

London Advertiser

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The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, FRIDAY, JAN. 9.

THE SPOILSMAN AGAIN.

The spirit of the glad New Year does not bother the Borden Government. Just one week after the day of good resolutions had passed they sent the executioner to Kingsville, Ont., and cut off the official head of J. H. Smart, postmaster of that village for thirty-seven years, and a man of the highest standing in the community.

Two plucky young women who had assisted Mr. Smart in his work for some time saw the headman at his gory work, and rather than be the servants of the man for whom the axe-wielder was making place, gathered up their skirts and refused to retain their positions. All honor to them! Such heroic stands were not taken without a considerable sacrifice, but the spirit of fair play in this country will praise them for their loyalty to a man who, at least, was able to withstand the charge of being an active politician for more than two years.

It is fair to presume that a man who held his position in one place for thirty-seven years and who withstood the attack of the grey wolves who infest the political timbers in search of stragglers was a pretty good type of citizen. He probably was removed with the knowledge that his dismissal would cause a general outburst of indignation, of which the action of his young women assistants was a fair example, and only after the office hunters had demanded the sacrifice.

That the Borden Government should yield to such a petty demand and that a servant of such long and faithful service should be shorn of office and probably of superannuation, reflect the standards of statesmanship that Ottawa sets up just now. There has not been a more cruel and a more generally resented application of the spoils system since the Government came in. And there were many sinister stains upon its record before this occurred.

A WESTERN VIEW.

Those who are out of work because they belong to the no-work tribe must be sent out of the city. It is no charity to be charitable towards some of them.—Calgary News Telegram.

Is it not charity to feed the hungry, though, no matter how they may have come on our hands?

COL. HUGHES PLEASE WRITE.

The city of London has marked time for more than one year expecting that Colonel the Honorable Sam Hughes would make good his promise to purchase a large portion of London's federal square. While there is as yet no occasion for worry, we cannot forget that just before the municipal election of 1913 a telegram or letter came to the city from the colonel's private secretary or aide-de-camp, saying that provision for the purchase of the Government's share of the square would be carried in the supplementary estimates. How binding a promise this might be considered by the Government is problematical; the fact is that no provision, even to the extent of one red penny, was contained in the supplementary estimates.

With the Government's present financial predicament, and the apparent slighting of the colonel's desires in regard to many armories, it might be well for London to get something definite as to the military side of the federal square. It is a poor kind of government that would allow its militia minister to go about the country making such promises, intending at the same time never to keep them, but Col. Sam is one of the fullest-grown hare-brains who ever managed to get into Canadian public life. The renowned Toby Hamilton, professional promiser for P. T. Barnum, had nothing on Sam. We would like to see a marked check from the Borden Government before we would be absolutely at ease.

WOMEN WORKERS IN ENGLAND.

The British statistics for 1911, which continue to appear in successive Blue Books, are full of interesting stories. The increasing employment of women in various industries is shown in a recent issue, while at the same time the number of married women employed does not seem extraordinarily large.

Of the 6,656,284 married women in England and Wales, only 680,191 are returned as engaged in occupations; not much over ten per cent. Some may do occasional work, and not report themselves as occupied. Out of 6,862,925 unmarried females over ten years of age, 3,729,532 are engaged in occupations, over fifty per cent; and of

1,364,804 widows, 411,011 are employed, about thirty per cent.

The following table shows the leading occupations of women in England and Wales:

*Indoor domestics	1,845,358
Textile workers	642,041
Dressmakers	339,240
Teachers	187,283
Laundry workers	167,052
Tailors	127,115
Charwomen	126,061
Board and lodging-house keepers	91,352
Nurses	83,662
Shirrmakers	80,338
Milliners	66,578
Bakers, confectioners, etc. (dealers)	66,242

Of these 63,368 in hotels, lodging and eating houses.

In all these occupations, the women workers outnumber the men. Some of them involve very laborious work, e.g., charring, laundry, domestic service to some extent, shirtmaking sometimes as Hood saw it, etc. To the above list may be added 53,638 female grocers and 56,043 female hotel keepers and publicans, the latter something we should shy at in this country.

Outside teaching, nursing, the stage and music, the professions have not been greatly invaded by English women. Only three are numbered as yet under the head of clergy, none under that of barristers and solicitors, and 477 are medical practitioners. And yet woman have a natural aptitude for medical work, as appears from the conditions among primitive peoples. Who knows but the time may come when women will rival men in the medical or in the teaching profession? The times are moving on.

