

London Advertiser

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Morning Edition.
City. 10c per week. Outside City. 15c per week.
By mail. \$2.00 per year.
Noon Edition.
City. 10c per week. Outside City. 15c per week.
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[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.]

TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE.
F. W. Thompson, 56 Mall Building.
The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, TUESDAY, FEB. 10, 1914.

The Calgary Eye-Opener has not got over it yet.

Sylvia Pankhurst has started an outlaw league.

Cheer up! February is the long hard climb of winter toward spring.

We presume there are few syndicalists at \$5 per in the employ of Henry Ford.

No, it will be impossible to move your furniture by parcel post. The limit of weight is eleven pounds.

The moonlight casts its lacy shadows over the gleaming snowscape, but it doesn't warm the ears much.

The disgusting white slave drama would quickly vanish if there were more calls for the police instead of the author.

A Chicago man has been asleep since the middle of January. Now, children, what Government does this remind you of?

Though a man fall to clean his own sidewalk, he will not fail to think ill of the neighbor on whose walk he loops-the-loop.

Someone remarked that the groundhog was edible. Someone else remarked that it would be a shame to eat a weather prophet.

The toughest proposition we know of is to be the captain of a hockey team and have to hold the bottle while baby has his breakfast.

Our notion of the busiest person in the world is a girl with a rotary gum-chewing motion "tearing off" something of Irving Berlin's with the loud pedal on.

Wild times are expected around the British House of Commons during the session which opens today. And at that they are not figuring on Mrs. Pankhurst.

"Be not stiff-necked as your fathers were," says Chronicles. But how can we help it while we are trying to see the preacher from behind a flock of birds of paradise?

"Canada" published at London, Eng., suggests Laurier as high commissioner. "Canada" is complimentary, but must realize that our next premier is Canada's greatest need.

The provincial treasurer promises to report a surplus. Let us hope it will not be like the London hydro-electric surplus, made up largely of funds that rightfully belong in another column.

New York paper says there are 750,000 men in that city who are single because they cannot find a place to "spoon." Pshaw, the man who can't find a place to "spoon" doesn't deserve a wife.

King George has ordered a cleaning up of the slum district which he owns in the heart of London. This will be a severe test of the loyalty of some people who pretend to take royalty as their high example.

THE BOY SCOUTS.

A resolution was submitted the other day to a convention of mine workers in the United States, condemning the militia and the Boy Scouts as "harmful to the best interests of the working people." The combination of these two organizations in a common cause shows a lack of information as to the character of one of them. The idea, doubtless, was to condemn them both as military institutions, and we presume, the fear underlying is that in cases of a strike the militia might be called out to enforce order, and might prove prejudicial to the strikers. Whether that is a sound position to take is a matter on both sides of which something might be said. And so also to the general principle of the encouragement of militarism there is ample room for debate.

But the Boy Scout movement is not affected by one's opinions as to the militia, for the simple reason that there is nothing military about it. Some people have that idea, probably because it was inaugurated by a military leader, Gen. Baden-Powell. But there is not a single military feature about it, beyond the physical exercise and habits of discipline. Rather is it the reverse of military, in that it is intended to be helpful to the individual and to the community, instead of being even indirectly harmful. It is not to take life, but to save it, not to injure the body, but to preserve it in health.

The objects of the Boy Scout movement are all helpful. It helps to train and strengthen the physical part of the boy; but much more to develop his mental and moral nature. The Boy Scout is taught obedience to his superiors, respect for his elders and those in authority over him, courtesy towards men and especially towards women. He is not only taught how to help himself in emergencies, and conduct himself under difficulties, but to be of assistance to others in case of accidents and injuries. Helpfulness towards man, and kindness towards animals are among his regular lessons. If he is a faithful scout, he must allow no day to pass without doing a service toward some person, or showing a kindness towards some animal.

People may with justice condemn the encouragement of the spirit of militarism. They may even object to some of the uses to which, on occasion, our citizen soldiery may be put, or some duty which may be imposed upon them. But no one who understands what the Boy Scout organization is intended for, the lessons it teaches, and the work which it does, can possibly raise any objection to it. On the other hand, all who desire the welfare of the community, all who would develop the intellect and improve the character of the rising generation should give their hearty support to the Boy Scout movement.

THE RIGHT IDEA.

THE mayor of Wingham and other leaders of thought in that community are to be congratulated upon the advanced movement they have inaugurated for the establishment of a public house of convenience following the abolition of the bar in Huron County.

