatest difficulty in extricating him, so tightly was the snow packed about his limbs. His load, four oxygen cylinders on a steel frame, had to be cut from his back, and eventually he was dragged out. Though buried for about forty minutes, he had survived the fall and the suffocation, and suffered no serious harm.

Of the two others in this party of four, we found only one. We had at length to give up a hopeless search for the other three. We had the first of them to be swept over the cliff, and most deeply buried, must long ago be dead. Of the other five, all the bodies were recovered, but only one was alive. The two who had so marvelously escaped were able to walk down to Camp III, and

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Criminals as Known to a Police Magistrate And as Revealed By Confessions of Ex-Burglar

Young Ex-Convict, Instead of Being Sent to Prison For Robbing Toronto House, Is Induced to Go to Owner, Confess and Work Out Penance—How Prisoners Wound Each Other to Get Hospital Vacatoin — Very Little to Distinguish Criminals From Other People.

By J. EDMUND JONES,
Magistrate of the City of Toronto

THE mail a magistrate receives is perhaps as varied as that of most men. I am on good terms with reformed burglars, repentant hold-up men, and all sorts and conditions of men, the descriptive names of whom are a terror to citizens whose course of life does not bring them into close contact with such men.

And so it is that I have decided to keep some of my letters—I wish I had started the collection sooner.

This decision was hastened by a letter I received recently from a young ex-burglar, who for over two years has "gone straight" and who writes to me periodically. Although he still wanders all over the continent, it is in search of honest labor, and he calls himself a "gad-about."

Occasionally he turns up at my office and we talk over old times and future prospects.

I shall never forget the fine manly form and frank countenance of the big eighteen year old lumber-jack who faced me in the dock on a charge that with his previous record meant in the ordinary course a penitentiary term.

Boys and youths with all their potentialities for good and for evil, interest me, as they do most men. It is part of my life work to try to "size up" such potentialities in individual cases. I cannot always guess right, but it would not be fair never to guess, never to "take a chance" because occasionally I am deceived.

me that he had returned to Toronto in a work-

And so it was that when this youngster told me less winter because of the breakdown of a tug that was to convey him six weeks before to his work in the bush. I wrote myself to the lumber company, got him a job, got his fare advanced by the board of control on the recommendation of our genial seven times mayor, and sent him to earn good money and robust health in the woods instead of entering him as a matriculant in the university of crime at a penitentiary.

As he sat in my room waiting till train time, I asked him if he thought he could "buck up" and be a credit to me and the trust I put in him.

"Don't press me, judge, just now," he said. "For three weeks I lay in jail, expecting three years, and (mopping his brow) here I am a free man, a friend of the judge. I can't just think, now. I'm a bit dazed."

Works For Man He Robbed

ON his return from the woods I said to him: "Joe, will you do the right next thing to do?"

"Sure, if you tell me."

"Now, go right down to the office of the gentleman whose house in Rosedale you robbed. Tell him you know you were a dirty mean scoundrel to do it, and if there is anything you can do to make it right, or any work you can do for him for nothing, you will do it."

"Well, judge, that a pretty stiff sentence you are handing out, and I'm not a good talker."

However, he went, and worked for weeks for the man whom he had robbed. He also worked in my home and endeared himself to those with whom he came in contact. When he left Toronto I asked him to write to me once a month. He demurred, saying, "What would I be having to say that would interest you?"

I replied, "Just send a card at least saying 'I am going straight, yours, Joe,' if that is the truth." And so our correspondence grew. A few days ago I received a letter from Montana in reply to mine giving him some news and asking him to write me his opinions about the lash.

"On the stationery of the Ahnek summer-

camp he writes: 'Your last letter tells me of a trip which you took in your youth as a cattle boy across the Atlantic, so, as gad-about to gad-about, I shall try to write you a letter of interest, of which I trust will not change your very kind feelings towards me, also of which I wish for no trouble over.'

"For the last three weeks we have had with us what is locally known as 'The Chinook,' or January thaw, and when it freezes up again I am told we shall have some very poor weather for working for about a month. I don't know what I shall do if I have to lay around much."

"You once told me—probably write a book on the narrow escapes I have had when fooling with Law and Order, such as:—The time I climbed up a Norway pine, in the role of a second-storey artist, and kicked in a swinging window two feet away, while street cars were passing in full view."

"And then the time—midnight this time—when I was crowding jewelry into my pockets and thinking big, I heard the patter of feet on the stairs, and cocking a Belgian rifle I had found in the house, and waiting—waiting—waiting! And then about 40 secs. later deducing that it was a dog eating Pratt's biscuits a box of which I had stumbled over."

"Then feeling sleepy after my excitement, I went to bed, and when I awoke I found that my fortune in jewels was nothing but eighteen carat brass and colored glass specials."

"But of course this is a letter I am writing and not being sufficiently versed in literature to know how many pages constitute a letter I



"He raised his axe, and with full force brought it down through one moccasin, four socks, and five toes."

guess) I found that the gardener was mowing the lawn and it was a big lawn.

A Burglar's Tricks Described

"WELL, like a lot of houses, your own, for instance, it had side lawns, and moving on to the front door, I waited till he was headed for the rear, and calling on my nerve I walked out on the sidewalk about halfway to the road, very swiftly, and then adopting a discouraged manner I started to walk across people's pet lawns and looking at the doors; well, I guess I succeeded in both undertakings, getting away with its master's private stock and acting as a satchel-carrying salesman, for two laundrymen going by me laughed at what they thought a poor sucker trying to sell the big bugs."

"Then the morning I was in a big house not three blocks from Queen and Yonge a policeman came into a shed in the rear. Say, would that scare you, Mr. Jones? Do you know that any time a thing like that happened to me, and it was not only once, I did not feel fear so much as desperation, and judging myself as an average person, not to lower those same by judging that way, I have not the slightest doubt that if I had been possessed of any weapon, with the surprise element, the policeman would have a hard time against a midget. (I was sixteen then.)"

"Or, being fooled one time by the blinds, I entered an empty house when suddenly along came a real estate agent with a client in tow (this being about 3 p.m. and time being no object with me)."

"Being in the front room at the time and seeing Mr. Real E. man begin to behave like a jazz hound of a person with a snake in his clothes, I rather doubtfully came to the conclusion that he was getting an unusual or seldom used key out of his pocket in a quite ordinary manner, I galloped off for the cellar (I thought my judgment was good in 1915—I was 15 years old) I galloped I say, but like a rubber heel on a feather mattress."

"At that time I carried a wooden imitation of a revolver (refer to Judge B. or — ave. station). Standing behind a three foot diameter pillar, clutching in a rather sticky hand my deadly looking weapon, I heard them curse and console collectively, also clatter down the cellar steps."

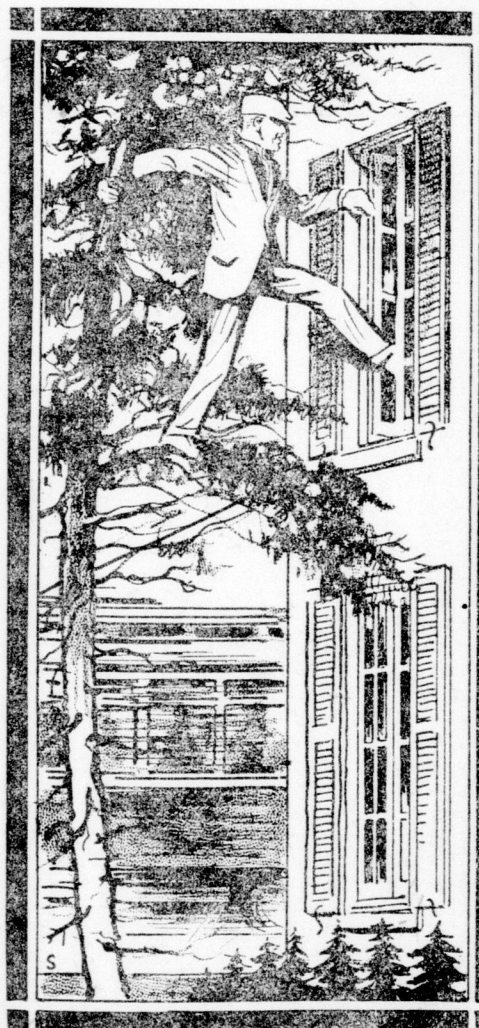
Lash as Viewed in Prison

"WELL, they came within three feet of the pillar, lighting matches—then away they went, and one minute later if somebody had offered me fifty dollars I could not have remembered what was said."

"And then the time—midnight this time—when I was crowding jewelry into my pockets and thinking big, I heard the patter of feet on the stairs, and cocking a Belgian rifle I had found in the house, and waiting—waiting—waiting! And then about 40 secs. later deducing that it was a dog eating Pratt's biscuits a box of which I had stumbled over."

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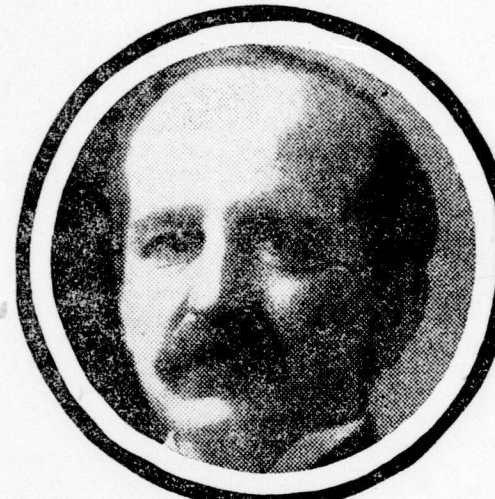
will come back on the subject of the lash, and another—ah—custom, practice or streak of cussedness of which I will give you the dope or inside news.

"The lash, I believe, is a poor weapon (though I never got it myself I would not call it a persuasive weapon) in this way. To an expert with the lash, he can, so to speak, endow it with the qualities of an air rifle or an express rifle, leaving it to a certain extent dependent on whether the wielder's last meal sat well on his stomach or any other such trifle. However, I have always understood that prisoners entering (and not breaking) prison, with say, ten or lashes on entering and ten more at the end of six months—to describe—They probably get the first ten with enthusiasm, but if they behave themselves, what they get at the end of six months on the original sentence would not hurt a man with a full size dose of sunburn."

"I have got this straight from half a dozen paddled persons, so maybe I ought to know."

"Now I will bring in a phase that is bizarre and unique to say the least. Lame Nature hands out about the stiffest punishment in this way."

"Most of the fellows that are sent up here—pardon me, I meant there—are city boys, or were, in my time, and quite a few are of foreign nationality. Believe me when you get a



Magistrate J. Edmund Jones

foreigner out on a 15 below morning with a three pound four ounce axe in the hands that are probably accustomed to nothing heavier than a needle and then in a well-heated shop, or, if he is a habitual crook, he is probably more accustomed to leaning up against a radiator in a pool-room instead of leaning up against a spruce or poplar, like a man I have seen suffering from the cold, yes, crying from it."

Hospital Joys Beckon

"O course, at that time I was only sixteen, didn't know much, and kind of felt scornful that a person older than myself should act that way. However, I was always a hog for cold weather."

"I was sent back there two years later, and was telling another prisoner whom I knew outside as a plumber. Well, I was telling him about this crying episode. Happening to look in the next bunk, I was dumfounded to see the man I am talking about taking in every word—a returned man like myself, that is, he hadn't returned willingly. Said I to myself, 'Clear the decks,' but do you know he lifted himself in a weary manner and told my friend that what I said was partly kerreck. He also added that while the cold weather was at its worst he would not be out in it. What he meant you will guess from what I shall now tell you."

"You have no doubt been told about the 'accidents' (self-inflicted injuries) that happen in prison."

"During my second term and in the fall of the year I was feeling pretty blue, didn't care what happened, and made up my mind that if I could gain an injury and make the hospital (having been there before), I could make a 'bush parole,' that is, 'be a go-boy,' in other words, escape."

"Well, one afternoon, the Bull gang was sent over to the tool shop and armed with a hoe to every third man. Then we were marched away to a turnip field half a mile away. Two men were to lift and hold out turnips, and the one with the hoe would cut the heads off them. We were cautioned by the head guard (there being about eleven others on the job) to be very careful, as the hoe would pass close to a holder's hands."

"Well, this gave me an idea, as one of the men I was working with was a pretty hard kind of a person, so I thrustly plied him with them: 'I will cut tops for an hour and then change off with C, while a half-hour afterwards will go away. Then I will hold up a turnip and C will

slip and cut a couple of fingers an inch back of the knuckles."

Cutting Off Five Toes

"FINE. Everybody agreeable. One hour passed; we changed; another half passed. I nodded for X to leave, then, holding out a turnip with my hand across the top, I said, 'All right, C,' and held my eyes away. At the physiological second his nerves failed him. I tried again."

"I was working alongside of another man, 'H.H.', I'll call him, from London, Ont. He was a fish (new man), and had just heard about this custom, did not believe it, and with much scoffing declared that if anybody asked him for an accident he would certainly give them what they wanted in a hurry. We were using dull axes, breaking the ground, and working in an irregular line, one man to every six feet. I heard him, and just having passed a week in prayer trying to get up nerve to sink an axe in my own leg, I started talking to him. In the meantime I was working my way closer to him, no guards were close or watching us, and I said to him: 'Do you mean what you say?' H.H. answered: 'You're darn right!' Opportunity! I spoke quick. 'There's nobody looking. I will say I done it myself. If you have the nerve, hit me in the foot and don't make it no love tap.'

"I stuck my foot out and turned my head away. Doing this gave me no chance to flinch. I gave him time to saw my foot off with a pound of butter. Turning my head, I found that his face had actually turned yellow. Then tried to explain. I never felt like laughing. But the three or four men working on each side of us laughed. Another bluff called!"

"Well, time passed, and in the middle of January we were out in a big field, a half-mile from the C.N.R. tracks, cutting and splitting big pine soaks into cordwood. The man I was working with was of a nationality that detested cold weather, and it was cold, too. He had it arranged with another fellow, a plucky devil, and a year or two older than myself. This fellow was to come on him when he wasn't looking and cut his big toe off."

"I knew of the arrangement, and one day, when I and C (I will call him) were splitting a big block, B, who was working directly behind C, took a satisfying look around; then, moving up behind C, he raised his axe and with full force brought it down through one moccasin, four socks and five toes!"

Begging For Broken Arm

"B. WAS back at his work in a flash. C. actually grinned at me, and whispered loudly, 'It's good.' Then winking at me he scared up one of the best howls I ever heard, and sat down in the snow and hugged his foot. Up came the foreman and packed him off on a load of cordwood with a trusty to hold him on. Turning to me, he asked for particulars. I told him that the axe of C. had gone right through a slab hanging on the side of the big block and stopped in C's foot."

"About three weeks later B. came to me and asked me to fix him up. So I said, 'Where do you want yours?' Says B.: 'That son of a gun C. has been having a peach of a time the last three weeks in the hospital, and I'd like to catch up on him. It wouldn't be safe to try the same game, so a broken arm would be the best rig.' So I answered, planning, 'The kind of stuff we are in now is too small to break anything, but to-morrow they are going to drop a long, dry pine, and then, if the tree is notched (headed) for us at all I will do it.'

"Next day the sawyers had just hollered to stand clear, when B. came up to me with a club the size of a softball."

"Things were just breaking right. Five of us had been kind of overlooked not twenty-five feet to one side of where the pine later fell. I had it fixed with the three fellows near us to explain that a limb off the big pine had hit B. when explanations were called for. O.K. I threw B.'s little club away and cut a bigger one. B warned me to keep up my nerve, which was shaky, and I told him to get set and straighten out his arm, putting his hand on a fallen tree."

"The pine dropped, and I hit B. below the elbow with my full force. That boy let one groan out of him, and that was all. He gave me a look which said plainly, 'I didn't think it was in you.' I tore up his sleeve and looked at my clubwork, and do you know there was a depression of over half an inch where the club had landed. Later I found that two small bones had broken, but the big one had not shattered. I told one of the fellows to get the foreman, who sent him to camp, asked me for an explanation, and I sadly lied."

"When the foreman moved away, a big foreigner who had seen what occurred came over with an eager look on his face and stage whispered, 'Hey, I want to ask you something.' I said, 'Nothing doing.' That was the third man who had accidentally been hurt. Finit."

"Do you know, Mr. Jones, it is only now that I write that I feel well off, that I realize how content I ought now to be—shack in the mountains, trees all round, lots of grub—blankets, a 3.51 automatic, and 22 repeater for sport, five days' work a week, and town only eight miles away, where I have to go for supplies every week."

Retains Faith in Humanity

"A DEER is grazing under a fir tree half a mile up a hill back of the house. I guess I will make dinner now and go to work after. What do you think of a Frenchman who has dill pickles on the table?"

"It was very nice to receive your letter so full of human interest, of which I always take great pleasure in hearing about, not by any means having lost faith in humanity. I was talking with some people who were calamity-howling about the country being taken over by the jazz fiends, and I told them my views—that I thought that the 90 per cent. of people who worked hard and took their pleasures with their families were never heard about (like all good things) and were satisfied about (like all good things) and that the other 10 per cent. had more racket made over them, thus only adding more glamor to being what they consider the Real Thing, the Only Life, and what might be called, mirages of the mind."

"Wishing that this comes as a pleasant Valentine and not otherwise."

"Yours till the big freeze-up in the nether regions."

"Joe."

"I once asked Joe whether he had ever been

tempted to do wrong in that Rosedale house in which he had worked out his personal penance. He told me that one day, when he was walking through the house, he came upon a bowl of fruit. It was very beautiful and very tempting. Joe quietly helped himself to some and placed it in his pocket."

"But when I was going down stairs, I said to myself—'No, that's wrong! That's as wrong as the other, even if it's smaller.' So I went back and put the fruit on the bowl again, and arranged it as prettily as it had been before..."

Making Friends of Offenders

J. A. R. CAIRNS, metropolitan police magistrate, of the Thames police court, London, has written a remarkable book of the experiences and reflections of his office, in which he remarks:

"It is extraordinary how little there is to distinguish the people you meet in the dock from the people you meet at a lecture, or in the bus or in parliament. Theories of criminality are pseudo scientific, and doctrines of criminal tendencies are, like Mark Twain's death, greatly exaggerated."

"So-called criminals are like ourselves—very human. They usually like the things we like, and sometimes we do the things that they do, but some fish get through the net. They generally do a natural thing in the wrong way or at the wrong time or place, or with the wrong people, and there you are."

"But what are the people like who commit crimes? I often wonder. They seem to be just ordinary folk—just like you and me. . . The vista of the dock is the final vision of our common frailty. On the same iron rail there rest the hands of our complex and bewildered humanity, some gloved in kid, and some in grime and blood."

"There appears to be no well-defined line of demarcation between saint and sinner, and the division into sheep and goats will be the accomplishment of another day, and of doubtless another place."

Nothing in all my work interests me half so much as the private interviews I have every three months with those who are out on probation and with those still serving jail terms. I go to the different jails and reformatories two or three times a year and see as many as I can of the men I have committed, to discuss with them their future prospects."

The effect of these interviews ((this letter illustrates my point) is to drive me away from a theory founded upon the idea of a criminal class, and inclines me more and more to the belief that common humanity calls on a magistrate to regard each case as an individual human problem."

Of the actual working-out of this theory, I hope to tell in later articles."

When Fleas Play Golf

"COME on," said the first flea, as he hopped from the brown bear's left foreleg; "come over and join me at a short game of golf."

"Golf!" exclaimed the second flea, hastily taking a bite of hyena. "Where in the realm of Barnum are we going to play golf?"

"Why?" said the first flea, "over on the lynx, of course."—Tit-Bits.

Human History Goes Back Definitely to the Year 3,984 B.C. Toronto Savant Defines the Origin of Our Civilization

Accurate Knowledge of Mankind Reaches to Mesilim, World's First Known King, Who Reigned in Sumer, Civilization's Cradle — One of Oldest Pieces of Human Writing, of Mesilim's Day, Owned in Toronto.

By F. G. GRIFFIN

WHAT is the earliest knowledge of the human race from the strictly historical point of view? From the same definite basis of record that assures us beyond question that Boadicea killed herself in despair in 61 A.D. because she failed to beat the Romans, that the battle of Hastings was fought in 1066 and that Jacques Cartier landed in Canada in 1534?

None of us doubt that these events took place in the years which our histories assign to them. How far back B.C. can we go with the same definiteness? There are only seventy generations between ourselves and Alexander the Great. That is not very long in the long story of humankind. How much farther can we go?

The evolutionist, the geologist, the biologist and the paleontologist have combined to persuade us that it is reasonable to believe that man has existed on the earth for hundreds of thousands of years. But in the main they have built a skyscraper of deduction on a small and fragile foundation of actual discovery.

The vast history of these early men who were is hidden in the forgotten mists of unrecorded primitive centuries. Lost except where a fossil or an ancient implement is dug up to give us a hint of the nature, the mode of life, the outlook of these cave-ancestors of ours.

So we will try the archeologist in a search for definite history and see how far he can definitely bring us back to origins. How much light have men like Lord Carnarvon and Howard Carter by their excavations and discoveries been able to throw on history? The answer is a very great deal. At present it is possible to trace back the root from which our civilization and culture sprang, with historical exactitude and actual dates, to 4,000 years before Christ.

Such is the assurance given by Rev. Dr. Samuel A. B. Mercer, dean of divinity and professor of Oriental languages at Trinity College, Toronto, one of the most eminent authorities in the world on the history and languages of the civilizations and races which flourished, long before the days of Abraham, in Mesopotamia and Egypt. He is one of these international savants to whom the archeologist turns over his discoveries for interpretation. Dr. Mercer spent twelve years in preparing the basis of his life-work. He knows more than forty languages and dialects that existed before Greek and Latin became established tongues.

Oldest Human Writings Known

HE is a translator of the picture language of the Sumerians, the cuneiform script of the Babylonians and Assyrians and the hieroglyphics of the Egyptians. He is the author of a score of books on the lore of the ancients. He was the first man to complete and publish the Sumero-Babylonian Sign List, the picture language of this early civilization, which was the first writing and which gives the key for translating the earliest tablets found by the archeologist in Mesopotamia.

Dr. Mercer knows the history of these races in the thousands of years before Christ better than the high school boy knows the history of Canada or the average man knows the history of the contemporary Labor movement in Great Britain. He knows languages that were ancient, and in some cases dead, when King Tut was a lad.

