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MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1925.

Examination Under Oath.

Two applications have been filed at Ottawa for basic patents on liver extract, now regarded as a cure for high blood pressure. One claim is on behalf of Dr. W. J. MacDonald of St. Catharines, the other for Dr. A. A. James and Dr. N. B. Laughton of London.

This dual application makes it necessary for those in charge of the patent office to determine beyond doubt the priority of discovery. This makes certain that there will be either a board of arbitration or an appeal to the exchequer court. In the event of the former, each party to the dispute names one arbitrator, while a third is appointed by the commissioner of patents. Such a board takes statements under oath, examines witnesses and all documentary evidence, and is qualified to function in such a way as to definitely establish priority of discovery.

The placing of credit where it belongs, as well as making a correct record in the matter of medical advancement, makes arbitration of this sort desirable. The medical school of the University of Western Ontario, on behalf of Dr. James and Dr. Laughton, would welcome such an investigation, and, it is presumed, Dr. MacDonald will take a similar attitude.

Mr. Meighen's French.

Some people in Ontario were disturbed at Mr. Meighen's speaking in the French language when in the by-election contest in Quebec. They seemed to think it was making a personal appeal, somewhat of an attempt to approach them on national lines.

This feeling could not have been general, nor is there any ground for it. If an English-speaking person can master the French language to a point where he can use that language, it is an accomplishment.

Mr. Meighen's ability to use the French language is more to his credit than the political somersault he accomplished in both French and English.

Appreciation.

Oxford county council had the resignation of Miss White, for years assistant county clerk, placed before it, on the ground of poor health. Reeve Vickert moved that the resignation be accepted, "but that the council ask Miss White to reconsider it and that he hoped that some time in the near future she will regain her health." Reeve Carroll, who seconded the motion, added that no county could have a more competent official than Miss White.

This was not a very great decision to make, but there is something very human about it, and it contains fine qualities of sympathy and consideration as well as recognition of service well rendered. All these things are desirable, and unfortunately too often left out of the dealings which public bodies have with those who serve them.

If a person is doing acceptable work, and doing it consistently it is well to say so now and then. Very few people are so far removed from the circle of ordinary human emotions that they cannot appreciate to the fullest possible extent the thrill that comes from an expression of appreciation of services well given.

Splendid Work.

The news that rescue workers had reached and saved the miners trapped at Nederland, Colorado, was well worth all the publicity it received.

In such an experience as this, where men leave the safety of the ground above and go down into a pit where there is fire, gas and caved-in tunnelings in the hope of bringing out fellow-workers alive, the finest qualities of manhood assert themselves.

Rescue parties in such a case know before they start just what the trip means. They have seen other rescue parties go down in other wrecks and they have seen them brought out dead.

All honor to the men who were willing to risk all for others who were facing death.

On the Way Home.

Mr. A. M. Belding, editor of the St. John Telegraph describes himself as a reconstructed Canadian. He started out last year as a missionary from the east to tell the rest of Canada that the maritime provinces were part of the confederation pact. He admits that he had some misgivings at the outset; rather suspected that he would find an indifferent reception to what he had to say.

Last year he was in London; now he is here again. In the interval he has travelled far and learned much and the greatest lesson he will carry home is that the people of the provinces in Canada have not in the past had an understanding of each other's problems.

Belding's claim for recognition of the maritimes seems reasonable. Western Canada has its big wheat crop, and much of the money derived from it comes to Ontario and Quebec factories, and business is stimulated as a result. This trade does not reach the maritimes. In the east they have natural products of the farm, mineral production and fishing wealth; they are on the seaboard or close to it. The great

need is a chance to find markets for their goods and facilities to reach these markets. They cannot ship west because the distance is too great; they cannot get into their logical market in the New England states because a tariff stands in the way. What they do want is greater development and use of their seaports so that they will have a better chance to ship to the outside world. That seems to be a very reasonable request, one which the other provinces should be willing to assist.

