

London Advertiser
Published by
THE LONDON ADVERTISER
COMPANY, LIMITED.
London, Ontario.
MORNING. EVENING.
TELEPHONE NUMBERS
3670 PRIVATE BRANCH 3670
EXCHANGE.
From 9 p.m. to 8:30 a.m., and holidays,
call 76. Business Department: 76.
Editors and Reporters: 1174. Composing
Room: 76. Circulation Department.
London, Ont., Friday, Sept. 30.

Careful Investments.

A perusal of some of the estates that are put up for probate reveals the fact that there must be a great shrinkage in some—in fact the great majority—of them when the heirs set about to realize on the various investments.

Stocks of all sorts and varieties, many of them highly speculative, seem to form a large proportion of many of the holdings.

Then there are others that would require the careful watching and manipulation of the man who bought them to realize anything. Some of them are also of that class that MAY amount to something some time, but if dependents want to liquidate quickly they have to throw them on the market for what they can get.

Then comes the time of disappointment, especially if the estate is not very large, and the persons benefitting are really in need of assistance. The shrinkage between what they expected to have and what really is left in the final reckoning must be heart-breaking and disappointing.

It is surprising how many wills are published that contain only a very meagre sum in life insurance, a few bonds or first mortgages. This paper holds no brief for the insurance men, but it is a fact that a policy for a definite amount is one of the assets that does not shrink. There are times when even bonds and mortgages must depend on the trend of the market to determine their positive value.

The man who is looking to the future should be very careful of his investments. It is a mighty easy thing to put money into any scheme—it is a different matter for those who are left behind to get it out.

Northern Railways.

The decision of the Drury Government to extend the T. and N. O. Railway 70 miles into the wilderness north of Cochrane will please but one section of the north country, those at Cochrane who have been boosting the "onto-the-bay" movement, and who are suspected of being heavily interested in the timber resources of the area to be opened up.

The vast majority of the people of the north have been and are still clamoring for branch lines off the T. and N. O. to open up the vast mineral wealth, which today is in a good state of development, but is retarded in its progress through the lack of railway facilities and power. If the railway were secured the power would soon be forthcoming.

Gowganda, for instance, is the future hope of Ontario's silver production, with Cobalt on the wane. Twenty-eight miles of railway are needed to open up this camp. There must be 50 excellent mines standing idle in that camp waiting for railway facilities. Fort Matachewan, 27 miles north of the terminus of the Elk Lake branch, is another promising gold camp, while from Swastika in through several townships to the Quebec border there is a string of wonderful gold mining properties that would thrive if there were a railway.

These branch lines would provide the necessary employment, and to most northerners would be better business than the line north of Cochrane.

The Strike Weapon.

The railwaymen are talking of using the strike as a weapon to defend their present wage scale.

It is to be hoped the strike weapon is allowed to remain at one side, because it is too expensive a thing for any labor union to handle. There are in the ranks of large employers today many who would welcome a strike of the men on the railroads. They have not come out in the open to express any such opinion, but in certain well-informed circles it is freely stated that some of the extremists in the employers' group would welcome a strike.

They reason that a strike would bring the matter of high wages to a show-down, and that conditions are very favorable to the employers for such a contest.

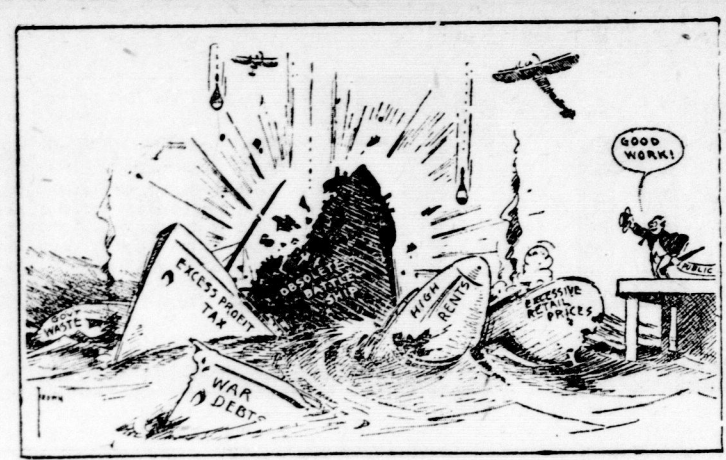
There are times when there is nothing left for a body of men to do but strike. These circumstances are not so numerous now as they were in the past, when the rights of men to organize and bargain collectively for working conditions were not as much recognized as they are today.

It is not possible to present reliable figures of recent years showing what strikes have cost, as lined up against what has been gained by them.