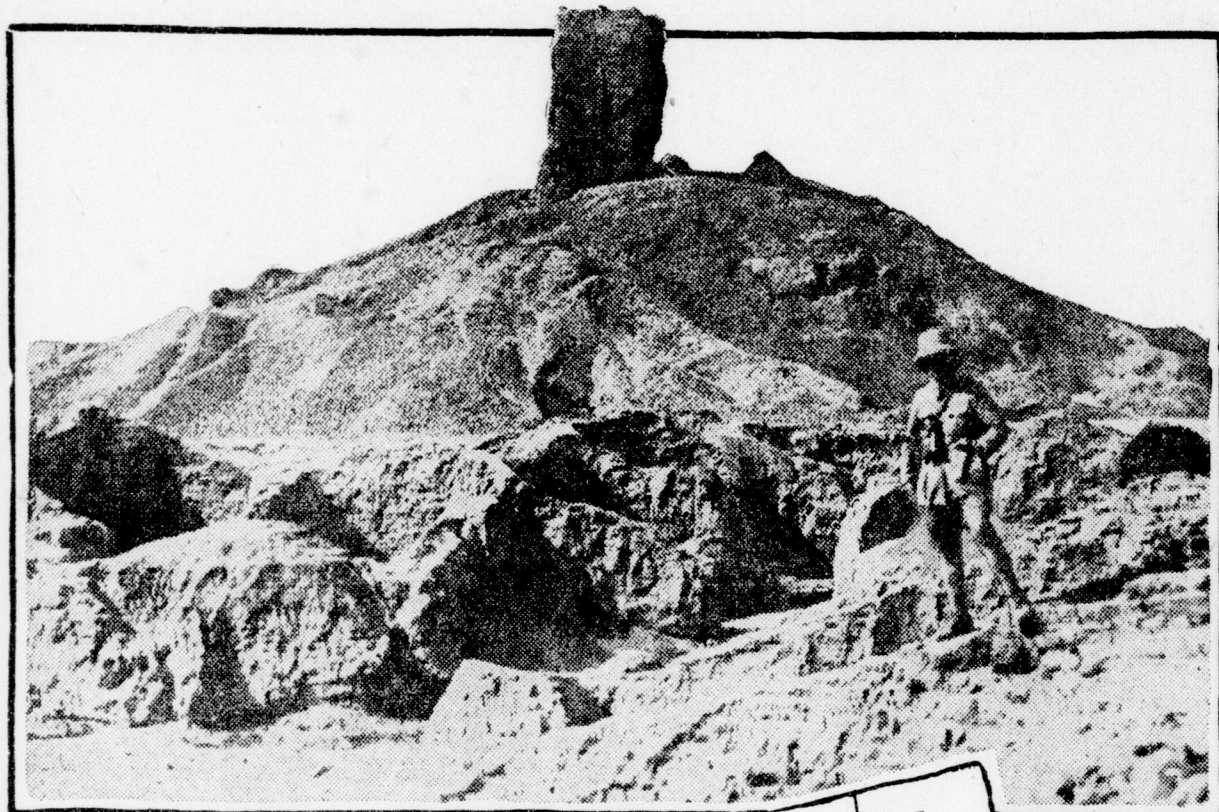
What is known from an accurate historical standpoint of these peoples? For answer Dr. Mercer went to a small box in his library and took from it a small ball of cotton wool. This he unwrapped, disclosing what seemed at first sight a flat rectangular arrowroot biscuit. It was covered with tiny slashings for all the world like those you see impressed by machinery on biscuits.

"That is one of the ten oldest inscribed stones in the world," said Dr. Mercer simply, passing over the piece of baked clay for inspection, "one of the ten oldest pieces of human writing yet found. This is Sumerian. It was written in the reign of Mesilim, in 3980 B.C. The writing was done by a little metal stylus when the clay was wet. It was then dried in the sun. That is simply a receipt for a piece of land. It is the record of a real estate transaction that took place in the Tigris-Euphrates valley 6,000 years ago."

Before the war the Louvre in Paris used to send to Dr. Mercer for deciphering and translation a number of the tablets found in the Sumerian and Babylonian excavations. By way of payment he was allowed to retain one out of every twelve of these priceless records. So that he owns one of the ten oldest.

He has many others. He picked up another. "This was a receipt for ten sheep delivered to the temple for sacrifice," he said. "And here is one that is a letter from one man to another reporting that he had made a successful sale of something. These were both written about 2400 B.C."

Another tablet from the time of the Ur dynasty, about 2400 B.C., was a marriage contract in which the young man promised to support for ten years after the marriage his wife's father and mother. Another still, a piece of white clay, shaped like a boundary stone, with cuneiform script over the sides, was a receipt for a piece of land giving the terms of sale and



All that remains of the Tower of Babel which fell into British hands during the Mesopotamian campaign in the great war.

the deities in whose name the oath was taken. Incidentally, Dr. Mercer mentioned, it was from the ancient Babylonians we get the custom of lifting the hand when taking a solemn oath.

How Ancient Records are Read

PERHAPS the most interesting of the many tablets was a small brown one, not much more than half an inch long, resembling one of those tough lozenges which used to be fashionable in ones youth. It was much later than the others, dating from the time of Hammurabi, which was only about 900 years before Christ. It was a list of sheep and goats sent to the temple of Marduk for sacrifice. But the remarkable thing about it was that the cuneiform (that is wedge shaped) characters were not only on both sides of the tablet but all round the rim as well. It was as if you took a fifty-cent piece and scratched writing not merely on the two sides but on the edge.

Dr. Mercer explained that these tablets were read from top to bottom and then on round the other side. He had to turn them over and over to decipher the matter inscribed.

It was from records like this that the history of these peoples has been deciphered. They wrote on tablets. The kings especially were fond of inscriptions on walls that told of their own achievements and greatness. These had been unearthed by the excavators. Masses of the earliest picture script and later cuneiform writing have told the life, policies, religion, thought and history of the Sumerians, Assyrians and Babylonians. The greatest of all finds was in the valley of Nineveh. In the temple building of Ashur-Banipal was found a hoard of almost 200,000 tablets arranged on shelves like a modern library.

Everyone who has read Genesis is familiar with Ur of the Chaldees, from which Abraham migrated westward to the land of Canaan. This was one of the oldest cities in the Tigris-Euphrates valley. It was a seaport on the mouth of what is now the Persian Gulf. At present an expedition from the universities of Oxford and Pennsylvania is excavating there. It is reported that finds they have made will give definite history back as far as five or six thousand years B.C., but so far there are no scientific reports of their findings.

Not counting the Ur excavations, earlier excavations in Babylon have established a definite record of the country that was the cradle of our western civilization and our modern culture, of the people who were the earliest contributors to our writing, theology, laws, commerce, political and philosophical thinking, as far back as 3984 B.C., accurate date.

It is interesting to note here that the translators of the King James Version of the Bible computed creation to have taken place in 4004 B.C., which would have been only twenty years earlier.

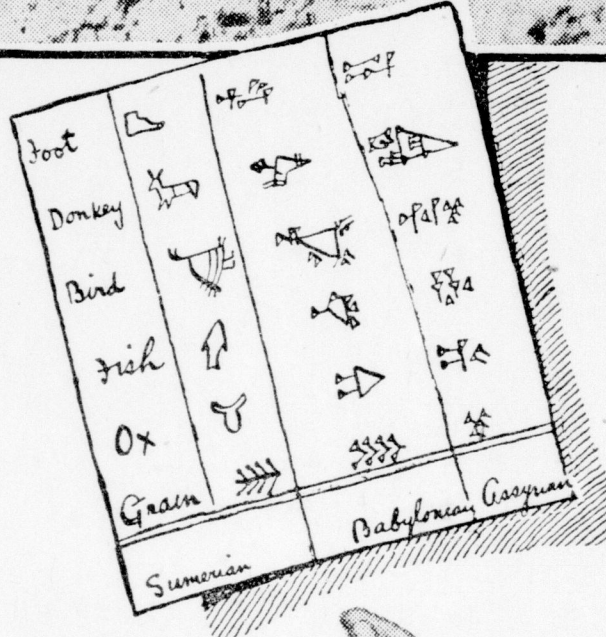
Wonderful Babylonian Civilization

AS a matter of fact, the Babylonian scholar knows that at that date there was a very advanced civilization, equal in many respects to that which we enjoy, in existence, which must have been developing for thousands of years earlier. Winckler, author of the "History of Babylonia and Assyria," writes that the cities of Babylon "have already an immemorial past when they appear in history."

It is an interesting thought and should make us duly humble that when our British or Irish or French forefathers were wandering about the plains of Europe as nomad barbarians these great cities of the Mesopotamian valleys housed a people of complex civilization and high culture. When our Neolithic ancestors were dull clods without a thought above eating and sleeping, these peoples were thinking and writing. They had slaves, artificers, trades, bookkeepers, maybe stenographers for all we know, when our family tree was represented by people only in degree removed from the status of present-day central African savages. H. G. Wells opines that Sumerian ships sailed the seas in 7,000 B.C. That was centuries before we even achieved coracles or canoes.

Recently the newspaper headlines blazoned forth the fact that lipsticks and cosmetics were found in some ancient excavation or another. That was nothing. They had even saloons in those days. They had even prohibitionists, perhaps baseball. Children had to study just as they do now. At Nippur, one of the excavated cities, have been found the clay exercise tiles which school children used thousands of years ago. Yet in our civilization it is only within the last handful of years that education has been within the reach of the masses.

Dr. Mercer explained how the dates in Sumerian and Babylonian history can be arrived at with the same definiteness as dates since Christ in European history. Chiefly from the



A few samples roughly written by Dr. Mercer to show in parallel columns how words in the picture script of Sumer descended through Babylonian characters to the Assyrian cuneiform, still retaining their resemblance.

lists of kings preserved on clay tablets and clay walls in the country where clay was made to build cities and to serve as writing paper. For unlike the Egyptians, the Babylonians had no papyrus. These lists, beginning with the Ptolemy Canon, reach far back without a break to the fifth century B.C. Then there were the Assyrian Epitome lists of chief rulers with the lists of events in their reigns. These enable the historian to trace back in Babylonian and Assyrian antiquity as far as 911 B.C., which is a little later than the contemporary rule of David over the children of Israel.

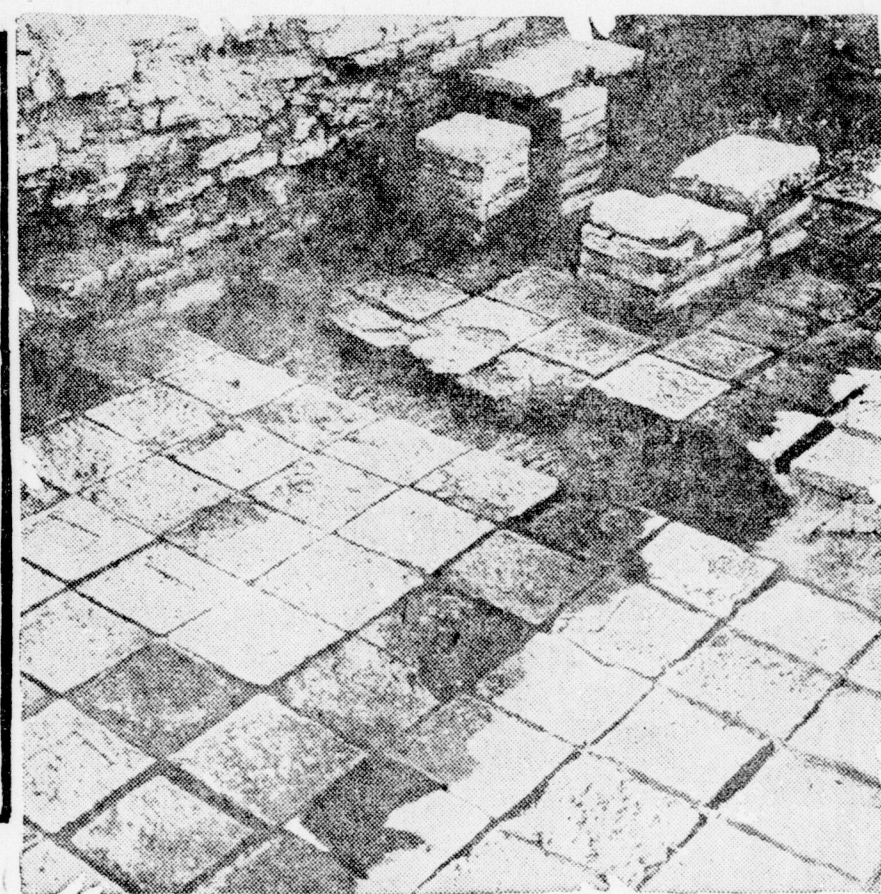
From 911 the historian is able to trace back almost without a break to the time of Hammurabi. There are some gaps in the record but these are easily bridged.

Tracing History by Kings

AND careful checking up brings the history back to Hammurabi in 2132 B.C. He was the first king of a united empire of Babylon. Previous to his day the country had been a series of city states like Greece. Subsequently, it is interesting to note here that in this checking up the astronomer plays a part in setting the dates of history. The Babylonian left many astronomical observations, reports of phases of the moon, etc., which have proved invaluable, when translated, for arriving at dates. Kugler, a Jesuit priest, one of the greatest astronomers in the world, happens to be also a great Babylonian authority. He has done some valuable key work in this period between Hammurabi and 911 B.C.

From the time of Hammurabi back to 3984 B.C. the record is very complete. A great many kings lists have come to light. They are in great detail. They are much better than some of the later lists. They bring the record back to the earliest monarch known by name to have ruled in the world, Mesilim, 3984 B.C.

As there were many states at this time there were many kings and many dynasties. But these paralleled and there is no doubt of the accuracy of the date 3984 B.C. It is as definite



Nebuchadnezzar in 600 B.C. laid down these tiles in the temple of the Moon God, which has been excavated at Ur of the Chaldees.

The Sumerians were the first people of whom there is any trace here. They lived in the southern part of the Tigris-Euphrates valley in the district called Sumer. The northern part of the valley was called Akkad. These Sumerians, strangely enough, are believed to have been related to the earliest Chinese. Their script was similar. The oldest words in the Sumer language are similar to the oldest words in Chinese. Both languages are agglutinative. The script in both runs from top to bottom and not across as this does. Pictures and portraits of the Sumerians show them as similar in stature and physique to the Chinese.

Some time prior to 2500 B.C. the Semites began to swarm from the Elamite mountains on the east. They swamped and absorbed, wiped out all physical trace, of the more cultured and less virile Sumerians but inherited their script and culture. So that the Sumerians, who may have come originally from the northwest part of China, passed from the picture of mankind's story but not without leaving a remarkable imprint on all subsequent history with their advanced civilization. Of this we are the direct heirs to-day, over four thousand years after Sumer. For Sumer was the cradle of western civilization, the culture of Europe and the heritage we have on the north American continent to-day.

It is known, although 3984 B.C. is the first definite date in human history, that the Sumerians had a civilization thousands of years old at that time. Laws had been codified in ancient Sumer. There was an elaborate business system not unlike our modern system of commerce and merchandising. There was trade with foreign countries. Letters went back and forth. Perhaps most significant of all, many dialects had developed in the basic Sumer tongue. All these facts have been read by scholars like Dr. Mercer from the tablets which have been found. When we realize that it has taken two thousand years for us to develop from the ancient Briton and the antique Firbolg stage to the highly cultured gentlemen and ladies that we are to-day, it is reasonable to suppose that the Sumer of 4000 B.C. must have been many hundreds of years in the making.

The Sumerians were primarily a great religious people. This trait was another inheritance of the conquering Semites with tremendous consequences for the world, for from it, through the Jews, came Christianity. The Semites could not in the mass read the Sumerian texts but the scholars among the Semites wrote the translation underneath. So that tablets have been found with the Sumerian and Semite renderings interlined like a modern copy book which a child might have written in school.

First of the Hebrews

SO the Semites came from the mountains of Arabia, probably as early as 3400 B.C., according to Dr. Mercer. From them came the first Hebrews. The word Hebrew means "to cross over" and was first applied to Abraham when he crossed over westward from Ur of the Chaldees. Dr. Mercer declares the Hebrew forefathers undoubtedly came originally from north Arabia and lived for some time around Ur, how long no one knows. But he thinks they left Ur about 2000 B.C. which would be the date from which the identity of the Hebrews as a separate people of Semitic origin may be traced. This coincides with the Bible date at which "God called Abraham" and commanded him to go to the land of Canaan with the promise that he would be the father of a great people.

Abraham, according to Dr. Mercer, was a Babylonian by birth. He was a Semite but not a Sumerian. But it is not clear whether Abraham was an individual or an eponym, that is a people or group of whom the name Abraham was a symbol. It may have been the idealized name of a group of people. The same doubt applies to the names Isaac and Jacob and Esau, as well as to the names of the twelve tribes of Israel. In Genesis, according to Dr. Mercer, personal and tribal history are purposely mixed in the narrative. It is impossible to tell at times whether the reference is to the individual or to the people generally when a name is used.

The records show that the movement of the Hebrews, not necessarily all of them, into Egypt began as early as 1650 B.C. That is fairly certain, Dr. Mercer declared. They were probably to be identified with the Hyksos, nomadic Semites, who came into Egypt and conquered it, ruling as kings of the "shepherd dynasty" for a hundred years. That much is established by extra-Biblical records. Some of them remained in Egypt after their dynasty ceased.

But they left little trace. They did not impress their culture on the Egyptians who were a superior though less virile and less warlike people and whom they conquered largely

because they had horses whereas the Egyptians had not. Besides the Hyksos in the bulk settling in the north-east in the land of Goshen. Besides again, the Egyptians were very conservative. They were said "never to have forgotten." They were not likely to be much influenced by roving nomad Semites. After a hundred years the Egyptians united and drove out the Hyksos and from 1550 B.C. the Semites began to filter out gradually from the country.

The Exodus of the Old Testament is believed by the scholar to refer merely to the last wave of Semites leaving Egypt. For there is evidence from Egyptian sources of the tribe of Simeon being in Palestine as early as 1450 and of the tribe of Ashur being in Palestine in 1350. So that the conclusion arrived at is that the exodus of Semitic peoples from Egypt took place gradually.

Where Culture Originated

THE final leaving, the Exodus, took place in the reign of Merneptah, in 1223 B.C., a date which like the others mentioned has been found from extra-Biblical sources. The method of the research historian in matters like this is to take the Bible as the groundwork and use extra-Biblical material for checking up the exact times.

Coming back to ancient Sumer and its history in relation to our own times, Sumerian civilization was the ancestor of Babylonian civilization, which was in turn the ancestor of Assyrian. From the Babylonian civilization the Semites, the Hebrews, carried culture to Palestine and Syria. Thence it spread into and influenced the culture of Asia Minor, in turn influencing Greek thought. Roman culture was another of its heirs. We are its heirs to-day. It is a direct evolution. European culture can be traced through Rome, through Greece, through Phoenicia, and Babylon and to ancient Sumer, the cradle, the father, the source of it all. No wonder that Mesopotamia is truly the Garden of Eden of the culture and civilization of mankind. And Sumer, for all we know, may have been the heir of a still earlier civilization in China or India.

At the same time, the evolution of modern culture is not so simple as this evolution at first sight seems. There have been many tributaries, many streams converging, many currents pouring into the Niagara of our thought and dreams to-day. Our inheritance is a mixed wealth of many sources. At the same time as Sumerian and Babylonian culture was developing, in the Nile valley another civilization, thought to be as old, the civilization of Egypt, was developing, too. While it never influenced European thought as Sumer and its descendants did, yet it had an effect. It was in Crete, cradle of Greek thought, that the two streams, Babylonian and Egyptian, met, and to a certain extent clashed with a vigor that gave us the Greek philosophers and scientists and historians, and whose echoes have come down to us to-day.

And now enters into the story an even more intriguing element, the Hittite civilization, which very little is known, but on which archaeologists and the savants are working. Here was another great dead people whose help we are. They lived in the land which is just south of the Black Sea. Previous to 2500 B.C. the exact date is not known, but there is enough record to show that it was previous to that a wave of Hindoo peoples swept across or south of Babylon and swamped the indigenous or native peoples south of the Black Sea. This amalgamation resulted in the Hittites. Of these people and their culture the world is only beginning to learn.

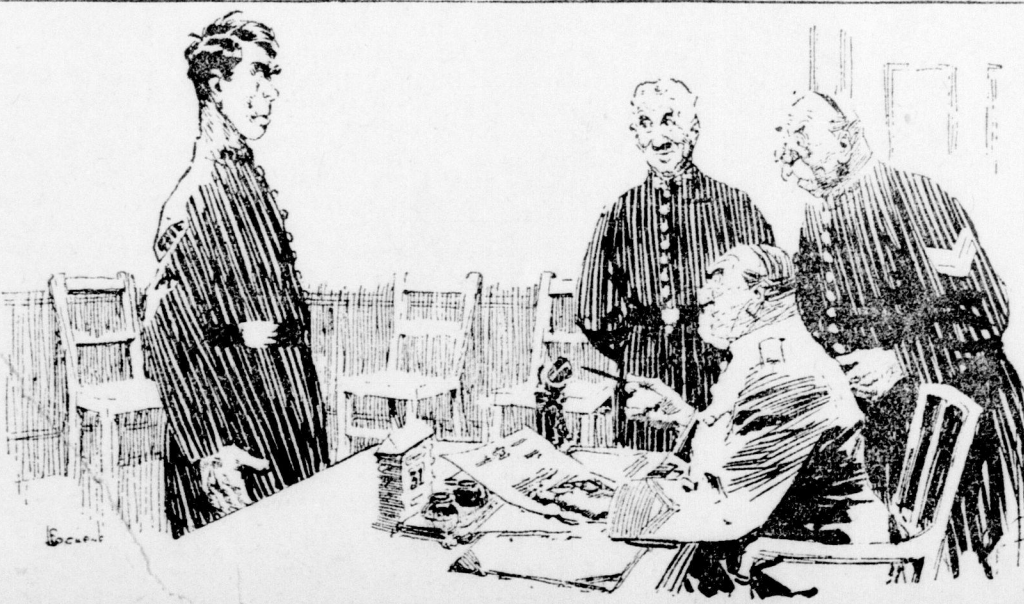
King Tut Comparatively Modern

EXCAVATIONS began in the country of the Hittites about fifteen years before the war. A great many inscriptions were unearthed and copied by Winckler. These are now being translated by Hrozny, an Austrian—this scholarship which delves into ancient things is the most international of all movements. It knows no barriers of race and creed.

The Hittite civilization flourished for hundreds of years, perhaps down later than 1500 B.C. There was a great city capital called Boghazkoi, another buried London of the past, which has been partly excavated and which has yielded thousands of tablets and inscriptions on which the translators are now working. The Hittite script, unlike the Babylonian, which was vertical, was horizontal, but it ran from right to left and from left to right continuously in alternate lines. Some of these days the language will be solved and these writings translated. Then another flood of light will be thrown on our cultural ancestry, for the Hittites, too, touched Greek thought, and, besides, they left a physical imprint on the succeeding Indo-Germanic peoples.

What wonderful people these dead and gone civilizations represented! All the world knows something of the wealth of art and precious stuff found in the tomb of Tutankhamen, whose body is the first unviolated one found. King Tut was comparatively modern at that. He flourished in 1350 B.C., just yesterday as compared with the ages of civilized Egypt, of Babylon and Sumer which went before him. Long before he lived had been built the temple of Karnak, whose ruins have been unearthed, most magnificent of all the known buildings the world has seen, the enclosure of which, an area of 2,350,000 square feet, it would be possible to crowd St. Peter's, Rome; Florence cathedral, St. Paul's, the cathedral of Seville, Notre Dame of Paris, Antwerp cathedral, Cologne cathedral, St. Paul's of London, York Minster, perhaps the nine finest temples of the modern world. It was as if Thebes dated what we regard as history. A city just as magnificent as it was great, majestic and beautiful as it was large.

So much of the early history of the race remains yet to be discovered. China is untouched and from China Sumer may have descended. The Chinese have never bothered to excavate. Other peoples outside have not gone in. There is India waiting for the pick and the shovel of the excavator; and the fabled land of Cathay. And on the continent lie still largely hidden the ancient civilizations of the Mayas and Incas. The richness of the hidden history of the race has scarcely yet been tapped.



Inspector: "How did prisoner get away?" Irish Constable: "He ran through a door marked 'No Admittance'; so, of course, I couldn't follow."

—Passing Show, London

Just a Hundred Thousand Dollars

—By Bruce Barton
ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN BORCHARDT

Avery Douglas Was Reared in Such Poverty That He Resolved to Make and Save a Hundred Thousand Dollars—He had Got About Half Way When He was Brought Face to Face With Sudden Tragedy Which Changed His Whole Life—The Story Answers the Question Which Is Best, Money or Love? or Both?

