

A LONDON LETTER

By Pantou House.

London, Oct. 8.—The 736th Lord Mayor of London, counting from Henry Fitz-Aylwin in the year 1159, has just been elected. The election, which takes place in the historic Guildhall, is a species of stately farce, for everyone taking part knows what the result will be, though several "candidates" are supposed to put up for the honor. The platform of the Guildhall on this occasion is strewn with sweet herbs and spices after the pretty medieval custom, and the aldermen, sheriffs and members of the City Companies carry each a bouquet of autumn roses, chrysanthemums, and other flowers. When the new Lord Mayor has been invested with his chain of office, a peal of welcome is rung by the bells of the city church.

This chain of office is part of the city's ancient regalia. Presented by Sir John Allen, a former Lord Mayor who died in 1544, it consists of 26 links formed of the letter S, with alternate knots, or "bows," and roses, in gold and enamel, joined by a Tudor porcuille—the heavy grating once used to strengthen a fortress gateway. From this hangs the "jewel," made in 1607, representing the city arms in a wreath of roses, thistles and shamrocks, of brilliant and rose-diamonds.

With the chain of office, the Lord Mayor also receives the City Purse (never used save on this occasion) and the Sceptre, a wonderful object, older than anything among the Crown Jewels of England in the Tower. It is a shaft of crystal engraved with a spiral thread, about a foot and a half in length, and said to date back to Saxon times, which would make it somewhere about 900 years old. Its head is a sort of coronet of gold, set with pearls and a band of sapphires and large uncut rubies. Except at the mayoral election, its only public appearance is at some great public ceremony such as a Coronation, in which the Lord Mayor of the day takes part.

These city treasures are hardly ever seen by the general public, but many visitors from the Dominions have seen them this year while enjoying the hospitality of their guardians.

World's Leading Pudding.

We believe it was that mysterious Scottish dish, the haggis, that a poet hailed as "champion of the pudding race," but most Britons would confer that title on the noble pudding of rump-steak, kidneys, larks and oysters provided during the colder half of the year at the "Cheshire Cheese." Canadian visitors to London usually take at least one lunch at that hostelry in a Fleet Street court; but those who go home before the beginning of October do not make the acquaintance of the pudding.

The opening day of the pudding season is now marked with some ceremony. Several distinguished guests are invited, of whom two (this year Dean Inge, of St. Paul's Cathedral, and Paul Monceur, the Belgian Ambassador) help to cut and serve the famous dish. Among those present was a handsome old gentleman of 95, who first visited the House of the Pudding in 1851 (first Exhibition year) and has been a constant customer ever since.

Dr. Johnson and his friends are believed to have frequented the Cheshire Cheese and the great man's favorite seat is pointed out to enquirers, who usually manage to sit in it themselves. If only for a second or two. The doctor's house, 17 Gough Square, in which he lived from 1745 to 1785, is close by, and is open for public inspection.

The Black Museum.

The King and Queen of the Belgians, who spent a few days in London last week, found time for a visit to the so-called "Black Museum" at Scotland Yard. This museum contains relics of many years of crime, and is maintained for the edification of budding detectives. The ordinary public is not admitted, but distinguished visitors from the Dominion and abroad, and persons with a recognised professional interest in criminology are sometimes granted permits by the Criminal Investigation Department. One section is devoted to burglars' tools, from skeleton keys and "jemmies" to an oxy-acetylene blowpipe, with the help of which \$125,000 worth of jewels was carried off from a safe in Piccadilly. Another consists of gamblers' devices, of which one of the most elaborate is a thermometer with prism ornaments, which once hung in a

gaming saloon. Behind it were two peep-holes. The prisms, together with mirrors on the walls, enabled a man in the next room to overlook each hand. He then signalled to the "crook" players with a sort of Morse code by means of a hidden wire.

King John's Last Dinner. One of the few facts of English history retained after schooldays in the average child's mind is the death of King John "from a surfeit of lampreys"—the lamprey being an eel-like species of fish. The River Severn, in the West of England, has been for many centuries a celebrated source of lampreys; "the city of Gloucester used to send the king a 20 lb lamprey for his Christmas dinner and keeps up the custom after 700 years.