RESURRECTION OF BABYLON.

Amidst the stupendous operations for uniting the Atlantic and the Pacific at Panama, not very much has been thought of the lesser but still important work of the British engineers on the Euphrates dam. As the British have more than doubled the usefulness of the Nile, so the barges now being constructed on the Euphrates by the Sir John Jackson Company, Limited, according to the plans of Sir William Willcocks, are expected to rebuild terrestrial paradise out of the Mesopotamian desert.

Ages ago, industrious toilers, by dams and a net-work of canals, made the Euphrates the nursing mother of a large and fertile territory filled with a dense population under wealthy and imperial masters. Civilization built upon this river basin seems to have been earlier even than in the Nile mud, and successive dynasties exercised wide sway in western Asia, or even over Egypt. But when the Tartars overran the region in the middle ages, they ruined the waterworks system, the ancient canals became silted up, the spring floods of the great rivers got a free fling to destroy, and the land which Biblical writers viewed as the seat of concentrated plenty and power, the great wheatland as contrasted with their rocky home of goats, locusts and wild honey, became a howling wilderness. Babylon and Baghdad were no more.

Just the other day the first big dam of the new works was opened at Hindia, forty-seven miles north of Baghdad. It consists of masonry piers with thirty-six openings fitted with sluices to hold the water to the desired level. There is also a navigation lock for barge traffic. The water-level can be raised sixteen and a half feet, enabling an extensive area of rich land to be irrigated. Babylon is coming to life again. The Turkish Government, which furnishes the funds for the British enterprise, stopped by neither Italian nor Balkan war, will be a great gainer in the future if it can hold its Asiatic empire together.

CITY REPRESENTATION.

In Montreal they are making the claim that in the redistribution of seats consequent on the last census, they should have twenty-five members. One the same principle Toronto would be entitled to about twenty. This is rather an exaggeration. Giving them the full benefit of the unit of representation Montreal would have fifteen, and Toronto thirteen.

But the idea involved is one that should not be approved. While a certain figure has to be adopted as the average population of a constituency, the strict application of the rule has never been applied to metropolitan cities. Nor would it be just to do so. In the first place the population of a very large city is always greater in a census record than it really is. There is always there a large floating population which should be credited to the municipalities where they have their homes. This cannot be done, as the census reports all those in the city at the day of enumeration, whether they live there or not. In rural communities there is more of a settled population, and the census gathers up comparatively few who are non-resident.

But there is a more important reason why large cities should not have the full quota of members authorized by the recorded population. And that is to be found in the fact that they exercise far more influence in the Legislature than is shown by their voting strength. In the metropolitan cities are located the wealth and power of the whole community. Many members of parliament representing rural and suburban constituencies, have their business, and their interests, and sometimes their homes, in the large cities. While nominally representing the ridings for which they are elected they are actually city representatives. As an illustration, while Montreal has nominally five

representatives, there are no less than twenty members of parliament who give their postoffice addresses as Montreal. Toronto is in a similar condition, though not nearly to the same extent. And this embraces only the men who are actually residents of Montreal. It does not include those who have their private residence in some other place, but their business interests in the city.

It is quite evident, therefore, that while under a new distribution of members the metropolitan cities might properly receive some slight increase in representation, it would be very unjust to other parts of the country to make the unit of representation the same as that which applies to the country at large. They have nothing to complain of now, and they will always have representation in the House larger than the actual number of members they elect.

THE KIKUYU INCIDENT.

Kikuyu, East Africa, although it sounds like it, isn't a place to joke about like Kalamazoo, Kankakee, or Kokomo. Quite the contrary is the case, as around the religious life of this obscure town there is raging a controversy that before it is ended may be the cause of a schism in the Anglican church. It appears that in order to better combat the priests of Mahomet, who are making great headway throughout Africa, Christian missionaries of all creeds united forces against the common enemy. This worked excellently until the folks at home, through the Bishop of Zanzibar, learned that several of the Anglican prelates were administering communion to dissenters. In their zeal, the missionaries had overlooked the point of view of the church heads in far off England.

As a consequence, the Bishop of Zanzibar has laid a heresy charge, and the hunt is on in full blast. Prominent prelates have taken sides in the matter, and the daily press is bombarded with letters on the subject. The incident is regrettable, coming at a time when the Anglican church the world over is taking a prominent place in the movement for church union. It is to be hoped that what from here looks like a trivial incident may not so grow as to hamper the work of world-evangelization.

Are there any black marks on that clear, white sheet, yet?