VERY DOUGLAS' father and mother, and their four children, came down to our town from a farm in Vermont, where the soil was so stony that they had to cut the potatoes into thin slices and stick them into the ground edge-ways. Take a Scotch family and add ten years on a Vermont farm, and you have folks that will neither give up what they've got nor much of what they've once got. Avery's people were that sort. Every Sunday Avery was given one penny, which he clutched in his chubby hand and dropped into the collection plate at the latest possible moment. Except for this, he never saw any money at all.

His father died of pneumonia, and Avery set to work to help his mother keep the family together; and by her washing, and cooking for parties in the big houses at the other end of town, and his mowing lawns and sweeping out offices and what not, they managed to make a good job of it. But being the son of such a father, and having to fight so hard to eat regularly, Avery never developed a generous disposition.

We never had a nicer dozen boys and girls in the high school than were in Avery's class. The most talented of the lot was Tom Breckenridge, and Elizabeth Armstrong was the prettiest girl by far. Tom was about as different from Avery as ice cream is from ham and eggs. He was a full two inches taller, with big, handsome features and a mouth that was always laughing at a joke or just getting ready to spring one. His grandfather had owned a farm that happened to be where Boston wanted to move to, and no member of the family had done any real work since.

Avery's First Victory
Tom was captain of the football team, a prize debater, and valedictorian of the class. Folks said he had got everything in school, he wanted except Elizabeth Armstrong, and that he would have her before his college days were over. I can remember how they looked on the platform—Tom with his new suit from Boston, and Elizabeth in her white dress with the big sash around her waist, and poor old Avery in a coat and pants that must have been two years old at least. I felt sorry for him; but he needed no one's sympathy. He squared away to the crowd, stuck his chin straight up. It wasn't as polished as Tom's, but it hit, and hit hard. Well, they went off to college, Tom to Yale, and Avery to Boston University, where he could read a little law on the side, at such hours as he wasn't tending someone's furnace or mending a shoe store.

Everybody gave parties in the summer, and Tom took Elizabeth everywhere, and we all expected to read some news from that quarter in almost any issue of the Enterprise, but the summer passed and nothing happened.

Tom took his way to New York, and Avery was already digging into his law studies, and living in some little back room in Boston, where the landlady didn't object to cooking over the gas flame or drying shirts over same. So more years passed, and then in the spring Betty Douglas came into our midst, wearing a brand new diamond ring; and when we asked her whether Tom got it at Tiffany's, she said, no, that Avery bought it in Boston.

Whereupon we looked at it again, and saw that it wasn't such a very big diamond.

They were married in June, which said it was so that Avery could take advantage of the summer excursion rates to Niagara Falls. When they got back to town, Betty's folks wanted them to live in the big house; but Avery was just as independent as his father was. He rented one side of a two-family house away down at the further end of Orchard street.

Opening an Account

A FEW days later he walked into my office and pulled up a chair close to my desk.

"You and I are Scotchmen," he began in an abrupt, businesslike tone, "and we know how to keep our mouths shut." I looked at him in surprise. He seemed still hardly more than a kid to me, yet here he was talking like a shrewd old man. "Am I right?" he demanded.

"You are," I answered, wondering what would come next.

"Good," said he, reaching into his coat pocket. "Then I want to open an account in this bank."

"I'm glad of that," I replied. "How much dollars do you want to start with, but don't worry, it will grow." I looked at him in amazement.

"Do you mean to tell me that you've put yourself through law school, got married, and still have six hundred dollars?"

He treated the question as superfluous.

"I'll be admitted to the bar in September," he said. "Then you keep your eye on this account. Once I'm over that hurdle nothing can stop me." He hitched his chair up a notch closer. "Now, this is what's on my mind," he continued, "you know all about my folks—what we've been through. That is, you think you know. Potatoes—potatoes—potatoes—stew—stew—stew—never any decent clothes, never any fun." His eyes flashed. "Do you know what hell is?" he demanded. "It isn't fire. It's a place where winter lasts all the year round, and you sleep three in a bed with one blanket, and in the morning you get up with your teeth chattering, and see people riding by in carriages, wrapped up in furs. That's hell, and I've served my time in it. There's not going to be any of that for Avery Douglas and wife. We're going to get a hundred thousand dollars, and we're going to get it quick."

"Fools Build Houses"

HE leaned back and surveyed me through his keen blue eyes, as though to make sure that I was properly impressed. I remarked that I hoped he would realize his ambition.

"Which means that you don't think I can," he cried, with a sweep of his hand. "That's natural. If a banker had faith he wouldn't be a banker; I don't expect it. All I ask you to do is to watch that account grow for four or five years, and don't let the gossiping fools of this town find out anything about my affairs. They think I'll always be poor; let them keep thinking it."

Half way across the room he turned around. "When I get admitted to the bar in September I'm going to open up an office here and one in Boston," he said; "and I'd like to get some of the business of the bank. What are the chances?"

He couldn't have knocked the wind out of me more completely if he had poked my belt buckle with the nozzle of a gun.

"I'll see," I gasped, and that seemed to satisfy him. He jammed his hat over his ears, and he swung open the door I halted him for an instant.

"I suppose you and Betty will be starting to build a home of your own," I remarked.

He turned with a look of contempt.

"Fools build houses for wise men to live in," he answered. "We're paying twelve dollars per month for half of a two-family tenement; and we'll continue paying at the same rate until that hundred thousand is put away where nothing can happen to it."

Saving Money Fast
WITH that he hustled out into the street, leaving me to think of half a dozen sharp remarks with which I should have punctured his balloon. Yet with it all, I couldn't get over a sneaking feeling of respect for the lad. At least he knew where he wanted to get, and had pointed his freckled nose in that direction.

In half an hour handsome Tom Breckenridge stopped in to cash a check and to tell me that his mother was sending him to Europe for six months as a graduation present. I wondered where they would be in ten years. Tom with his money and his handsome face, Avery with his hard young jaw and his hard-cash goal. The first round, at least, was Avery's; he had the girl.

Later I made two entries on the books: Avery Douglas, deposited, \$600; Mary Lee Breckenridge withdrawn, \$1,000. With that I locked the safe, lit a cigar, and went home.

In September I gave Avery some odd jobs of searching titles, drawing up deeds, and the like. I had a nice generous feeling about it at first, thinking I was helping a young man to a good start; but after a couple of months I quit kidding myself. The lad didn't ask for any more generosity than he expected to give. He knew his trade, and he worked. Three days a week Avery was in Boston, where he had a dingy little office in Milk street, and the other three days he was riding around our town, buzzing everyone that might need anything in the law line, from an affidavit to a quiet divorce. At the end of the first year the six hundred dollars had grown to twenty-two hundred dollars.

However, there was nothing about either Avery or Betty to advertise the fact. Betty always looked neat enough; but when you live in a town where every woman knows the inside history of every single dress you can't expect to remodel a trousseau indefinitely without creating a certain amount of comment. But Avery had by far the best practice in the country, and his balance at the bank stepped up every year.

A Miracle Happens

THEY still kept to the same little house, which was so bare that the chairs looked lonesome and spoilt, hiding in the corners.



Who should come floating in but Betty Douglas, rigged out in new toys from hat to heel.

They had no children. Then, when he was thirty-five and about one-third of the way toward his hundred thousand, the miracle happened. Betty presented him with the handsomest little curly-haired Scotchman that you'd want to lay eyes on. Avery walked the streets that day like a man in a dream, and some people thought his mind was unsettled, as he gave away nearly five dollars' worth of five-cent cigars.

The youngster was the pride of his life. He used to tote him around town, with one little foot stuck in his coat pocket, and the chubby hand hanging out the collar of his coat. Some days he took him to the office. "Savin' the hire of an office boy," said the town; but Avery just loved to have the boy around, giving him the backs of old envelopes to mark on, and letting him poke away at the typewriter keys.

One afternoon when the bank was closed, I was smoking a cigar, with my feet up on the desk and reading my favorite author—Henry Thoreau, when Avery came in.

"What's the book?" said he, pulling up a chair.

"Thoreau," I answered. "You ought to read him. He had you beat on your own game; he lived one whole year on twenty-seven dollars and a few cents."

"So?" said Avery, showing interest.

"Sure as you're sitting there," I answered. "He gives his year's riches all itemized in one of his books. But he had a little different idea from yours." I continued, "Here I'll read you what he says."

"The cost of a thing is the amount of what I will call life which is re-

quired to be exchanged for it, immediately or in the long run. To have done anything by which you earned merely money is to have been idle and worse."

A Dollar's Worth of Life
"READ that again," Avery demanded, and I repeated the sentences.

"Darn nonsense!" he exclaimed. "I'm not so sure about that." I answered, "You see what he means is this—that money is really life, in a crystallized form. If you earn a dollar it means that you have exchanged a part of your life for it, a part of your muscle or mind, your happiness, your satisfaction, your leisure, or what not. Now Thoreau's notion was that it's possible to swap too much life for a dollar, or a number of dollars."

"Where would you bankers get off with everybody following that fool idea?" Avery demanded. "You'd have to go to work; that's where you'd be."

"Maybe so," I answered, seeing that we would get nowhere along these lines. "What else is on your mind this far afternoon?"

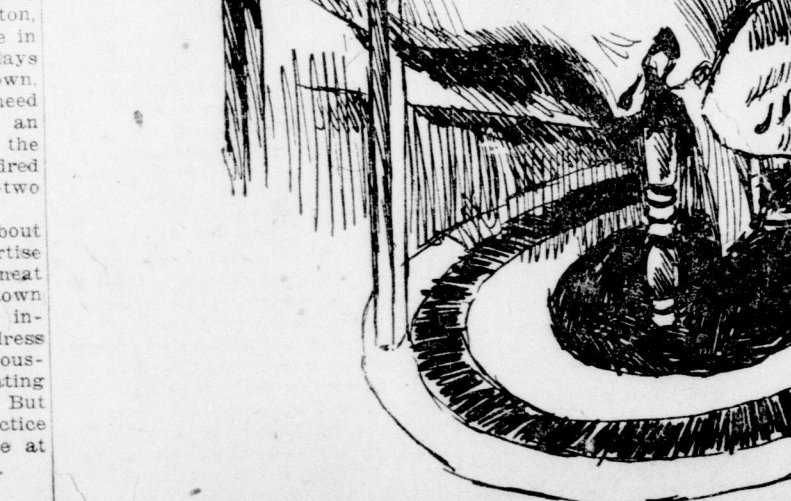
"Just this," said he, edging up with his chair. "Do you remember that day when I came in here and told you I was out to get a hundred thousand dollars?"

"Perfectly."

"Well do you know how far along I am?"

"Offhand I'd guess about forty thousand."

"Better than that," he said, smiling in great satisfaction. "Forty-seven thousand six hundred; and all in good bonds or cash. Pretty near half way,



"Jackie," he kept calling over and over again. "Little fellow, you can't go away. You can't leave your daddy, Jackie."

and by this time next year I'll be all the way."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I've got a chance to double that forty-seven thousand," he exclaimed. "I've got the best sure-thing tip that ever came down from the top. You know I've done work for some pretty big men in State street. Well, I'm betting the whole forty-seven thousand on what they've just told me, and I'm going to win the bet."

Tragedy Arrives

I TRIED to argue with him, telling him some stories of what the market had done to other men's hard-earned savings, but he would not listen. He had me sell his gilt-edged stuff and, without telling me anything more, took a check and went to Boston.

A few weeks later, just before the Christmas holidays, we had an epidemic of influenza. One of the first to be put to bed was Avery's little curly-haired boy, Jackie.

The vicious circle at the lively stable reported that when Doc Madison told Avery that he ought to call a specialist from Boston, Avery asked, "How much would it cost?" But I know from Doc's own lips that the story is a lie. All rules of economy were off where the boy was concerned. Avery hung around the station for hours waiting for the great doctor, hurried him up to the house, and sat all night by Jackie's bed, keeping a tight hold of his hand.

"Jackie," he kept calling over and over again. "Little fellow, you can't go away. You can't leave your daddy, Jackie."

The little heart fluttered, uncertain whether to stay or go; and all the night Avery leaned over and gripped the hand, as if holding the little life back from the edge by main force. About five o'clock in the morning he seemed to go off his head, and Doc Madison and a neighbor dragged him out of the room and put him to bed. He was delirious for days.

While he lay there raving and fighting what looked like a hopeless battle, Fate played him a scurvy trick. My telephone rang, and the cold-steel voice of a Boston broker informed me that stocks had taken a

bad tumble, and that the account of Mr. Avery Douglas would be closed out that afternoon unless more margin was immediately provided.

"How much must you have?" I demanded.

"Ten thousand dollars."

I ASKED for ten minutes to consider the matter. Avery didn't have ten thousand dollars. For me to lend it to him would mean that his life insurance would be badly mortgaged; and Betty would need every cent of that if—as seemed likely—he should die. I lifted the phone and called the broker:

"Close out the account," I said; and feeling like a murderer I put on my hat and drove up to the little two-family house on Orchard street. At the steps I met Doc Madison coming out.

"Well, we pulled them through," he cried. "They're both all right; but it was a mighty close call. They're still weak, and I don't think you ought to go in."

I plodded back to the bank behind my old mare; and for days I sat and dreaded the hour when Avery would be strong enough to hear the news.

To my amazement he took it quite casually, so casually, indeed, that I thought he must have misunderstood.

"Do you realize what it means, Avery?" I repeated, as kindly as I could. "You're busted, cleaned out. Every cent you have in the world is the six hundred dollars that you left here in the bank. You're right back where you started from."

"It doesn't make any difference," he said quietly.

"Forty-seven thousand dollars difference," I cried.

"I know, I know," he answered; "but I don't feel like the same about that sort of thing as I used to."

He reached over and laid a hand on my knee.

"Don't you worry about me. Everything will be all right." With that he walked out, turning as he passed the corner to give me a wave and a smile.

Surprising the Town
WELL, sir, that day marked one of the most amazing changes in Avery Douglas that ever happened to a human being. My first suspicion of it came from watching his bank account. Previous to his sickness he drew only about three checks a month, one to Betty for the house-keeping expenses; one for life insurance, and one for cash to cover his car fare and lunches. But now I began to notice a steady stream of little checks coming through; two dollars to this person; five dollars to that one, ten dollars to another one, and occasionally even twenty-five dollars. Some of the names of the recipients I didn't know, but most of them were home folks who had some special reason for needing a little lift. My telephone rang, and I said nothing, but pretty soon I began hearing strange stories from outside.

My wife brought in one of them. She was at a meeting of the Ladies' Aid when who should come floating in but Betty Douglas, rigged out in new toys from hat to heel. Dad Swirles was reading Scripture when she missed her, and the meeting was hurried through in record time, so that the members could gather around and start the Third Degree. Betty was just celebrating her husband and son safe back again; and all the ladies said, "Bless you, my dear," and took a closer look at the material, and wondered whether the fever had permanently affected Avery's head.

The wonder grew when the "Enterprise" of two weeks later contained this note:

"Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Avery Douglas are congratulating them on the acquisition of a new home. They have purchased the Meadows residence on Orchard street, near Central. Melcher and Croon were given in the transaction and powers were passed last Monday. After extensive alterations, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas will occupy the house as their permanent home."

Curiosity Breaks Out
HARDLY had we recovered from this shock before it was rumored that the Douglasses were giving a grand house-warming party. Sure enough, the new house was thrown open to pretty near the whole town, in relays, while a Boston orchestra played tunes on the piazza and the Boston caterer served more than seven hundred dollars' worth of food.

Well, to shorten the story, Avery

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Financial Ruin

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lamp was lighted; a group of children passed the bank window, and their laughter rang clear in the chill March air. He stirred at the sound as though suddenly conscious that he had not finished the story.

"Nobody wanted to—do you understand?" They thought I had made a mess of things. I started down the great room toward the door, and then I turned around and ran, and grabbed little Jackie tight in my arms. They made a move as though to take him; and changed their minds and smiled at him, and then, with a different sort of smile at me. So I ran down the street and through the gate and out into the big black spaces, lighted by the stars. And after a while I heard bells, the bells of our own town. And suddenly I was back in my room, in bed, and Jackie was there beside me, and Betty, and Betty spoke. "It's Christmas, Avery," she said. But I couldn't say anything. I just clutched at them, and pulled them toward me, and cried—

Getting By Giving

HE was silent for a long time. "What do you think?" he demanded. "Do you think I was really dead?"

"I don't know that; but I can tell you something," I said. "The whole town is glad you're alive."

That was no exaggeration, as was proved when he ran for congress three years later. His opponent was none other than our old friend Handsome Tom, with the winning smile and all the money that the party could possibly spend. But there were so many folks who had reason to be grateful to Avery Douglas for little things and big things and all sorts of things that he won the election hands down. Every two years we re-elected him, being a steady people and disliking to change; and when, one winter, he died in a Washington, we gave him the finest funeral that any man has ever had in our little town.

All this happened years ago. Betty is nearly seventy now, but she still lives in the old home in Orchard street. Her income is enough to keep her comfortably, and she's had a world of satisfaction. And the who is in Boston and every bit as good a lawyer as his dad. "It's funny about money," she said to me one day. "There seem to be two ways to get it. One is to think about it all the time, and keep all you can lay your hands on; and the other is to sort of forget it, except when you give it away. And the funny part is that the more you give the more you somehow seem to get."

Being a banker, I am not in a position to pass an impartial judgment on that philosophy. All I know is this: That when Avery died, I was his executor, and paid all his debts and settled up his estate.

The estate totalled just an even hundred thousand dollars.

(Copyright, 1924.)

Douglas, who had been one of the closest humans that ever lived, became all of a sudden one of the most generous I don't mean that he let sentiment interfere with his business. Not a bit of it. When he carried a big case for the woolen people to the supreme court and won it, they sent him a check for five thousand dollars, and he sent it back with a bill for ten thousand dollars. The railroad had him on for annual retainer, and cried murder every year when he boosted the fee; but they stood for it, because they couldn't do without him. He charged good prices for his services, but it seemed as though he had a new idea about money, namely, that it was something to be used.

I kept a tight rein on myself just as long as I could; but finally I burst out with it.

"Avery, what in the dickens happened to you when you were sick?" I demanded. "You ain't any more like you used to be than a rabbit. I'm your financial adviser, and I represent not being let in on the secret."

He laughed. "I've seen the curiosity gnawing at your vitals," he answered, "and I wondered how long you could control yourself. Well, I'm going to tell you the story; but you're the only one in town that will ever know."

Avery's Confession
HE stopped for a minute, and his face took on a look that I had never seen before. All the lines in it softened, and his eyes seemed to be looking at something a long way off.

"Said he: I was so sick that night before Christmas that they thought for a few minutes I was dead. Well—I wouldn't confess it to anyone except you, but I'm telling you the truth. I was dead—dead as a long pole. I was lying there on the bed, throbbing with the fever, and all of a sudden my life seemed to be unrolling out in front of me like a head of steam. And I was here in the meadow on Orchard street, playing barefooted in the brook; then I was at school; then I was with Betty the night I persuaded her to give up Tom Breckenridge and come with me. That part of the picture stayed on the screen a long time. I saw her life as it would have been if she had come with Tom—the travel, and the new clothes, and the years of easy days and happy evenings; then I saw her down there in our cramped little house, wiping the dishes and turning down the lamps to save kerosene. All the big law cases I had won paraded before me, and all the folks that had wanted me to do things for them which I had refused to do. Finally I felt myself slipping, slipping, slipping, until I had slipped entirely out of my body and was floating down at the foot of the bed, looking down at myself. I felt something press my hand, and I looked around and there was Jackie. He motioned to me, and we seemed to walk out of the window and out among the stars—those little baby feet, wandering all alone, out there among the stars. And me stumbling after them, tripping and falling. Finally we went into a place that seemed full of interesting people. I began to feel a little better. 'I will like this place,' I said to myself; 'it is full of people I have always wanted to meet.' But one of them gave me a naughty look, and spoke to me. 'Pay attention to him,' he said; 'it's only that piker Douglas. He gave up everything in the world to get a hundred thousand dollars. Don't give him a word.' And I went on, following Jackie through all sorts of houses and long beautiful streets. Everywhere people stopped and spoke to him and patted him on the head, but nobody paid any attention to me."

Losing His Soul

FINALLY, we reached a sort of palace and Jackie went in, and I crowded past the door with him before they could shut me out. We climbed up a big stairway and into a great high-ceilinged room, and there, standing at one end, I saw him. You know who I mean. He looked just like that picture that used to hang in the Sunday school room when we were kids, only he wasn't like the picture. He saw Jackie, and reached out a hand. "Well, well, my little man, and how are you?" He cried. I pushed up close behind Jackie, and when no one noticed me, I cleared my throat and said, "Ahem, that's my little boy." At that they all turned, and he gave me one glance that seemed to bore right into my heart. "So," said he, in a voice that was kind, but cut all the deeper just because of that. "Did you never read my words?" He asked. "It was for you that I said, 'What shall I profit a man though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?' And with that he turned away—"

Avery paused again. The clock on my desk struck five. Outside a street

Some Supertluous Phrases to Avoid

Young Writers and Speakers Should Take Note of This List

"A BLACK list of slovenly phrases, in whatever language they may be, or written, drawn up by Goethe, and published in the current issue of the literary monthly Inseltschrift, is interesting," writes the Berlin correspondent of the Observer.

"The philosopher Fichte fought incessantly against loose statements and 'superfluous' expressions. This, with the few friends in a common campaign; together they made a collection of phrases to be avoided. This gave us occasion, Goethe added in a note appended to the list, to ponder closely over the origin of these polite, precautionary, flattering words, arming all object of reader or listener at the outset."

"The list is as follows: 'To a certain extent.' 'Somewhat.' 'Nearly.' 'Approximately.' 'Scarcely.' 'I believe.' 'I imagine.' 'I don't deny.' 'Possibly.' 'Perhaps.' 'According to my opinion.' 'If one likes to.' 'As far as I am aware.' 'If I am rightly informed.' 'If I remember rightly.' 'Said with all due reserve.' 'I shall not be wrong in saying.' 'I might almost say.' 'As is generally allowed.' 'If I may say so.' 'Why should I not confess that?' 'If I am not making a great mistake.' 'It must not be thought that.' 'I am not saying too much.' 'As is natural.' 'As one may easily imagine.' 'One must admit that.' 'One may permit me.' 'I may be pardoned for.' 'A kind of.' 'Stated quite plainly.'"

If Money Could Really Talk
"CURSES!" To think that I've been in eighteen charity bazaars only to become an ordinary tip in a restaurant!"

"Don't believe her, conductor; the child in her arms is over four!"

"One man class to me to-day!" She spilled a lot of expensive scent all over me. Wonder what's the big idea?"

"My last master kissed me before exchanging me for a stack of poker chips."

"If you have nothing in the balcony, my master will remove my brother from his pocket-book for an orchestra stall."—Yale Record.

Well-Matched
GILES: "They're nice-looking horses of yours. Appear to be well matched."

Cobbling: "They are. One's willing to pull, and the other's quite willing to let him."—Answers.

BOOKS MAKE HEEM MAD BEARS MAKE HEEM GLAD

McKishnie, Incognito, Demonstrates How
He Can Be a Queer One—Acts
Queer Duck Drama

A VERY amusing story has been unearthed about Mr. Archie P. McKishnie, well-known Canadian author and naturalist,



Archie McKishnie

which demonstrates that the gifts which the gods have bestowed upon him are not all in his literary basket. Mr. McKishnie's literary success was achieved by periodical twenty-four hour shifts of concentrated endeavor, punctuated with only occasional recreation, and it was during one of these semi-colonial pauses that he fled to Temagami for recuperation and nature study.