One thing is certain, viz.: That each successive strike is becoming a more expensive thing to swing. Strike pay is higher, and the assessments upon members who may be working in other sections are heavier as a result. Strikers cannot live decently on strike pay, which averages from 50 to 60 per cent of the wages in most cases.

The man who has been through

Too Bad Can't Sink All Left-Overs From the War.



—Brown, in the Chicago Daily News.

one strike, if it has been carried on for any length of time, knows without any telling that it is an unpleasant experience. Prejudices and hatreds spring up that can hardly ever be lived down, and organizations seem to take years to get any semblance of real co-operation and teamwork back into their plants.

The real friend of the worker will advise strongly against recourse to the strike measure if there is any honorable and decent way to avoid it.

The Child and the Auto.

How to afford greater protection for children from being run down by automobiles is bothering Montreal, where, within the last few weeks, ten children, all under 10 years of age, were fatally injured through being struck by automobiles. In Ontario, too, of late, there has been a series of fatalities of this nature, in which children have been the victims. In nearly all the instances mentioned the victims were themselves to blame, as they were playing on the pavement when run down.

This is the main reason everywhere. It is marvelous that the death list is not much greater when one considers the vast number of motor-driven vehicles that crowd the streets of city and town. London has not had many motor fatalities, but that is probably due as much to good luck as to carefulness, as in all parts of the city children are to be found playing on the streets. The best remedy is to multiply public playgrounds. That and closer watch kept on little ones by relations and older companions should reduce the number of these lamentable fatalities.

Nor can the drivers of cars throw all blame on pedestrians. Some of the larger cities have a scheme of renting cars for an hour or day, as they say: "Do your own driving." All the qualification needed apparently is to be able to drive the car away from the garage. It is no doubt a legitimate form of business, but it carries with it a degree of danger that should not be overlooked.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Good times are coming, says Edison. That should be set to lively music and put on the records.

The fall fairs—bless 'em—are clamoring for a fine, wholesome lot of perfectly good space in the average newspaper at present.

The average woman is a born gambler and fond of taking a chance. If you don't believe it just look at some of the husbands they've married.

Einstein, who declares there is no such thing as space, has postponed his trip to Russia. Probably he decided there was no use propounding his theory to people with empty stomachs.

The Glencoe Transcript suggests that instead of electing party men it might not be a bad idea to elect men who would be the best for the country. Very good, but will the Transcript please lead out the candidate who is not quite thoroughly convinced at the outset that he is the best man for the country?

The application of Dr. Rutman, M. O.H., of Woodstock, to the county judge to increase his salary is the second case of its kind on record. The first was at Sudbury, when Judge Kehoe, on application of Dr. Cook, M.O.H., raised the salary from \$800 to \$1,500, the town council having declined to increase the officer's stipend.

The report on the London jail claims that one of the jails be made particularly strong for keeping dangerous prisoners. The Brantford Examiner can see no reason for a new building, suggesting that the Guelph Reformatory is suitable for such a purpose. Perhaps, but in the years that the reformatory has been in operation at Guelph there have been quite a number of "get-aways" from the Guelph institution.

The Fergus News-Record sees a goodly crop of candidates sprouting in South Wellington, and its field crop report is as follows: "It is said that there will be at least four candidates in the south riding, namely, Hon. Hugh Guthrie, whom we may call a Conservative, a Liberal, a 'straight Liberal,' whatever that is; and a representative of the United Farmers and Labor party, or possibly even one man from each of these organizations if they fail to agree."

Speaking of Weather. Now that the winter season is al-

most here the dear women will begin to lay away their furs.

Once the rubber plant is taken in off the veranda the fall season can be officially declared at a close.

Oh, yes, and we just remembered that we saw dad whittling out a new handle for the ash sifter.

And one man was looking in a gent's furnishing store window wherein were parked a number of fuzzy-looking undershirts and woolly socks.

The Brussels Post has no patience with the critics who have been shooting peas at the attorney-general for putting the lid on gambling devices at fall fairs. The Post says: "Resolutions are being passed by various bodies patting Attorney-General Raney on the back for blocking the numerous gambling devices. He did right, too. What business has anybody to set up a dodge to beat the public out of good money under the eye of the law? Any transaction should give value for money received."

An editorial in a recent issue of "Municipal and County Engineering" has for its heading the pointed wording "Building or Bredlines?" The contention is that instead of undue optimism at present the fact should be forced that there are about six million unemployed men in United States. Urging that work is what will relieve the situation, the paper goes on to point out: "While it is unpleasant to direct thought to what will surely happen if we go on waiting for providential, or congressional, relief, it is pleasant indeed to point out that if public works projects be driven forward now, useful work will be provided for those released from industry, and great sums of money will be placed in general circulation, to the immediate and substantial benefit of all lines of business."