The maritimes do about 80 per cent of their buying in imported goods in central Canada, a much larger proportion than we get from the eastern provinces. Mr. Belding should feel free to tell his people that the rest of the provinces will play their part in making it possible for his corner of the dominion to reach out and occupy markets where the produce of the maritimes can be sold.

Three Years for Aldermen.

Belleville is voting on a change in the manner of electing aldermen that is even more radical than that adopted in London last year whereby the size of the council is reduced from twelve to eight members and a two-year term inaugurated. Belleville proposes a council of nine, instead of twelve, with a three-year term, three resigning each year after the plan gets under way.

London looks upon the two-year term as an experiment, and the Belleville idea is even more so. The Peterborough Examiner doubts the wisdom of a three-year term on the ground that there is no way for getting rid of an alderman who may not be living up to expectations, and the point is well taken.

The argument for the two-year term is continuity of service, so that there is certain to be half the council who will be experienced. Against that is the fact that the greatest measure of safety the ratepayers have is in being able to deal as quickly as possible with those whose course is not approved by a majority of the ratepayers.

It looks as though the Belleville three-year idea is rather an extreme measure in casting about for a new form of civic government.

Why Blame the Premier?

An exchange refers to the Ottawa situation as "the result of Premier King's determination to hold on to office at any price."

This same thing has been said in so many ways that it is interesting to see if there is anything true about it. Mr. King was the leader of the Liberal party in the general election. Mr. Meighen of the Conservatives and Mr. Forke of the Progressives. Each party put up its candidates, presented all the issues to the electors and on October 29 the electors gave their answer. They did not give Mr. King or Mr. Meighen a majority in the Commons, and by that vote the electors themselves created the condition that exists at Ottawa.

Mr. King did not create it, nor is he seeking to continue it. He is calling the elected members at the earliest possible date in order to do away with the uncertainty, and he is also seeking to have the standing in the house left just where it was when the electors got through with their work. He is not seeking a seat for himself; he is not trying to find seats for any of his defeated ministers, and he is making no appointments to office.

The papers who continually seek to point to Premier King as a usurper of power, or picture him as hanging on to office, do not point out any better way for breaking the deadlock, nor do they state where the course of the premier has been illogical or unconstitutional. The premier's course throughout has been one of fair dealing; it has been honorable and thoroughly true to the traditions of responsible government.

Note and Comment.

A man nowadays who wants to spend a quiet evening by himself goes home.

Twenty-two aldermanic candidates out after eight seats has musical chairs beaten right from the start.

One advantage in hanging up those thin silk stockings on Christmas eve is that it's so easy to see what's in 'em.

One returning officer arrested, and an injunction out against a recount in Peace River indicates that there's nothing in a name.

In Toronto \$32,000 in Home Bank bills were put in the furnace and burned and a good many depositors' hopes have gone up the same way.

Reporter wrote that candidates got down to brass tacks at the last meeting in the civic campaign. That didn't mean that the knockers were active.

Alex. Lewis, M.P.P., is authority for the report that a provincial election is coming. And of course people want to know what it's going to be held 4.

"Give No Quarter" used to be the battle-cry of an old Scottish captain on going into action, thus setting forth the native attitude toward the present tipping habit.

Arthur W. Cutten of Guelph is said to be very much to the front in the last rally of the Chicago wheat market, and it must be admitted he's Cutten quite a swath this time.

The widow of a man who was killed while accepting a ride with a friend has been awarded \$1,600 damages. That will cause the over-careful driver to ask his friends to sign on the dotted line before giving them a lift.

Henry Granger, former U.S. minister to Colombia, has deposited \$10 in a bank, and it is to remain there for 1,000 years, when he figures it will be worth some millions. Wonder if Henry ever heard of the Home Bank?

About Corns

By ARK.

I had a corn upon my toe, I'd had it seven years or more, it seemed to me as how that corn got bigger than it was before. I used to doctor it myself and use a treatment all home-made, I soaked it in hot ginger tea and pared it with a razor blade.