Hot-foot on his trail there sped a reporter from a certain eastern newspaper, bent upon gleaming for his journal one of those stories for which Mr. McKishnie is famed. Strolling through the forest, the author suddenly came upon his pursuer, whose mission he instinctively sensed. With chameleon-like adroitness, the author instantly became a bushwacker, and in reply to the question as to whether he were Mr. Archie P. McKishnie, answered in his best French-Canadian dialect:

"Non, heem up there in cabin," indicating by a jerk of his head, the habitation of himself and guide, Joe Lebuc—a French-Canadian of those parts.

The stranger thanked him and retraced his steps, while Mr. McKishnie did a marathon, and arriving at the cabin in advance of this disturber of the peace, rushed at Joe Lebuc, between whom and himself there existed perfect understanding:

"Joe, do as I tell you, or I'll drown you!" he said.

"Oui," grinned Joe, "I do dat fer shure!" "We're going to have a visitor. Until further notice, you're Archie McKishnie, and I'm Joe Lebuc. Mind!" he sternly cautioned.

"Me no do de educate!" Me no gentleman!" Joe expostulated.

"I'll fix that!" promised the author.

"You no do de dirty work! You no wash de deesh!" cried Joe concernedly.

"Leave that to me!" reiterated the author.

A few moments later, the reporter entered and the curtain rose on the first act of this little drama.

The following day the newspaper representative confidentially remarked to the author, incognito:

"This McKishnie's a queer duck!"

"Sure!" he shrugged. "He got two nature, dat feller! In de ceety, he write heem de book, but in de woods, he one wil' man!"

"Huh!" granted his companion. "He sure is a queer one!"

"You talk books to heem, eh? is dat so?" the disguised author enquired.

"Lord, man! What do you think I came here to talk?" the disguised reporter retorted.

"That's eet!" You talk books, you make heem mad! You talk bears, you make heem glad! Here he know nothin' but shoot, heem and sleep!"

A day or two later as the reporter began to get wise, necessitating redoubled vigilance, the strain began to tell upon Joe's temper and the author's back, and after entering into solemn confabulation, it was resolved that it was easier to write a story than to act one under such circumstances.

The following day the reporter left with a tale under his arm, and Mr. McKishnie reserved for himself the dramatization rights of the little drama from real life, wherein he assumed a back-breaking, if not heart-breaking role.

**Only One Stone Saved
Canadians From Abyss**

LIKE the late "Klondyke Boyle," W. A. Kennedy, the chief commissioner of the Save the Children Fund, is another Canadian whose exploits are sung by foreign mothers in the evening to put their children to sleep, especially the attack of the brigands who robbed the Save the Children workers on the lonely mountain roads of Macedonia a short time ago.

Two of the party of three who set out on a forlorn hope expedition to relieve the refugees in the scattered mountain villages were Canadians. With Dr. Kennedy was Major de Lormier. The third member was the district administrator for the fund, Mr. H. H. Sams, a New Zealander.

It was between the two towns of Kozan and Veria that the holdup took place. Several wagons could be seen forming a blockade across the road as the car swung around the corner. "I suddenly realized that a man was pointing a rifle at us from a distance of 15 feet," Dr. Kennedy says in his report.

"The chauffeur was ordered to get out of the car, and after some conversation with the chief of the brigands he told us that we were to be shot. One of the other bandits had a rifle, and he covered us from a position on the slope about 10 feet above us, and a third, with two pistols, covered us from behind."

"Finally, the chief came up to our car and demanded all our money. We gave him all the Greek money we had, amounting to 11,000 drachmas. They made no attempt to search us. So Sams and de Lormier were able to retain a considerable amount in sterling which they were carrying."

"The end of the matter was that we were allowed to proceed, but back the way we had come, and, in turning the car on the narrow road, the chauffeur was so bewildered that he nearly crashed over the precipice. Only one stone saved us."

It turned out that in his excitement the driver had forgotten that the car was in reverse gear."

Dr. Kennedy is a graduate from Queen's University. He was a medical missionary for some years in the Near East, and conducted a hospital at Constantinople. He served in the R. A. M. C. in France till early in 1916, when he was released to organize relief for the Armenian refugees in Russian Armenia.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

Trust a Woman to Hit Like Thousand of Brick

Artist-Professor Now Sees Danger of
Using Encouragement Not Tested
by the Third Degree

M. R. ARTHUR LISMER, vice principal of the Ontario College of Art of Toronto, tries always to impress his pupils to get the big fundamentals of a drawing or design correct. This, of course, is the hardest thing for a beginner as they simply will not be satisfied, no matter how out of proportion a drawing is, until they have each eyelash in what they consider its proper locality.

"Get the swing and proportion right, any food can fill in the details," is Mr. Lismer's motto.

He had just finished criticizing the drawing of one sub-deb of seventeen or so, who had succeeded, to his satisfaction, in achieving the setting up of a drawing. He was just leaving her after expressing his approval when he noticed her frowning.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"I can't seem to get any farther with it," she pouted sweetly.

"Why you've already done the hardest part; any fool can do the details," he encouraged.

She stood there perplexed, very sweet but very uncertain. Then looking up and seeing Mr. Lismer still standing watching her she naively said: "I wish you'd show me how, Mr. Lismer."

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"A Fair Exchange is No Robbery," Said Fairbanks and Gest.
MORRIS GEST, the producer, and Douglas Fairbanks, star of moviedom, felt so happy over the signing of a new contract that they celebrated by exchanging hats without really knowing what they were doing, but the photographer caught them before they discovered the mistake and said, "Well, anyhow, a fair exchange is no robbery, even when it comes to signing contracts." The contract in question was one whereby Gest will present the newest play of Fairbanks, a fantastical Oriental production, on which Fairbanks worked sixteen months. In this Gest says he will present American art to Europe, instead of vice versa, as has been his custom.

Baden Powell "Froze" on Ladder When He and Brother Were Spies

Has Had Exciting Escapes—With Aid of Friendly Waiter, Escaped From Hotel—
Visited European Country to Learn Secrets of Certain Warlike Inventions

THE railway guard is a great man in a certain country on the continent. He is autocrat of the train—and what he says goes.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell had a practical demonstration of this once. He was visiting this country in order to see what he could find out about certain warlike inventions, of which news had trickled through. He was accompanied by his brother, and the two intended to travel about the country like a pair of tourists.

Their entry into the country was unfortunate, for in the train they managed to get into trouble with the autocratic guard, because they wanted a window open, and the guard insisted on shutting it!

The argument settled, "B.P." began idly sketching a fellow-traveler. Alas! the artist had his back to the window, and suddenly an arm descended over his shoulder and the picture was snatched away—by the guard!

When the train reached the terminus, the two Englishmen were seized by a force of gendarmes and marched off to the police station to account for their misbehavior in—

(a) Daring to open the window when the guard wished it closed.

(b) Caricaturing a high-born man in the train.

We made no secret as to our identity says Sir Robert in "The Adventures of a Spy" and handed our cards to the commissary of police when we were brought up before him.

He was—till that moment—glaring at us fiercely, evidently deciding what punishment to give us before he heard our case at all. But when he saw my brother's name as an officer in the Guards, he asked, "Does this mean in the Guards of Her Majesty Queen Victoria?"

When he heard it was so, his whole demeanor changed. He sprang from his seat, begged us to be seated, and explained it was all a mistake!

Evidently guards in his country were in very high repute.

Sir Robert has had many exciting escapes in his adventures. Once he wanted to have a look inside a big dockyard in which, it was rumored, a new power-house was being erected.

He got inside the yard, spotted the new building, and was half way up a ladder that led to the top of it when one of two policemen who had realized that a stranger was within the gates came round the corner of the building.

Sir Robert "froze"—that is, kept absolutely dead still where he was, half way up the ladder. In his own words: I was about fifteen feet above sea level and not twenty yards from him. He stood undecided with his legs well apart, peering from side to side in every direction to see where I had gone, very anxious and shy. I was equally anxious—but immovable.

Presently he drew nearer to the ladder, and strangely enough, I felt safer when he came below me, and he passed almost under me, looking in at the doorways of the unfinished building. Then he doubtfully turned and looked back at a shed behind him, thinking I might have gone in there, and finally started off, and ran on round the next building.

Sir Robert then finished his climb up the ladder, found out what he wanted, and ultimately got out of the dockyard—all thanks to his presence of mind and nerve in "freezing."

The slightest movement, of course, would have made the policeman look up.

One other story of "nerve" the famous general tells—this time about his brother.

During some "investigations" Sir Robert was caught, and sent to a hotel where he was kept to all intents and purposes a prisoner. He was allowed out, but was closely followed by detectives.

Then his brother joined him, and the two decided to escape. A ship was found whose captain was willing to take them away provided they could get to him without being observed.

With the aid of a friendly waiter they let the detective at the hotel understand that they were tired of being under suspicion, and were boldly going to take train and leave the country.

They got into a cab and drove towards the station. Then they told the driver they'd like to go to another station—the route to which would mean them crossing a ferry over the river.

At the ferry they paid off the cabman and made their way to the quay-side. The ship was lying in mid-stream, and all they had to do was to get out to her.

They called a boatman—and (says the author) at this supreme moment my brother had the temerity to argue with the boatman over the fare. Being now in the last stage of tenterhooks, I adjured him to give the man double what he asked, if only to be free.

But my brother was calm, and for once—he was right! His display of want of all anxiety quite diverted any kind of suspicion that might have attached to us, and in the end we got safely on board and away.



Baden Powell

Stark Death Staring Her in the Face Is Only Excitement to Mrs. Forbes

First White Woman to Gaze on Sacred Moslem City of Kufara—Intends to Return to the Desert—Slept All Night Next to a Corpse—Fought Engagement With Arab Slavers

SPANISH grandmothers may now become popular! For it is to her Spanish grandmother that Rosita Forbes, the singular woman explorer, coming to lecture for the Women's Canadian Club at Convocation Hall, Toronto, on March 21, attributes most of her flair as a rover.

"If you can't be humorous without being shocking, be shocking," a kindred spirit has said. Mrs. Forbes can be both on occasion. About her bon mots is the mordant thrill of the unexpected, because she professes to disbelieve what others apparently believe. She professes not to believe in love. It interferes with exploration. Yet, although only twenty-eight, she has been married twice, first to Major Ronald Forbes, who was killed in action, and now to Colonel Arthur McGrath, of the British war office, who stays at home while his wife explores. But men are not even good companions on hard voyages, she has said. They eat too much.

What man ever talked more dashing? "Family ties don't worry me, as I am a loosefoot," she told the assembled press men on one occasion in New York. "Oh, well, I suppose I can say I came by this roving fever honestly. I had a Spanish grandmother that was a continuous rover." And the press men marvelled. They had come to see a regular man tamer, a solid and substantial lady, and were confronted by a bird-like apparition, a tall, lithe, sparkling, bob-haired woman who captured Gabrielle D'Annunzio for an hour and a half, before he captured her with his charming, ironic announcement: "Madame, you must excuse me. I owe myself to the other ladies."

Lady Hester Stanhope, strong-willed niece of the younger Pitt, was an original of her day, but she had nothing on her modern prototype.



Rosita Forbes

Settling on Mount Lebanon among the Druses she found stationary satisfaction in overhauling thirty servants. But Mrs. Forbes does not anchor. Lady Stanhope used her satiric remarks to make enemies, while Mrs. Forbes uses hers to collect \$50,000 from audiences to go back to the desert.

Mrs. Clare Sheridan once bearded the "terrible" Bolsheviks in their Russian fastnesses, and chiselled their busts. Mrs. Forbes did more than that. Across 500 miles of desert, sand, as flat as a gramophone disc, lost three days without water and about to be murdered by a guide to save his reputation, she penetrated to the sacred oasis stronghold of Kufara, the first white woman to walk through the forbidden Moslem city. A party of twenty, her caravan went into the desert, a party of eight they entered Egypt on their return. "The others had died, deserted us, or just disappeared," was the way she described it.

Death staring her in the face seems only an excitement to Mrs. Forbes. "My closest approach was when we were crossing the Red Sea in an open boat," she relates. "We stove a hole in the bottom and had to stuff our clothes into it, to keep the water from swamping us. The water outside was full of sharks. When we landed we were water-logged, and, to make matters worse, we landed at the wrong point and were attacked by slavers, but we could shoot quicker and more accurate than they could, and a dead slaver isn't much use to anybody."

"On another occasion I was forced to adopt a native disguise. Had I been caught I would have lost my eyes and tongue and that's not—at least to me—a pleasant experience."

First Woman Lawyer; Leads Fair Cricketers; Gives Up His Title



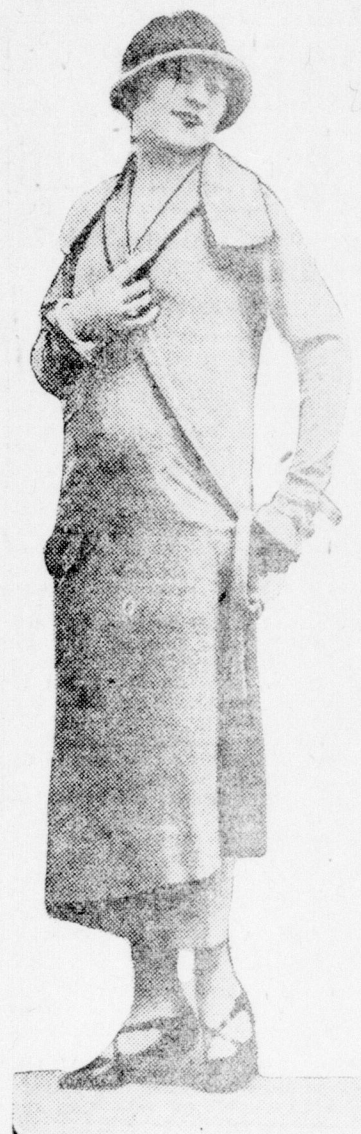
Eton school boys of England are shown passing through the aquatic obstacle of one of their famous steeplechases, which affords plenty of amusement for both entrants and spectators



Count Ilia Tolstoy, grandson of the famous Count Leo Tolstoy, is working on a farm in Iowa in order to pay his way through college. He is giving up his title and intends to take American agricultural methods back to Russia



Fraulein Dr. Marie Murk has the distinction of being the first woman lawyer in Prussia. She was recently appointed assistant to the minister of justice



This simple and conservative dress is made of wool plaid of a tan background and is of the wrap-around effect. The sleeves are long and tight and banded at the wrists. A straight collar may be worn open, as shown, or high



The Norwegian royal family are shown at their winter home, near Christiania, about to start out for a morning's skiing. Photograph shows the king and queen and Crown Prince Olaf, with little Miss Nicoloyson, a godchild of the queen



Dancing does not a skier make. The popular dancing team of Maurice and Lenora Hughes recently went a-skiing at St. Moritz with the above results



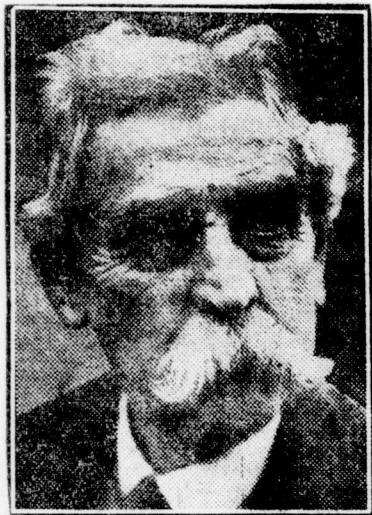
Skiing appears to the novice to be simple, but when this one tried he presented a grotesque figure in striving to regain his equilibrium in midair. Acrobatic stunts were performed before terra firma was reached



Here are six members of the New Liskeard Skiing Club out for a day's run. They are, left to right: Dr. H. D. Scott, Miss Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith, Miss A. Pigeon and J. A. Augh



Lieut. Ralph E. Davidson with his bride are sailing for the continent, where he joins Raoul Amundsen in his polar flight. They are to attempt the flight, from Norway to Alaska, over the pole



Hugh A. D'Arcy, famous composer of "The Face on the Barroom Floor", is still hale and hearty at the age of 81. He was inspired to write the ballad when a derelict was "bounced" out of a cafe



Sir Prabasham Kar Pattani, knight commander of the British Empire, is one of the most devoted of East Indians to the English crown. He is at present executive member of the council of India



Within a few days of the hearing of the \$500,000 suit by Mrs. De Boutchel, the young ex-stenographer wife of Asa G. Candler, Coca Cola King of Atlanta, was arrested with two men and a bottle. She was acquitted



Miss Muriel Maxted, captain of the Beaver Cricket Club of London, has established the reputation of being the foremost woman cricketer in all England. Miss Maxted is shown in batting practice



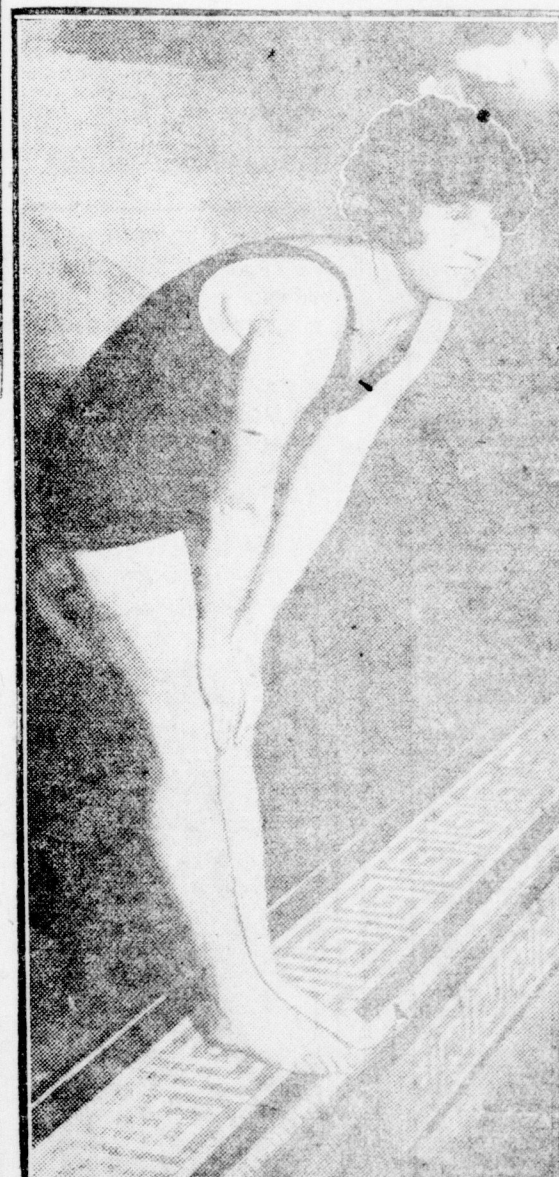
Stop the race! A fair contestant in the Middlesex ladies' cross-country run in England scratched herself on a barb-wire obstacle, but fortunately another contestant was there to bandage the wound



In the annual Cambridge meet at Fenners, England, G. W. Burns, of Trinity College, made an excellent jump of 21 feet, nine and one-quarter inches, winning that event easily



Mrs. Hugh McQuillan and Mrs. Bill Ryan dope out signals just before the baseball game started between teams made up of the wives of Giant players, now in camp at Sarasota, Fla.



Miss Frances Clarke, pretty twenty-year-old girl swimmer of Philadelphia, has been declared the woman's Senior National A.A.U. swimming Pentathlon champion of America



Miss Anna Munkholm, fair skater of St. Paul, Minn., promises to be the "Gladys Robinson" of the United States. In a recent sports carnival in Winnipeg she made some remarkable records for speed

London Fans Solidly Back Campaign To Boost Local Mint Club

SUBSCRIPTION SELLING DRIVE TO START TODAY

City Now Assured of Retaining Franchise in Michigan-Ontario League.

ACTION IS UNITED

Local Club Has Tangible Assets Equalling All Present Liabilities.

The Tecumseh Baseball Club never knew how many friends it had until last night. Certainly the box-office receipts didn't show it last season. Last night, however, it was shown at an enthusiastic meeting of fans and representatives from all semi-civic organizations in London. Appreciation and enthusiasm of such a nature was evident from the time the meeting opened under the chairmanship of Ray Lawson that there was never any doubt about a big effort being made to save pro baseball in London.

Immediate action was necessary. Action starting today at 1 o'clock, when a central committee, which will supervise a short, sharp subscription selling campaign, means to draw up a program, indicates how well this fact was realized.

The central committee, composed of J. B. Hay, George Wesley, Ray Lawson, R. H. Dowler, E. C. Killingsworth, George Clark, Norman Keene, W. H. Heard, with Nell Striker as chairman, will co-ordinate the work of teams from the Chamber of Commerce, Rotarians, Kivans, Lions, C. of C.'s and Advertising Club, which will make a short campaign for funds which will insure not only the franchise being kept here, but enough finances to make sure that the London club will lack nothing in the way of a season's start.

Big Deficit. The teams will go out primarily emphasizing the matter of civic pride involved, and secondly, but very much to the rear, the investment feature.

President Heard went over much the same ground covered at the preliminary meeting. He showed that the club had made money the second and third years, but that the reserve fund built up had dwindled the past two seasons, until at the present there was a big financial deficit.

President Heard, however, emphasized a point he missed at the last meeting. As a going concern, the London Tecumseh Baseball Club, with its players, has tangible assets equalling its liabilities.

As a defunct organization, defaulted franchise, and therefore players automatically made free agents, the directors faced a personal loss.

It was shown that with a normal attendance and the same careful management in the past the club would stand on its own feet, and from the sale of players be able to build up a reserve fund.

Would Be Real Loss. The meeting was entirely representative. Businessmen of the city, brought to a realization of the possible loss to London of the pro club, and, therefore, a big advertising medium, mingled with fans who came to the meeting in an effort to save their favorite sport.

And it was an entire success. Citizens who were not enthusiastic fans made no secret of their appreciation of professional baseball in London. The campaign will be staged on a share subscription basis, the lowest shares in \$25 units.

H. B. Rutherford, speaking as a fan, said that an unexpected response would be met with from many fans whom the campaign as outlined would not touch. He suggested extending the campaign to the offices.

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, creamy 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; it helps grow thick, heavy, lustrous hair. Beware of greasy, harmful imitations.—Adv.



Gibbons Denies Report of Bout

Canadian Press Despatch. Winnipeg, March 14.—"It's news to me," declared Tommy Gibbons when shown a Paris despatch, stating that he was to meet Georges Carpentier at Chicago on July 4. He added: "Though I am anxious to meet Carpentier, my aim is for a return bout with Dempsey this summer. If, however, the match with the champion falls through, I will go after Carpentier and Elmer."

Gibbons will meet Jack Moore of New York in a ten-round bout here tonight.

and workshops of the city, and his suggestion will be acted upon.

J. E. McConnell, when the question of office workers came up, offered to loan a part of his staff, a spirit that seemed to animate last night's meeting.

Pro Game Likely For Tuesday Next

London Will Likely See Tigers and St. Pats.

Arrangements were practically completed last night by L. A. A. officials for an exhibition game here Tuesday between Hamilton and St. Pats.

The appearance of the pros here would be the big climax to a hockey season which has been full of attractions.

Last night the two teams played in Niagara Falls, and 6,000 fans saw Tigers defeat St. Pats, 8 to 6.

Here a purse will be hung up for the winning team, and this late season prize should give the local fans a real game, pro hockey, something that London fans in general have never seen.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGIATE BOYS WIN WOSSA GAME

Special to The Advertiser. St. Marys, March 14.—Woodstock C. I. boys won a scheduled "Wossa" game from the local boys here last night, 37 to 26. The visiting girls team, which also represented Woodstock C. I., went down to defeat, 28 to 21, before the onslaught of the St. Marys C. I. team.

The line-ups: Woodstock C. I. Girls—F. Dent, M. Calder, M. Farrell, R. Anderson, M. Cope, J. M. Pettit, and H. H. H. St. Marys—L. Mack, H. McKenna, R. Stephens, F. Dale, B. Riddle, M. Switzer, M. Talbot.