POETRY.

[Dorothy Parker, in Life.]

I never dreamed the dark would hush its note
As day succeeded ever-drearier day,
Nor knew the song that swelled the robin's throat
Would fade to silence when you went away.

I never thought the slim moon, mournfully,
Would shroud her pallid self in murky night.
Dear heart, I never thought these things would be—
I never thought they would, and I was right.

AMONG THE HEATHER.

[J. Lewis Milligan.]

(A Reminiscence, Ten Years After.)

Bands of love
Dreams arise and thrill us with wild
Sands of Dee,
On the windy hill-top, among the purple
Gazing on the Welsh hills across the
anticipations,
Visions all too splendid, like yon sunset
on the sea.

Slowly wanes a day of love and joy and beauty,
Laughing skies have canopied our
pathway all day long
Woodland, stream, and meadow, high-way,
hall and cottage,
and a lowing kine, and bleating sheep, and
birds' sweet song.

We shall never utter these exquisite emotions
That from the base of being at close
of day arise:
Turning from the hills and the sunset
To the golden gleaming,
We find articulation in the language
of the eyes.

NOAH'S POETRY

The Copper-Toe Boots.

This town's just full of shoe sales,
now, a new one every week—they're
shoelin' youths and maidens fair,
and matrons old and sleek.
For those with bunions on their toes
and ingrown nails as well, or those
when'er they stub a toe uncerk one
awful yell—they have a new,
a special boot to place upon their
hoof—it's soft and pliable as well,
and frost and water proof.

For them that limp with rheumatiz,
or in their joints be weak, they
sell a boot to soothe away their
every crink and creak. For those
on fashion's chapter bent, just let
them all draw nigh, and plant their
stilts into a shoe with heel six
inches high.

And little gaffers in their carts,
they're in on this affair, and chew
the toes off moccasins at 19 cents
a pair.

Then there's the man who has no
use for boots of pink tea kind, and
as for him they have a row with
bally 'ob miles lined.

But why, forsooth, do all these
stories that cater to our trade, for
get to stock the slickest boot, that
cobble ever made?

We gaze and shake our head
again, 'taint those, nor those, nor
those, we were lookin' for the little
boots that had the copper toes.

When we were kids, dear bless my
heart but that was long ago—we
wouldn't think of wearin' boots
without a copper toe.

Why then, these boots with copper
toes, they make my eyes grow
dim, a-thinkin' how we used to kick
an empty salmon tin. We'd scuff
the soles out in a month, we'd wear
the heels away, and the absence of
the blackin' brush would keep 'em
sort of grey.

The strings would bust, we'd tie
'em up in ways born of despair, but
that strip of copper on the toe, by
jinks, 'twas always there. The
youngsters nowadays no doubt are
dressed in ways more fair, from the
patent leather on their feet to the
topknop on their hair.

But just as sure as mountain
stream into the ocean flows, they've
never made a thing to beat them
boots with copper toes. —NOAH.

TO THE EDITOR

A WASTEFUL CROWD.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir.—The National Liberal-Conservative party, which is the nice new name for the double-dyed-in-the-wool old Tory party, are asking the electors of the Dominion of Canada to return them to power for the next five years. They have not much check!

The enormous national debt of the Dominion of Canada, amounting now to nearly three billions of dollars; the willful, deliberate and extravagant expenditure of both the provincial and federal governments, would make Rockefeller and a Henry Ford cry for mercy. Why, sir, a farmer would have to own eight hundred acres of first-class land, rented at \$5 per acre, to produce a revenue equal to the seasonal indemnity of an ordinary member of parliament.

ment. Consider these: The utter and disgraceful failure of the Tory temperance legislation; the diabolical penal laws on the statute books; the utter contempt and disrespect for law and order, and perjury witnessed every day in the police courts; the bankruptcy of the railroads and transportation companies; the unrest and unemployment of labor; the excessive ocean and land freights on all commodities the general depression in business, partially due to the mode of collecting war taxes; the discount on our hard-earned money. All these conditions clamor for a radical change of some kind, and for all of these reasons the fossil remains of Toryism should be drowned in the bottom of the sea.

A STAINCH SUPPORTER OF THE LIBERTY LEAGUE.

A GOVERNMENT SCANDAL.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir.—Might I suggest that you take up editorially in the coming campaign the Port Nelson affair, as exposed in my article which you published in your paper's issues of December 13, 1917.

