Sparks from the Press

CANADA

On Bare Feet

"Give me time to get on my feet and I will pay that bill," said a young Almonte man the other day. During the fair we saw him throwing away quarters on games at the midway and the other night we hear he lost $60 in a poker game. If the young man is left alone he'll soon be back on his feet—his bare feet.—Almonte Gazette.

Ontario's Fish and Game

The province cannot be too particular about the enforcement of its game and fishing laws. Both fish and game are of enormous importance, and every effort ought to be made to conserve them. Nothing in the nature of slaughter should be allowed, such as has been the case with partridge in recent years. Ontario, with its large areas of national parks, should be a paradise for game and fish, and the government will find that public opinion will support it in every effort it makes towards their conservation. —Brantford Expositor.

Stupid

Young fellows keep on stealing motor cars, and they keep on getting caught, and they keep on getting punished. There is something wrong in the head of the young man or the older one who thinks that it is an easy matter to steal a car and get away with it. There is a number on the car and it is easily seen. It cannot be removed without arousing suspicion at once. There are traffic officers in cities and on the highways and they are constantly in touch with all reports of stolen cars.—Peterboro Examiner.

The Best

Two stories of Baron Munchausen, the world's best liar, are included in the new Grade VI. reader. Well, if children are to study lying, they may as well learn from an acknowledged master.—London Advertiser.

Solid Improvement

The Dominion Bureau of Statistics economic index advanced last week to 117.1, a gain of 18½ per cent. when compared with corresponding week of a year ago. This is evidence of solid improvement in the country's business.—Ottawa Journal.

A Costly Colony

The people of Italy are beginning to realize that it will be a very long time before any benefit can be obtained from the natural resources of Ethiopia. The war cost over $1,000,000,000, adding enormously to the debt of the treasury, and how the interest is to be met has not been disclosed. Only five divisions of troops have been brought home, and it is estimated that expenditures in Ethiopia during the ensuing year will amount to about $300,000,000. Last year $200,000,000 of new taxes were imposed and the budget for this year is already that amount in the red, although the present fiscal year is only two months old.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

New Wealth

The mineral resources of Canada have produced in the past half century six billion dollars of new wealth, an enormous sum, and one which is not commonly realized by the ordinary citizen. The steady flow of wealth that comes from below ground has done more to help this country than is ordinarily appreciated. During the past half dozen years in particular, it has played a tremendous part in helping to keep things moving. Without her mineral wealth to bolster up revenues in other fields that had fallen close to the vanishing point, Canada would have been in a very sorry plight.—Canadian Geographical Journal.

Healthy Fun

What other game can come up to golf for healthy not-to-strenuous exercise? A comfortable stroll for three or four miles over springy turf, under beneficial rays of a warm sun, at least eighteen healthy swings at a ball from the tees, irons on the fairways—goodness know how many sometimes, but exercise just the same—say five or six or seven strokes to the hole including the tapering off putts on the green, 90 to 100 or more separate pieces of club work in a game. And, of course, the walking is not all on the flat. A little climbing to greens remotely located, sporadic forays into the wooded sections to look, so hopelessly sometimes, for a ball misdirected. And the fresh air one breathes on the course for three hours, purified by the scent of the trees and wild flowers.—Ottawa Journal.

The Next Depression

Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for President of the United States, says: "The next depression will scarcely find men so docile as the last." It is hoped it won't find them so poor either. But why have a next?—Chatham News.

The Silent Toast

A few days ago a well-known public man in Ontario, chief guest at a luncheon of directors of an agricultural organization, responded to the toast to the King. This was an egregious blunder, quite inexcusable in a man who is accustomed to public banquets and ceremonials. It is quite often done, one of the big-wigs being called upon to reply, particularly if he holds some kind of public office or is a militia officer.

There is only one man in the Dominion who can reply to the toast to the King, and that is the Governor-General, who is the King's personal representative. But the fact is, the toast to the King is never replied to anywhere. Strictly speaking, only His Majesty can do so. The correct thing is to rise and say "The King, God Bless Him," or to sing the National Anthem and then drink.

And it is all the same whether the beverage is water or champagne.

But to make a speech in reply — Never.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

An Ontario "Punkin"

In the garden of Walter Stroh at Conestogo there grew a pumpkin large enough to give every resident of the village, and then some, a taste of October's favorite pie. The pumpkin weighed 105 pounds, and took one man hustling to handle it.—Elmira Signet.

Girl In a Million

Ida Nicholson, 17, who hopes to become a concert singer, has been selected as "the prettiest farm girl in Western Ontario" at a contest in Windsor. She rises at six in the morning, helps with the work, devotes some time to music and retires at nine. She can bake well and knows how to milk a cow. Likewise she has rosy cheeks and large grey eyes. She lives on the Fourth Concession of Anderton Township, and some of the boys in the office are already looking up the road maps.—Peterborough Examiner.