Folks come to me and used to say why do you hobble all about, you'd think you had rheumatic joints, likewise a touch of fat man's gait.

They urged as how I ought to go and see a specialist on feet, and named a place they did such work just two blocks down the village street.

I scorned such new and fancy things, and hobbled for a week or so, and fearin' every step I took someone would tread upon my toe.

Well, just last week away I goes and sees the folk that doctor corns, I reckoned how the one I owned was big as any wild steer's horns. They put on stuff and got some tools, a monkey wrench, a chisel too, I wasn't certain at the time just what they was a-goin' to do.

Well I was doubtful for a spell if ever I'd walk in my boots, but after pryin' round a while they drew my corn out by the roots. And I am walkin' out today and taking big steps as I go, and not complainin' of that corn that dwelt and billeted on my toe.

I used to scoff at all such things, new-fangled was the word I spoke, and scorned that to the folks about and named them as the newest joke. But now I reckon I was wrong in pokin' ridicule and fun, and dread-fu foolish too, I guess, to do the limpin' what I done.

(Copyright.)

The Once-Over

THE BATTLE IS ON.

The first vote cast in today's battle of ballots for mayor of London was for Hoax N. Spoofus, the people's candidate. We are able to make this exclusive announcement because he told us so himself, and he ought to know. It was he who cast the vote.

Immaculately clad in correct morning coat and high silk hat, the popular candidate was at the door when the polling-booth opened this morning. He called attention to the small size of the ballot box, remarking that it would never hold all the ballots which would be cast for him today. An extra ballot box was accordingly secured in case of emergency.

"I look to the great silent vote to elect me," he said in a statement. "Both the other candidates have become intoxicated with the exuberance of their own verbosity, and they over-estimate their chances." Spoofus will receive the returns by mail at his home.

Fortunately all the candidates for municipal offices are excellent citizens of outstanding business ability. They don't have to prove it—they admit it.

None of them are saying it with flowers. Violets are too modest, and daisies won't tell.

Quoth one at a meeting: "Doctors have removed my tonsils, dentists have removed my teeth, and a friend told me, 'Don't let them remove your gall or your career is ruined.'"

INCLUDES MUCH TERRITORY.

Said another candidate: "I'll promise all that these other fellows have promised and go them one better."

In Montreal the balliff seized the mayor's throne, glass, desk, and the chairs of 35 aldermen. Seats of the mighty may now figure in a balliff's sale.

"Don't want any bail; just as soon stay in jail."

The author of this classic is a Philadelphia truck driver who married two women. They are both looking for him.

To attain the ideal posture a man should hold his head as though he had just won an argument with his wife.

The most perfect English is spoken and written in New York. Here's a sample: "Our new cook always makes me sore. She never solves me erstehs rawr."

E. J. P.

Isn't It the Truth?

Among those who are determined to eliminate the submarine is Neptune.

Baldness comes on slowly, giving ample time to spend \$128.75 for tonic.

The most noticeable effect of dieting is nervous tension in the household.

If you've been used to the other kind, soft coal doesn't turn away wrath.

How odd that government has overlooked the simple method of taxing bootleggers to death.

It is easy to recognize the peak in the stock market. That's where the suckers go in.

Easy way to make a wife happy: "My dear, you look skinny compared with that woman."

Wales must find things dull at home, where almost everybody goes to bed before 2 o'clock.

It may not be a good idea to mix religion with your business. Your business may be politics.

If New York would discourage crooks, why not make it a felony to rent them offices?

It isn't necessary to kill the weaklings. Just lay on a few more taxes and let nature take its course.

Correct this sentence: "Well, well," the man chuckled; "it seems impossible to get that clinker out."

