

# London Advertiser

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London, Ont., Monday, May 29.

## Peanut Politics.

CONSIDERING the trouble that the Conservative party went to in order to secure a seat for Sir HENRY DRYTON in the House of Commons, it would be reasonable to look for something in the way of real performance from this gentleman now that he is in the house. It will be remembered that the Conservatives had placed their own man in the field in West York, and an independent Conservative was also in the running until the Conservative machine came along and rolled the two homebrows out of the race, and stated that the holy and approved hands of the Conservative machine would rest upon the head of one, Sir HENRY DRYTON, and no other.

So, considering the snatching and the fixing that was necessary to put this man in the house, it would be only human to anticipate that when he spoke on a subject such as the budget, on which he should be well informed, he would have something to say that would be of use, benefit, direction and value.

Instead, we find this man in a loose talk, moving an amendment, in which he laboriously went over the things he thought the King government would do when it was returned to power, concluding with the following:

"That the Liberal party, having been returned to power, the budget proposals of the finance minister now brought down constitute on the part of the government, an utter failure to implement such pledges by legislation.

"That the making of such solemn pledges, the utilization of them to secure support, and their flagrant violation after the attainment of office reveal a disregard of politicians' honor, and tend to lower the standard of public life."

Such, then, is the measure of this man's appreciation of the place he occupies in the house. Such is the value he places upon the efforts made by the Conservative machine to place him in the house instead of a man the people of South York would have selected had they been left to themselves.

The fact that Canada faces a staggering national debt, that the present sources of revenue are falling behind in their colossal task of pouring in enough money to sustain our national credit; that agriculture must be placed in a premier position in this country as our one big chance of creating new wealth—none of these things seem to weigh at all. All Sir HENRY DRYTON sees in the whole thing is the chance to move a purely partisan resolution, planned, mapped and charted to embarrass the government as much as possible. He has given one of the most lamentable exhibitions of a man failing to measure up to what the country should reasonably expect of him; he has taken the lead from his leader, and is going to play small politics, just the same as HON. ARTHUR MEIGHEN has been playing them from the very first day of the present session of the house began.

Mr. DRYTON does not even give attention in his amendment in the way of substituting something else or something better. He does not suggest any other way that the government should go. He does not tell how the money can be raised and not hit any one section with any more severity. He has absolutely nothing to offer, contenting himself with the approval and collusion of the leader of the opposition, who seconds his move by offering a slippery sort of amendment which, in brief, calls upon the house to attend seriously to the affairs of the Dominion by agreeing to a vote of censure on the King government.

If there are any more exhibitions of this kind in the game of small politics, by all means let us have them at once, so that they may be done with. Sir HENRY DRYTON has clearly demonstrated that he has no capacity for dealing seriously with a serious position; that as far as he is concerned, he elects to play for small political advantage, leaving to other men the task of getting the Dominion out of the hole into which Conservative administrations helped to plunge it.

Canada has a right to expect larger things from men to whom it is paying its good money in the form of an indemnity.

Sir HENRY DRYTON plumes himself against a fool rule, whereas the measure of men in these trying days must be taken in yards and rods.

## Lloyd George on a Mountain.

"Lloyd George says he is a tired man on a mountain top, but he may be just up a tree."

—Newspaper Enterprise Association.

THE ABOVE is taken from the Literary Digest.

"Great things are done when men on mountains meet; They are not done by jostling on the street."

LLOYD GEORGE has been on the mountain top all through and ever since the war. His optimism has sustained the world. He is the greatest man in the British Empire, and therefore the greatest man in the world.

He may be tired. He would not

be human if he were not, but how grandly he stands out amid them all, and, like the British army itself, he never knows defeat.

NAPOLEON said of the British army that they did not know when they were beaten.

LLOYD GEORGE is a whole British army in himself, and what a legacy to the world he has been. With Lloyd GEORGE humanity and democracy have been saved. Without him both would have perished.

America still looks to Great Britain for its highest ideals, and as long as Lloyd GEORGE lives the whole world will do the same.

## Specialists in Flowers.

A FEW DAYS ago we were talking of gardens, vegetables and flowers to a London man. In about two minutes it was evident that this Londoner was a florist, and a specialist in peonies and gladioli.

From his pocket came a little notebook, carefully prepared. It ran according to the rows where his stuff was planted in the garden, and in all accounted for some fifty varieties of each of these splendid flowers.