A considerable amount has been subscribed for the purpose of erecting a new hotel in which the traveling public will be fed and housed at reasonable rates. There will be ample accommodation for the farmer and his horse, and the plan is to give Wingham as good accommodation for the man who wants a hotel for its usefulness and not as a drinking resort as he had before the application of the Canadian temperance act.

The Advertiser has previously suggested that it behooved the temperance forces and the town that stopped the sale of liquor to give the traveling public and the people of the surrounding district as good accommodation as they had been offered while the hotels had bars. At present temperance gets a black eye in many places because the hotels go to seed, and no one makes an effort to comfort the weary commercial man or to put real broth in his bowl.

It is to be hoped that the Wingham proposal will be carried forward to a successful conclusion. It has the men who gave the temperance act such a victory behind it and will be watched with interest by all who are dependent upon the accommodation of the towns they visit.

WHAT'S THE USE?

PEOPLE are asking what's the use of such an exploitation of the Antarctic Continent as Sir Ernest Shackleton is about to make. They claim there is nothing gained by this kind of a feat, and that it can be of no general advantage. The trouble with this type of effort is that unless there is some monetary return he considers the expedition as not worth while. In the achievement itself he sees nothing inspiring and the heroic becomes foolhardy. It is true that it is difficult at present to state just how the exploits of Peary, Amundsen and Scott are useful to mankind, as they cannot be estimated in figures, nevertheless the appeal to the imagination is an excellent tonic for us even in the commonplace tasks of daily life. However, as a matter of fact it is quite likely that Shackleton's expedition will add to our knowledge in regard to the origin and conditions of life. Someone has pointed out that David Livingstone's wanderings throughout Central Africa at first appeared aimless, and certainly there was no immediate results in cash or souls of the great missionary explorations, but what Livingstone did was to open up the dark continent for Christian civilization. It is dangerous to too hastily declare as mere adventure and unnecessary such an expedition as Shackleton's. The results of it may in time be of immense practical advantage to mankind.

GOOD OLD DAYS.

[Washington Star.]
When perambulating everywhere—
Pursued their ways extensive,
The meat was flying through the air
And very inexpensive.

SELFISH INTEREST.

[Kansas City Journal.]
"Wombat is always trying to stir up suffragette hicks."
"He is evidently deeply interested in the cause."
"I fear it is a selfish interest. He's a shoe dealer."

FOND OF HERS.

[Cincinnati Inquirer.]
The two women were discussing the fashions.
"Did you say your husband was fond of those clinging gowns?"
"Yes, indeed; he loves one to cling to me for about five years."

DISCOVERY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
It has been discovered by a Paris physician that injections of sugar bring about the revival of people who are in danger of dying of heart failure. However, almost anything that prevents death is sweet.

FOR GRATIN'S SMILE.

[Detroit Free Press.]
She looked stunning in her new Cardigan one-step gown, caught up at both places with a spray of crepe de Poliphar. Yet for five minutes he had not smiled.
"Dear," she pouted, "please don't look so glum."
"You don't love me," he said. "If you loved me you would sit on my lap."
"But Gratin," she protested tearfully, "I told you these little French chairs are awfully weak."

"Bah!" he said.
Five slow minutes went by.
"Well, if it will please you very much," she said, "though you wouldn't believe how weak these chairs are. Mother got them at half-price because they were too weak to stand up for what they were worth. But Gratin, if it will please you," And she came over and sat on his lap.
"Emmeline!" called her father's voice from upstairs. "What fell?"

FASHION NOTE.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
A New York physician says there would be no such thing as cancer if people would have their bodies to the sunlight. Perhaps some of the ladies dress as they do to avoid becoming victims of cancer.

HAPPY THOUGHT.

[Judge.]
It looked like the end of effort in rhyme—
He'd been stuck for an hour for a jingle with "month."
Then he slipped in a lasso who lisped all the time.
And he chuckled, "I've beaten N. Webster for onth."

TOO LOVELY TO USE.

[Kansas City Journal.]
"Your chum doesn't come to the public library any more."
"No, somebody told her that she had beautiful eyes, and now she won't even use them to read a novel."

THE CANDLE-LIGHT.

[Harper's Magazine.]
Although I'm almost four, sometimes I'm frightened in the night.
So mother says, "Don't be afraid, I'll leave a candle-light."
A little light the watch to keep,
Until I sing myself to sleep.