Refer to Miss Watson. Woodstock Boys'—Stephenson, Gibson, Studor, Rankin, Stuart, and Bates.

St. Marys—King, White, Ready, Morda, Bell, Seal, Barton. Refer to "Fish" Nelson.

COURTRIGHT BASEBALL FANS SEE GOOD SEASON

Special to The Advertiser. Courtwright, March 14.—At a baseball meeting here the following officers were elected: Hon. president, Reeve J. Kerr; president, W. Kelso; secretary, G. Turner; treasurer, R. P. Kent; assistant treasurer, Gordon P. Kent; manager, Barry Neal.

Baseball has been very successful here for the past two seasons and well-backed and appreciated by the citizens. And from the line-up of players there is no doubt that Courtwright this year will enjoy one of the best seasons and have a ball team to be proud of.

Players signed, include: Dr. R. Larkina, Rev. Jas. Finlay, Charles Cathart, Ed. Engles, Wm. Engles, Charles Engles, B. Neal, K. Neal, W. Moses, B. Kent, and B. Cathart.

STRONG JUNIOR TEAM IS LIKELY IN BLENHEIM

Special to The Advertiser. Blenheim, March 14.—Blenheim will have a strong junior baseball team this year from all appearances. They have met and organized as follows: President, Dr. G. J. Gibb; first vice-president, Alex. Gibb; second vice-president, James Pegg; manager, G. P. Ogilvie; assistant manager, E. Warwick; secretary-treasurer, R. Storey; captain, Frank Comboy.

A committee of the captain and Cecil Risenborough was appointed to secure recruits.

Last year the team was a strong factor in the local town and township junior league and this year gives prospects of making a good showing.

WINDSOR C. I. QUALIFIES FOR NEXT WOSSA ROUND

Special to The Advertiser. Windsor, March 14.—By defeating Walkerville 33 to 24 in Walkerville tonight in the last game of the local "Wossa" semi-final basketball series, Windsor C. I. is now qualified to enter the next round in the play-off. The count at half time was 19 to 7 for the winners, but Walkerville took a new lease of life in the second, and at one time had the score tied, 20-all. In the preliminary Walkerville high girls lost to Windsor C. I. 13 to 17. This entitles the victors to go into the next round.

PLAY FINAL SATURDAY. Special to The Advertiser. Stratford, March 14.—N. E. Moguls, O. A. B. A. champions, have arranged to play the semi-final with Windsor in Windsor Saturday next.

CONNIE INSISTS ON MORE SPEED

Manager of the Athletics Believes in High-Class Runners.

By JOHN B. FOSTER. Special to The Advertiser. (Copyright, 1924.)

Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 14.—Connie Mack, Athletics manager, has not yet—but next week they start to speed school. Mack is going to take them out and start them running around the baseball field. How many times they will have to run it, only Connie knows. But he affirms that nothing is to be omitted in the schooling of this year's team that is up-to-date and useful.

"We can take batting practice with any of them," said Connie, "and we can take fielding practice and batting practice—and now we are going to add running practice. I am not going to have it said to me by any baseball man that the Athletics have been neglected in anything that has to do with up-to-date baseball."

The Athletics already were due, before Mack started running practice, to be better base runners than they were last year. The changes that have been made in the team made for greater speed on the paths. If the team is faster and exercises skilled judgment as well in running bases, Mack has gone much further toward that degree of championship which he has sought since the days of the old champions whom he disbanded because he felt they were showmen.

Many times Mack's heart has ached because his latter day players have been unable to ride atop the waves of baseball as they did in years gone by. But Connie disbanded his champions on his own account, and he has carried the load of grief on his own shoulders, without asking anybody for sympathy.

But Mack's face is bright and his manner is jolly this spring. He looks at his ball players with that air of fatherly sympathy with which he gazed upon them when he had Eddie Collins, Plank and the rest of them, and is anticipating sitting on the bench and watching his young men do the unexpected.

KENT SIGNALLERS SLIP GARRISON 18-12 LOSS

Special to The Advertiser. Chatham, March 14.—Tonight the local Kent Signallers defeated the London Garrison baseball team, 18 to 12, in the armories here in one of the best exhibitions seen in Chatham this season. It was a close contest throughout, with the locals having the edge after the first quarter.

The teams: London—Barbour, Murray, Logan, Chapman, Rose, Vollick, Hill, Simpson, Brown. Chatham—Blackburn, Dodman, Aiken, Salter, Dunlop, Rutherford, Blonden.

In a preliminary set-to the Chatham C. I. boys took a 13 to 7 vendict from Assumption College Roamers.

DEMPSEY MAY DON MITTS WITH CHILEAN FIGHTER

Associated Press Despatch. Paris, March 14.—The news that Quentin R. Rojas has been signed up by Tex Rickard for three bouts in New York, the last of which may be against Jack Dempsey, who recall that the Chilean's claim to pugilistic fame all were acquired in Parisian rings.

The entire pugilistic baggage of the South American is a damaging right-hand punch, the sort of weapon that gained Luis Firpo fame. His left, to judge from his performances here, is nearly worthless.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN

Now then Buster, M'lad— you may put this down, ah—hum—LOGAN & LOGAN, ATTORNEYS—GENTLEMEN— I, MAJOR AMOS B. HOOPLE, AM THE NEPHEW OF BOLIVAR T. HOOPLE, LATE OF JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA! I RESPECTFULLY AWAIT FURTHER DETAILS FROM YOU AS TO THE ESTATE WHICH I HAVE FALLEN HEIR TO— YOURS TRULY—

WAIT A MINUTE, NOT SO FAST, PUT YOUR HAND OUT GOING AROUND TH' CORNERS! START IT OVER AGAIN—

CAREFUL! BUS—THOSE LAWYERS ARE FUSSY GUYS— DON'T GET ANY OF TH' PERIODS UPSIDE DOWN! Y'BETTER LET ME PLAY THAT MILL!

IF I HAD FALLEN HEIR TO AN ESTATE, THERE'S ONLY ONE KEY ON THAT MACHINE I'D PAY ANY ATTENTION TO— TH' BABY WITH TH' DOLLAR SIGN ON IT— GIVE IT A COUPLE OF GOOD RAPS, BUS!

THE MAJOR IS TWICE AS IMPORTANT AS A BOX-OFFICE MAN NOW!



George H. O'Neil Loses Ice Classic

Fred Trebilcock Wins Again in Speed Skating Contest.

Fred Trebilcock, who last week vanquished Steve Mabees in the season's first speed sweepstakes at the local arena, added another victory to his string yesterday afternoon when he left George H. O'Neil, formerly of the Tecumseh House, far behind, after the two contestants had covered about five laps.

This event was a mere pretentious offering than the initial Ben Hur act of last week. The regulation corner flags were placed in their intended positions, and the skaters magnanimously cleared the ice for the classic of the year.

Mr. O'Neil started strong and drew a big band from the gallery, but his antagonist soon drew into the lead, and shortly after the fifth lap commenced George called it a day.

Ken Murray served as starter and Tony Tillmann took upon himself the duties of timekeeper.

The wager was not for popcorn.

PETROLIA BOWLERS TO BUILD NEW CLUBHOUSE

Special to The Advertiser. Petrolia, March 14.—At the annual meeting and luncheon of the Petrolia Lawn Bowling Club the financial position was declared excellent. The rink tournament which has been held annually for the past 20 years on Labor Day will in future be held on the second Wednesday of July when the splendid Armstrong Trophy and the Waddell Trophy will be in competition; and the Scotch Double Tournament will be transferred from that date to Labor Day or about that time.

A new club house was decided on and a goodly amount subscribed on the spot. The beautifying of the grounds begun last season will be continued, promising to make them one of the most attractive spots of the town. Reeve Landon is the new president and W. McIntosh the secretary-treasurer.

PLAYS IN BIG GAME. Bessie Graves will play guard on the L. A. A. girls' team against Warren Elks in the local armories tonight.

DOWN SOUTH

WASHINGTON WINS. Clearwater, Fla., March 14.—(Exhibition): The score: R. H. E. Washington Americans..... 9 12 2 Brooklyn Nationals..... 4 9 0 McGraw, Roe, Joyce and Tate, Hargreaves; Long, Harrison, Henry and Taylor, Hargreaves.

ST. LOUIS VICTORS. Bradenton, Fla., March 14.—(Exhibition): The score: St. Louis Nationals..... 5 9 1 Milwaukee A. A..... 3 7 3 Delaney, H. Bell, Barnes, Reihart and Holm, Howe; McCurdy; Winn, Shaney, Pott and Shinnail, Young.

ORIOLES TRIM HURONS IN EXHIBITION GAME 5-1

Orioles defeated All Saints Huron Club in a very fast game of hockey last night at Westminster Rink by 5 to 1. The game was clean, no penalties being handed out. Hall, in goal for the Orioles, played his usual good game, and every member of the team figured in some good rushes.

The line-ups: All Saints—Goal, Pook; defence, Premlin, Rodda; wings, Pratt, Hoger; Center, Davies; sub, Irwin. Orioles—Goal, Hall; defence, Ellwood, Malone; wings, Waugh, Norris; center, Needham; subs, Woods, Malone.

ORIOLE CLUB TO ENTER TEAM IN JUNIOR O. B. A. A.

At an enthusiastic meeting of the Oriole Club last evening it was decided to organize teams to enter Junior O. B. A. A., as well as football and lacrosse, this summer. Merchants of the Hamilton road behind the club for the hockey season, and the boys went to the finals of the Junior City League.

The southeast district is solidly behind the club, and the great things are expected of the Hamilton Roaders in other lines of sport. The closing season has been very successful, as it marks the first venture of these boys in organized athletics.

HORNSBY'S HOMER WINS FOR CARDS

Youthful Recruits Draw Major League Attention in Exhibition Games.

Associated Press Despatch. New York, March 14.—The first inter-league baseball game of the season will be played at the Brooklyn camp at Clearwater, Fla., today between the Robins and the Washington Senators. "Uncle" Robby's boys smothered the Phillies 12 to 1 yesterday by a complete turnover in pitching, hitting and fielding form.

With Ernie Maun and Wayland Dean 1 n the box, the Giant rookies trounced the regulars 4 to 0 in a six inning game at Sarasota.

Earl Combs the \$50,000 recruit from Louisville, drew major attention at the Yankee camp at New Orleans and looked good on his first day's practice. The high priced outfielder, expected by many to make a strong effort for a regular job, is being given careful scrutiny by the veterans of the club.

While Hornsby's home run and other well timed batting by the St. Louis Cardinals caused the Boston Braves to lose their first exhibition game of the season yesterday by a score of 5-4 at Bradenton, Fla., the performance of the Braves' pitchers was encouraging to Manager Bancroft of the Boston club, according to information received here.

Genewich, Conney and Marquard divide dubs labor for the Braves. The showing of Derrill Pratt at second base was the only feature of a second practice game of the Detroit American League team yesterday in which the regulars defeated the Yannisnigs, 12 to 1, according to reports from the training camp at Augusta, Ga.

The first regular-yannisnig game of the Cleveland Indians is scheduled for today at the spring training camp at Lakeland, Fla.

Yesterday's debut of the Cincinnati team at the hands of the Indianapolis was attributed by sport writers to lack of practice. Bohne and Eppel were the only regulars in the line-up who had more than one good day's work before going to the Plant City. Pirate Yannisnigs made it through straight yesterday over the regulars in the training camp series at Paso Robles, Calif., 7 to 2.

Optimism pervades the St. Louis American camp at Mobile, Ala., with George Sisler starting as substantial success as newly-appointed manager, according to reports received here. Sisler claims the reserve power of the Braves is greater than ever before.

FIRST WOSSA SEMI-FINAL BILLED FOR FRIDAY NIGHT

Sarnia, March 14.—Sarnia C. I. basketball quintet will play the first game of the "Wossa" semi-finals in London next Friday, with the return game here on following Monday. The draw announced for the arrangement of schedules is due to take place within the next week or two.

NOONAN'S SHOWING GOOD IN C. N. R. FIVE PIN LOOP

In the averages compiled for the Canadian National Five Pin League, played at the National finals during the winter shows, A. Noonan, one of the youngest bowlers, heading the list with an average of 207 for 18 games. Noonan was late in starting and in that time knocked over 3,723 pins. He works for the express department.

Second honors go to F. A. Butler, of car department A, who played in 54 games and split 10,465 pins for an average of 195. R. Looze of car department A came third, having played in 57 games, rolled down 10,632 pins for an average of 187.

The other seven who rank with the above three for the ten best are: C. R. Arnold, reclamation, average 185; A. W. Jackson, express, 183; W. Halpin, car department A, 174; H. Smith, car department A, 174; E. Thorpe, stores department, 172; E. Chandler, car department B, 172; and W. Postle, car department B, 171.

STRATHROY-SARNIA GIRLS' GAME AGAIN POSTPONED

Sarnia, March 14.—Strathroy girls have postponed tonight's game with Sarnia C. I. for the second time, and there is a chance that they may be forced to default to make way for the play-offs, which are but a short way off. The excuse of several of the regulars is given as the reason for the postponement. An attempt is being made to secure the London Central team to fill in date, and if the Forest City girls can make the trip there will likely be a double-header at school here.

Times Will Be Good

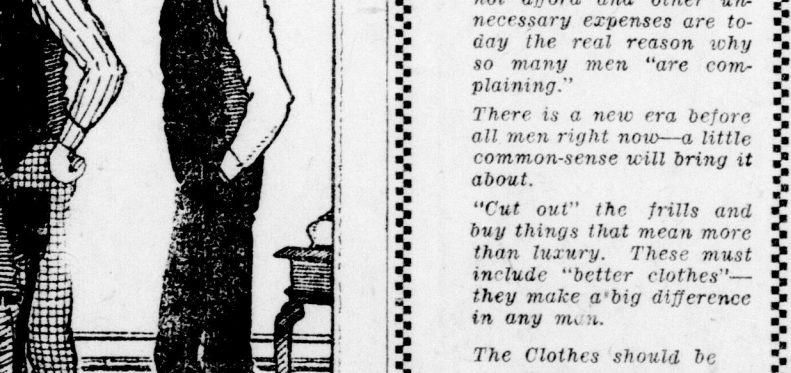
Pleasures which men cannot afford and other unnecessary expenses are today the real reason why so many men "are complaining."

There is a new era before all men right now—a little common-sense will bring it about.

"Cut out" the frills and buy things that mean more than luxury. These must include "better clothes"—they make a big difference in any man.

The clothes should be HOBBERLIN Custom made Clothes, Orth served.

SEE ORTH, LTD. DUNDAS AT CLARENCE



ELKS PLAYED TO 22,000 PEOPLE IN TWO GAMES

L. A. A. Girls Face Biggest Task of Year Tonight Against Quintet That Has Every Claim To U. S. Title.

Warren Elks. Williams..... L. Forward..... L. A. A. Williams..... R. Forward..... R. Curnoe Bohl..... Center..... L. Milna Bean..... R. Guard..... A. Hazelgrove Bonca..... L. Guard..... F. Talbot Crane..... Subs..... H. Graves Allsop..... S. Westland Lapsch..... J. Rose Ritter..... D. Thorne B. Dickenson

The L.A.A.A. aimed at a crowd of 1,500, which will probably stretch out to 2,000 or more for tonight's big basketball tilt at the armories, but even at that the Warren Elks, Ohio's most famous girls' basketball team, will be inclined to think they are just playing to a small knot of fans. In two of their games alone this year they played to 22,000 people. Ten thousand saw the Elks defeat New York Celts, sister team of the famous New York Celts' men team, the highest paid and styled basketball champions of the world, and another gathering of 12,000 fans saw the same Elks defeat Cleveland Knits.

Good Claim to Title. Elks would have a good claim to the girls' basketball title of the U. S. if their record were taken as the final proof. They have victories registered over both the Youngstown Aces and they defeated the Pittsburgh Valley girls, 36-20, after the latter had defeated Warren Lamps, their rivals, 17-12. Both the Youngstown Aces and the Warren Lamps will appear here within the next two weeks against Shamrocks.

Marty Weitzel, secretary of the Pennsylvania association of pro and amateur basketball officials, says of the Elks: "I have seen a lot of girls' basketball during my career as player and official, but I think the Elks the best girls' team ever organized. They could defeat a lot of the men's organizations playing today."

This all portends the heaviest evening the L.A.A.A. girls have ever attempted.

Face Big Task. The local girls realize they are being asked to face a big task, but are confident that they'll give the Elks a battle by which to remember Canada. The L.A.A.A. team has been working out faithfully and if Elks defeat them there will be no alibis. Bessie Graves and Frances Talbot have developed into a wonderful defence pair and if the Elks' attack gets by them they will have earned their passage.

The forwards have a good combination which the Elks' defence will find are pests, and as consistently dangerous. Elks may be awfully good, but they'll need everything their advance notices say they have to make tonight's game a runaway.

H. J. Doolittle will handle the main game. Tigers play South C. I. in the second game.

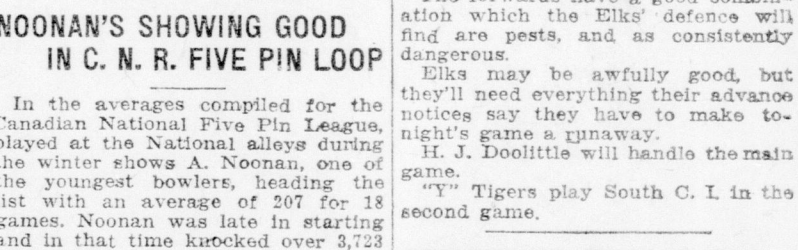
GREYHOUND "CUSHY JOB" WINS WATERLOO DOG DERBY

Associated Press Despatch. Liverpool, March 14.—The Waterloo Cup or dogs' derby, run here to-day, was won by T. Cook's greyhound "Cushy Job," which defeated Mr. Wing's "Whitechapel" in the final round of the annual coursing meeting.

Neither dog had shown any outstanding form this season. They were quoted in the betting at 100 to 15 for "Cushy Job" and 400 to 25 for "Whitechapel" before the racing started.

Smoke OLD CHUM The Tobacco of Quality

Sealed Package 15¢ (which keeps the tobacco in its original condition) also in 1/2 lb. tins



Your Subscription May Be the One Your Favorite Candidate Needs

Last Big Extra Vote Offer

Closes at 10 p.m. Monday--Closes at 10 p.m. Monday
2 YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS COUNT 250,000 EXTRA VOTES

CLIP THIS COUPON!

And mail with money for subscription, or you may secure guessing blanks from a candidate or by applying to The London Advertiser Contest Office.

To The London Advertiser,
Contest Department.

Gentlemen: My guesses on the number of votes the highest candidate will have at the close of the contest are:

Name

Amount money

Address

Credit my Votes to

\$500 IN CASH, OR A 5-PASSENGER
FORD TOURING CAR.

will be given to the subscriber who guesses the correct, or nearest the correct, number of votes that the highest candidate in The London Advertiser \$20,000 prize contest will have at the close.

One year's subscription to The Advertiser by mail (\$5.00), whether new subscription or old subscription, entitles a subscriber to five guesses.

One year's subscription to The Advertiser by carrier (\$7.00), whether new subscription or old subscription, entitles a subscriber to seven guesses.

A two-year subscription to The Advertiser by mail (\$10.00), entitles a subscriber to ten guesses.

A two-year subscription by carrier (\$15.00), entitles a subscriber to fifteen guesses.

A subscriber may give his subscription to his favorite candidate and thus assist him to secure the extra votes, and hold his guess until near the close of the contest, or he may send his subscription direct to The London Advertiser.

List of Candidates in the City of London

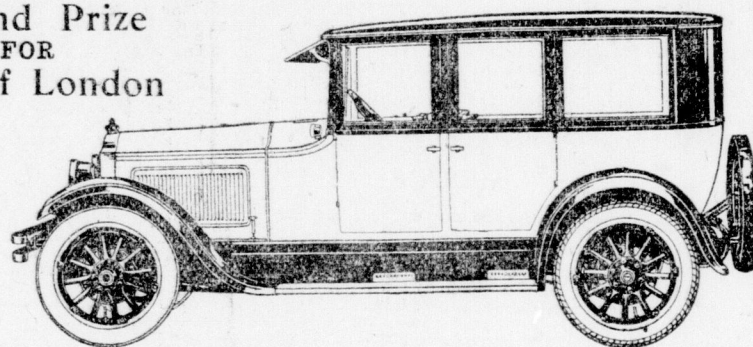
Gavin Monahan, 105 Langarth street	1,315,000	Mrs. K. Eallantyne, 407 Dundas street	4,515,000
George E. Johns, 488 Pall Mall street	3,900,000	Mrs. Wallace Harte, 202 Egerton street	3,835,000
W. A. Waugh, 1315 Dundas street	3,865,000	Mrs. James Hendry, 31 Vauxhall street	3,470,000
E. L. Eady, 969 Colborne street	1,395,000	Mrs. Carrie Gintz, 89 Chesley avenue	4,505,000
J. H. King, 771 Colborne street	4,050,000	Charles Durden, 11 Wharncliffe road	3,995,000
C. H. Cornish, Grey street	2,875,000	Miss Muriel Land, 2 Oxford street	4,440,000
Miss Gladys Marsh, 760 Dundas street	4,390,000	Mark Mathick, 63 Maitland street	3,765,000
Mrs. Bert Darch, 131 Inkerman street	4,435,000	Harry Humeson, 425 Emery street	3,890,000
Mrs. G. H. Graham, 87 Anderson ave.	3,850,000	Douglas Coleman, 1075 Frances street	3,200,000
Miss Yvonne Whiting, 35 Ridgeway	2,700,000	Mrs. B. J. Dunlevy, 454 Quebec street	3,200,000
M. S. Aylward, 849 Hellmuth avenue	2,695,000	Michael Quirk, 69 Orchard street	1,875,000
Frank Gray, 612 Dundas street	2,600,000	Mrs. W. H. Livingstone, 128 Briscoe	4,490,000
Mrs. F. G. Tulett, 668 Elias street	4,505,000	Mrs. Cluppel, 1094 Dundas street	3,340,000
Katharine Griffin, 6 Wharncliffe road	1,975,000	A. Hessel, 34 Tecumseh avenue	1,985,000
Miss Jessie B. Russell, 53 Hydro street	1,895,000	Irene May Sinclair, 350 Ashland ave.	1,990,000
T. Sabin, McCormick's Home	3,890,000	Mrs. G. T. McDonald, 240 Hyman st.	4,495,000
Miss Eleanor Squires, 430 Ridout street	2,875,000	Mrs. R. J. Jamieson, 11 Emery ave.	4,100,000
Charles Stevens, Queen's avenue	3,625,000	D. J. Friend, Richmond street	995,000
Miss Mary Reid, 25 Victor street	4,209,000	Mrs. Frank Sinclair, 5 Surrey ave.	3,995,000
J. H. Ralph, 415 Ridout street	3,100,000	Mrs. E. Boyce, 637 Elias street	4,210,000
P. Murphy, 342 Adelaide street	4,515,000	E. Arnold, 417 Talbot street	4,520,000
Mrs. F. G. Booth, Gray's Lane	3,900,000	Mrs. P. G. Newans, 129 Tecumseh	4,215,000
Robert Gordon, 149 Wortley road	3,390,000	J. L. Skinner (McCormick Mfg. Co.)	4,515,000
Miss Blanche Flood, 301 Egerton St.	1,600,000	A. B. Niles, 617 1-2 Dundas st.	3,760,000
Francis Sims, 452 Victoria street	3,350,000	G. F. Gunn, London	4,465,000
Frank Love, 40 Craven street	1,790,000	Mrs. Jack Coleman, 195 Wortley road	4,100,000
J. Willoughby, 943 Colborne street	3,100,000		

