

London Letter

BY PANTON HOUSE For the Canadian Press

LONDON, June 8.—As spring advances, larger and larger crowds are finding their way to Wembley. We are beginning to realize the beauty of the grounds. The great horse chestnuts are in flower, and the tulips, rose-colored and deep red, rise on two-foot stems out of the grass. Rock gardens all along one side of the lake are filled with blossom, and are best seen from the motor-launches which offer a tour of the Empire for sixpence. Guides who have been showing visitors around the various pavilions for five weeks assure one that they themselves are always discovering new points of interest, a statement that is believed very easily when one knows that merely to pass every exhibit in the Indian Pavilion one has to walk five miles, and that there are two miles of roads "South Africa."

Quaint and amusing unrehearsed incidents are always taking place as the strolls from Dominion to Dominion. Outside the miniature theatre the Tibetan dances, a member of the company was seen examining a visitor's gold watch. In "Durra" a few yards further on, several bunches of school-children crowded round a young elephant, admiring the de-crimination of the animal as he put offerings of buns into her mouth, but picked up pennies with the flexible tip of her trunk and passed them to her rider. Haphest of the audience was a stout black West African policeman—eight about 6 ft. 6 ins.—to whom the creature's tricks were as great novelty as to the English child.

Lifeboats in Trafalgar Square

Canadian visitors often remark that London does not make the best of her splendid open spaces. Trafalgar Square; they would like to see Nelson's signal flying from its stately Column, or at least, a lion Jack. On May 20 the Square was for once, a sea-faring appearance, for the Royal National Lifeboat Institution held its annual day in this, its centenary year. An unusual pump. Two lifeboats were drawn up near the Nelson Column, each with its tractor-wheeled motor hauler, now used in drawing lifeboat carriage from its berth to the place of launching. In the old days, of course, launching was done by horse or man-power. The boat was in charge of a coxswain, the holder of a special silver medal for gallantry, who had taken part in many rescues, and was able to explain the work to the enquirers. Many Overseas visitors were among those invited to come and examine the boats, and pressed admiration for the diver, in full professional costume, as helping to collect contributions. When it is remarked that the shade apparatus was well into the service, his heroism will be appreciated.

The Prince of Rodeos

Those people who have got it into their heads that cruelty to cattle is involved in a rodeo display, such as that which we are to have before long at Wembley, ought now to be reassured. The Prince of Wales, revisiting the Australian Pavilion the other day, was looking at a scene of cattle driving. "That will interest you, sir," said a man near him. "Something like a rodeo, I suppose. Have you ever seen one?" "Oh, yes," replied the Prince. "I saw several in Canada." "And are they cruel?" "Not a bit," was the answer. "After you've seen several of them they seem quite tame."

Knights of the Bath

King Henry VIII's Chapel, ten lights of the Bath were installed, in part, at least, of the ancient ceremonial of the Order. First came service in the body of the Abbey, where a congregation which included many visitors from Overseas also formed a considerable portion of the crowd which watched arrival of the Knights in their magnificent full dress—mantle of red and crimson silk, adorned with a huge glittering star; golden collar of linked roses, thistles and crocks, with the badge, a Maltese Cross, and ribbon of the Order, black velvet hat with ostrich feathers. "Start her at five thousand," cried the Order, established at the auctioneer present.

FRUIT TREATMENT TRADE AND COMMERCE FOR CONSTIPATION

Quick and Permanent Relief By Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

(A Weekly Letter from London) London, May 30th, 1924

What a glorious feeling it is to be well! What a relief to be free of cathartics, salts, laxatives and purgatives that merely aggravate constipation and are so unpleasant to take and so weakening in their effect! What a satisfaction to know that the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes will absolutely and permanently relieve constipation. By a certain process, the juices of these fruits can be concentrated and combined with tonics—and it is these intensified fruit juices that correct constipation, relieve headaches and biliousness, and make you well and keep you well.