He has a correspondence list a yard long, and regularly exchanges bulbs and roots with specialists all over this country, many points in United States and also in Holland, many of his gladioli being imported from the latter country.

His garden is a wonderful place. It is his workshop in spare hours, where he lives among his flowers, coaxes them along, crosses the varieties, and delves deeply into the mysterious secrets of floriculture.

He is simply following out the well-known idea that if a thing is worth doing it is worth doing well.

Mr. Man, do you ever get that much interested in your garden? You have a backyard, and every spring you have a bit of an ambition to make it look decent and respectable. Did it ever occur to you that it is just as easy to grow the best as the poorest, or the ordinary?

You dig up your plot, rush downtown and get a dozen of this, that and the other thing, and in they go. Of course, they'll grow and you get a certain amount of satisfaction out of them. But you are only dabbling, whereas you might far better invest a little more time, a little more care, and start and specialize in something worth while.

It is an education, and a delightful relaxation at the same time. Better think it over next time you are planning for your summer garden.

## LITTLE 'TISERS

Women like to buy bargains that don't look like that when they wear 'em.

A lot of people never realized that Mr. FIELDING had given out his new budget speech until they started to pay more for their cigarettes and tobacco.

The prisoners at Sing Sing played a game of ball the other day, and of course it had to be featured that there were 14 stolen bases during the performance.

Gas is up a bit in price, and so is the speed of some of the drivers, who seem to think their old \$400 chariot was built to make 50 miles per hour or bust in the attempt.

Five per cent of the bets placed at Woodbine in five days amounted to \$347,000. Twenty times that is the total amount wagered. Surely we are a hard-up lot of people.

Guelph Chamber of Commerce is going to put on a "Shop-in-Guelph" week. Fine, but is shopping in Guelph going to be benefitted by boosting for better radial connections to take the shoppers down to Toronto?

Kitchener is having quite a time getting settled as to whether they can have daylight saving or not. One learned judge has declared that their method of going about it is all wrong. In this good city of London we stay with standard time, and those who are enthusiastic get up three or four hours earlier in the morning and stay up three or four hours later at night.

The fact that one postage stamp sold in Paris a few days ago for \$32,000 ought to make stamp collectors

lectors sit up and take notice. It was a 1-cent variety of the South American colony of British Guiana in 1856. A blue Hawaiian of 1856 sold a short time before for \$14,150. Stamp collecting has a lure for boys, and is a hobby that should be encouraged, not with the idea of making money, but from the knowledge of world geography that is gained in this way.

The *Sarnia Observer* doubts the wisdom of taking the four men arrested in London to the jail at Wyoming, where a preliminary hearing will be accorded them. The *Observer* says: "The provincial police are surely taking an unnecessary risk in staging the preliminary trial of the four suspected bank robbers at Wyoming when they have their prisoners safe in custody here and could just as well bring their witnesses to Sarnia, where the facilities for insuring an uninterrupted trial are the best. It would seem that the numerous crimes committed in recent years in this province for which no one was brought to justice and the repeated jail deliveries are a warning that every chance of prisoners suspected of serious crimes escaping, should be studiously avoided."

## Senator Archie

AWARD the palm for long service in the ranks of his majesty's loyal opposition to Senator Archie McCOIG of Kent, says a writer in a recent article. After fourteen years in the House of Commons, during which time his party never had the good fortune to be in power, he goes to the Red Chamber, there also to take a seat with the Opposition. But just as he was ever one of the forces to be reckoned with in the House of Commons, Archibald Blake McCOIG, at the age of 48, promises to be one of the "live ones" in the Senate. He has promised as much, and he does not go back on his promises.

Archie McCOIG has had an interrupted public career of twenty-two years' duration, and in all that time he has never had to face the necessity of living up to the traditional characteristics of the "good loser." He has always won; first as alderman of the city of Chatham, then as member of the Ontario Legislature for West Kent, then as member of the House of Commons for Kent. The only time he has been found on the government side of the chamber was when the provincial Liberal party was returned to power in 1904. At time he could not count his majority by hundreds, but in the latest election his lead over his nearest rival was 3,882, so that he goes from the Commons to the Senate at the zenith of his popularity.

In the federal election of 1911 Messrs. McCOIG, PARDEE and GUTHRIE were the only successful Liberals in Ontario ridings that could by any stretch of imagination be called urban.

It is said that on the night of the election Mr. McCOIG received a telephone call from his old friend, Fred PARDEE of Lambton, who was anxious to know how the battle went in Kent. Archie was first with his question and inquired how Lambton went.

