

HOW THE ANCIENT ROMANS CONDUCTED ELECTIONS

No Political Conventions Were Held in the Old Days—Candidates Ran on Their Records—One Man Boasted That He Could Make Good Bread—Tax Dodgers Were Plentiful in the Days of Ancient Rome's Glory.

(New York Sun)

The task of reporting political conventions in the days of the "grandeur that was Rome" was infinitely easier than it is today for several reasons, the chief one being that there were no political conventions in those days. But they had some slick electioneering methods, political clubs to break up opposition rallies, and political posters of a mild and harmless kind.

These facts, particularly pertinent by comparison with the campaigns through which we are now passing, are emphasized in a Princeton University lecture on "Local Government and Paternalism" by Frank Frost Abbott.

The modern publicity manager of a big political candidate would have died of despair at the poster limits set by Roman political custom. Prof. Abbott says on this point:

"The most noteworthy difference between the ancient and modern political poster is the absence on the Roman placard of any reference to politi-

cal issues. No candidate promises cleaner streets, better police protection, more elaborate games in the circus, and none of them agrees to turn the rascals out. Even experience in the management of public affairs is not mentioned. An upright life and honest in business are the only qualifications spoken of. One man, we are told, in a poster, furnishes his customers with good bread."

No Preelection Promises

How intensely would a New York Assembly district be thrilled by posters announcing in large type that "Michael McCarthy, the regular Democratic nominee for the Assembly is a fine furniture mover."

The Roman candidate didn't promise anything. He didn't agree to lower taxes, round up the grafters, shorten hours, raise wages, lower the cost of food, raise the standard of living and obtain all the dozen and one blessings a modern candidate is supposed to bring about.

Newly elected officials had to make

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Every Home In Canada Needs "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

To those suffering with Indigestion, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Sick or Nervous Headaches, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Eczema and other skin affections, "Fruit-a-tives" gives prompt relief and assures a speedy recovery when the treatment is faithfully followed.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine made from Fruit—containing the medicinal principles of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, combined with valuable tonics and antiseptics.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

public contributions. Municipal office holders were really out of pocket for the distinction of holding office, instead of receiving salary. But when the Roman world suffered economic decline there was less eagerness for costly office. Prof. Abbott says:

"We have seen that one important source of municipal revenue consisted in private benefactions and in the contributions made by newly elected officials. As soon as financial conditions became bad gifts from private citizens ceased and residents in the cities were less eager to hold the offices."

Pliny in one of his letters hints at the failure of certain citizens of Nic-

aea to make contributions as promised. In modern words they wished on their campaign promises.

Way to Satisfy Grudge

Suppose today there is an office nobody wishes because it would cost too much. In default of candidates the election board or warden of the polls or some such body or officials, posts a list of Messrs. Brown, Smith and Jones, who are qualified to be candidates. Smith simply won't run, so he dodges by naming Robinson, against whom he has a grudge.

There were many ancient dodges to avoid unwelcome municipal office. Some citizens gave up their city residence or moved into another province just as some men flit about now to avoid the assessor. Others married slave women, the lecture continues in order to lose their legal status. They even became monks. But the Government kept after them relentlessly.

The rush for exemption from such costly offices is not unmindful of the rush to obtain exemption from military draft, such as this country witnessed in spots. There was however, one sure way to get out of this office holding burden. Prof. Abbott says:

"The only social group to whom exemption was granted was made up of fathers of thirteen children. This exemption in itself testifies to a threatening decline in the birth rate and an effort to check it, which finds parallels in contemporary legislation."

The Romans evidently figured that the father of thirteen children had troubles enough.

One of the finest things about hope is that it springs eternal.

"Husbands who talk in their sleep" remarked the Man on the Car, "have no reason to complain that their wives will not listen to them."

Lantic Brown Sugar luscious!

That luscious taste of the sugar cane in-brown sugar, Grandmother knew just how to use it to the best advantage. She used practically nothing else in her baking, the memory of which still lingers!



LOCATED HIS MAN AFTER LONG TRIP

Regina, Aug. 14—Something of the conditions under which the Saskatchewan Provincial Police work in the far north is revealed in the report of Constable M. Haffin, of the Ile a la Crosse Detachment, following his search for Jesse Brooks, who disappeared from north of Cree Lake December 24 last. His report would do justice to the wildest flights of authors of north-western fiction and tells of the trial of the winter trail mostly through tough bush.

Haffin returned to his post at Ile a la Crosse on June 5, having started out on his search January 3, spending 78 days on the trail and covering 2,964 miles.

By the time he returned his task had been accomplished for although not having actually seen his man, he had been located at Cree Lake and known to be in good health, which was all that was required of Haffin. On returning the constable was accompanied by Julebert Archy, a vagrant he had arrested at Fond du Lac.

The scene of Haffin's exploit is in the region near Lake Athabaska, about 800 miles north of Regina. The constable first picked up the trail from the Indians but cold weather and daily snow-storms prevented the pursuit. The Indian guides too, became disgruntled and declined to travel further than Dardier's Silver Mine. When the party arrived there a threatened shortage of provisions further added to their discomfort.

Haffin then fell a victim to influenza. To add to his troubles his leading dog died in harness. He remained at the Silver Mine until February, when he attempted to push on alone, without guides, only to be compelled to return by sickness and remain until March. Then Haffin commenced his trip and later located his man. The constable is now back at his post in the far north where he was stationed at his own request.

One can't help wondering how on earth Solomon's wives ever agreed on where they'd take him for his summer vacation.