The article contains enough authentic information for a good editorial assault on the present Government, nondescript in name and appearance, but virtually Tory, nevertheless.

Port Nelson has been closed down since 1917, after many millions of the country's finances having been sunk in it, which fact in itself would seem to be a probable admission of guilt by the Government, following my exposures of the enterprise.

Thanking you for past favors, I am, Yours very truly,

JOHN B. MANSON.

63 Howells avenue, Ottawa, Ont.

September 28, 1921.

POETRY.

[Dorothy Parker, in Life.]

I never dreamed the dark would hush its note
As day succeeded ever-drearier day,
Nor knew the song that swelled the robin's throat
Would fade to silence when you went away.

AMONG THE HEATHER.

[J. Lewis Milligan.]

(A Reminiscence, Ten Years After.)

Bands of love
Dreams arise and thrill us with wild
Sands of Dee,
On the windy hill-top, among the purple
Gazing on the Welsh hills across the
anticipations,
Visions all too splendid, like yon sunset
on the sea.

Slowly wanes a day of love and joy and beauty,
Laughing skies have canopied our
pathway all day long
Woodland, stream, and meadow, high-way,
hall and cottage,
and a lowing kine, and bleating sheep, and
birds' sweet song.

We shall never utter these exquisite emotions
That from the base of being at close
of day arise:
Turning from the hills and the sunset
To the golden gleaming,
We find articulation in the language
of the eyes.

NOAH'S POETRY

The Copper-Toe Boots.

This town's just full of shoe sales,
now, a new one every week—they're
shoelin' youths and maidens fair,
and matrons old and sleek.
For those with bunions on their toes
and ingrown nails as well, or those
when'er they stub a toe uncerk one
awful yell—they have a new,
a special boot to place upon their
hoof—it's soft and pliable as well,
and frost and water proof.

For them that limp with rheumatiz,
or in their joints be weak, they
sell a boot to soothe away their
every crink and creak. For those
on fashion's chapter bent, just let
them all draw nigh, and plant their
stilts into a shoe with heel six
inches high.

And little gaffers in their carts,
they're in on this affair, and chew
the toes off moccasins at 19 cents
a pair.

Then there's the man who has no
use for boots of pink tea kind, and
as for him they have a row with
bally 'ob miles lined.

But why, forsooth, do all these
stories that cater to our trade, for
get to stock the slickest boot, that
cobble ever made?

We gaze and shake our head
again, 'taint those, nor those, nor
those, we were lookin' for the little
boots that had the copper toes.

When we were kids, dear bless my
heart but that was long ago—we
wouldn't think of wearin' boots
without a copper toe.

Why then, these boots with copper
toes, they make my eyes grow
dim, a-thinkin' how we used to kick
an empty salmon tin. We'd scuff
the soles out in a month, we'd wear
the heels away, and the absence of
the blackin' brush would keep 'em
sort of grey.

The strings would bust, we'd tie
'em up in ways born of despair, but
that strip of copper on the toe, by
jinks, 'twas always there. The
youngsters nowadays no doubt are
dressed in ways more fair, from the
patent leather on their feet to the
topknop on their hair.

But just as sure as mountain
stream into the ocean flows, they've
never made a thing to beat them
boots with copper toes. —NOAH.

TO THE EDITOR

A WASTEFUL CROWD.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir.—The National Liberal-Conservative party, which is the nice new name for the double-dyed-in-the-wool old Tory party, are asking the electors of the Dominion of Canada to return them to power for the next five years. They have not much check!

The enormous national debt of the Dominion of Canada, amounting now to nearly three billions of dollars; the willful, deliberate and extravagant expenditure of both the provincial and federal governments, would make Rockefeller and a Henry Ford cry for mercy. Why, sir, a farmer would have to own eight hundred acres of first-class land, rented at \$5 per acre, to produce a revenue equal to the seasonal indemnity of an ordinary member of parliament.

KING EXPOSES INSINCERITY OF TORY TACTICS

Says Premier's Talk of Chicanery Is Old-Time Dodge.

SHALL PEOPLE RULE?

Choice Is Between Log Rollers and Government of One Mind.

WINDSOR, N. S., Sept. 29.—(By Canadian Press staff correspondent.)—Hon. William L. Mackenzie King was welcomed to Hants County on his arrival here today. At a meeting in the drill hall the Liberal leader, Hon. H. S. Bland, M.P., William Duff, M.P., and D. McKenzie, M.P., were the speakers.