R. Q.

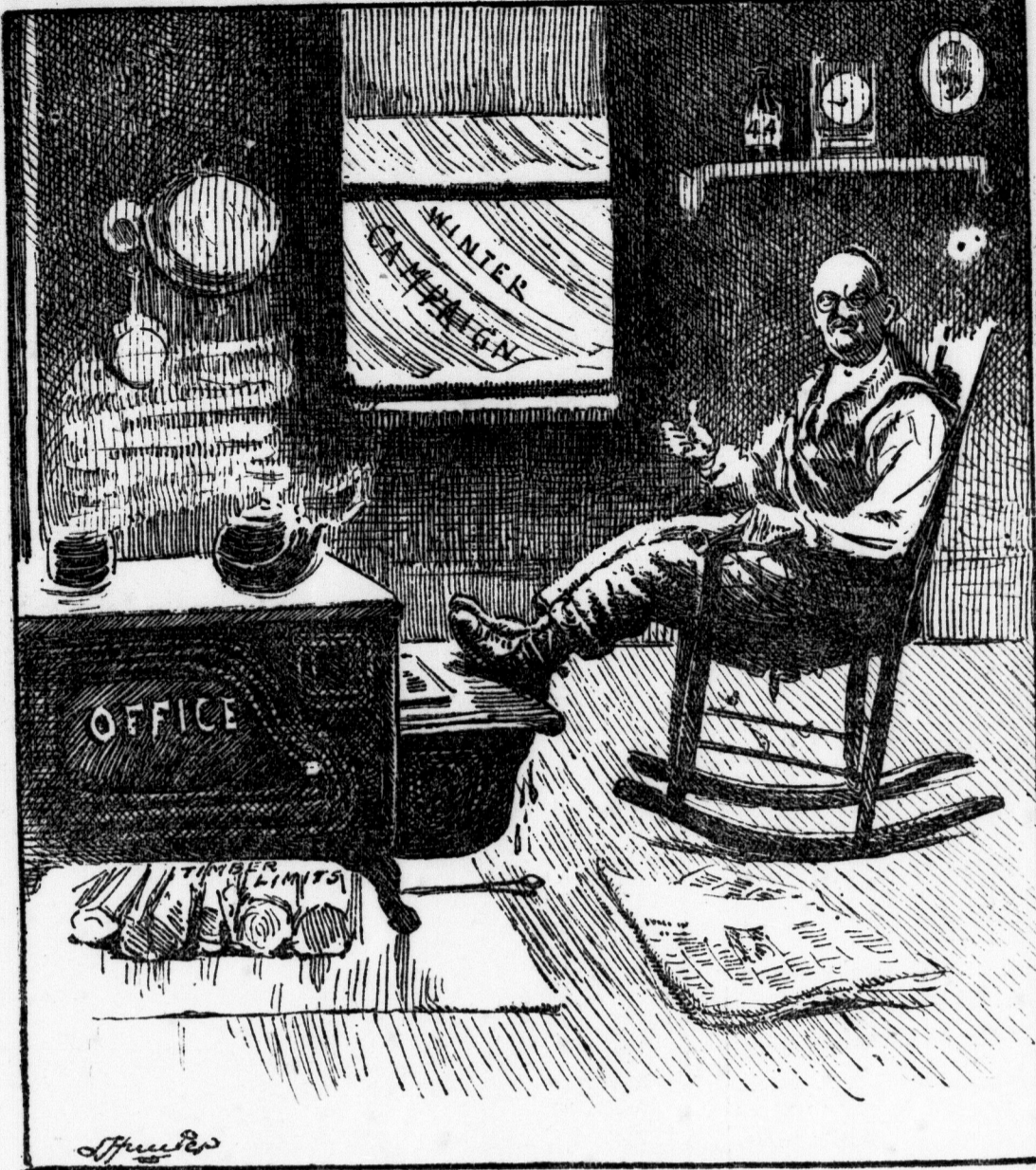
Editorial Opinion

AND THAT'S THAT!

From the Kincardine Review-Reporter.