SNUFFS OUT A COLD IN A FEW MOMENTS

Clears the Nostrils, Stops Sneezing Heals the Throat Quickly.

Catarrhozone Works Wonders
Lots of people used to get their colds "work off"—they suffered a whole lot, sneezed around the house, till the whole family finally caught the infection.

Nowadays colds are cured by Catarrhozone before they really get a good start. This healing vapor, full of pure essences, gives instant relief. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely sure for Catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhozone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment—anted, and small size 50c; trial size but a cure that's guaranteed. See "Catarrhozone" today, and beware of substitutes. The dollar outfit is guaranteed, but beware of any substitute.

Pajamas for men are said to be out-selling nightshirts. Why shouldn't they? There's no danger of the former rolling up and choking a man in his sleep.

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—Rev. Wm. Brown.

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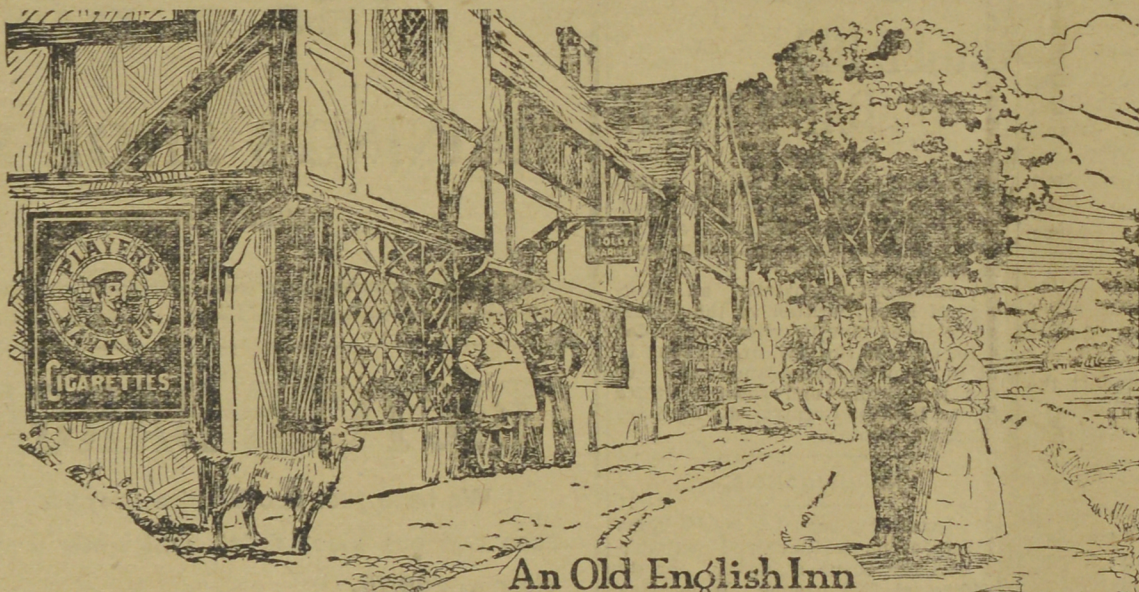
I was cured of sensitive lungs by

Minard's Liniment
—Mrs. S. Masters

Manufactured by the
Minard's Liniment
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PLAYER'S

NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

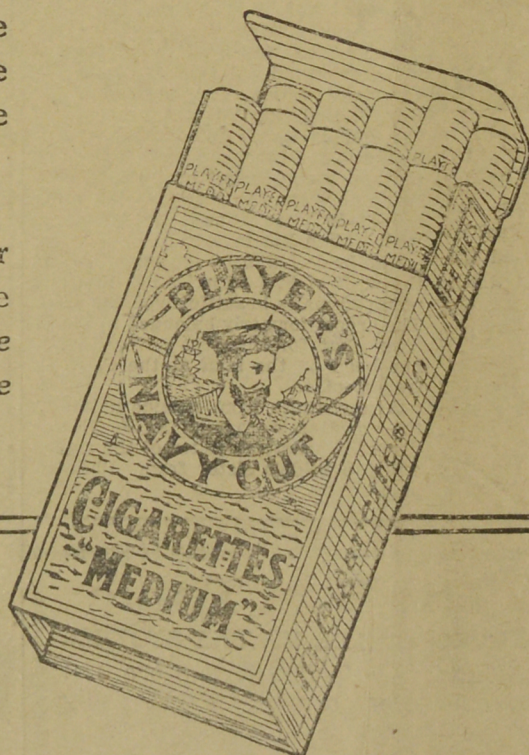


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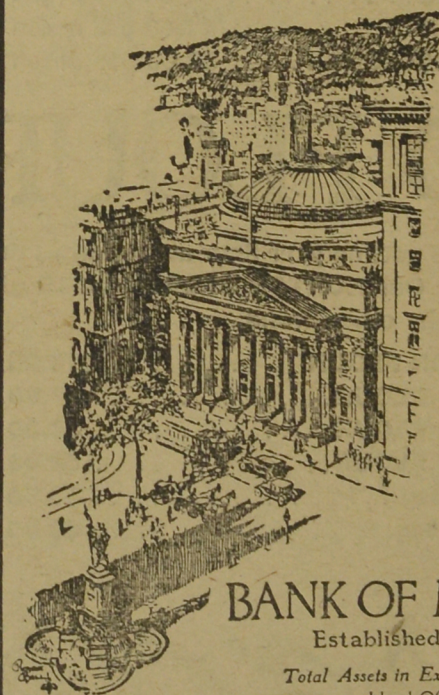
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