No Money For Hockey

The whole problem of professional hockey for Windsor this Winter boils down to a question of money. Whether or not the fans realize it, cash is required to operate a team in the league. If there were some chance of coming close to breaking even, the promoters would go for it again. But, from their experiences in the past, they don't see how they can run a team again this year without standing ready to pour a lot of money into the pot. Even before they got started this year, there would be left-over debts from last season to be cleared.—Windsor Star.

The Empire

Based Upon a Lie

The inevitability of war rests upon a lie. Man born of dust would be discordant, warring, hateful, self-destructive. This lie needs its falsity exposed by active Christianity. Its spell upon men is the deep sleep of material thinking and this spell must and can be broken. It is this belief in the dust-theory of man's origin which denies the brotherhood of man. It is the reality of man's spiritual origin which demonstrates the brotherhood of man here and now. The responsibility for Europe's crisis rests upon no one statesman and no one people. The greatest force for war comprises no single country and no single race. The greatest force for war is the world's blind acceptance of the theory that man is material and mortal, from which stem false gods and false conflicts grow.—Hong Kong Press.

In Ireland, Too.

There will be no safety on the roads for motorists or pedestrians until public opinion asserts itself and insists that the present perils are lessened, or until those whose duty it is to help in removing them are made to understand that they are unfit for their responsibilities.—Irish independent, Dublin.

A Bead a Day

For 23 weeks, 2-month-old Robert, shown here with his mother, Mrs. Tyrus Fowler, has swallowed a steel bead which drops a linen thread through the oesophagus to the stomach and out through a tube in the abdominal wall. The treatment follows operations performed when the lad burned his throat eating lye, and starvation threatened because of the closing oesophagus.

The Day's Instructions

The Peterborough Examiner observes — The dentist works with an assurance today which was unknown some years ago. When he goes to extract one tooth, two or any number of them he knows his patient will not cry out and alarm those who are in the waiting room. The individual who is losing the tooth or the teeth can with a degree of indifference watch the man at work; can notice that he tries one set of instruments and then another. Can see too when he lifts the offending tooth from the jaw. The reason for all this is the freezing or numbing of the nerves and tissue and all else in the vicinity of the tooth. The dentist uses novocain.

But just what is novocain? We asked the dentist because the name seemed unsatisfactory When one says "onion" it means something because the object referred to is known; it looks like an onion and tastes like an onion, but novocain is different. By the way of reply the dentist produced a technical dictionary, from which the following word was taken to tell just what novocain is. Here it is:

Paramidobenzoyldethylaminoethenolhydrochlorid.

It is our daily aim to keep this page interesting, and also to make it useful and informative. Now if any person discusses novocain with you it will be possible to show intelligence and deep learning by pronouncing that word. It can be done. A medical man did it in this office not two hours ago.

Farming is Dangerous

Writes the Kansas City Times: J. C. Mohler, secretary of the state board of agriculture, told members of the Kansas Safety Council, meeting here, that statistics had shown farming to be the most hazardous industry in the state. Of the 223 deaths resulting last year from industrial accidents, he said, 112 occurred on farms. One hundred and twenty-seven persons sustained permanent injuries.

A compilation by Dr Earle G. Brown, secretary of the state board of health, Mohler told the delegates, listed 3,255 accidents in Kansas farms last year—one to every fifty farms — with an average of 4.7 persons injured for every 1,000 farm inhabitants. A total of 132,934 days were lost from work.

Only one county, Morton, was free from farm accidents. Other reports varied from one in Haskell to 94 in Marshall. Mohler said the board was contemplating a study of the possible relation of types of farming accidents to provide necessary information for preventive work.

At Its Peak

The Citizens' Research Institute of Canada has been making a study of income tax and comes to the conclusion that revenues from this source would not be increased by higher rates in the upper brackets. They think the rich are being soaked about to their capacity for bearing punishment, that if government try to take any more money from them, governments will defeat their own purpose.

The Institute finds that the income tax as levied in the United Kingdom bears more heavily on smaller incomes than do the Canadian levies but less heavily on larger incomes Our exemptions are larger, but on the other hand everybody here is hit by the sales tax, which is not a part of the British tax scheme.

Certainly we seem to be going about as far as is practicable in the matter of re-distributing wealth, and we should be entitled to assume that the income tax, both Dominion and provincial—and in some provinces municipal — has reached its peak. — Ottawa Journal.

Horse Trade Is Back Again, Experts Say

KANSAS CITY, — The old gray mare ain't what she used to be. She is even better.