Hon. Mr. Mackenzie King referred to the war-time elections as as iniquitous; the people had been deceived of their proper representation and had been defrauded.

Stronger Language.

Referring to Hon. Mr. Meighen's speech in London Mr. King declared the only change was that in Portage La Prairie the premier had used stronger language. At Sherbrooke, London and Portage La Prairie the premier had declared the issue to be between protection and free trade. At Sherbrooke Mr. Meighen talked of bolshevism and nation wreckers; now he appeared to be getting back to stronger language.

The premier's talk of "chicanery and infidelity," said Mr. King, "was getting back to the old-time Tory tactics. The real question today was whether the people would trust a man who did not trust them, or whether they wanted rule by all the people."

"You know the issue," said Mr. King, "it is whether the people shall rule or an oligarchy."

Turning again to Mr. Meighen's speech, the Liberal leader said that the people voting for the Liberal party would vote for a government of the character of 1896, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Government opened to Canada her golden era of prosperity and development.

"The people," said Mr. King, "do certainly know what sort of government they are voting against, if not all know what they are voting for."

Men With One Mind.

The only "repercussion of log-rolling groups" in Canada is that exemplified by Mr. Meighen and his Government. "The choice is between a Liberal party and a stable government, where you have men with one mind and one policy, who are prepared to stand for and carry out that principle," declared Mr. King.

The presence of "log-rolling groups" in the Meighen Government was shown, declared Mr. King, by the hurrying for senatorships and judgeships by the supporters of Mr. Meighen. They had been held together by the promise of these favors. As to declaring the issue, the Canadian people, and not the premier, were the ones to say what it should be.

Liberalism Behind Leader.

D. D. McKenzie, M.P., Cape Breton north, declared that from the Atlantic to the Pacific Liberalism stood solidly behind Hon. Mackenzie King, the Liberal leader. Canada had boundless resources, and needed to have these developed. The Conservatives had never developed them, nor would they.

In 1911 the slogan had been "Let well enough alone," but now it was a cry of the people to come to the rescue. After fifteen years the Liberals had left office with a surplus in hand. When they regained power they would find huge deficits. Mr. McKenzie said the Conservatives had sought in vain to do something wrong with Liberal administrations.

CUNARD ANCHOR-ANCHOR DONALDSON

REGULAR SERVICES

MONTREAL—GLASGOW.

Oct. 1, Nov. 5, Dec. 19, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 8, Nov. 12, Dec. 26, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 15, Nov. 19, Dec. 2, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 22, Nov. 26, Dec. 9, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 29, Nov. 3, Dec. 16, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 36, Nov. 10, Dec. 23, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 43, Nov. 17, Dec. 30, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 50, Nov. 24, Dec. 7, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 57, Nov. 31, Dec. 14, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 64, Nov. 7, Dec. 21, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 71, Nov. 14, Dec. 28, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 78, Nov. 21, Dec. 25, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 85, Nov. 28, Dec. 1, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 92, Nov. 5, Dec. 8, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 99, Nov. 12, Dec. 15, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 106, Nov. 19, Dec. 22, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 113, Nov. 26, Dec. 29, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 120, Nov. 3, Dec. 6, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 127, Nov. 10, Dec. 13, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 134, Nov. 17, Dec. 20, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 141, Nov. 24, Dec. 27, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 148, Nov. 31, Dec. 3, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 155, Dec. 7, Dec. 10, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 162, Dec. 14, Dec. 17, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 169, Dec. 21, Dec. 24, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 176, Dec. 28, Dec. 31, 1921. Satornia

Oct. 183, Jan. 4, Jan. 7, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 190, Jan. 11, Jan. 14, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 197, Jan. 18, Jan. 21, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 204, Jan. 25, Jan. 28, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 211, Feb. 1, Feb. 4, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 218, Feb. 8, Feb. 11, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 225, Feb. 15, Feb. 18, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 232, Feb. 22, Feb. 25, 1922. Satornia

Oct. 239, Feb. 29, Mar. 5, 1922. Satornia

CONVENTION IS ADJOURNED.

VICTORIA, Sept. 29.—The National Liberal and Conservative party convention, held at Duncan yesterday to choose

a candidate for the federal constituency

of Nanaimo, was adjourned for two

weeks, owing to insufficient representa-

tion at the meeting. C. J. McIntosh, the

sitting member, declared he would not

run in the event of nomination. It is

considered likely that W. H. Dickson of

Duncan will be the party's candidate.

MEN and BOYS! YOU CAN SAVE

\$8 to \$15 On a Man's Suit or Overcoat
\$4 to \$8 On a Boys' Suit or Overcoat