I love to watch the tiny flame
That flickers and dances to and fro,
And watch the straight, white candle,
Which must always shorter grow;

For when I wake in early morn,
The candle every bit has gone.
If little boys should all grow short,
Instead of growing tall,
Some morning would their mothers find
They had no sons at all!

ABE MARTIN



Housework an' fresh air used t' turn out some purty good lookin' women. A fool an' his money are soon spotted.

"I told him Fido was sick and he said he was sorry to hear it."

YOU CAN'T FOOL HER.

[Detroit Free Press.]
Buck Kilby says: If a good and beautiful woman makes a chum of a man it's about the highest compliment that can be made him, for it means that he has honor, honesty, a generous heart, and a clean mind. You can't fool a good woman.

QUANDARY.

[Judge.]
Ted—if you can't decide between your two girls, why not pick the prettier one?—
Ned—You see, my boy, the other one has the money.

STORMY.

[Boston Transcript.]
"Didn't your husband storm when you showed him your milliner's bill?"
"Well, what did you do?"
"I showed him the dressmaker's bill and then he was speechless."

SAD.

[Washington Star.]
"My husband has told me an untruth," said the woman whose mouth turns down at the corners.
"Dear me," said the woman who listens eagerly. "What about?"

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

Amblition.

When he made just three plunks a week
He thought if he made five
He'd surely be the happiest
Young businessman alive.

He finally got five a week,
But wasn't happy then.
He never would be satisfied
Until he pulled down ten.

When he got ten a week he thought
His compensation mean;
He knew he'd reach his heart's desire
If he could get fifteen.

He got his fifteen, then he knew,
A person could not thrive,
In this expensive day and age
On less than twenty-five.

He finally got twenty-five,
The sun's light shined so nifty,
But found he couldn't be content
And live on less than fifty.

He got his fifty one fine day,
And then he found out quite,
He never could be happy quite,
Without one hundred more.

He made some wise deals after that
And gathered in a million,
But was he happy? No, indeed,
He had to save a billion.

And it is safe to say that if
He really got his billion,
Old age could find him fighting to
Accumulate a trillion.

In the Wake of the News.

John Lind has broken his silence at last.
When asked for a statement by a reporter,
The other day he said that the weather
in Mexico is excellent for this season of the year.

George Ade wants to be United States senator. Well, it certainly requires a strong sense of humor to get any enjoyment out of a job of that kind.

Chicago demands milk in the original package, but it is going to be some trouble for the dairy farmer to ship the cow back and forth every day.

Now that the Wisconsin Eugenics law has been declared unconstitutional, a man can get married no matter what kind of a constitution he has got.

The parcel post limit will be extended to 100 pounds, but a good many persons will not be satisfied until they can ship a piano that way.

Uncle Abner.

When you hear any feller say that he never had the slightest desire to raise chickens you kin make up your mind—but what's the use? There ain't any such feller.

It is surprising to know how many of them genuine Russian court dancers was never outside of this country.

Bud Hicks of our town has been accused of every crime on the calendar, but there must be some good in him, for he has never been caught wearing a red necktie.

The old sofer who never brags is generally the one who was in the hardest battles.

Grandma Bibbins says he kin remember back to the time when anybody that used a fireless cooker was accused of witchcraft.

Bilmer Spink is laid up and unable to attend to his duties down at the feed mill. Last Sunday he hired three fellers to peel a mustard plaster off his back which he put on last fall and they had to use dynamite.

Oh, Grief! Oh, Sadness.

I used to be a hero.
I pinned their junk on me.
My breast adorned with medals
Was glorious to see.
They thought that it was winter
Whenever I walked around,
My medals rattled gaily,
Like sleighbells did they sound.

I was the only pebble
Upon the sandy beach,
And I was the headliner
In a scream, a screech.
I used to be a hero
'Twas pleasant, I'll allow,
But the sheriff took my auto,
I'm down and outer now.

Coming.

There, little hookworm,
Don't you cry,
You'll have your innings
By and by;
Spring's surely coming.
That's true,
Spring fever then is
Up to you.

DESIRES

I wish that I could be
An old standpatter
To look around and see
Nothing the matter,
All new thoughts to repel
With brain that's flaccid,
And think that all is well,
Serene and placid.

What calm, what peace is his;
He's well contented;
To him all progress is
A thing demented;
The world has gone ahead,
And all things show it;
Forward the age has sped—
He doesn't know it.

And so he drifts along
Through all the flurry;
To him there's nothing wrong,
So he should worry;
To me life's sometimes grim
And all things matter,
And yet I envy him,
The old standpatter.