The amazing resiliency in our money market, whilst everything on the European Continent is still unsettled, was never better illustrated than this week, when it became known that—contrary to the prophecies of many City Jonahs—the Australian Commonwealth Loan for £10,000,000 in 5 per cents at par, has passed through successfully. During the past fortnight, the successful flotation of this loan—which, by the way, was put on the market practically without notice—was looked upon as doubtful, and it was wrongly anticipated that underwriters would be called upon to take up a substantial proportion of it, as the issue was exceptionally large and the whole of it represented new money as far as the investor was concerned. Beyond doubt it was as severe a test as possible both of our investment resources and of the popularity of Empire loans. The Loan opened at a small discount but closed at a small premium, and the Commonwealth is to be congratulated at so excellent a result. No sooner was this loan satisfactorily disposed of than a loan for £10,000,000 was unexpectedly put upon the market by New South Wales. Naturally Empire loans find favour with British investors; but twenty millions of Colonial borrowing within a fortnight took the market completely by surprise, and the immediate effect was the weakening of high-class investment stocks, but the tone rallied shortly afterwards aided by the fact that their sovereign lord, and to defend £50,000,000 of British War Loan dividends will be at the disposal of the markets shortly. To help Overseas Dominion loans discrimination against foreign borrowers is advocated here, for the successful results of Colonial issues restricts the amount available for loans to foreign countries.

coronation of King Henry IV. In 1399, derives its name from the fact that in the early ceremonies of installation the knights were bathed, as a symbol of purity. That particular part of the ritual was abandoned many generations ago, but what remains is picturesque enough. In the Chapel, where each knight's banner hangs over his stall the Grand Master (the Duke of Connaught) makes an offering of gold and silver on the altar; the sword of the senior Knight is blessed at the altar and returned to him; the Knights about to be installed come forward to the middle of the Chapel, make obeisance to the Grand Master, and then "ascend to their stalls and stand therein" where they repeat an ancient oath, promising to love and defend the King their sovereign lord, and to defend his widows, orphans and the poor, and to suffer no extortion so far as they may prevent it. This is the first installation since 1920 and several of the newly installed Knights, among whom were Earl Beatty, Earl Haig and the Earl of Ypres, received the honor some time ago.

First Courts of Season

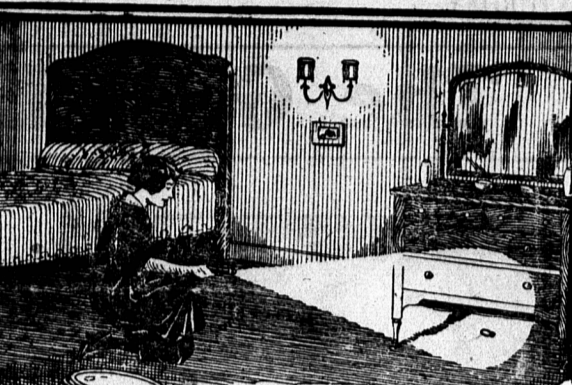
Many of our guests from Overseas who did not attend either of this week's two courts derived a good deal of enjoyment from the preliminaries. Each evening, long before the Ceremony began the Mall was filled with spectators, gazing at the halted procession of motor cars filled with debutantes and with men in gorgeous uniforms, and their seniors in beautiful gowns. To some of the more nervous this deal, under the eyes of a deeply interested crowd, is a far worse ordeal than the moment of the curtsy before the King and Queen.

MORE EMPIRE COTTON WANTED

The world wants more cotton. The progress of the new crop is still a subject of speculation, and the weather reports, on which so much depend, are being eagerly scanned. But nobody is satisfied, for the price of raw cotton is far too dear, and the necessity is becoming all the more apparent that there must be an increase in the growth of cotton other than that which comes from America, where the policy of small production has led to high prices. The British Empire is making efforts to overcome the difficulty, but the pace is necessarily slow. The annual report of the British Cotton Growing Association shows that progress is being made in practically every part of the Empire where the cotton growing industry has been established. An approximate estimate of cotton grown in new fields in the British Empire during 1923 gives 178,200 bales of 400 lbs. each, representing a value of £5,503,000. It is beginning to be realised to what a great extent the welfare of many of the Colonies depends upon the development of native cotton-growing industry. The report tells us that parts of Kenya Colony are being investigated with the view to the expansion of the areas growing cotton; that Tanganyika has increased her previous year's output by 40 per cent, and that there are now about 180,000 acres under cotton cultivation in the Union of South Africa. Experiments are being conducted in the Northern parts of New South Wales and also in the Murray Valley in the South East of the Commonwealth. As almost every civilized and uncivilized human being uses cotton there seems to be an unlimited field for Empire effort here.