WE WANT the news, and while we sometimes exercise discretion, it is not that we want to shield those criminally inclined, but we feel that it is better not to unnecessarily wound the family of an offender who may have committed a first offence. The parties who make a practice of stealing poultry, if caught, need not come to this office asking to have their name kept out of the paper.

The Comforts of the Fireside



Mr. Ferguson—"A man's safer in the House than facing weather like that with nothing better on his hip than 4.4."

Give the Wives a Rest

By "SOBBUSTER."

WILTON GROVE, Dec. 4.—I don't be-

lieve all that the politicians say, especially the ones who differ with me in their shade of politics, but I noticed one the other day who said the only thing that will save Canada is the gospel of hard work. I don't know whether he meant earning your money by the sweat of your brow or earning your money by the sweat of someone else's brow. However, if hard work will save Canada, I believe the average farmer's wife does her share quite nicely.

There is a good deal of gush written about how the wife, especially about mother's day, and a good deal of it is absolutely true, but there is a good deal of it that does not need to be true and should not be true if the wife and mother used ordinary common sense.

The farmer's wife is just about the same as the minister's wife or the doctor's wife or the merchant's wife or, in fact, anybody's wife who has duties to perform that take a considerable time to do, and if she stays at it fifty-two weeks per year without any let-up she is apt to begin to wonder what it is all about and to hate the sight of the washing machine and the dish pan and long for the sight of somebody else to sit across the table.

She's apt to get a bit tired of the looks of the hired man or even the man that she has promised to love, honor and obey.

ANY woman can have a first-rate rate time on a farm if she will only use a little common sense, for it isn't any part of a woman's duty to spend her whole life in the service of her husband and children and dependents, especially when these same "dependents" of hers would be all the better for a chance to do a little bit of their rustling for themselves while the wife takes a holiday and gets away among old friends and meets new friends.

It surely stands to reason that if women who work as clerks and stenographers and bookkeepers, and who start work at eight or nine in the morning and work until five or six o'clock at night need a month's holidays, surely a woman who begins work at five or six o'clock in the morning and works until eight or nine o'clock at night could take a holiday without feeling that she

wasn't doing her part to save Canada.

Nothing is further from the mind of the farmer of Canada than the making of slaves of their wives, but some women allow their work to get behind them and drive them on until they become a mass of nerves, and there seems to be no relief in sight, and she takes her satisfaction out of nagging her husband and children, and makes herself unpleasant to live with as a nest of bumble bees.

The best prevention for a case like that is for her simply to get away from it all, and if she takes it in the right place she will come back to the farm thinking it is a little place on the outskirts of heaven and thinking that the home folks are the best ever and that housework is more or less of a pleasure.

IT pays the farmer in dollars and cents as well as in joy and happiness, for that includes everybody, for farming is a partnership business. The man on the farm does not need to go away on a holiday nearly as bad as the wife does, for we men have almost a perpetual holiday if a change of work is as good as a holiday.

We have a change every day, not only of jobs, but of location, but the work in the house is a good deal of the same thing tomorrow as takes place today, and more of it. We men can take a day off, go to a sale or fair, and we get to town and market, and visit and see how other men have to face just about the same hardships and disappointments.

But the women folk have the monotony of the same jobs in the same surroundings, and when the farm wife goes for a holiday she has no other than others are in about the same class as herself, and getting home is often the best part of a holiday.

The experience that comes to a man when his wife is away is a good thing to make him appreciate his home comforts, and it's a fine chance to practice the old saying that I don't know that I could cook pretty good, the last time my wife went for a holiday. When she came home I had almost come to the conclusion that I had missed my calling, and should have been a chef in a restaurant, but I don't give any practical illustrations of how good I can do the job. I'm afraid my wife might want to trade jobs.

There are many more things than plain crop prospects that affect the market and I don't think that there are many men who can put their finger on half of them.

London, Dec. 4. MARGIN.