Dispatch says that men routed suffragettes in a battle of words. Stick to the bricks, sisters.

Sam Hughes' name is not among the new members of the Centenary Peace Association's executive.

If your star of destiny is behind a cloud you will find a clean conscience an excellent compass to steer by.

One's daydreams are one's own, says the poet. But your nightmare may be the product of little sister's domestic science cooking.

While women continue to work for 14 cents a day in England, the real Reformers of England need have no nightmare of defeat.

Hon. Tom Crothers cannot live down his statement that hard times would do this country good. Was the wish father to the thought?

Detroit doctor says he has run down the germ of typhoid. He should starve it for a few weeks and thus give it a taste of its own medicine.

Eugenists in convention have declared that 2014 will see a babyless world, but our advice is to hang on to your teddy bear factory stock.

Rev. Mr. Morrow, of Toronto, married 462 pairs last year, because of which he is referred to by the Hamilton Herald as a "patent coupler."

Philadelphia man speaks to his wife

On the Spur of the Moment
by Roy K. Moulton.

The Twenty-Five-Cent Shave.
(Barbers in metropolitan centres are now charging 25 cents for a shave.)

We live in the land of the free and the brave.
Where they're charging just now twenty-five for a shave.
But, I'll tell you what,
My whiskers can grow
Till they reach to my waist,
I'll tie them in a bow
'Ere I'll pay twenty-five to the bar-berous knave.

They can grow till they reach all the way to the ground.
They can grow till they cover a good block around.
And then I will go
Get a job with a show
As the long-whiskered man
Of the world, don't you know,
And I'll hang to my twenty-five cents,
I'll be bound.

Now, if I do not shave, there'll be one consolation,
I will miss a whole lot of soft-boiled conversation.
The barbers go hang,
I don't care a dang,
I'll keep my alfalfa
And I'll let it hang.
I'll pay no two bits. 'Tis my emancipation.

Signs of the Times.
If there could only be a financial panic in this country perhaps it would stave off the annual downpour of Christmas neckties.
They say clothing is cheaper than ever. Well, a good deal of it certainly looks cheaper than ever, and even cheaper than that.
The University of Pennsylvania ex-

ABE MARTIN



Look out for the fellow who kin drive a car an' talk any subject. Give an fergit.

In ten tongues. The average wife has but one tongue for her husband, but about fifty-seven varieties of tone.

To get the touch of realism, a New York producer, who is staging the Book of Job, has sent to Palestine for oxen and camels. The asses he can get in New York.

These Farmers' Bank promises, never having been declared genuinely counterfeited, are still being taken at face value by some good people. Settling day has long since passed.

GRATEFUL FOR HIS LIBERTY.

[Cleveland Plain-Dealer.]
A Wisconsin man has left \$40,000 to a woman who killed him. Such gratitude is as touching as it is rare.

LET COME WHAT WILL.

[Baltimore Sun.]
Let come what will, what thunders crash,
What earthquakes rock and lightnings flash,
I shall not yield, I shall be bold,
To stand as one in life steel-souled;
To feel the pouring wrath and yet
Go on, go on, with teeth firm set,
Let come what will—and day by day
Seems like a deepening drab and gray;
Let come what will—the flame to burn,
The shard to pierce, the rack to turn
The delicate feeling of the heart—
I shall stand forth till these depart.

Let come what will—mid failure, tears,
Let come what will through all the years,
I face with trust unflinching still
The Higher Purpose and the Will,
And take my blow and meet my share
Of trouble, grief and toil and care.

Let come what will—beyond dismay
I shall go forth upon my way.
The doubled force of blow and blight
Shall find me still a child of light
Gone forth to battle and to doom
As one God promised song and bloom.

EN ROUTE FOR CHALONS.

[Exchange.]
Passenger—Ticket for Chalons, please.
Ticket agent—Which Chalons? On the Saone or the Marne?
Passenger—Well, which is the cheapest?

STILL GOING.

[Tib-Bits.]
Briggs—What did your wife say about staying out so late the other night?
Griggs—Don't ask me yet. When she gets through with the subject I'll condense it for you.

HER REASON.

[Philadelphia Telegraph.]
Hubby—I wonder why Kate doesn't mind her own business.
Wife—She hasn't any.
Hubby—Business?
Wife—No; mind.

BOTH POSITIONS.

[Baltimore America.]
He—I see that Binks on that question is on the quivive.
She—I thought you said the other day that he was on the fence.

FINANCIAL REFORM.