A well-known sportsman the other day gave a lamprey lunch to a few friends at his club in Pall Mall, but nobody came within measurable distance of King John's sad fate, or even confessed with Queen Elizabeth that the queer fish "were one of his passions." The general opinion seemed to be that the port wine sauce was all right, but the 13th century delicacy tasted too much like boiled chewing-gum.

"Tree of Life."—Keepers of departments at the British Museum have to wrestle from time to time with people who want to sell them rubbish of various kinds. Perhaps the queerest of these alleged treasures was a twig, which the bearer said had been won by a sergeant-major friend of his from a band of wild Arabs who were guarding this relic of the original Tree of Life! He was not at all pleased when the Museum official declined to open negotiations. Anonymous gifts of which odd bits of mummy are the commonest, are constantly received by the Museum. They are particularly numerous after any story of bad luck, attributed to meddling with Egyptian antiques, has appeared in the newspapers.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK STOMACHS

Indigestion Disappears When the Blood is Enriched.

The urgent need of all who suffer from indigestion is a tonic to enrich the blood. Pain and distress after eating is the way the stomach shows that it is too weak to perform the work of digesting the food taken. In this condition some people foolishly resort to purgatives, but these only further aggravate the trouble.

New strength is given weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because these pills enrich and purify the blood. This is the natural process of giving strength and tone to the stomach, and it accounts for the speedy relief in stomach disorders that follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The appetite revives, food can be taken without discomfort and the burden and pains of indigestion are dispelled. Miss Mollie Averill, Clonwilliam, Man., proves the value of these pills in cases of this kind. She says: "Some years ago I had a terrible attack of stomach trouble. My stomach rejected all food and I could not even keep down a light custard. I tried some tablets recommended for dyspepsia, but they did not do me a particle of good. Then I got medicine from a doctor, but with no better results. By this time I had changed from a robust, healthy girl to a complete skeleton, losing flesh daily. Then my parents asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began their use. After taking them for a short time I began to feel better and continued the treatment until I was completely restored to health. Since, on rare occasions, when I have felt the need of a tonic, I turn to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they never disappoint me. Most members of our family have at some time taken the pills with good results, so I now always recommend them to all in need of a reliable tonic."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HARVEST DINNER.

By Sydenham Anglicans.—Sermon by Rev. M. Ramey. Sydenham, Oct. 23.—On Thursday afternoon the funeral of the late Harvey Buck was held at his home. He lived at Kepler until a couple of years ago when he and his wife settled in Sydenham. Mrs. Will Clark, Hartington, died on Saturday morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. Brawley. The funeral was conducted from the

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Methodist church by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Dogget, of Harrowsmith, on Monday. The burial was conducted under the order of the Women's Orange lodge.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 16th, the people of the Anglican church held a harvest dinner in the basement of the church, Rev. Mr. Herrington of Newboro, and who was formerly stationed here, gave the address of the evening. Mrs. Powell, Napanee, gave several fine readings.

The Methodist church was re-opened on Sunday and was filled to the doors, with extras, in the aisles at both services. Rev. W. H. Ramey, B.A., B.D., chairman of the district, conducted the service in the morning while Mrs. Lavell spoke to the people in the evening on the coming year.

This was followed on Monday evening by a dinner and concert in Wesley Hall. The hall was crowded and a very pleasant evening was spent. The concert was given by people from Gannaque. Their talents were varied and a very good entertainment was the result. Over two hundred dollars was realized.

WHY THE WEATHER?

DR. CHARLES F. BROOKS Secretary, American Meteorological Society, Tully Hew.

Halos.

"The moon with a circle brings water in her bark."
"When the sun is in his house it will rain soon."

These proverbs of the Zuni Indians show that they rightly recognized the halo, a large ring around the sun or moon, as an indicator of approaching wet weather.

Halos are produced by the refraction and reflection of rays of light by the ice crystals of high thin clouds, such as cirro-stratus. They are either white rings, or when colored, always have the red on the side nearest the luminary. Often two spots of special brightness, called parhelia, or "sun dogs" (sometimes there are "moon dogs") appear on either side of the sun (or moon). Halos are most frequently about 22 degrees or 46 degrees in radius. Other sizes also occur, though rarely.

Since a high thin cloud sheet extends far in advance of an approaching cyclone, halos may indicate the coming of a storm 24 or 48 hours before the rain arrives. To only the extent that the passage of the cyclone affects the weather at the station, is the halo reliable. With knowledge of the condition of the barometer, whether rising or falling, and knowing which direction of the wind most often precedes precipitation, the layman may know what degree of faith to place in the celestial harbingers. For halos may be observed to the side and rear of a storm as well as on its front.

ROCKFIELD ITEMS.

The Silos Are Being Filled.—A Teacher Resigns. Rockfield, Oct. 23.—The weather continues fair and cool and the work of gathering in potatoes, roots, apples and garden produce is progressing favorably. The silo fillers are to complete their work on this street to-day. Considerable interest has been shown in the Plebiscite campaign here and the voting to-day is passing off quietly.

A number from here are attending the funeral in Scott this afternoon of the late Mrs. George Thompson, Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Warren and W. H. Warren were in Brockville on Tuesday. Irene Earle, Kingston, spent a few days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Earle here. Mr. and Mrs. G. Summers spent Wednesday in Athol. Mr. and Mrs. Hill, Toronto, visited her sister, Mrs. Gordon Summers last week. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke and Miss Recca Stacy, Kingston were Sunday guests at J. H. Earle's. All regret to learn that Miss Vada Louch is forced to resign her position as teacher in our school this month, owing to poor health.

Because his wife sued him for divorce, John Olla, farmer, living near Floodwood, Minn., shot and killed three persons and then ended his own life at his farm, using a rifle.

Belleville gave 444 wet majority—3,296 for Government control and 2,453 for the O. T. A.



STAN BENNETT AND "RED" NEWMAN, Coming with "The Dumbells" in "Ace High," at the Grand next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

A WORLD POWER IN A GENERATION

(Continued from Page 1)

In the past fiscal year, Montreal, Vancouver, St. John, Halifax and Quebec, our five leading ports, transacted a total volume of trade amounting to over half a billion dollars.

From the days of Tyre waxing commerce has always spelled waxing foreign relations.

CANADA AND JAPAN.

How many are aware of the astounding strides which Canada has made commercially in the past decade?

In 1913 Canada stood tenth in the value of her exports in 1922 she stood fifth, being exceeded only by the United States, the United Kingdom, France and Germany.

A comparison of population makes these figures vastly more impressive.

For the period which we have quoted on a percentage increase in export, Canada is surpassed only by Japan.

We have no interest in mere columns of figures. What we are after is the spirit of life represented by those figures. Applying that test we find that in vital growth at this moment we are surpassed only by Japan.

About the time of Confederation the guns of Lieut. Perry boomed out across the harbor of Nagasaki. Japan then counted less in world affairs than the four provinces of Canada.

But the little Island Kingdom that had been dormant for many centuries, suddenly awakened. As a result of that awakening, in less than a generation, a petty hermit nation has become a world power of the first magnitude.

If Japan could become a world power in the past generation, is it unreasonable to expect that Canada, now answering to that same vital growing spirit, may become a world power in the next generation?

For over fifty years Canada has been concerned entirely with affairs within her borders. A half a continent to be subdued claimed all her interest. Hence with Canadians, as with Americans, the subject of Foreign Affairs was looked upon as a dilettantism, far removed from the realm of practical consideration.

THE BALKANS.

During 1912 and 1913 I was stationed as a correspondent in Constantinople. The Balkan Peninsula at that time was the cockpit of Europe. After a long sojourn there it was natural for one to become more or less internationally minded.

I returned home to express the impatience of a sophomore at Canada's obvious lack of interest in the checker-board of Europe.

I did not recognize then, as I recognize now, that Canada was too busy building railroads to bother about such a highfalutin' subject as the Balkans.

But the death of an Austrian archduke suddenly precipitated this dominion into the affairs of Europe; in the consequent imbroglio we arrived as a nation.

A nation that has once arrived cannot turn back. Those who argue against the national status to-day, like Mr. Mother Country, are merely repeating the tableau of Canute's struggle against the tide.

For over fifty years Canadians have been an inward looking people, but for us at last the outward period has come.

The announcement that the United States has decided to establish a new foreign trade service in Canada is an outside recognition of the dawn of our international period.

Already we have negotiated trade treaties with France and Belgium. These are only the beginning of many more.

Reading the contemporary history of Japan, one cannot help having his imaginations fired as to what this next generation may hold in store for Canada.

LOOKING OUTWARD.

Living most of my life on the seaboard, it has been my increasing conviction that Canada is over-developed in railroads and under-developed in shipping.

At the time of Confederation, Canada was the fourth maritime country of the world. She has gone back a long way since then. But some, at least, look for the maritime glory to be revived.

One day last spring five ships passed through the Panama Canal in succession, all loaded with Canadian grain. One of those ships was Canadian, four were Japanese. Beholding a sight like that one could not but hope for the day when our own Canadian grain will no longer pass to the ports of the world in foreign bottoms.

If you have a doubter in your town, who shrinks from the vision of greatness, take him away from the railroads running inland, take him to one of our ports looking outward upon the oceans of the world.

Or, better still, when the grain ships are moving, take him to the Panama Canal; on that international highway he may descry dimly something of that portentous future upon the threshold of which we already stand.

THE WHIG'S ZOO

AND here's a hippopotamus
That comes from lands afar
And mainly from in Africa
Where mucky marshes are
It lolls around and plays all day
As lazy as can be
And when it opens up its mouth
It's quite a sight to see.

FUR IS ALIVE



The cold weather will not have much effect on Miss Lucille Vaughan of Lawrence, Kan. This winter she will wear her pet fox around her neck to and from the University of Kansas, where she is a student.

Secret Transmission.

Secret radio transmission is perfectly possible, according to Eduard Belin, inventor of a photo-transmission system. His idea depends on synchronizing the transmitter and receiver to perfection and making it impossible for an outsider to discover the key to this system.

Sun is Blamed.

The signals heard in radio sets during the attempt to listen in on Mars were caused by the action of the sun's rays on the earth, explains Abbe Moreau, the famous French scientist. The disturbances might have been increased by the proximity of Mars.

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 "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair appears after this delightful, refreshing dressing.

THRIFT IN DRESS AN ASSET IN PERSONAL UPBUILDING

By S. W. Straus, President American Society for Thrift

A movement is in progress which has for its object the encouragement of better standards of dress among the men of this country.

There comes to the mind with the mention of this movement the problem of personal thrift in dress. These are questions of more importance than might seem to be the case at a casual glance. It cannot be denied that we are influenced in our judgment of others by appearances.

For example, a young man who is applying for a position will be at a great disadvantage if he is slovenly attired or if he is flashily over-dressed. It is not the amount of money spent on clothes that counts; it is the general impression of neatness, cleanliness, self-respect, success, ambition and respect for the good opinion of others, which are conveyed in part through the medium of one's apparel.

One of the outstanding characteristics of the miser is his

slovenly, ill-kempt appearance. One of the predominant characteristics of the spendthrift is his tendency toward flashy clothes.

In this day and age of the world, no man, especially the young man with his hopes and dreams of great success, can afford to neglect his personal appearance. Clothes do not make the man, but a good appearance is part of one's equipment for the battle of life.

Any movement now in progress which has for its object merely making people spend more money for

clothes is economically unsound, but any educational movement which seeks legitimately to encourage sensible practices in these matters is worthy of praise.

The desire for fine clothes and the ambition to dress better than others have proved the secret of many a person's downfall. But it is within the meaning of good thrift to dress sensibly. Money spent to maintain such standards is not wasted.

"I was Greatly Distressed With Pains in the Back"

Mr. Alfred McNeill, Chapel Rock, Alta., writes:



"During the winter of 1920-21, I was greatly distressed with pains in my back and felt tired and depressed most of the time. Particularly during the night I was troubled with frequent urination, some nights having to rise almost every hour. I tried several different treatments without success, until finally I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they relieved my condition before I had finished the first box. I am feeling better this winter than I have for years, and although in my 67th year, can work all day without any undue fatigue."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

25 cents a box of 25 pills, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Constipation is the arch-enemy of health

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Conquer the enemy of constipation and you rout a whole army of physical foes, including indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, sleeplessness and nervous dyspepsia. Beecham's Pills have been a world-wide favorite laxative for over 80 years. They go straight to the cause of many ills and remove it. They act promptly, pleasantly and surely. Purely vegetable, harmless, non-habit-forming. These time-tested pills strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver and

Sold Everywhere in Canada

Relieve Constipation.