

Mr. Campbell has in his hands the threads of many important matters, such as the improved harbor and other subjects, which it would be most unwise to remove from his careful handling.

—From the Standard, of Feb. 27th, 1920

Mr. J. M. Campbell made an excellent Chairman (at the Citizens' Banquet), and he was fittingly the chairman, as he has thrown so much energy, time and careful thought into the service of the city.

—From the Standard, of March 10th, 1920

If you believe what the Standard says about Mr. Campbell, you'll vote for him, won't you?

Small-Town Stuff BY ROBERT QUILLEN

Uncle Gus A young man with a swagger in his walk and an obvious desire to seem very sophisticated and wicked, stood at the cigar case to select a package of cigarettes. While Uncle Gus waited, the young man talked, and each sentence began and ended with an oath.

When the young man had gone his way, Uncle Gus resumed his seat on the counter and gnawed off a generous helping of natural leaf.

"Cussin'," said he, "is a funny thing. It don't help matters none, an' when folks cuss, it's like that young fellow done, just to show off, it puts one in a right smart o' misery; but lots o' times it seems like a body has just got to say somethin' or bust. I reckon it's mostly a habit, though."

"Old John Billings was a pow'ful wicked man afore he was converted, an' cussed a heap; and when he joined the church he told 'em he wasn't goin' to make no promises he couldn't keep. He said he knowed he was saved by the blood o' the Lamb, but he had got used to cussin' an' they'd have to take him in with the understandin' that he was to cuss when he mashed his thumb or scmethin'.

"I don't believe in cussin' unless you're handlin' mules. A mule ain't got sense enough to learn nice talk, but he understands cussin' from the time he's big enough to stand up. I had a mule once that always got tired about an hour by sun and plump give out. Seemed like he couldn't go another foot. But when I lit in an' cussed fo' him, just mild an' steady, he perked up like a show hoss does when the band plays. Seemed like it done him a sight o' good."

"I seen in the paper the other day where women was gittin' the cussin' habit. That's mighty bad business. I'd just as soon see one chawin' tobacco as to hear one cuss. "I knowed a good woman once, though, that cussed to make her husband stop doin' it. They hadn't been married more'n a week or so when she found out he cussed. She didn't say nothin' fo' a spell, an' then one day when the wife was company in the house her husband come to the kitchen do' an' says: 'Nancy, where in hell is that there salt right bad, I reckon maybe she felt right bad, but bein' befo' company like that, but she just smiled an' says to him: come a bandit."

"Dammed if I know, Honey." It broke him, too. "If cussin' does any good, I wouldn't blame folks fo' doin' it; but when somethin' bad happens an' it seems like cussin' is necessary, the ain't no cuss words in common use that seems to do the situation justice."

Americanism There are many breeds of cattle, dogs and chickens, and very few of them are the result of natural selection. They are made breeds—the result of many crosses and scientific study. Many years were required to produce a bulldog that would hold a hen that would lay 300 eggs in a year—a steer that would dress 1,200 pounds.

The American is a made breed. He is a mixture of Teuton, Saxon, Celt, Latin, and only Heaven knows what else, and he isn't a distinct type in size or coloring; yet he is distinct from all other peoples by reason of the manly heart that is in him.

Here is a man who, being worsted in a fight, follows his enemy after dark and places a knife in his back. Is he American? You know he is not.

Here is another who, being embittered by failure, fashions a bomb and times it to blow up a public building when he is safely gone. Is he American? No more than a viper is an eagle.

Here is a foreman who bullies his men and cringes in servile fashion when the boss appears. American? He doesn't know the first principle of Americanism.

The American isn't a bully; he champions the under dog as naturally as a duck swims. And he isn't a pouter or a skulker. If he doesn't like his boss, he doesn't sneak into an alley to express his opinion. He looks the boss in the eye, resigns, and suggests that he go where Dante saw the wolf.

It isn't his nature to take cover. He fights in the open takes punishment without whining, grins when Fate lands a blow on his ear, and leads promptly for the chin when you call him a liar.

A pretty decent old scout, this mongrel American.



Little Willie Willis is in love. Monday he rolled up his sleeve to show Mary Brown his muscle, and told her about his ambition to be show hoss.

For Better or Worse. Among old-fashioned people marriage is a serious business, like buying a piano or setting out perennials. It is a permanent job, guaranteed for a life-time.