[London Sketch.]
"Kate says she intends to marry Mr. Plunks to reform him."
"What is his vice?"
"He's a good deal of a miser."

January Clearance Sale!

Sales in Progress

January Linen Sale.
January Cotton Sale.
January White Sale.
Sale of Yarns.
Sale of Women's Coats.
89c Silk Sale.

Flannelette Night Gowns 89c

Today and Saturday only at this price. Women's best quality Flannelette Night Gowns, in high neck and long sleeve or kimono style, trimmed with embroidery to match, white or pink. One dollar is the regular price, so you save 11c by this two-days' offer.

Black Tights

Women's Ribbed Merino Tights, fast black, ankle length, finished on satteen band. Today and Saturday only, per pair53c

Women's Union Wool Drawers

Ankle length, white only, in large and medium sizes. 75c value. At per pair49c

Women's Velva-fin'sh Combinations

Heavy weight ribbed merino, high neck and long sleeves, ankle length; cream colors. Price75c

Children's Fleeced Waists

A splendid warm under-waist, well reinforced and plenty of buttons. Ages 4 to 12 years. Price25c

Poplin De Soie---a Pretty Silk for Evening Wear; 75c yard

A pure silk, of soft, thin texture, specially suited for evening wear; shown in pink, tan, rose, pearl gray, sky, Copenhagen, black and cream, 38 inches wide. Cut price, per yard75c

Ladies' Tailoring Department

Have you ordered your spring suit yet? Our Ladies' Tailoring Department is offering for a short time a reduced price for tailoring a suit to your exact measure. This means a big saving to the woman who looks ahead and has her suit made now instead of in the regular season when the department is rushed. Full particulars in Dress Goods Department.

Sale of Women's Coats Continued Saturday

A rackful of Women's Winter Coats, regular values \$7.00 to \$10.00. Choice at \$5.50. Still a good assortment.

Sale of Girls' and Misses' Coats at \$2.75. Ages 6 to 14 years.

CHAPMAN'S 239-241-243 Dundas Street

ANTI-TRUST LEGISLATION PREPARED BY COMMITTEE

Bills To Be Submitted Soon After U. S. Congress Re-assembles.

ISADORA DUNCAN GETS CLEMENCY FOR CHAUFFEUR

Driver of Car Which Carried Children Into River Has Suspended Sentence.

WELCOME VISITOR.

[Kansas City Star.]
The perfect baby of a south side mother has reached the age when he can coo, an accomplishment in which he indulges himself most of the time when not otherwise engaged.

TO TIME TO LOSE.

[Life.]
The milliner—Run fast, boy! Get that delivered before it's out of style.

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY

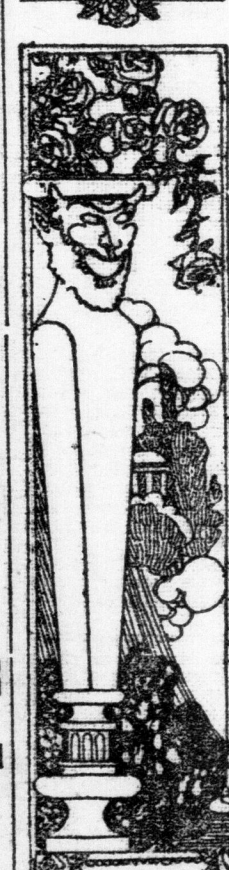


THE WINTER LEAGUE

When 'spring comes dancing down the lea
As lightly as a rabbit
Each sporting sheet I chance to see
More eagerly I grab it;
I read the dope from A to Z;
It is, in fact, a habit.
But, oh, this blooming winter league
Infuses me with vast fatigue.

I know that sporting news is scant
Upon this well-known planet.
But all this winter baseball cant—
There should be laws to ban it;
It makes me rave, it makes me rant;
Why can't the writers can it?
But, no—they make us blindly grope
Through reams and reams and reams of dope!

When play begins I'm always there
Upon the bleachers squirming,
But till that time I do not care
How Thinner fares with Herrmann!
Let magnates loudly rare and tear;
My attitude I'm firm in;
This pother fills me with fatigue—
Please take away your winter league!
—BERTON BRALEY.



"CASCARETS" IF HEADACHY, BILIOUS. SHAKY. CONSTIPATED--DIME A BOX

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches comes from a torpid liver and clogged, constipated bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swirl barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your Liver active, Bowels clean, Stomach sweet, Head clear, and make you feel bully for months. Don't forget the children.



CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP