

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.
ADVERTISING BUILDING,
Dundas Street,
London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One week by carrier..... 10c
One year, by carrier..... \$1.00
One year, by mail, outside city..... \$2.00
One year, delivered, outside city..... \$2.00
Weekly Edition..... 75c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments.
NIGHT CALLS.
8 p.m. to 8:30 a.m., and Holidays.
3670—Business Department.
3671—Editors.
3672—Reporters.
3673—Job Printing Department.

To call night numbers use the word
"ONLY" after giving the number.
[Entered at London Postoffice for
transmission through the mails as
second class matter.]

The London Advertiser Printing Co.,
Limited.

LONDON, TUESDAY, NOV. 18.

THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS.

Speaking in the Legislature on April 14, 1912, Mr. Rowell urged the immediate passage of a workmen's compensation act in these words:

"It is the plain duty of the Government to take some immediate action. Unless a law is passed at this session of the House the workmen will have to wait another year to get plain justice. Hundreds of homes in the province will be affected and may have to suffer. A bill should be introduced at this session, and the Liberals are prepared to wait until it can be passed."

A bill had been drafted by the commission, Sir William Ralph Meredith, and was in the Government's hands at the time, but the Prime Minister refused to go on with it. Mr. Studdholme, the Labor member, suggested that if the Government were not prepared to consider it then, a special session be called for the purpose, but this plea also was unavailing. The Liberals were prepared to sit all summer, if necessary, to enact a measure, or to meet in the autumn. But the Government demanded a year more on top of years of procrastination. Thus the sum of hardship and penalty, which might have been alleviated, has continued to grow, and will grow for months to come. It has been sadly swollen by the terrible toll of the Great Lakes. If there had been a workmen's compensation act on the statute book on the lines of the Meredith bill, each sailor's widow would receive an annuity of 55 per cent of her husband's wages. She has now no redress against the vessel owners.

The calamity on the lakes points an accusing finger at the lawmakers who have made no law for the protection of widows and orphans.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

The Toronto News, discussing with its usual solemnity the sudden collapse of the Macdonald election case by the surrender of the defendant, appears to think that the Liberals were in some way to blame for the absence of an investigation. The Grits were, of course, just as bad as the Tories, if not worse; and now no one will know how bad they were.

We do not see what the wicked Grits had to do with the case. They brought the charges and were prepared to prove them. But the criminal pleaded guilty, and there was no trial. His friends did more than plead guilty. In order to divert attention they had brought a counter charge against the Liberal candidate, but at the last moment they withdrew the charge, so there could be no trial from that quarter. It certainly was not the fault of the Liberals, who were quite ready to go on with their charges, and to defend their own case as well. The News goes on to say:

"Where general charges of corruption are made they should be investigated and established, or disproved. There should be public officers appointed to assist the judges in probing such charges to the bottom. Such officers should have power to compel proceedings where general corruption is suspected."

That is all very well. We will agree. But why is there not such an officer? On Sept. 14, 1908, Mr. Borden in a speech at Halifax, which received some attention at the time, promised that when he became premier, there should be no hiding of election irregularities by collusion; "there should be a thorough investigation of corrupt practices," and, if necessary, "they would appoint an independent prosecuting officer, charged with that duty."

The Macdonald election took place more than a year ago; the charges were made in the House, and some pretty nasty stories told there. As it dragged its weary length along, obstructed at every step by the counsel for the Conservative defendant, why did not Mr. Borden hurry things up, and get that independent officer appointed? Perhaps he wanted to do so; but Mr. Rogers did not want it. And so the case collapsed without coming to trial.

Mr. Borden will have another chance. The trial judge will make a report to the officers of the House. On that report being made, Mr. Borden, without passing any special legislation can have a thorough investigation made. Will he do it? Will Mr. Rogers let him, even if he wants to do it? These are questions for an answer to which we will have to wait till Parliament meets.

In the meantime, it is not much use throwing the blame on those wicked Grits.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM IN SEAFORTH.

Our Conservative contemporary in St. Thomas seems to think it very queer that the Liberal papers have been condemning the dismissal of the postmaster of Seaforth. "Why," he says, "they have not even the excuse

that he is a Liberal; so they get after the Government because Mr. Dickson had filled the position long and faithfully." We should have thought that was a very good reason. Had he been a Liberal there probably would not have been so much said; his dismissal by a Tory Government would have seemed perfectly natural. But to dismiss from office one who had been a supporter of the party, though possibly not an active one, in order to put in another who had presumably given more efficient partisan service, does not strike a fair-minded person as being a very nice thing. Our contemporary admits that Mr. Dickson has been a faithful employee of the Government for a long time, but says, in effect, that is no excuse for keeping him any longer. He cannot complain, we are told; he has had the office long enough; so as he had his share of Government pay he should get out, and give somebody else a chance.