"I got in by 64 majority," replied Mr. PARDEE.

"Is that all?" exclaimed Archie. "Well, if I were to get only 64 of a majority, I should hesitate to take the seat."

"What majority did you get?" queried Mr. PARDEE.

"Me?" said Archie. "Why, I got 65!"

It was the smallest majority he ever received.

Senator McCOIG follows in the footsteps of his father, the late Daniel McCOIG, in that he began as an implement dealer. He was a success from the start, and the farmers in Kent soon learned to trust his judgment and his honesty. Later in the capacity of county auctioneer he mixed with the people of Kent to such an extent that there was scarcely a rural resident within the boundaries that he did not call by his first name. He became known as the "Farmers' Friend," and made no attempt to disengage the reputation as such. Later he acquired a farm himself, near the city of Chatham, which is said to account for the designation of his occupation which invariably appeared on the ballot paper, "Farmer and Manufacturers' Agent."

Mr. McCOIG married Miss Addie M. Demaree, and they have one son. The Senator is a Presbyterian and is regularly found in his church pew on Sunday, from which he rises, however, to officiate with the collection plate when the minister announces, "We will now worship with our offering."

During the 1921 campaign Mr. McCOIG found himself addressing a section of the riding where some of his old workers had been estranged

to the Progressive ranks. With trembling voice he announced the sorrow he felt at being opposed in a quarter which he had always had reason to regard as friendly.

"It is the last time I shall ever ask you to give me your votes to enable me to fight the big interests, the trusts and corporations of this country. If this is the reward I get I am through."

It is hardly necessary to state that his old friends of the section in question gave him the biggest vote he had ever received there. But his words, nevertheless, were prophetic, for when the chance came to retire to the Senate in order to open a riding for Hon. Jas. MURDOCK, Mr. McCOIG accepted the opportunity gracefully, and wears the title of Senator in a manner entirely worthy of him.

## READ YOUR CHARACTER

By Digby Phillips.

### NO. 226—SELLING THE SHORT-LIPPED.

If you are a salesman, no matter how many prospects you are calling on, no matter how limited your time for the study and observation of your prospects may be, you always have time to note the lip. It's hard not to, in fact.

And lips are eloquent in more than the words you utter.

How, for instance, would you sell the man with the short upper lip, particularly if that lip is slightly concave, or turned up?

A previous article has explained that this is the sign of a nature which likes flattery and praise. Your cue is quite obvious. You flatter these people.

That does not mean that you must tell them they're handsome or beautiful, necessarily. But if your prospect is a woman, a respectfully admiring glance will be well worth your while. Depending upon the mentality and intelligence indicated by the other signs, you should make your flattery broad or subtle, also depending upon whether a "course" or "fine" nature is indicated. With the former you can quite safely "plaster it on thick," with the latter you want to do it more by innuendo and a casual word here and there.

Flatter them in connection with the points or subjects in which they seem most interested, judging either by their conversation or by their other indications of character.

Tomorrow—How to Sell the Stiff Upper Lip.

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## LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is NEGLIGIBLE. It's pronounced — neg-ih-jih-luh, with accent on the first syllable. It means — that which may be neglected or disregarded; not important enough to be worth consideration.

It comes from Latin "neglegere," to disregard, to neglect.

DR. BISHOP'S ADVICE.

## NIGHT TERRORS



BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.

HAVE been asked many times by anxious mothers whether "night terrors" are indicative of any constitutional ailment in a child.

True "night terrors" are often of very serious import. They certainly indicate an unstable constitution. They may be the forerunner of mild epilepsy or St. Vitus dance.

The child wakes in vague, wild alarm, screams and clings to its mother, but evidently fails to recognize anyone and cannot at once be quieted and reassured.

With the lapse of a few moments

the excitement spontaneously subsides and the child returns to sleep.

Nor does the victim recollect the attack in the morning. During its terror it may get out of bed, run from the room, or climb upon the furniture in a wild attempt to escape from something in its dreams.

True night terrors are sometimes induced by difficulty in breathing, because of adenoids or bronchitis or laryngitis or weak heart or general weakness.

Night terrors may only be nightmare, a kind of vivid dream, usually traceable to indigestion, bad ventilation, some previous terrifying experience or mental shock. The child has a feeling of great weight on its chest, of suffocation or of falling. It then suspends respiration or makes strange sounds in breathing and wakes with a start or in wild fright.