About Pawnee Bill.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—Referring to a report re the conversion of Pawnee Bill by Billy Matheson, I beg to call your attention to the following:

That Pawnee Bill was never a citizen of the city of Hamilton, as he has his own ranch in the city of Oklahoma. He was never stolen by the Indians, as his father and mother died about 15 years ago. He never was a member of the Jesse James' gang, as at that time he was serving as chief scout in the American army, and he never served in any penitentiary, so that Buffalo Bill never had a chance of taking him from the prison. Pawnee Bill's Wild West show was shown in the city of London on the common close to the east-end C. N. R. station 20 years ago, and he is, at present, acting as Indian agent for the tribe of Pawnee Indians and the United States government. He is the only white chief recognized by

25 Years Ago

From The Advertiser, Dec. 7, 1900.

Provincial elections took place in Quebec yesterday, and only seven Conservatives were elected.

Rev. Mr. Charlesworth has been appointed chaplain at Victoria hospital. Potatoes were selling in London market at from 20 to 35 cents per bag. City Clerk Kingston has issued the proclamations for the city elections. Mayor Rumball has not yet stated whether he will run again, although it is felt he is entitled to a second term. Names mentioned in connection with the mayoralty are Ald. Douglass, Ald. Winnett, Mr. J. C. Judd and Mr. Adams Beck.

The board of trade has increased the annual fee from \$5 to \$10. The trades and labor council held a social evening, which was a great success. The committee in charge was W. H. Burdick, J. Hiscok, J. R. Gray, J. Hardy, J. McLeod.

Court Forest Queen, A. O. F., elected the following officers: P.C.R., A. E. Brock; C.R., Bro. Jos. Proulx; S.C.R., H. Legg; S.W., W. Brinacombs; J.W., C. Purdy; S.B., Bro. Gracey; J.B., Dr. Kingsmill; trustees, A. O. Jeffery, John T. Stephenson and Mortimore; treasurer, F. W. J. Ball; secretary, R. H. Brock; auditors, W. Harrison, J. J. Wallace, George Gregory; medical officers, Drs. S. New and Kingsmill.

In the realm of fiction the same generic choice is possible. If we are patriotic we shall buy such a book as Martin Colenso's "Wild Geese," a splendid Canadian story of the experience of settlers in the Canadian West. To which add among other readable books, "Treading the Winepress," "Perennial Bachelor," "Around Home," "When We Were Very Young."

Young folk will find such books as Heming's "Living Forest" full of interest. This story has abundant material for the most active imagination in thrills of rapids and woods, in camping out, in the hunt for thieves and murderers.

For Sunday school teachers, who will have the Gospel of John for the next quarter, I know nothing more suggestive than Todd's Commentary in the Expositor's Bible series, with Dr. Manson's "The Incarnate Glory" for additional and critical study. For ministers, one of the most recent contributions to the art of preaching is A. J. Gossip, whose "In Christ's Stead" is full of valuable suggestion. The life and times of both Jesus and Paul have been very fully dealt with in recent literature, and one can map out for the after-Christmas period a very profitable study.

London, Dec. 5. E. W. EDWARDS.

Sunday in Canada.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—A move that is not the first of its kind is under way in Windsor to have baseball and other sports moved for Sunday by law in Ontario. The argument is no doubt that it is fair to play golf on Sunday it should be equally fair to play baseball or any other game, and as far as the law of equality goes that argument is sound.

"I lived in Buffalo for a few months two years ago, and Sunday was not only a day of rest, but a day of bustle. A friend of mine who was in the real estate business told me that on Sunday he did as much business as in any three days of the week. The only difference was that most people didn't go to work on Sunday. It may have been the way I was brought up, but the thing didn't appeal to me. I was glad to get back here, where Sunday is Sunday." L. H. M.

London, Dec. 4

JUST ONE DRAWBACK.

"If it wasn't for one thing," sobbed Mrs. Havanna Nubridge, "I'd leave you and go home to my mother." "What's that?" inquired Friend Husband. "Mother's leaving father and coming down to stay with us."

Address The Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Taylorville, Ill. 524

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