ARE YOU A FELLOW OF THE EMPIRE

One of the most amazing manifestations of the Empire spirit we have ever had has been the growth, during the past two months, of the scheme known as the Fellowship of the British Empire. Started primarily to help the Empire Exhibition now being held at Wembley, the idea is spreading like wild



Where the Lights Don't Reach—Use Your Flashlight

IT saves you worry, inconvenience, and mishap—useful for a hundred things around the house—for that dark closet—for going down the cellar steps—for that hunt through the attic—for the children at night—for all the many times when a light is needed and matches are dangerous.

Eveready Flashlights are free from danger of fire—clean, dependable and give plenty of light. Keep one handy—tie a string around it and hang it up within easy reach. Be sure when you buy a new Flashlight that it has Eveready stamped on the end and that it is loaded with Eveready Unit Cells. The name Eveready stands for the highest quality in Flashlights. For sale at all electrical dealers, hardware, drug stores, garages, and sporting goods stores.

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EVEREADY FLASH LIGHTS & BATTERIES—they last longer

fire to the uttermost ends of the earth where the British flag is flying. Viscount Jellicoe, Governor General of New Zealand has cabled that he is taking every step he can to develop the idea there. India, and Burma, have taken it enthusiastically, and in the Far East some of the smaller colonies have enrolled up to 30 per cent, of the adult white population. Every bank within the Empire is acting as an enrolling centre, and every four days a message is sent out in the Foreign Office bulletin and by the Marconia Company addressed to British passengers on all ships at sea inviting them to join the Fellowship. The Prince of Wales is President and every member of the Royal Family, with the exception of the King and Queen, is on the roll of membership. The only qualification required of a joining member is that of being a British subject, and under that comprehensive title are included men of every colour and creed. It is the intention of the Fellowship to use subscriptions to carry out a scheme of Imperial education and to grant a number of Empire scholarships (of sums up to £1,000 each) which will be available for young citizens of the United Kingdom to settle in the overseas Dominions or Colonies and for young citizens of the Empire overseas to undertake a university course or a technical course in the home country.

people of every part of the Empire. Besides, even in the short time that has elapsed since the report was issued, wireless telegraphy has developed wonderfully. A new element—that of the wireless "beam"—has sprung into existence which may revolutionise the wireless system. Mr. Marconi, the wireless wizard, who, beyond question, leads the way in these matters, has brought to a practical stage a new system of "beam" transmission on a short wavelength which directs electrical energy from one point to another in a manner very similar to the action of light in a lighthouse. It is estimated that by this means greater secrecy, higher efficiency, and lower cost for the electrical power required are assured. It is estimated that, whereas an ordinary wireless station, such as it is proposed to put up at Rugby, costs as much as £500,000, a "beam" station can be built for about a tenth of that sum. It is clear therefore that the whole question of our state monopoly again requires investigation. The Overseas Dominions in pressing for further research and for freedom of development in Imperial Wireless transmission will find much sympathy here, for the "dead hand" of our Post Office is as notorious as it is unpopular.

LEOPOLD-LOEB

This Chicago murder recalls The N. Y. case of Harry Thaw And resembles Niagara Falls—GREATEST fact you ever saw F.

This greatness pertains to some, Who are born and bound to be free From all LAWFUL restraints that come As salvation to you and me.

The Plaintiff-STATE spares no expense; The Defendants have millions more To bribe a Jury-of-Common-Sense To let things go on as before.

They'll vamp the Psychology of crime— A subject that's taught in our Schools— And Leopold-Loeb will serve TIME In that College fitted for fools.

OF those boys, pray what will be left For the fiat of Justice to kill. When of all good motives bereft They face the temptations of WILL?

Geo D. Cliff, M. D.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" The ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY makes finer tea and more of it