But being old-fashioned is no longer good form. People have been "emancipated" whatever that means. The contracting parties withdrew from the world in the old days and set up a little world of their own; they shared one another's pleasures and sorrows, and were sufficient unto



themselves; and there wasn't much chance for an eternal triangle unless they took in a boarder.

But matrimony no longer interferes with established methods of having a good time. Long before the plate has worn from the solid silver gravy ladies received from distant relatives, the groom has fallen into the habit of going out after nightfall to have a hot time with his old flames, and the bride has resumed the practice of serving afternoon tea to her gentlemen friends while clothed in negligee and a wistful atmosphere, and permitting them to hold her hand while she tells the sad story of her married life.

Once a married woman lets another man hold her hand, it doesn't take her long to discover that her husband doesn't understand her. And once a man begins to tell his troubles to another woman, it doesn't take him long to discover that his wife is too shallow to appreciate him.

The theory is that people get divorces to escape a union that has become unbearable. More frequently they get divorces because they have picked out other mates; and they wouldn't accept divorce if the law refused them a permit to experiment the second time.

Aunt Het "When Pa buys a hog, he always wants to know how well-bred it is; but when a young feller comes courtin' one o' the gals, Pa wants to know how well-heeled he is."

Deacon Hardtop Deacon Hardtop has at last persuaded the church to buy a piano for the Sunday school. The instrument came from the city and cost \$650, including the Deacon's commission.

The Premier's Address. Guelph, Dec. 3.—South Wellington and South Waterloo, two constituencies which supported the government in the last election, were visited yesterday afternoon and evening by Premier Meighen when he addressed meetings in Galt, Hespeler and Guelph. His speech followed closely along the lines which he has laid down in previous addresses.

If you give no occasion for suspicion no suspicion will arise.

It is a good habit now and again to examine your habits.

Chorus Girls Satisfy Slumming Curiosity

Montreal, Dec. 3.—Five chorus girls now playing at the Gayety Theatre appeared before the Recorder charged with being found in a disorderly house during a raid conducted last Tuesday night. They pleaded that they were only slumming, one of them asserting that she

had heard so much about Montreal's "red light" district she was merely satisfying her curiosity concerning it. They were released, but had to pay the costs of the court.

Fixes Minister's Salary. Belfast, Dec. 3.—The first important vote in the Ulster Lower House occurred when the select committee's report, fixing the salaries of the Premier at £3,200, and the principal

ministers at £2,000 each, was approved by twenty votes to eleven. An amendment in favor of reducing the salaries by £500 each, except in the case of the premier, was voted down after the house had been warned that a hostile vote would injure Ulster's prestige in the present negotiations.

The best advice is not the most pleasant but the most useful.

"Will Never Bend the Knee." Dublin, Dec. 3.—On leaving Ennis, County Clare, last evening, Eamonn de Valera said: "We are not depending on idle resolutions but upon the determination in our hearts that we will never bend the knee to the rule of any foreign nation."

A poor man's idea of poor relatives is rich ones who will not come across.

Keep Step With Your Market

Nine million Canadians must be fed, clothed and housed three hundred and sixty five days in the year. There is no chance of the country going cold, naked or hungry whilst wages and profits are backed up by an average savings bank deposit of \$200 and an average bond holding of \$250, and while there are 100 DAILY NEWSPAPERS TO TELL THEM WHEN AND WHERE TO BUY THEIR NEEDS AND THEIR DESIRES.

Canada's buying power is growing daily

Consider the rural population -- with millions of dollars rolling in from the crop harvest. Will this class deny itself the necessities and luxuries you have to sell?

62,062 immigrants entered Canada during the first six months of 1921

Those from the United States alone brought \$8,755,203 in cash and effects. The other fifty per cent., mainly British-born, have corresponding needs and the money to satisfy them.

Therefore, is it not plain, business sense to use DAILY NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING to secure sectional or national demand? The daily newspaper moves the goods five to ten times more quickly and more economically than any other medium because it is the daily buying counsel of all classes of people.

Issued by the Canadian Daily Newspapers Association.

Arrest Husband and Wife On Counterfeiting Charge

New York, Dec. 3.—After hunting since July for the manufacture of a skillfully executed counterfeits \$20

STROUD'S TEA Delicious, healthful, refreshing 100 Princess St. Phone 845.

Federal Reserve Bank note, Treasury agents under John Tucker yesterday arrested Max Silver and his wife, Bessie, of 666 New Jersey avenue, Brooklyn. Mrs. Silver was arrested in a fish market in Blake avenue when she attempted to change one of her husband was later taken into custody in their home, where a number of the spurious bills were found.

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