List of Candidates in the Rural Districts

Miss Roberta McEachren, Northwood	4,420,000	E. A. Edwards, R. R. 2, Thedford	4,530,000
Charles Bishop, Wallaceburg	4,000,000	Mrs. Earl McNally, Inwood	4,975,000
Chas. W. Harris, R. R. No. 6, Parkhill	4,500,000	S. C. Wallace, R. R. 2, Thedford	4,895,000
Gordon McNair, Denfield	4,520,000	O. H. Hale, R. R. 2, Croton	3,970,000
Mrs. Verna Pitt, Thordale	4,005,000	Roy Wison, Aylmer	2,690,000
Mrs. George Kay, Kincardine	3,490,000	Jim Aulsebrook, 33 Marlborough st., Brantford	2,220,000
Miss M. Murphy, R. R. 2, Thamesville	4,300,000	Fred Portsmouth, Paris	3,360,000
Harley L. Stilwell, Tillsonburg	1,895,000	Adam Reichat, Richmond st., Hensall	3,900,000
John McPherson, Belmont	4,120,000	Mrs. E. O. Lewis, Huron st., Watford	4,100,000
Miss Flora Giroux, Tilbury	4,200,000	Percy Hepburn, King st., St. Marys	4,460,000
Mrs. G. Bell, 104 Bruce st., Windsor	4,410,000	Charles Francis, R. R. 2, Sheddin	2,210,000
Mrs. R. D. Campbell, R. R. 2, Glanworth	4,210,000	Orlo Durt, Bothwell	4,700,000
T. Osborne, St. Thomas	3,160,000	Bruce Thompson, R. R. 2, Thedford	4,300,000
S. White, R. R. No. 3, Croton	2,900,000	W. O. Thorman, Parkhill	4,210,000
Russell Parker, R. R. No. 8, Watford	4,390,000	Lockie Bassett, R. R. 2, Turnerville	4,205,000
R. M. Barney, 163 Hunter st., Ailsa Craig	4,410,000	J. McNeill, Melbourne	3,955,000
Donald C. McNeil, Wyoming	4,470,000	C. J. Mullen, Box 22, Ingersoll	4,490,000
Eric A. Smith, R. R. No. 4, Forest	3,800,000	Claude Lewis, 209 Dennie St., Sarnia	4,445,000
Newton Metcalfe, R. R. No. 1, Wheatley	4,300,000	Lyle Pardo, R. R. 1, Blenheim	1,215,000
Allan McNaughton, Watford	3,950,000	Miss Hazel Brandon, Wingham	4,335,000
Sadie Smith, R. R. 3, Ailsa Craig	4,410,000	Lloyd Barnes, Alvinston	1,950,000
Robert A. Auld, R. R. 3, Watford	4,305,000	Gordon E. Miller, R. 3, Petrolia	4,460,000
George H. Penfold, R. R. 1, Leamington	4,490,000	Marjorie Goode, Arkona	4,490,000
Fred J. Regan, 149 Wellington street, St. Thomas	4,510,000	Mrs. Albert Esseltine, Kingsville	4,475,000
Kenneth McCormick, Wyoming	4,500,000	J. E. Smith, Box 226, Thamesville	4,270,000
Kenneth Hagan, R. 1, Mooretown	2,600,000	Grey Fuller, R. R. 4, Aylmer	4,590,000
George T. Watson, Thamesville	1,210,000	E. Grace Hedge, South Woodlee	3,300,000
Mrs. Hiram Hill, Clinton	3,990,000	John F. McDougall, Wyoming	3,100,000
Ira H. Gapping, Shakespeare	4,505,000	Russell Sample, Wheatley	3,905,000
Harry D. Bodkin, R. 2, Croton	4,510,000	Wivian Berrey, R. R. 1, Wilton Grove	4,280,000
Mrs. G. E. Wenzel, Crediton	4,510,000	Mildred Elliott, Centralia	4,100,000
Grace G. Hammond, R. 2, Wallenstein	4,315,000	Mrs. John Phillips, Box 10, Alvinston	4,935,000
John R. Scott, Clifford	4,480,000	Mrs. Allan M. Smith, Delhi	4,270,000
Mrs. M. Beaupre, 185 Walker road, Walkerville	4,315,000	Mrs. John Swartz, 29 Devon	4,500,000
Miss M. Tellier, St. Joachim	3,985,000	Mrs. John Kilpatrick, R. R. 1, Bright	4,370,000
Hyram Smith, R. 2, Gads Hill	4,520,000	Mrs. G. W. Mack, 14 Oxford st., Wood- stock	3,100,000
Sadie L. Patterson, R. 3, Bothwell	4,385,000	Charles R. Watcher, Ailsa Craig	4,415,000
Charles Bannister, R. R. 1, Ailsa Craig	4,455,000	Mrs. George Edwards, Komoka	4,380,000
Russell Preater, Zurich	1,515,000	Mrs. A. Eagan, R. R. No. 2, Springfield	4,415,000
George H. Cruickshanks, Corunna	3,925,000	Mary J. Downey, Manor Park	2,975,000
Frank Boughner, Simcoe	4,050,000	Miss Edna Cole, R. R. No. 3, Komoka	3,995,000
J. C. Dietrich, Chesley	4,100,000	Mrs. T. Bateman, 155 Norfolk street, Stratford	4,415,000
Miss Ida M. Richardson, R. 8, Watford	1,580,000	Alma Schiebel, R. R. No. 1, Britton	4,370,000
Mrs. W. Safford, Box 15, Courtland	4,375,000	Mrs. S. Patter, R. R. No. 8, Parkhill	4,105,000
John H. Butler, R. R. 3, West Lorne	4,330,000	A. A. Willislie, Mount Brydges	4,480,000
David E. Anderson, R. R. 3, Petrolia	4,170,000	Dr. E. W. Irwin, Ridgetown	4,495,000
W. L. Pack, R. R. 1, Byron	2,700,000	Alfred Lapham, Forest	4,510,000
Lyla Warren, Courtright	4,460,000	George F. Huggins, Box 28, Komoka	3,260,000
Miss M. McCallum, Drayton	3,300,000	Mrs. A. L. Bart, 179 Albert street, Stratford	4,470,000
Herbert Foster, Box 92, Kerrwood	4,265,000	C. P. Welter, Middlemarch	3,875,000
Grace Whale, Sombra	3,990,000	Mrs. H. F. Melville, R. R. 3, St. Marys	4,465,000
Miss Evelyn Bruner, Coatsworth	3,995,000	Miss Phyllis Hastings, Elora	4,490,000
Hazel Hilborn, R. R. 2, Thedford	4,400,000	Edward Pincombe, Mount Brydges	4,460,000
Donald Campbell, R. 1, Strathroy	3,100,000	Mrs. John Lewis, R. R. 6, Hagersville	3,160,000
Berton Bassett, Garfield Ave., Petrolia	4,310,000	Miss Grace Sterling, R. R. 22, Bayfield	4,390,000
Alberta Griffith, R. 3, Lambeth	4,410,000	Bruce Preace, R. R. 2, Bridgen	4,275,000
Ernest McKay, R. R. No. 2, Watford	4,215,000	E. R. Westbrook, Komoka	2,765,000
Mrs. C. R. Bunt, R. 3, Woodstock	3,050,000	Mrs. E. P. Woodley, R. R. 4, Waterford	4,455,000
Mrs. Edward C. Clark, R. 3, Sheddin	4,150,000	M. C. Jones, R. R. 5, Strathroy	4,380,000
Ernest Pope, Delaware	4,275,000	Mrs. Dorland, 200 Huron St., Stratford	4,495,000
Herbert V. Shannon, Simcoe	1,215,000	Albert Fryett, Hagersville	4,410,000
Alf. Maisson, 378 Nelson St., Stratford	1,215,000	Mrs. Joseph Harper, Tupperville	4,450,000
Hiram Alexander, Muncy	4,275,000	Albert McArthur, R. R. 2, London	4,505,000
Eva Watson, Corunna	3,955,000	Mrs. Eva G. McLean, R. 1, Melbourne	4,515,000
Garnet F. Griffith, R. 1, Chatham	2,600,000	Mrs. A. Lang, 123 Samuel St., Sarnia	4,485,000
L. Bohannon, 220 N. College Ave., Sarnia	4,520,000	Edward Steurnagel, R. 1, Dublin	4,390,000
Miss A. Anderson, Sarnia	3,875,000	Heman Thornton, Bower St., Wood- stock	4,165,000
Miss Ruth Hoover, Rodney	4,210,000	Mrs. A. Benedict, Corunna	3,300,000
Harold Oppershauser, Listowel	3,900,000	John Radloff, Paris Station	4,370,000
Mrs. W. A. Smith, Kitchener	4,510,000	Wilfrid J. Walters, R. R. 6, Embro	3,265,000
C. J. Jordan, R. R. 1, Mitchell	4,525,000	Miss Vera Wilcocks, R. 1, Wyoming	2,220,000
		David C. Donnelly, R. R. 2, Delhi	2,985,000

Grand Prize FOR City of London

\$2,000
CASH
OR
THIS
CAR.



This McLAUGHLIN DOUBLE SERVICE SEDAN will be given to the candidate securing the greatest number of votes in the City of London.

\$100 Worth of
Subscriptions

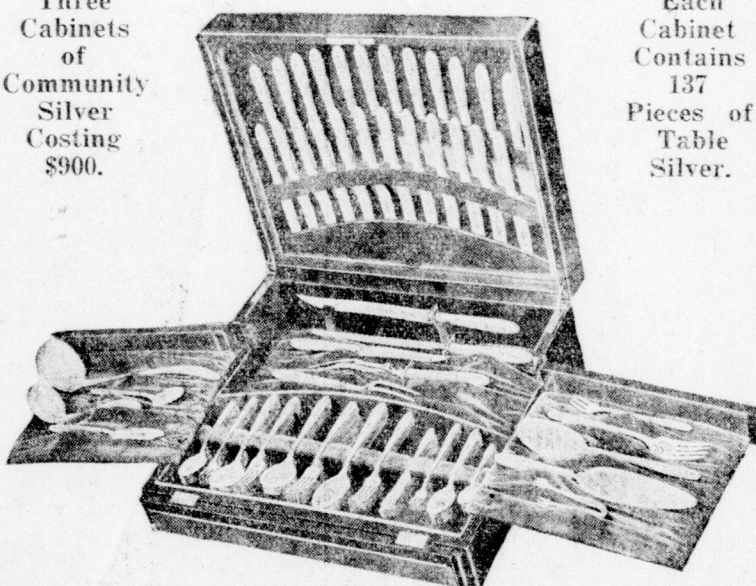
(By mail \$5.00 a year) or \$156 worth of subscriptions (by carrier \$7.80 a year in the City of London) will earn for you

2,500,000
Extra Votes

IF SENT IN BY 10 P.M. MONDAY.

This is the last extra vote offer for old and new subscriptions that will be given in the Contest.

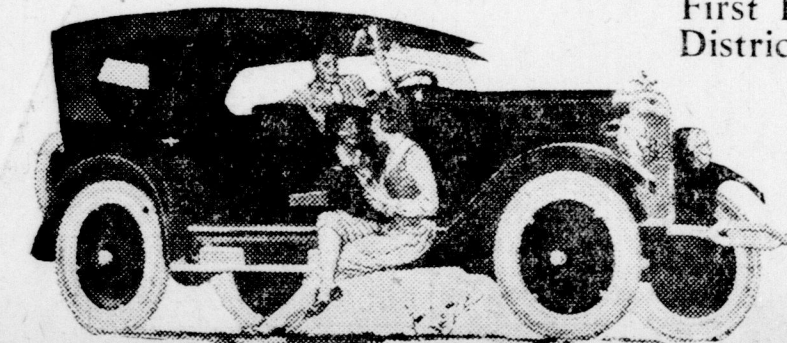
Three
Cabinets
of
Community
Silver
Costing
\$900.



Each
Cabinet
Contains
137
Pieces of
Table
Silver.

One Cabinet For Each of the Three Districts.

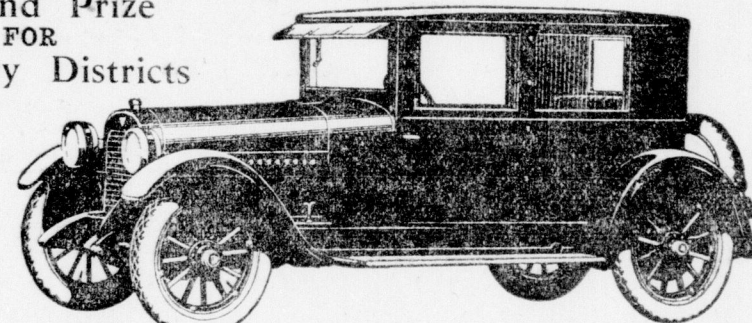
These Cabinets will be on exhibition in the show windows of
Grafton & Co., Clothiers, Dundas St., London.



1924 MODEL "RED BIRD" FIVE-PASSENGER TOURING CAR.

Grand Prize FOR Country Districts

\$2,000
CASH
OR
THIS
CAR.

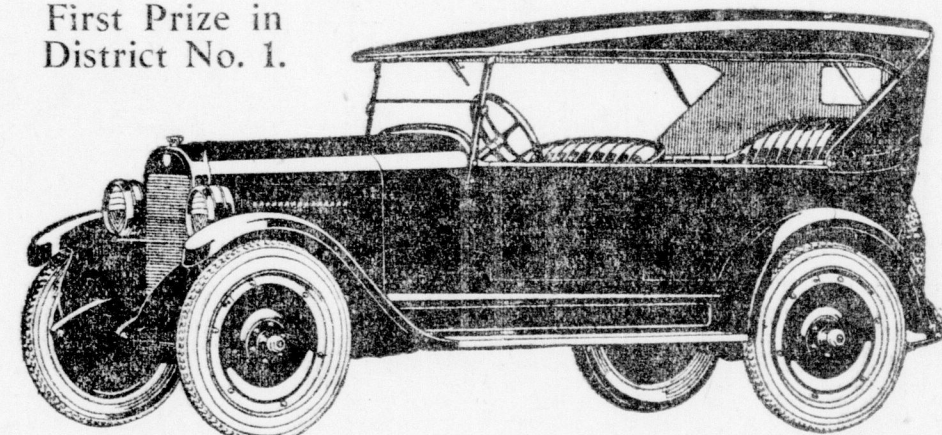


This HUDSON COACH will be given to the candidate securing the greatest number of votes in the two country districts.

ONE TWO-YEAR SUB-
SCRIPTION TO THE
LONDON ADVERTISER,
(NEW) BY MAIL, (\$10.00)
COUNTS 275,000 VOTES
IF SENT IN BY TEN
P.M. MONDAY.

ONE TWO-YEAR SUB-
SCRIPTION TO THE
LONDON ADVERTISER,
(RENEWAL) BY MAIL
(\$10.00) COUNTS 268,000
VOTES IF SENT IN BY
10 P.M. MONDAY.

First Prize in District No. 1.

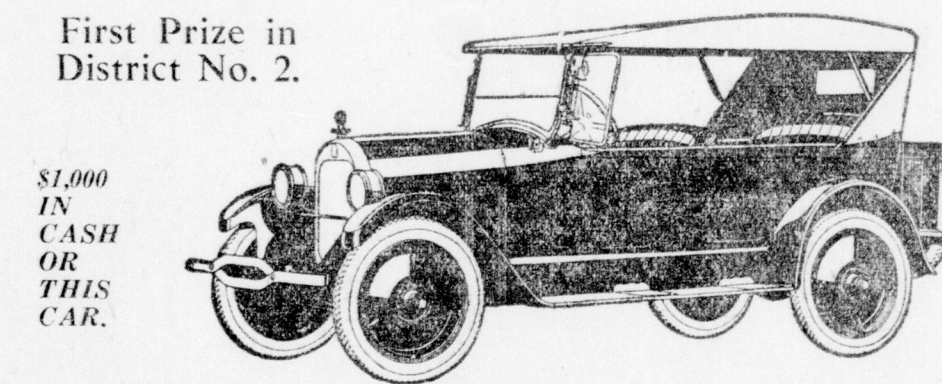


After the Grand Prize is awarded in District No. 1 the person who has the second greatest number of votes will be awarded this FIVE-PASSENGER MAXWELL CAR, OR \$1,000 IN CASH.

ONE TWO-YEAR SUB-
SCRIPTION TO THE
LONDON ADVERTISER,
(NEW) BY CARRIER
(\$15.60) COUNTS 300,000
VOTES IF SENT IN BY
10 P.M. MONDAY

ONE TWO-YEAR SUB-
SCRIPTION TO THE
LONDON ADVERTISER,
(RENEWAL) BY CAR-
RIER (\$15.60), COUNTS
285,000 VOTES IF SENT
IN BY TEN O'CLOCK,
MONDAY NIGHT.

First Prize in District No. 2.



1924 MODEL FIVE-PASSENGER DURANT TOURING AUTOMOBILE.

CANDIDATES outside the city, please note!—You have the privilege of working up to the last minute Monday night, then mailing all your subscriptions to The Advertiser Contest Department. All such subscriptions may not reach us until Tuesday afternoon or night, but all such returns will be protected on the 250,000 extra vote offer. At the close of this period, after all returns are in, all accounts will be totalled by the auditors, and the winners of the Special Cash Prizes announced immediately.

AUTOMOBILES

Odds & Ends

Crimean Veteran Praises "Fruit-a-tives"



MAJOR GEO. WALKER

Major George Walker, now a pillar figure in Chatham, Ontario, one of the men who went through the terrible Indian Mutiny. He says: "I am a veteran of the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny, served under Lord Roberts. Fierce to-hand fighting and continuous warfare, my great sufferings

Rheumatism left me a great sufferer. I was unable to walk, my legs swelled up, making it impossible for me to walk. My legs were so constricted that I was in a terrible shape until I began using Fruit-a-tives. They relieved both of the Rheumatism and Constipation. Today, I enjoy perfect health—no more Rheumatism or Constipation.

And in another letter, written December 1st, 1923 (eleven years after), Major Walker says: "Fruit-a-tives are keeping me in the best of health and I shall never be out them."

"Fruit-a-tives" are the best Fruit Treatment. Intensified juices combined with tonics—make you well and keep you well. 25c and 50c—at all dealers of Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

—Advt.

Home of Satisfactory Service.
y w

**Annual Conclave of 'Blue
Shows Them Cleared
For Action.**

ERNIE DENNIS SPEAKS

Long in the service of the
servative party and the east ri
Middlesex, E. J. Ford, Glas
federal member, was honored
annual meeting of the East
sex Conservative Association
this afternoon.

Following the business ses
the afternoon, the veteran
paid a visit to the district with
unanimous resolution of the
esume in which he is list
among the members of the
tion and throughout the rid
erally. Mr. Glass represents
Middlesex as a member of the
ist war administration at
under Hon. C. E. Ford.

The East Middlesex Tories
anxious for the coming fere

any part thereof to any person of whose claim notice is

Tory association were loud
sistent in their declarations
was the logical selection for
Middlesex nomination at the
campaign.

This might easily account
for the dominance at the
ing and his customary "pep-
fering in the way of a chara-
Tory address. At his sugges-
tion, speakers divided into two
was done at the recent Melg-
quet and other events of im-
nificance, that even his party
safely contrasted with the
destinies of this country—
party, the Liberal-Conserva-
gationist.

Other speakers concurred to
out the afternoon, includ-
Robson, president, and Donald
tyland, M.P., who came from
from the south riding of On-
tario engender more optimism
gathering. The session was
tended.

or any tender not necess

When Agreement Reached With Company, This Be a Demand

As announced two weeks ago, employees of the street railway will demand the eight-hour day when they re-open their work with the company May 1.

John Be, president of the union, said now, as then, that the wages had not been considered in the inauguration of an eight-hour day without a corresponding adjustment of the wages.

The men work nine hours a day under the present agreement.

The executive committee of the union will meet for a week or more, he reported.

WHEN DUNCAN LEAVE

Yes, the boys miss Don Duncan, who has been out of the club and the girls miss him on the streets and at the dance.

(2) This property is admin
manufacturing or mercantile

SUDBURY—VIA CANADIAN NATIONAL.

Travellers to Sudbury the through Sleeping Car leaving Toronto at 10:45 en route for Sudbury arrive at the "National," arriving at 8:55 next morning. If you leave Sudbury at night, arriving at the Union Station at 7:20 a.m. This service is a direct train between Toronto and Sudbury. The trip is made in greatest comfort and without any interfering with the business of the day.

Further particulars can be
DOM & PURDOM. Solicitors

Call
u
Corner." Phone 80, R. E. P.
& T. A.—Advt. M.

ANGELICAN. ANGELICAN.

CRONYN MEMORIAL

Queen's Ave. and William St.
Second Sunday in Lent.
8.30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer. Preacher—Quintin Warner.
Subject: "CRIMBS."
3 p.m.—The Church School. Junior Confirmation Class.
7 p.m.—Evensong. Preacher—Quintin Warner.
Subject: Faulty Truisms.
No. 2: "WHERE THERE IS SMOKE THERE IS FIRE!"
EVERYBODY WELCOME!

St. James' Church

London South.
Rev. W. Leslie Armistead, M.A., Rector.
11 a.m.—"St. Mark and His Gospel."
3 and 4.15 p.m.—Confirmation Classes.
7 p.m.—"The Man Who Missed."

St. John the Evangelist

Wellington and St. James Sts.
Rev. A. L. G. Clark, Rector.
8 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m.—Holy Communion and sermon.
7 p.m.—Evensong.
The Rector at All Services.

BAPTIST.

St. Paul's Cathedral

Rector—The Very Rev. Dean Tucker, D.D., D.C.L.
Assistant—Rev. G. O. Lightbourn, B.A.
Organist and Choirmaster, Harry T. Dickinson.
Second Sunday in Lent.
8.30 and 11 a.m.—Holy Communion.
Away All Tears—Stenardale Bennett.
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.
Offertory Organ Solo—"In Memoriam."
Ledge.

BAPTIST.

ADELAIDE ST. BAPTIST

PASTOR FLOYD TALMADGE HOLLAND PREACHING
7 p.m. "IS IT TOO HARD FOR YOU?"
Any problems, difficulties, sorrows in your life? Is your yoke heavy? Want relief, sunshine, joy? The answer is awaiting you!
COME EARLY IF YOU WANT A GOOD SEAT! — BAPTISM.
11 a.m.—"THE HIGHEST PRIVILEGE"
3 p.m.—Wonderful Bible School (Classes for all).
SPECIAL MUSIC! GOOD CONGREGATIONAL SINGING!
O. Leo Herbert, A.T.C.M., Director.

Egerton Street Baptist

Rev. A. Burgess, Minister.
11 a.m.—"FRUIT BEARING."
7 p.m.—"MAN'S GIFT TO GOD."
8 p.m.—Lord's Supper.

Maitland Street Baptist

Maitland and St. James' Streets.
REV. DR. A. T. SOWERBY
will preach.
11 a.m.—"GOD'S CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET."
7 p.m.—"THE SECOND CROSS: WHAT A SHOCKING SIGHT!"
Choice Song Service.
All Welcome!

Wortley Road Baptist

REV. R. J. MURPHY, B.D., Pastor.
11 a.m. Subject: "A FRUITFUL BOUGH."
3 p.m. Subject: "HALTING SOLDIERS."
A Cordial Invitation is Extended To All.

PRESBYTERIAN

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

Corner Dufferin Avenue and Clarence Street.
REV. WILLIAM BEATTIE, D.D., C.M.G., Minister.
GEORGE LETHBRIDGE, Director of Music.
11 a.m.—Subject: "LOOKING AT THE MAN IN THE MIRROR."
3 p.m.—Church School.
7 p.m.—Third study in character—"Lot."
Sermonette: "SAINT PATRICK."
All Seats Free in this Church. Come and Worship with us!