That is the very essence of the spoils system, as practiced for many years in the United States. A man held office under one administration; when another came in he had to step out, and be succeeded by a friend of the new Government. The system was upheld by the same argument used in the Seaforth case; he has had his share of Government money, give another man a turn at the trough. Our contemporary is to be congratulated on coming out boldly and advocating a policy which apparently many others in its party approve, though they are ashamed to say so. As to its sneer that:

"Had a Liberal Government been in power, the Liberal press would have been the first to urge the long employment by the Government of members of the Dickson family as a reason for giving the position to someone else of the Liberal faith." It need only be said that Mr. Dickson served undisturbed under a Liberal Government for fifteen years, till it went out of power. We never heard that the Liberals of Seaforth asked for his dismissal. At all events, if any of them did, the Liberal Government did not dismiss him. That was left for his own political friends to do.

SOMETHING WRONG HERE.

At a gathering in New York a short time ago, a prominent Canadian said:

"While we want to keep the right to frame our own tariffs to suit the people of Canada, we want to have the most extensive and the most cordial relations with our relatives and friends in this country. The establishment of the parcels post system in Canada will be an added means of international trade and a further incentive to good relations."

Now, what Liberal made this disloyal speech? Because, you know, that is both Liberal policy, and rank treason besides. His name was Pelletier. By the way, is not that the name of our Postmaster-General, a leader in the Government that wants "no truck trade with the Yankees," and which fought successfully to prevent trade going north and south, and breaking up the Empire? There is something wrong about this report. Is it possible that some disloyal Grit has been masquerading in New York under Mr. Pelletier's name? For the sake of his own reputation the Postmaster-General should have this matter looked into. The disguised separatist should be hunted up, and punished.

East Middlesex electors will note that this has been a lucky year for Fusion.

A protest in Chateaugay. When it comes to court the Government may not be so guay.

Dr. Montague will have an opponent in Mantoba. Few public men in Canada better deserve one.

It is now certain that the Asquith Government will refuse to strip a self-governing Ireland of her Ulster.

East Middlesex for Beck—London Free Press.

What's the matter with McFarlan? Will Sir James Whitney come to East Middlesex to try to explain away his back-dance on the bilingual question?

Much abuse of the Iominion Alliance from the McFarlan camp, but a welcome to the alliance between the Government and the liquor interests.

Our local contemporary objects to Mr. Rowell as a lawyer. The same objection, of course, lies against Sir James Whitney but not so strongly. He was never very much of a lawyer.

The Hamilton Spectator wants to know on what grounds Liberal papers "credit the irresponsible rumor that the duties on steel and woolen fabrics are to be increased?" And then goes on to say:

"It is true that the manufacturers in those lines are at their wits' end to keep their industries going on a paying basis, and have been so ever since the preferential tariff in favor of Great Britain was introduced."

Well, if it is true that the steel and woolen goods industries have been on the verge of ruin ever since the preferential duty was introduced does not our contemporary believe that they should have some help from the Government? That is sound protection doctrine, and a Government that believes in protection should come to the aid of these same poor, starving industries. That is what the Government must do, if it believes what the manufacturers say and what the Spectator evidently believes. The "irresponsible rumor," therefore, is only what would naturally spring up if the Government is to be consistent with its own policy. But consistency never troubled the party. The Government will doubtless do what it thinks will bring it the most money and the most votes.

REFLECTIONS ON NIMROD.

[New York Sun.]

A man upon the sward was lying,
A deer stood still, his form espying.

Remarked the stag: "Behold the geezer
Shot in mistake for me! Great Caesar!"

"A fright you surely would confess
him,
He hasn't got a horn to bless him.

"His legs, so clumsy in construction,
Are only two—a sad reduction.

"His eyes are small; it is my duty
To say they lack my liquid beauty.

"And then, the hide to him allotted
Is sickly white—not red or spotted."

The venison then homeward wandered,
The while rejoicing he pondered:

"What luck that none the giftie gie
us,
To see ourselves as others see us!"

THE GOOD TO BE USEFUL.

[Washington Star.]

"You never carry that beautiful
umbrella I gave you," she said reproachfully.

"I can't afford to," he replied. "I
feel as if I would have to take a taxi-
cab to keep from getting it wet."

ALWAYS SOME ADVANTAGE.

[Puck.]

"It's pretty hot here, isn't it?" said
a new arrival to Lucifer.

"Yes," replied his Satanic majesty.
"The heat is what you might call ex-
cessive; but then it's dry heat. There
is no humidity about it."

MUSIC.

[Walter Savage Landor.]

Many love music but for music's
sake;
Many because her touches can awake
Thoughts that repose within the breast

And rise to follow where she loves to
lead,
What various feelings come from days
gone by!