—BERTON BRALEY

Braley's Rem Today

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J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

Lace Curtains at Manufacturers' Prices---300 Pairs.

Now is the time to buy Lace Curtains. In this manufacturers' clearing lot we are offering rare values in the most desirable kinds of Nottingham Lace Curtains. Prices are about 25% lower than the regular price asked for these lines. Descriptions are briefly given, but the curtains are worth seeing.

Two designs in White Nottingham Lace Curtains, (2½-yard lengths). Sale price, per pair

50 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains; white and ivory, and 2½ yards long. Per pair

5 different designs in Nottingham Lace Curtains, fine net edge, in white and ecru, 2½ yards long. Sale price, per pair

8 different designs in Nottingham Lace Curtains, plain and floral centres, 2½ and 3 yards long, white or ecru. Exceptional value. Pair,

Bungalow, Filet and Nottingham Lace Curtains, all new designs, 2½ yards long; \$2.00 values at, per pair

New designs in Bungalow, Filet and Nottingham Lace Curtains, beautiful designs in white and ecru, 2½ yards in length; \$2.50 value at, per pair

CHAPMAN BARGAINS WORTHY OF NOTICE:

Children's Caps and Hoods, were 75c, odd lot price

Boys' Sweaters, small sizes, each

Boys' Heavy Worsted Stockings, best winter kinds; were 50c, this week, per pair

Women's Cashmere Hose, "seconds," at, per pair

Women's Union Wool Vests, "seconds," at, per garment

Wool and Mercerized Mufflers; were 50c and 75c, to clear, each

Hand Bags, travellers' samples, at, each

KATE GREENAWAY WASHGOODS JUST RECEIVED.

CHAPMAN'S 239, 241, 243 Dundas Street

From Western Ontario Press

REMAINS AT OLD FIGURE.

[Brantford Courier.]
In the States they are talking of raising the rates on Pullman cars. At the same time the rate-off of the colored gents for a whole off you don't need is likely to remain at the same old figure.

LOOK OUT, ANDY!

[St. Thomas Times.]
The Walkerville Library Board says it wants \$30,000 from Andrew Carnegie "or nothing." The library magnate, owing to the high cost of living and financial depression generally, says he cannot spare more than \$10,000 at this time. The town does not feel like creating a library that will not be in keeping with the new buildings that are going up and unless Mr. Carnegie "loosens up" with \$30,000 he may be informed that his money is "tainted."

A HEROIC GIRL.

[Ridgetown Dominion.]
There have been few more worthy candidates for a heroism medal than that plucky girl in East Garafraxa, who in the endeavor to assist a dying woman, faced down a maniac murderer armed with a loaded rifle. For sheer nerve the action of this 16-year-old girl has seldom been equaled. Miss Sadie Gibson is well entitled to a place with Madeline Vercherre, Laura Secord, and Abigail Becker in the list of Canadian heroines.

IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

[Port Rowan News.]
Much has been said and written about the drift of the best young life of the country to the cities, and now that it has assumed large proportions this movement of a people's life is being met by the townsfolk of a practical nature has been done to lessen the volume of the stream. But this winter school, section No. 4 of the township of Downie has built a skating rink for the amusement of the children of the school and for a meeting place for the young people of the neighborhood. This is not much, but it is at least a recognition of the claims of the social side of life in the country.

SNIZZLES' BEAT.

[Detroit Free Press.]
"Snizzles!" called the city editor abruptly.
The cub reporter, Antonio Snizzles, approached his chief's desk fearfully.
"Gotta have a first-page story," said the city editor. "I don't care what, but I gotta have it. Go out and if you don't get it, stay out."

Three hours later Snizzles bumped into the city editor's desk with such enthusiastic violence as to make that busy official drop his blue pencil into the gup and swallow half a yard of copy which he was holding in his mouth while waiting for the copy boy.

"I got it! I got it!" shouted Snizzles. "Triple murder on Snobbat avenue! Fresh!"

MOTHER! IF CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated Give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation, poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrup. Ask your druggists for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

Suffering Humanity Finds

that relief must be found for the ills which may come any day, —else suffering is prolonged and there is danger that graver trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they

Always Lead to Better Health

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helena, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

DANGEROUS.

[New York American.]
A Brooklyn man paid his fiancée's way through a course in domestic science. Or completing the course the girl eloped with another man. The eloped one has this consolation: "To her fellow will have to eat the domestic science biscuits."

Shiloh

The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.