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

REV. D. C. MacGREGOR, D.D., Minister.
REV. F. W. K. HARRIS, B.A., Director of Religious Education.
Mr. C. E. Wheeler, F.C.C.O., Organist and Choir Director.
Public worship services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
conducted by the minister.
Evening Subject: "THE NEW TESTAMENT EPISTLES."
10 a.m.—Brotherhood. Mr. L. J. Patterson. "Preparedness."
12.15 p.m.—Church School.
3 p.m.—Young People's Classes.
A CORDIAL WELCOME.

Hamilton Road

M. Fraser Cree, B.A., Minister.
11 a.m.—"The Joy of Jesus."
3 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class.
7 p.m.—"The Great Adventure."

King St. Presbyterian

W. R. McINTOSH, Minister.
10 a.m.—Brotherhood.
Discussion on Capital Punishment.
11 a.m.—"THE CALL OF THE WORLD."
7 p.m.—Subject: "The Drama of the Seapagoat."
Second Sermon on Attractions of Lent.
Topic Talk—"Should Ontario Adopt Government Control?"
N.B.—Even Greeks and Russians are going to church now!

Knox Presbyterian

Wortley Road and Bruce Street, South London.
Rev. T. A. Symington, M.A., Minister.
Chas. E. Percy, Director of Music.
11 a.m.—Public Worship.
"THE DIVINE WORKMAN."
The Sacrament of Baptism will be administered.
3 p.m.—Church School.
Public Worship.
"THE CALL OF LENT."
Visitors Invited. Good Music.

Hamilton Rd. GOSPEL HALL

7 p.m.—MR. R. M. WINSLOW will preach.

Egerton Street GOSPEL HALL

7 p.m.—"BACK TO ROME."
MR. W. L. DUBROOK will preach.

METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

10 a.m.—The Brotherhood.
11 a.m.—REV. J. T. COSBY MORRIS, B.A., B.D.
"THE SPIRIT OF SONSHIP"
7 p.m.—REV. COSBY MORRIS. Subject: "HIS CHARACTER MARKETABLE"
Full Choir under Dr. Smith.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST

10 a.m.—Class Meeting.
11 a.m.—"THREE GREAT WORDS."
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
6.45 p.m.—Song Service.
7 p.m.—"WHAT IS THE WEDDING GARMENT?"
You Are Invited!
A. E. M. Thomson, Pastor. T. Gray, Organist.

COLBORNE ST. METHODIST

Cor. Colborne and Piccadilly Streets. — REV. HERBERT J. UREN, Pastor.
10 a.m.—BROTHERHOOD.
11 a.m.—The Pastor: "SOME SAID IT THUNDERED!"
2.45 p.m.—Welcome to the S. S. Good orchestra! Good singing!
7 p.m.—Rev. William Lyon Hiles, M.A. — "THE MASTER'S WAY."
Miss Beatrice Brown will assist the choir at both services.
Monday, March 17—Young People will have a St. Patrick's night.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—S.S. Lesson Studies continued by Mr. Liddicott.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER

REV. (CAPT.) JOHN GARBUTT, Minister.
11 a.m.—Subject: "MINISTERING SPIRITS."
Anthem—"O Come to My Heart."
Solo—"The Ninety and Nine."
2.45 p.m.—Sunday School, Bible Classes and Club No. 8.
3 p.m.—Subject: "SLAVERY."
Contralto Solo—"O Rest in the Lord" (Elijah) Mendelssohn.
Trio—"Lift Thine Eyes" (Elijah) ...
Mrs. Schofield, Miss Sinclair and Mrs. Phinn.
Chorus—"The Watchtower" (Elijah) ...
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.
10 a.m.—Brotherhood and Class Meetings.
11 a.m.—REV. G. W. DEWEY. Subject: "THE CHALLENGE OF THE SPIRITUAL."
3 p.m.—Sunday School in Wesley Hall.
7 p.m.—REV. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., B.D. Subject: "THE TRAGEDY OF INDECISION."
(The fourth in a series of sermons on "The Beacon Lights of Sacred History.")
8.30 p.m.—SOCIAL HALF HOUR.
George C. Carrie, Choir Leader. Kingsley N. Ireland, Organist.

Enniss Ave. Church

Rev. J. F. Chapman, B.A., Pastor.
11 a.m.—Fellowship meeting.
11 a.m.—"Measuring the Temple."
2.45 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—"The Deeper Law of Human Love."
Miss Taylor, Organist.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist

10 a.m.—Brotherhood. John Joynt, M.P. Toronto.
11 a.m.—"Men Who Stand Alone."
7 p.m.—"Onward Overlaid With the Arch of Prohibition."
John Joynt, M.P. Toronto.
Representative men and women on the platform.
Wonderful Musical Service.
Seats good while they last.
R. J. McCormick, Pastor.
J. McAlpine, Choirmaster.

International Bible Students' Association

HYMAN HALL
SERVICES AS USUAL.

Ridout St. Methodist

J. A. AGNEW, Minister.
Residence—87 Windsor Avenue.
11 a.m. Subject: "JESUS CALLING"
7 p.m. Subject: "AN OPEN QUESTION"
10 a.m.—Men's Brotherhood.
Annual St. Patrick's Supper and Concert, Monday, March 17. Supper: 6.30 to 8.30 p.m.
Ridout St. South cars stop at church.
W. GORDON SCOTT, Organist.
STRANGERS WELCOME.

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STRANGERS WELCOME.

Robinson Memorial

Anniversary.
11 a.m. Rev. Bruce Hunter, M.A.
"THE MULTIPLYING POWER OF THE GOSPEL."
7 p.m.—Rev. H. J. Uren.
Special Music under direction of Mr. George Winterbottom.
COME AND WORSHIP.

Theosophical Society

212 DUNDAS STREET.
MEETINGS AS USUAL.
Sunday, 8.30 p.m. Public invited.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL

Morning preacher, Mr. Joseph Henry. Evening, Evangelist Belcher will speak of the mightiest thing in the universe. He will also sing "Not Alone." Soloists, Mrs. Collins and Mr. Henry.

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: "SUBSTANCE"
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.

LATTER DAY SAINTS

HEAR BISHOP J. L. BERGESSE
at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
10 A.M.—PRAYER SERVICE.
2.45 P.M.—SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Latter Day Saints' Church

Maitland Street Near York. — Everybody Welcome!

METHODIST

ROBINSON MEMORIAL REACHES ANNIVERSARY

Handsome North End Structure
Has Been Meeting-Place
For Twelve Years.

POPULAR PASTOR

Rev. W. L. Hiles Asked To
Remain For His Fourth
Term.



REV. W. L. HILES.

popular pastor of the Robinson Memorial Church, who has been asked to remain for a fourth term.

Ald. Mrs. N. McVicar: Women's Missionary Society, Mrs. W. F. Marshall; Mission Circle, Mrs. K. P. R. Neville; choir, Mrs. W. G. Olayne, president, and Mr. George Winterbottom, director of music.

For several years Mr. John Francis has been secretary-treasurer of the board of trustees, and Mr. R. T. Harding the recording steward. Both have rendered very effective service. The present board of trustees includes Messrs. W. A. Wilson, John Francis, Wm. Andrews, G. W. Chapman, Dr. Paddell, R. Trowhill, W. J. Ince, Fred Leslie, R. T. Harding, W. F. Marshall and J. H. Knight. Tomorrow is being celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the new building. Special services are to be held in both morning and evening, and the sermon will be given by Rev. H. T. Uren, pastor of the Colborne Street Methodist Church.

Headed Sunday School.
W. H. Liddicott, until recently the principal of the Talbot Street School, was appointed to the post of superintendent of the Sunday school, a task which he energetically and willingly undertook. With five girls, Mr. Liddicott held the first session of the Sunday school. The attendance rapidly increased, and the school was thoroughly organized, with John Adams as the first superintendent. Miss Tena Munro as organist, and Miss Alex. Harvey Sr. in charge of the primary, and Mr. Liddicott in charge of the senior class.

Under this direction, and with the eagerness of the new scholars, the school soon outgrew its quarters, and it was found necessary to obtain greater accommodation. A one-room frame building on Richmond street and Sherwood avenue, the site of the present church, it was designated by the Methodist conference the "Richmond Street Mission," and made a preaching appointment, the trust board of the Queen's Avenue Church generally assuming the financial responsibility.

Rev. S. R. McVicar, now principal of the Muncie Institute, but at that time "a young Irishman just arrived," was the first pastor. Succeeding ministers were Rev. H. S. Knowles, Rev. J. A. L. Hiles, John Morrison, Rev. Samuel Saiton, Rev. J. B. Freeman and Rev. S. A. Anderson.

Rev. Mr. Anderson has a record of 20 years of service in the history of Methodist ministers, that of seven years' continuous service with a congregation. During his pastorate, the Robinson Memorial Church, which was requested for permission to change the name in order that the generous gift of the late Mr. George Robinson, former headmaster of the Robinson Memorial School, might be fittingly recognized. At the same time, it was made an independent charge, and was placed under the appointment by conference. Rev. A. C. Tiffin followed Mr. Anderson, and he was followed by Rev. B. H. Robinson, after which the church entered upon the present pastorate, that of Rev. W. L. Hiles. Mr. Hiles has completed three years of service and has been asked to remain for a fourth.

Handsome Structure.
Robinson Memorial Church is one of the most handsome of the North London structures, a district of the city where beauty of architecture is especially characteristic. It is of red pressed brick and stone, built on conservative lines of grace and dignity. The seating capacity is for about 350 persons, and the wide of aisle and broad entrance lobby create an atmosphere of space and welcome.

The church organ was installed in 1921. It was manufactured in Quebec and is a fine specimen of the work of the organ builder, J. D. Jordan, at a cost of over \$10,000. It is a magnificent type of ultra-modern instrument, and completely worthy of its place. Recently the organ has been taken over by Mr. George Winterbottom, and under his direction as leader and organist, is making most excellent progress.

In common with many of the newer churches of the city, Robinson Memorial Church is vastly concerned with preparation for the future. Recognizing that an extension of the church is imperative, and particularly now since the erection of the new university buildings, the congregation is making every effort to equip their church for the task of fitting its duty in an increased community. Preparation enables them to look forward with eagerness to the coming years.

The active members of the church school are aided by special progress. The primary school, under the expert superintendency of Mrs. H. W. Paddell, is recognized as an outstanding feature. The intermediate and senior schools are splendidly presided over by Messrs. W. F. Marshall and R. T. Harding. The Young People's Bible Class, conducted by Mrs. K. P. R. Neville, is having as its teacher Dr. K. P. R. Neville. The Senior Bible Class is conducted as an open forum, with Mr. F. Leslie as president, and Mr. W. J. Wray as teacher.

Other departments, offices are as follows: Men's Brotherhood, Walter E. Shales, M.A.; Young People's League, W. S. Shales, M.A.; Ladies' Association, Mrs. K. P. R. Neville.

ON NATIONAL ALLEYS
C. P. R.—J. Chose 535, R. Mitchell 249, Low Score 589, L. Wiggins 587, Hodgson 451, Totals, 965, 911, 902-2718.
Liberal Club, No. 1—A. Signi 601, A. Fields 545, A. F. Tyler 587, E. Waugh 19, A. Mercer 601, Totals, 594, 585, 112-2553.
Lawson & Jones—T. Donahue 570, D. Morley 439, G. Baker 439, F. Morrice 524, G. Wood 463, Totals, 855, 848, 892-2495.
Smallman & Ingram—Flyn 537, Burt 179, McCurdy 523, Butler 502, Fisher 634, Totals, 848, 917, 1025-2384.

SHERLOCK-MANNING.
H. Light 575, Bertel 442, W. Hershelberg 520, Totals, 855, 757, 834-2446.
Uprights—Barker 357, W. Sherlock 190, T. Southcombe 494, W. McFarlane 417, Kent 429, Totals, 625, 712, 707-2144.
Dull Finish—Bates 411, L. Bates 425, Wilson 542, Almond 587, Harper 496, Totals, 885, 852, 803-2518.
Oak Backs—Vincent 487, F. Ford 427, H. Hershelberg 520, G. Jarrett 265, H. Fox 384, Totals, 658, 765, 704-2165.

EMPIRE BRASS.
Concealed Waste—B. Smith, Jun., 464, E. Wistow 464, N. Dean 474, C. Stevens 443, G. Stevens 545, Totals, 667, 535, 895-2097.
Tub Fillers—S. Davis 423, W. Well 467, T. Pearson 512, P. Hargreaves 467, Totals, 965, 911, 902-2718.
Spuds—Roda 346, Fennine 529, Sanderson 426, Barrows 421, C. Davis 451, Totals, 819, 854, 861-2534.
Ideak Waste—Wistow 323, Thorne 426, Hargreaves 467, Crawford 567, Totals, 763, 784, 728-2275.
Victory—Pittman 423, F. Pincher 398, A. Palmer 398, J. Harris 436, F. Jacques 543, Totals, 714, 731-2221.
Pop-Ups—H. Dillon 419, W. Whitaker 419, H. Tupholme 510, Totals, 822, 778, 755-2355.
Sprinklers—Murphy 427, Hawa 475, Tozer 443, Stone 535, Wistow 613, Totals, 848, 853, 797-2495.
Emcoe—R. McKelvie 556, R. Stone 492, J. Porter 359, M. Mann 500, R. Malone 47, Totals, 747, 837, 708-2292.
Kitchen Bibles—B. Crawford 520, V. Hodgins 508, E. Gaze 522, S. Thorne 570, G. Gilson 432, Totals, 973, 775, 796-2544.

FOREST CITY LEAGUE.
Shamrocks—J. Phillips 474, F. Tackie 631, G. Hunter 509, G. Fletcher 607, R. Gardner 507, Totals, 1065, 1002, 981-3048.
Dowlers—S. Chaffe 565, H. Kohl 454, A. Tisdale 657, G. Rush 532, H. Ball 651, Totals, 988, 891, 1063-2942.
Gas Meters—A. Blake 531, C. Campbell 558, F. Blake 297, G. George 549, B. Blake 628, Totals, 957, 890, 844-2691.

Smallmans—T. Flynn 555, F. Burt 575, A. McCurdy 523, H. E. Smith 422, C. Speiran 373, Totals, 812, 732, 619-2163.
D. S. C. R.—Shaddock 652, F. Yeo 523, D. Warden 491, Totals, 829, 717, 691-2237.

Liberal Club, No. 2, defaulted.
Alerts—J. Baker 562, J. Reid 514, E. Gerry 563, O. Eyles 435, S. Reid 665, Totals, 1098, 815, 855-2569.
Lawson & Jones—P. Donahue 491, D. Morley 524, G. Baker 628, F. Morrice 596, G. Wood 535, Totals, 1094, 967, 803-2664.

Emcoe—C. Speiran 474, C. Hillier 538, T. Dods 762, T. Cornelius 483, H. Hargreaves 467, Totals, 819, 843, 870-2532.
Gratons—A. Sargent 446, B. Blackwell 581, W. Brown 620, P. O'Brien 437, W. Hennessy 491, Totals, 829, 815, 821-2575.

Bell Telephone Plant.
Cables—J. Baker 562, J. Reid 514, E. Gerry 563, O. Eyles 435, S. Reid 665, Totals, 1098, 815, 855-2569.
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SOVIET DELEGATES RECOGNIZED HERE

Three Trade Officials Present
Credentials To Acting
Premier Graham.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, March 14.—The Russian Soviet trade delegation has been recognized by the Canadian government. After presenting their credentials to the acting premier, Hon. George P. Graham, the delegates returned to Montreal on an early train to continue negotiations with commercial interests there for trade between Canada and Russia. The delegates comprise Alexander A. Yezikov, official agent of the Union of Soviet Social Republics, Ivan K. Kuznetsov, official agent of the Union of Soviet Social Republics, and Nicholas N. Kostroitzin, acting secretary.

Forest, March 14.—The waterworks problem seems no nearer a settlement as the result of the elections to-day as anti-waterworks candidates were returned to office by acclamation. This is taken to definitely reflect the attitude of the people as regards the order issued by the Provincial Board of Health that the town must install waterworks system, John W. Bell, was returned as mayor with Antifield Marshall, Gershon Hariton and R. G. B. McGill as councillors. All are new men, as the mayor and councillors who resigned were re-elected. The resignations were in protest against the board's order so that the problem might come up for an expression, though indirectly, by the people. The council is now as strongly anti-waterworks as it was before the resignations took place. A special meeting will likely be held on Monday evening next.

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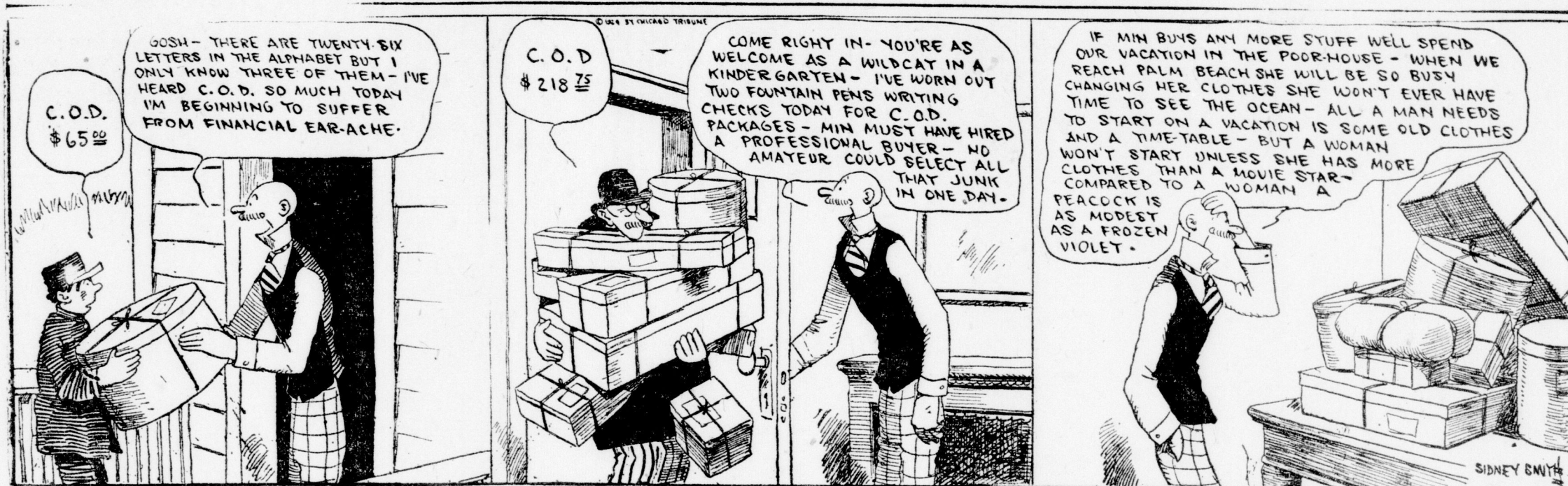
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GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts in Laughter

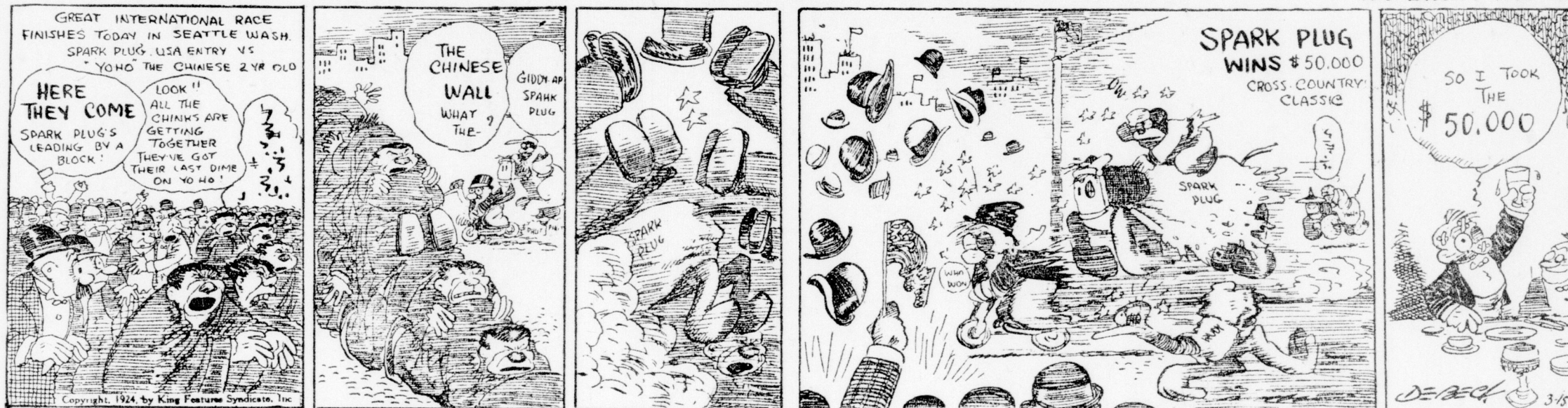
THE GUMPS—GET PAID AS YOU ENTER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

What's a Chinese Wall To Barney

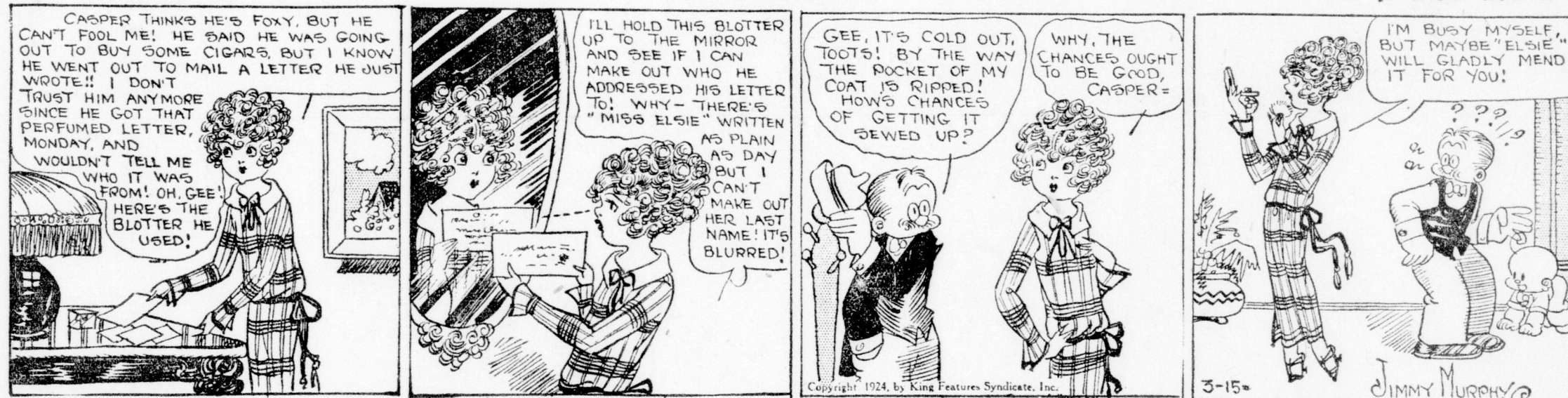
BY BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

The Plot Thickens.

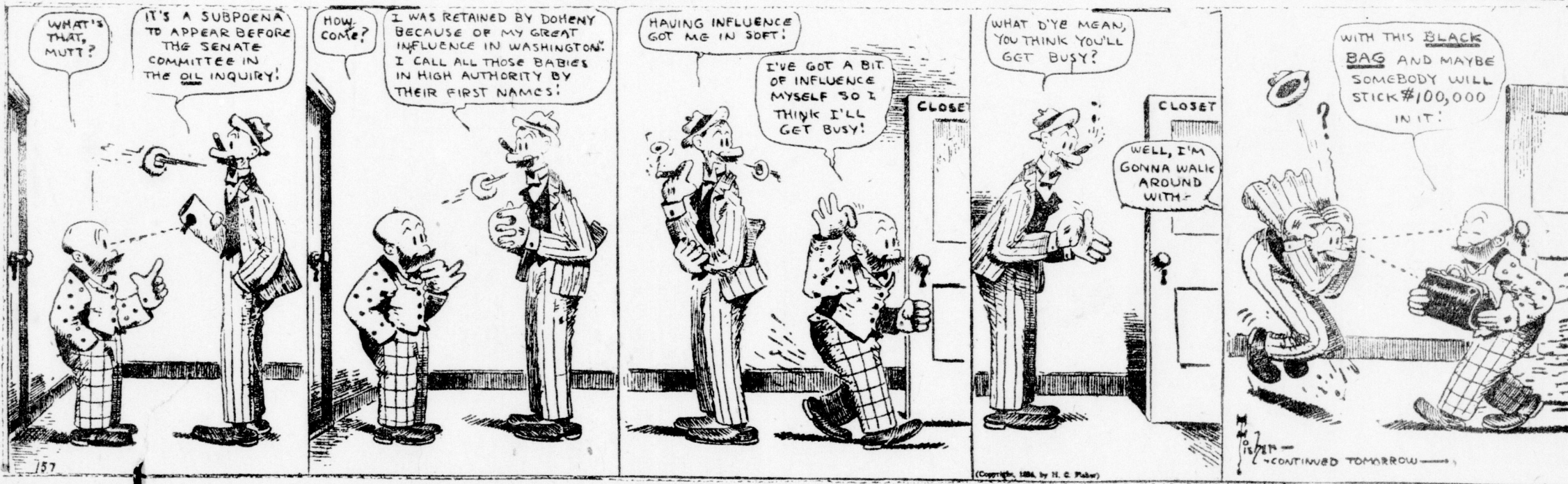
BY JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

Look Who's Mixed Up in the Oil Inquiry Now.

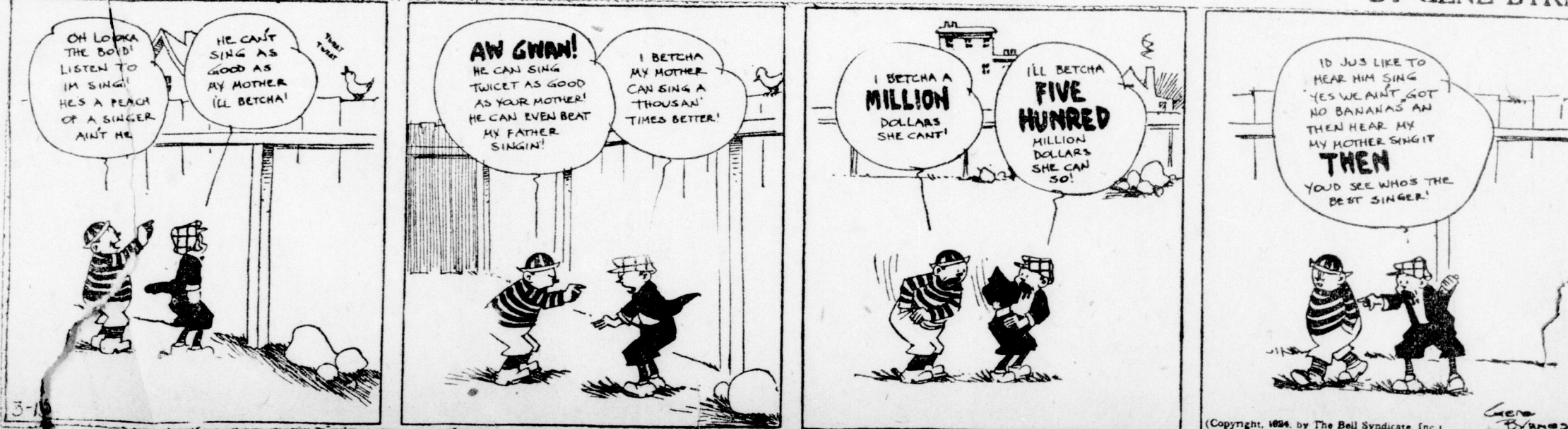
BY BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FEILERS

A Chance For the Bird To Show What He Can Do.

BY GENE BYRNES



Robust Men Like BAKER'S COCOA

The cocoa of high quality.



Baker's Cocoa is invigorating, stimulating only in the sense that pure food is stimulating, it has a delicious flavor and aroma, is a great addition to meals and a wonderful between meals stay.

Made In Canada By
Walter Baker & Co, Limited
Established 1870
MILLS AT DORCHESTER, MASS.
AND MONTREAL, CANADA
Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free



Sound Advice!

TAKE

T.R.C.'s
Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

for
**NEURALGIA
NEURITIS
RHEUMATISM**
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA

T. R. C's will promptly free you from all rheumatic and neuritic pains. They act directly on the poisons in your blood which, brought on by cold or chill, are the cause of your aches and pains.

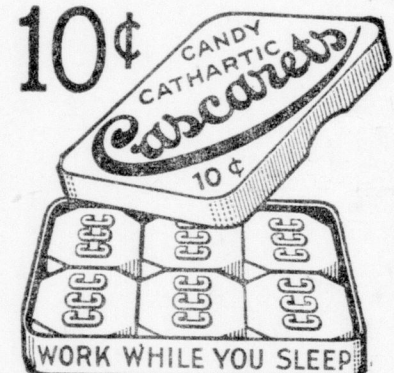
TRIAL OFFER

Send us 10c. for a generous sample. Give 90c. and the coupon we enclose with each sample to your druggist, and he will give you a full size \$1.00 box of Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules.

TEMPLETON'S - TORONTO
122 King St., West

IF CONSTIPATED SICK, BILIOUS

Harmless Laxative for the
Liver and Bowels



Feel fine! No griping or inconvenience follows a gentle liver and bowel cleansing with "Cascaras." Sick Headache, Bitterness, Gas, Indigestion, and all such distress gone by morning. For Men, Women and Children—10¢ boxes, also 25¢ and 50¢ sizes. Any drug store—Adv.

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—Adv.

GIVEN THIS FINE WATCH
Guaranteed for one year, engraved, polished, tick, case for selling only 45 packets of Gold Medal, Government-Tested, Guaranteed No Dandruff. Send at 10¢ a packet. THE GOLD MEDAL PEOPLE LIMITED, Dept. L.A. 1, 545 Jarvis St., Toronto.

FINE VIOLIN FREE
With low, rich, satisfying, tuning pipe and Fingerboard Chart. GIVEN for selling only 100 packets of Gold Medal, Government-Tested, Guaranteed No Dandruff. Send at 10¢ a packet. THE GOLD MEDAL PEOPLE LIMITED, Dept. L.A. 1, 545 Jarvis St., Toronto.

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 TREATED AT ONCE MUCH INCONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. AN OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY IS FOUND IN
DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

93 Pc. School Outfit Given
24 prizes—93 separate pieces ALL GIVEN for selling only 50 packets of Gold Medal, Government-Tested, Guaranteed No Dandruff. Send at 10¢ a packet. THE GOLD MEDAL PEOPLE LIMITED, Dept. L.A. 4, 545 Jarvis St., Toronto.

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Easy to Take—Quick to Relieve CATARRH of the BLADDER. Safe, Successful. Each Capsule (MIDY) bears name DR. THOMAS. Return of Counterfeiters. THE GOLD MEDAL PEOPLE LIMITED, Dept. L.A. 1, 545 Jarvis St., Toronto.

Rowat's Coffee

Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.
70c Pound.
Try a Pound Today.

T. A. Rowat & Co.
250 Dundas St. Phone 3051-3052.



WELL, I'VE GOT TO GET 'EM!

HAVE you finally come to the decision that you must postpone it no longer—that it is imperative that you get glasses without delay. We're competent to serve.

"Better eyesight will improve your work, and make you more properly self-assertive."

Carlyle TREBILCOCK OPTICIAN
233 DUNDAS STREET.
TELEPHONE 2351.

COAL

ANTHRACITE SCREENED, EGG, STOKES, NUT AND PEA.
WOOD
We have reduced the price of wood and giving the same size load.
Prompt service.
GILLIES
PHONE 1312.
COR. ADELAIDE AND BATHURST.

WEGNER'S

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 West Coast in Makes of Overalls.
WEGNER, The Heart of London.
371 Talbot St. Phone 1849.
OPEN EVENINGS.

Dr. J. W. Hutchison

EXPERT EYE EXAMINATION
Office in Johnston Bros' Jewelry Store, Next to Allen Theatre.

COKE

MADE IN CANADA
HARD COAL
ALL SIZES
HOT AS BLAZES
Hunt Coal Co. LIMITED.
Phone 412. — 276 Waterloo St.

Quality Vulcanizing Only.

ART WILKES
London Tire Repair Depot,
354 WELLINGTON STREET,
Opposite McClearys. ywt

GEO. E. LOGAN FUNERAL HOME

471-373 DUNDAS STREET,
PHONE 1988. ywt

J. FERGUSON'S SONS

R. R. Ferguson, Manager.
174-180 KING STREET.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
Handsome Motor Hearse.
Day or Night Service with Promptness, Neatness and Quietness.
Phones: Office 943, Residence 2036W.

N. J. GRIFFITH FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

104 Dundas Street, London.
Residence on premises. Phone 459.



There is no charge made for the use of the Oatman funeral home.

The Farmer's Wife:

Husband Shelled As Housekeeping Begins.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, "house-cleaning" sounds the worst to men.

The spring-cleaning season has now opened and women all over the country are chasing dirt and making their husbands utterly miserable during the process. Men can't see the reason for this annual upheaval; they don't mind a little bit of dirt any more than children do, so why should their comfortable homes be turned inside out and upside down just because this very contagious disease of housecleaning has become epidemic among the women of the countryside. It really isn't much fun for a tired, hungry man to come in at noon and find that dinner consists of bread and sardines eaten off the end of the sewing machine and served by a wife whose disposition is suffering under the strain; for women aren't suffering with sacrifice, goodness or cleanliness on the altar of the goddess, but generally offer up their families as well. No mere man can really appreciate the mixed smells of soapsuds, fresh paint and new wallpaper as his better half does, it is incense to her nostrils and fills her with a strange fervor as she performs the rites and ceremonies of washing, scrubbing and painting.

Of course in town where electricity does so much to lighten everybody's work, housecleaning isn't the cyclopean business it is where we have to use husband power to clean our carpets instead of the vacuum cleaner. Personally, after having spent a busy day cleaning the storeroom, I am inclined to agree with the man's viewpoint—housecleaning is a beastly business. But I must hurry and get the agony over before things begin to happen in the garden, for if spring cleaning and spring gardening overlap I haven't enough strength of mind to stick to the former. A hoe has always had more power over my imagination than a broom.

Grand Old Cleaning.
The world is getting a grand old cleaning these days, too. March is busy sweeping with her big broom, presently April will be coming along with her mop and scrub pail and every day the fairies are folding up the snow blankets and putting them away until next winter. We think that on sunny days in the summer the things in the sky that look like fleecy, white clouds are really the snow blankets which the fairies have hung up to air just as we hang our own blankets out in the sunshine occasionally.

The ponds in the fields are a great delight to the children, they sail all sorts of strange craft on foam and come home wet to the knees and muddy to the eyebrows. These min-

Parnell's Bread

Parnell's Bread is the one completely balanced food combining as it does practically all the elements of perfect nutrition.

combining as it does practically all the elements of perfect nutrition.

AT YOUR GROCER'S, OR
PHONE 929

COUPON

This Coupon and 25c will entitle each and every child to a BIG SURPRISE BOX OF TOYS, valued at \$1.50 on Friday and Saturday only—merely to advertise our Toys.
PEEL'S Big Toy World,
381 RICHMOND ST.
10c

DICKS FLOWER SHOP

WOOD!
PER CORD \$17.00
HALF CORD 8.75
QUARTER CORD 4.50
JENKINS FUEL CO.
Phone 1391. ywt

Shanghai Cafe

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

OUR PRINCIPLES.
Financial compensation is our last thought—complete satisfaction our first.
A. L. OATMAN
Director of Funeral Service
Phone 586. The Funeral Home,
Cor. King and Colborne Sts.

"WETS" SEND OUT CHAIN OF LETTERS THROUGH ONTARIO

System Is Adopted To Impress Premier Ferguson on Proposal.

O. T. A. VOTE APPROVED

Special To The Advertiser.

Toronto, March 14.—"Wets" in Ontario have adopted the chain letter device to impress Premier Ferguson with the intensity of their thirst and their anxiety for a change.

"Don't break the chain," is the plea on the letters being sent from "wets" to their friends and they are adding a request for local action or approval of the plebiscite bill.

The letter sent out in the chain method reads as follows:
The writer addressed the premier per following letter. You write one also, copy this letter and send to at least three friends, as many more as you like—do it now.

The Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Queen's Park.

Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Sir:
Heartily endorse plebiscite on O. T. A. and local option in communities desiring it. More British liberty and less fanaticism needed badly in Ontario.

Yours respectfully,

LONDON DEBATORS WIN SEMI-FINALS

London South Students Carry Off Honors At Contest in Ingersoll.

South London Collegiate Institute boys won the semi-finals in the W. O. S. S. A. debating contests when last night they defeated the Ingersoll Collegiate team at Ingersoll. The South London students will now go into the finals with a team yet to be decided, as two other districts have yet to compete in the semi-finals.

The subject last night was "Resolved, That government inspection of banks is in the best interests of Canadian citizens."

London had the affirmative, and the debaters were Arthur Hill and Archie Knapp. Ingersoll debaters were M. Murray and M. Gall. The judges were Rev. George Wood of Ingersoll, J. G. McEachern of London Normal and Dr. A. D. Robertson of Western University.

The debate was excellently contested, and all four speakers were praised for the thoroughness of their work.

South is looking forward to the Glee Club contest, which is to be held in Victoria auditorium on March 21, and then to the debating finals.

FOOT IS CRUSHED BY FALLING BLOCK

John Barry Is Disabled After Being Out of Work Six Months.

After being out of work for six months, John Barry, 15 St. John street, a veteran of the Great War who became a father last Saturday, secured work with the Carling Brewing Company last Monday.

But today Mr. Barry faces the prospect of spending another month or two in idleness. His foot was crushed Friday afternoon, when a 56-pound block of concrete fell upon it while Barry was at work.

VERDICT RETURNED ON CHILD'S DEATH

Hamilton Jurors Believe Attempt Made To Conceal Birth of Infant.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Hamilton, March 14.—The jury, which met under Coroner Rennie tonight to try the case of the death of a child born in a John Street apartment rented by Eric Lawson, returned the following verdict:

"From the evidence presented, we cannot say that the child could have been saved with any amount of care, but it appears that it might have lived if reasonable medical attention had been given the mother and child."

"We consider that Lawson was guilty of grave negligence in not summoning a doctor. From the evidence we believe Lawson was attempting to conceal the birth."

"We also believe that in view of the unusual circumstances surrounding the birth, the conduct of the doctor in certifying that the child was stillborn, without making a thorough investigation, was improper and reprehensible, especially as he was not present at the birth, and that he acted improperly in notifying the undertaker when he knew that such action was the function of the coroner."

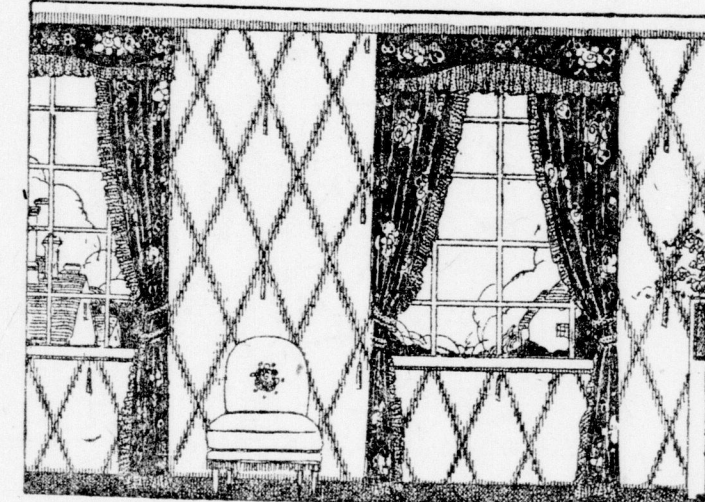
POINCARÉ WANTS TO KNOW FATE OF HIS CABINET

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, March 14.—Premier Poincaré, deciding to stand or fall upon the grant of authority to issue decrees, demanded early this evening of the Senate that the cabinet resign its fate before morning. On his request the Senate voted to meet at 9 p.m. for a night session to continue without recess until a vote is taken on article one of the fiscal measures.

The Home—How She Loves To Make It the Cheeriest, Coziest Corner on Earth

Big kindly windows always add to a room and how much they can accomplish when hung with beautiful Draperies. Hundreds of homes that sing with cheeriness owe it all to their pretty hangings, soft and restfully blending with the other furnishings or in striking contrast. Any color scheme may be complemented by draperies chosen from the new materials now showing. The great variety makes it plain your taste can be satisfied.



New Colored Madras for Curtains and Draperies, 65c to \$2.85 Yard.

Two shipments of Colored Madras now on display, representing the popular weaves and desirable colors; all fast colors; a material that always hangs gracefully. See our values.

SPECIAL VALUE, 65c YARD
36 inches wide; colors of rose or blue; splendid shades; an inexpensive overdrapery. Our special value. 65c yard

50-Inch Mercerized Madras, \$1.25 Yard

A well finished cloth that has the extra width for fullness, or can be used cut in half for narrow windows. This is a much better quality cloth, in colors of rose, blue or tan; 50 inches wide \$1.25 yard

Glos Silk Madras, Special Price, \$1.75 Yd.

A very rich drapery material, made of artificial silk, in splendid shades of rose, blue, tan or gold; for a real drapery fabric. It is unexcelled for value and effect. Colors all fast. Special value \$1.75 yard

Glos Tapestry Madras, \$2.50 Yard.

Very handsome color effects, in combination colors of rose and tan, brown and green, blue and cerise. Do not fail to see these. Tapestry designs. Special value \$2.50 yard

Beige Color Tape Edge Madras, 75c and 85c Yard.

New designs, in beige color; a suitable material for dining-rooms, living-rooms or dens; has 1 1/4-inch turned tape edge, both sides; very neat designs. We will be pleased to show you the assortment at 75c and 85c yard

Free Instruction Class Will Continue Next Week

Sealing wax art and flower making. It is just wonderful the pretty, useful and decorative articles that are being produced at these instruction classes. The only cost is the mere material used in the making.

Classes 9:30 to 11:30 and 2:30 to 4:30.
Fifth Floor.

Quaint Pottery From Old-World Towns

All the romance and mystery of the old-world towns of their origin have been caught in these beautiful bits of pottery. Gleaming bowls of lustrous ware for your Easter lilies, tall candlesticks of rare grace and dignity, cases and consoles of rich dark beauty for china cabinet, mantelpiece or buffet.



Bowls From the Orient

From Tayoya, in far away Japan, has come the Meito ware, with its soft luster and delicate iridescence. There is a flat bowl for fruit or flowers in lucid blue, lined with gold.

All the colors of a pastel rainbow play over its polished surface as the sunlight touches it. In blue lined with gold, or gold lined with blue. The bowl is priced at \$3.50

The matching Candlesticks, graceful and slender and golden, are \$3.50 a pair

Decora Ware From England



The dark beauty of English Decora Ware is as different from the Meito pottery as Stoke-on-Trent is from Tayoya. In these artistic Bowls and Candlesticks the rich autumnal colorings are relieved by vivid greens and purple pancies.

There's a deep Bulb Bowl in a graceful oval shape, priced at \$2.75

And tall Colonial Candlesticks with their curving handles, for \$10 a pair

In vivid contrast to these sombre tones is the vivid coloring of the birds and butterflies which may perch on the edge of the bowl. The birds are \$1.75 each and the butterflies \$1.25.

Pottery From Holland



In the province of South Holland, not far from Delft and Rotterdam, lies the old-world town of Gouda. Each quaint piece of pottery which comes to us from Gouda is imprinted with the name of the town and the signature of the designer. The pottery succeeds in being typically Dutch without having recourse to such obvious symbols as tulips and windmills.

Here are the vivid flower colors of Holland, the squat round jars, the full curved lines which suggest the many-skirted figures and the oft-repeated touch of delft blue.

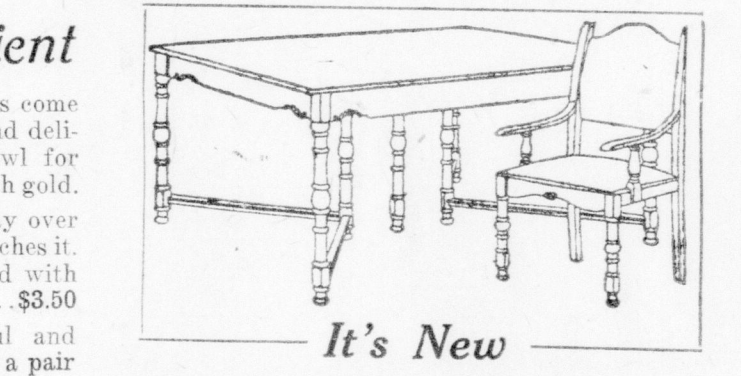
A Comport of graceful design of birds and flowers at \$6.00

The high Candlesticks with a tapering base and arched handle, at \$13.50 pair

A Candy Jar lined in yellow \$4.75

For you we have gathered from Orient and Occident these charming manifestations of the Art of the Potter. For you they are displayed in all their colorful loveliness. If you are a lover of the beautiful you will feel a keen delight in the possession of one of these exquisite pieces.

Afternoon Tea — Sandwiches.
Cream Cheese and Pimento, 15c; Tomato and Lettuce, 15c; Lobster, 15c; Club, 25c; Hot Bacon and Eggs, 20c.
Restaurant — Fourth Floor.



It's New AUTHENTICALLY DESIGNED Walnut Dining-Room Suite

at a Very Medium Price.

Every requirement of style and utility has been intelligently embodied in this Cromwellian Dining-Room Suite of genuine walnut.

Buffet, 60 inches long; China Cabinet, 40 inches wide; Extension Table, 46x54 inch top, extends to 7 feet, and set of six solid walnut Dining Chairs, upholstered in genuine leather. And the price, suite complete \$300.00

To-day I saw

Even in this comparatively elastic column I haven't space to tell you about the lovely pottery that I saw today. So instead of making the story into a serial you will find it concluded elsewhere on this page.

It's a long jump from Gouda Holland into colorful and unpronounceable Czechoslovakia, whence comes one of the last pieces in today's collection. A very unique flower holder represents three peasant lads carrying a flower-filled basket.

The jaunty angle of their caps, the hand-on-hip position of the vigorous folk dances and the "turned-up pantaloons" all add to their picturesqueness.

Not a word yet about the pottery lamps of exquisite form and color with their harmonious shades and the perfect balance of their proportions. They must be seen to be believed.

The love of pottery leads us down many roads in quest of beauty. For it's an age-old thing—the fascination and the lure of pottery. It holds us spellbound now, as it held the philosopher Omar when he stopped in the marketplace to "watch the potter thumping his wet clay."

Judith

SMALLMAN & NEWMAN
AFTERNOON TEA.
Toasted Currant Scones,
Red Currant Jelly,
Cup of Tea, 20c.
Restaurant — Fourth Floor.