What tears from far-off sources dim
the eye!
Few, when light fingers with sweet
voices play,
And melodies swell, pause and melt
away.

Mind hush at every touch, at every
tone,
A spark of life hath-glistened and hath
gone.

WILLIE'S EXCUSE.

[Boston Globe.]

Teacher—Willie Jones, where were
you yesterday?

Willie—I was sick.

Teacher—What ailed you?

Willie—I had appendicitis—when the
doctor cut it out it hurt terrible.

HE GOT HIS.

[Kansas City Journal.]

"Father, you say there are ten cords
of wood here. I say there are twelve,
a difference of two cords."

"Never mind, son. Go ahead and
split the difference."

A GEORGIAN EPIGRAM.

[Toronto Star.]

Lloyd George never says anything
without using, striking terms. "To dis-
lodge ceciliacy of the clergy," said he
in a minor speech the other day, "and
to half starve married ministers is
treason to the Protestant church."

NO CANES FOR ACTORS.

[London Chronicle.]

There is one profession that has al-
ways refrained from carrying a walk-
ing-stick. The actor knows well that
on the stage he must walk without ex-
traneous support, and he knows that
the mere hint of a walking-stick in
his hand as he walks the streets is a
temptation to lean this way or that.

Actors, even when out of a job, never
lean on a stick. They know that their
balanced walk is their asset. If the
whole of society recurs to walking-
sticks the actors will refrain.

LICKING HIS CHOPS.

[John Stewart Bryan, in the Richmond
Times-Dispatch.]

Cold weather means hog-killin', and
that means genuine hot country sav-
age and soured meat. Hot hominy, hot
sausage, cracklin' bread, sweet pota-
toes and liver-pudding is a feast fit
for any crowned head that lives, as
well as for us Virginians, the un-
crowned kings and queens of the earth.

THE ENEMY WITHIN.

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

Therefore, there is no time to make
provision for protecting the interests
of the people or to guarantee their
safety against the only enemies that
are liable to molest them, the enemies
within their own border, the men who
buy elections, corrupt the electorate
and defeat the purposes of govern-
ment.

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

It may be, as the experts claim,
That we need little food to eat;
It may be, as the experts claim,
To fill up full of bread and meat!

Perhaps a grain or two of wheat,
A spoon or two of raisins, dried,
Will make a ration rather neat,
But I like BULK in my inside!

I doubtless could sustain my frame
Without much vittles, sour or sweet;
Perhaps I gorge—but just the same,
When I at dinner take my seat,
My appetite I hate to cheat;
My hunger will not be denied;
Perhaps my blood 'll boil overheat,
But I like BULK in my inside!

I know they say that food's to blame
For half the ills the doctors treat,
And that all cooks—whatever their fame
Should be executed to the street—
I still enjoy potatoes, fried,
And steak, with mushrooms, all complete
For I like BULK in my inside!

Cook, here's the phrase that I repeat
And let who will my words deride,
Some folks may thrive on meals petite,
But I like BULK in my inside!

—BERTON BRALEY.

MEALS.

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

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That we need little food to eat;
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To fill up full of bread and meat!

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ABE MARTIN

[Calgary Herald.]

Anybody that's got time to read all
the new books has got entirely too
much time. It must be fine to live in a
city and pick your milk off the window
sill.

BROKEN ON THE WHEEL.

[New York Herald.]

The effect of long incarceration in
prison upon one man is illustrated by
a recent occurrence in Missouri.
Simon Begley, a life convict in Mis-
souri penitentiary, where he has been
imprisoned for the last 23 years for
wife murder, has refused the parole
offered him by Governor Hadley. His
explanation is that he is happier in
prison than he would be outside, where
he knows no one. His position is un-
derstandable.

AVOID PANIC BY PROGRESS.

[Chicago Public.]

Western Canada will suffer no hard-
ship from venturing along the lines of
equitable taxation. The only way in
which any community can avoid a
panic, or periodical business stagna-
tion, is either to stop growing—which
means permanent stagnation—or to
provide for the growth by loosening
the bonds of monopoly, and turning
economic rent back into the public
treasury. The possible setback for
the communities of Western Canada
is no more likely than in any other
growing community. And should it
come—as it may, because of the
failure to completely sever the bonds
of monopoly—the recovery will be
more certain and speedy because of
the freedom that has been extended
to business.

HER REWARD.

[Judge.]

"So Miss Lorena Lingerlong is to
be married at last?"

"Yes; she has finally lived down all
competition."

ODD ONES

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

Get 'Em Yet? William H. Sutton, frat-
ernal editor of the Brooklyn Eagle,
has drawn 5,640 weekly pay envelopes.
He started on the Eagle 70 years ago
as "copy boy."