Now she's a rich man's bride, equine experts at the American Royal Live Stock and Horse Show declared recently.

Here for the southwest's annual parade of blue-blooded stock, veteran horsemen asserted the current market for draft, riding and driving horses is at the highest peak in fifteen years.

A convincing indication that the present trend is from horse cents to horse dollars is the total value of the entries for the show. C. J. Mercier, superintendent, estimated their total value, on the hoof at $2,225,000 — and there are only 675 horses entered.

Lester "Swede" McGinnis, whose background embraces 25 years of travel from coast to coast exhibiting at major horse shows, summarizes the market:

"Six years ago the horse business dragged bottom. But today it's coming back stronger than ever.

"Horses are bringing double the money they brought then. Western mustangs, unbroken, that you could not have sold for $30 a few years ago are selling for $125 a head right now in Chicago."

Prices are up for the fancier also for the farmer as well.

"Just an average sound farm horse today costs $150. You used to be able to buy a good one for $65," he said.

Air-Mail Service To B.C. Forecast

Civil Aviation Too Important To Allow Outside Control in Canada

VANCOUVER.—Civil aviation was too much part of Canada's life for the government to allow its development by a foreign country, Hon. C. D. Howe, Minister of Transport, said in an address to the Vancouver Board of Trade.

Forecasting a 16-hour airmail service between Montreal and Vancouver next year as Canada's part in an all-British service to the Orient, he told of successful experiments which had been made in flying the north Atlantic from Great Britain to Canada.

He said he hesitated in bringing a new competitive factor into Canadian travel, but realized Canada could no longer play the dog in the manger by refusing to allow others to develop the airways and not doing so herself.

More Publicity is Urged for Canada

Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Former High Commissioner, Tells of Need

TORONTO — "Canada needs more publicity in Great Britain and much more co-operation on the part of Canadian producers to secure a constant supply of standardized or graded products to present to the Bhitish people," stated the Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, former High Commissioned to Great Britain who addressed the Toronto Branch of the Canadian Women's Press Club here recently.

The total inadequacy of blue books and reports on the part of the Trade Commissioners in so far as keeping the Canadians in touch with the British markets and others was noted. Mr. Ferguson regretted the lack of some open forum of the people to which the Trade Comissioner might return once a year or oftener to discuss Empire trade. He suggested the possibilities of a membership in the Canadian Senate for the Dominion Commissioner. He spoke of the united efforts of New Zealand, South Africa and Australia in advertising products, and showed the difficulties presented in Canada in theis regard due to the fact that co-operation between the Provinces was not always available. He suggested that some Dominion Government action was necessary if Canada is to establish a record in her products for overseas trade.

The speaker gave a resume of the functions and organization of Canada House in London, praising its efficiency, its plans and publicity methods.

Maloccolusions Won't Spoil Your Beauty

TORONTO — Most patients of orthodontists — teeth straighteners —are more concerned with beautifying their appearance than correction of maloccolusions — misshapen teeth — says Dr. Milo Hellman of New York. He addressed he 10th annual meeting of the Great Lakes Association of Orthodontists here recently.

"People do not realize that many beautiful women and men, or should I say good-looking men, may have maloccolusions and yet remain beautiful," he said. "If handsome people had the purely technical fault corrected, it might mar their beauty."

Associations Carry On Grenfell Work

New England Group Gives Annual Benefit In Its Support

Boston. — Sir Wilfred Grenfell, knighted by King George in 1927 for his work in Labrador, now lives almost entirely at his Vermont home.

Associations in Britain, Canada and the United States carry on his work. The New England Grenfell Association, supported by volunteer contributions, is accustomed to have a benefit annually to support the Grenfell work. This year the association announces that tickets for the world premiere of "The Show's On," featuring Beatrice Lillie, who as Lady Peel, is a fellow countryman of Sir Wilfred's, and Bert Lahr, on Monday evening, November 2, will benefit the Grenfell Association.

Thirty years ago the young English doctor, short, tanned, with, even then, the wrinkles about his bright blue eyes bespeaking long hours in the open, came to Boston to talk about the fine people he had been living with and helping on the coast of Labrador.

They were many miles from the markets and institutions of the world and needed help to health and education.

Dr. Grenfell's story greatly impressed Boston. Solid and influential people joined with the doctor's British compatriots in initiating support to his work.

Take Life Easily Longevity Recipe

Abraham White, 94, Has Had A Varied Career

TORONTO.—Celebrating his 94th birthday recently, Abraham White is receiving congratulations from his many friends.

Some 22 years ago he came to live at his present home in North Toronto where, he told of his life in Ireland and Canada, discussing at length the conditions under which the tenant-farmers of Ireland lived in his boyhood days.