L. S. R., Take Warning. London—
Claude Grahame-White, aviator,
will attempt to drive an
"aero bus" with five passengers to
Paris.

Washingtonitis. Washington—Rep. Fowler told
the House the extra session has brought
senatorialitis to Rep. Underwood;
Chastainitis to Rep. Murdock; fil-
lusteritis to Rep. Mann; and longterm-
itis to the whole House.

He's Better Off There. Boston—Thomas J. Giblin, defeated
for re-election to the Legislature, has
two months in the workhouse for as-
saulting James E. Maguire, an editor.
It was Giblin's fifth political bout.

Don't Blame the Babies. Concrete, Col.—Experts in eugenics
are trying to find out why nothing but
girl babies have been born in this
town for four years.

Woman in the Manger. Chicago—A woman arrested in a
State street department store con-
fessed that she had a mania for
slashing expensive gowns because
she was forced to dress in calico.

He Falls For Her Fall. Gary, Ind.—One year ago Miss Ber-
nadin Szold tripped and fell ac-
cidentally into the arms of Albert Car-
ver, an attorney. They were married
today.

New Idea Patterns

All December publica-
tions are here—Magazines,
Quarterlies, Sheets and
Patterns.

The Best Makes of Underwear

The variety includes everything
that is wanted in Women's and
Children's Winter Underwear.

Ceetee Underwear for women—
the purest and softest wool, at per
garment \$2.00, \$2.25

Silk and Wool Vests, each \$1.50
Plated Silk Suits, \$1, \$1.25

Watson's, Turnbull's, Zenith and
other makes of ribbed wool under-
wear, garment \$1.12.50, \$1.50

Ribbed Merino Vests and Draw-
ers, garment 25c, 38c, 50c, 75c

Women's Combination Suits, at
75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50,
\$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50 per suit.

Infants' and Children's Under-
wear of purest and softest wool.

Pre-Christmas Sale of Handkerchiefs

Wednesday sale of Handkerchiefs. 50 dozen Swiss Lawn and Linen Handkerchiefs, hem-
stitched and embroidered, beautiful one-cornered and border designs, some have colored
embroidery and borders. An attractive lot of Handkerchiefs which sell in the regular way at
18c, 20c and 25c. These would make ideal gifts. Get a supply

2 for 25c

Wednesday at

Pretty New Neckwear

Medici Collars, of net and silk at
50c, 75c and \$1.00

Net Fischus at 50c

Collars and Jabots at 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Robespierre Collars 50c and 75c

White Kid Gloves

Women's White French Lambskin Gloves,
2-clasp, heavy and neat embroidered back,
sizes 5 3/4 to 7 1/4. Special price, 79c
per pair.....

239, 241 and 243
DUNDAS STREET

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.,

239, 241 and 243
DUNDAS STREET

A MALICIOUS ATTACK

ON ALD. BENNETT

Statement That He Was About
To Remove From City
Absolutely Untrue.

"Not a word of truth in it."

Such is the unqualified denial of
Ald. B. W. Bennett to the story pub-
lished in the electrification journal on
Monday night that he intended re-
moving from London to Walkerville,
and would, therefore, be ineligible for
municipal honors. The story was but
one of a series of malicious attacks
that have been published against Ald.
Bennett for taking the stand he did
in reference to electrification. So ab-
solutely unfounded was the rumor that
there was not even the semblance of
truth in its statements.

Ald. Bennett is so far from thinking
of leaving London that he is at present
negotiating for the establishment
of a business here, having sold out his
interest in the hardware firm with
which he has been connected for sev-
eral years. The fact that he had sold
out his mercantile interests evidently
served as the excuse for the Free
Press story.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINT-
MENT fails to cure itching, Blind, Bleeding
or Protruding Piles. First application
gives relief. 50c.

INDIANS WEPT AS NEVER BEFORE

AT GRAVE OF THEIR COMRADES

The Death Chant and Impressive Eulogy
Overcame the Braves Completely at the
Funeral of Men Lost With the Steamer
McGean.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Nov. 18.—All the traditional
stomachs of the full-blooded Indian gave
way here this afternoon during the
funeral services over the bodies of George
Smith and Thomas Stone, wheelmen on
the lost lake steamer McGean, and the
braves wept like children.

Pastor Nicholas Plain had charge of the
burial, and his eulogistic remarks of the
dead sailors moved the big crowd of
mourners in a manner that is seldom
seen on an Indian reservation. The men
wept, not furtively, but loudly, openly,
and that is what the older citizens of
Sarnia say they never saw a full-grown
Indian do before.

The afternoon was an epoch of sorrow
in the history of the Chippewas and the
Ojibways, and the scene of strongest
emotion occurred by the side of the two
graves. The whole reservation was there,
all but a few of the older squaws, who
braves wept like children.

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