Liberal in politics, Mr. White was an earnest follower of Gladstone, whose legislation on behalf of the Irish tenants he recalled clearly. It was the greater individual freedom to be found in Canada which decided him to settle in this country.

"How do you keep so young?" Mr. White was asked: to which he replied with a smile, "Just take life as it comes. I do all the gardening, come and see." Attractive flower beds bordered a well-kept lawn which stretched away back, and the front lawn and beds were equally well cared for.

"How deep is the lot?"

"Aobut 190 feet."

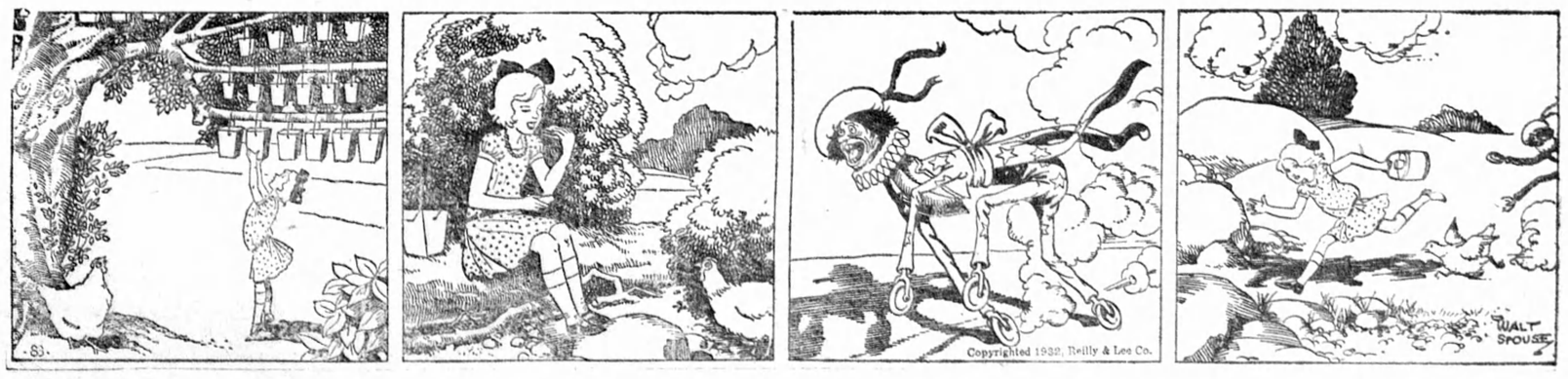
"And do you do all the work?"

"Yes, mow the lawn, clip the edges," was the nonchalant reply of this 94-year-young gentleman, who had made a first-rate job of that back-breaking clipping.

Of Irish farmer stock, Mr. White first came to Canada when about 13 years old. He worked in the oil fields near Petrolia and afterwards at the copper mines on Lake Superior, returning to Ireland about three years later.

In 1880 he returned with his wife and children to Canada and set up a grocery business on College street, where he remained for many years.

After retiring from business, he again took up active work when nearly 75 years old as traveler for a produce firm in the west end of the city, and held this position for about 13 years.



When they reached the tree Billina had indicated, Dorothy had to admit that she had never seen a tree like it. For it was full of square tin boxes which grew from the limbs. On the ripest boxes the word "Lunch" could be read in neat, raised letters. The leaves of the tree were all paper napkins. Dorothy was delighted and, standing on her toes, she picket the biggest and ripest box she could find.

Inside she found, nicely wrapped in white paper, a ham sandwich, a piece of sponge cake, a pickle, a slice of cheese and an apple. Each thing had a separate stem, and had to be picked off the sides of the box, but Dorothy found them all delicious and she ate every bit of lunch before she had finished. "A lunch isn't exactly breakfast," she said to Billina, but when one is hungry one can even eat supper in the morning and not complain."

"I hope your lunch box was perfectly ripe," observed the yellow hen, in an anxious tone. "So much sickness is caused by eating green things." "Oh, I'm sure it was," declared Dorothy. "That is, except the pickle, and the pickle just had to be green." As she spoke, the girl reached up and picked another lunch pail to carry with her while they explored. Then, accompanied by the yellow hen, she walked out of the trees toward the seashore.

They were part way across the sands when Billina suddenly cried in a voice of terror: "What's that?" Dorothy turned and saw coming out of the trees the most curious being her eyes had ever beheld. "Run," shrieked the hen. "It's a Wheeler." "A Wheeler!" exclaimed Dorothy. "What can that be?" "Don't you remember the warning in the sand: 'Beware the Wheelers'? Run!" So Dorothy ran, and the Wheeler gave a wild cry and came after her in full chase.