# BANNER PIPELESS FURNACES

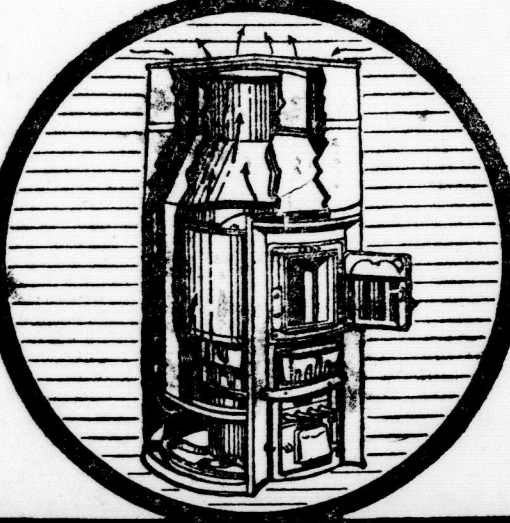
## What Others Think

After all, it is the actual user of a furnace who is the final, supreme judge. This is what Mr. George W. Robinson of Hamilton, finds:

"Our house is sixty feet long and twenty-seven feet wide, two floors; a difficult proposition. The Banner Pipeless Furnace does the work satisfactorily; it does not heat the cellar, a good draft is easily controlled. Your guarantee stands behind it and has made good."

Write to-day for booklet "Winter Comfort for Your Home"

The Galt Stove and Furnace Company, Ltd., Galt, Ont.



MORE HEAT FROM LESS FUEL

## The BOOKSHELF

CHILDREN OF TRANSGRESSION.

By G. Vere Tyler. New York: Henry Holt & Co., publishers.

AGAINST whom make ye a wide mouth, and draw out the tongue? Are ye not children of transgression, a seed of falsehood?

From the book of the Prophet Isaiah Mrs. G. Vere Tyler has taken a text for her new novel, "Children of Transgression."

The basic idea of the story is that the barrier between sin and innocence is as unstable as a wall of sand, and that neither women nor men should be too hardly judged for breaking through it.

It is meant to be, in a way, typical.

The publishers say of it that it is "exceptionally frank and powerful." It is frank, but it is not powerful, because it is not convincing. The plot lacks what the professors of writing term "motivation." The characters are without sufficient outward cause, and as we cannot find in their natures the causes of their actions we lose interest and belief in them.

The book opens very well, with so pathetic a picture of the village outcast and her beautiful boy, shut out from human intercourse, not even permitted by the neighbors to go to church, that by the end of the first chapter we are with the author in her premise that it is cruel injustice for the woman to be hounded so while the man goes free.

And perhaps it is because our sympathy is so completely won by young George Lindsay that we are not willing to admit that, no matter how the iron might enter into his soul, he would ever stoop in cold blood to dastardly revenge against the innocent.

But it is not because of him that the book is weak. It is because of Ruby Dangerfield.

Mrs. Tyler fails utterly to make it credible that, without so much as a pretense of love on either side, she should haunt deserted negro cabins with "poor white trash." Golden hair and starchy nights can't make us believe it. And we have to believe it for the book to make its point.

Mrs. Tyler's philosophy is that the one great duty in the world is to be happy, that neither sin nor sorrow must be allowed to interfere with that. In the mouth of Dick Marshall, who seems to have sacrificed so much for Ruby's happiness, it sounds rather fine, till we come to examine what he really has sacrificed, and find it is mostly dollars and cents. You could buy anything, including forgiveness, from Ruby's family for dollars and cents.

The old darlings are the big-hearted folk to the book. The horses are delightful.

Apart from the story there is considerable charm in "Children of Transgression." The Virginia homestead and countryside, where most of the scene is laid, have been drawn through eyes that have seen and loved. Mrs. Tyler writes pleasantly, with an ease that is really easy and not merely careless.

**Fruits Fresh from the Fields and Orchards**

During the summer months huge crates of freshly-picked fruits arrive at Moir's factory, and thus at fragrant maturity are pressed and preserved for use in Moir's candies.

Thus it is that the fresh flavor of the sun-ripened fruit is retained in Moir's Raspberry Fondants, Strawberry Creams and Velvas.

These and other luscious fruit juices, together with pure cream, butter, sugar, mellow honey, full meaty nuts and rich smooth chocolate are moulded together into the most delightful confections you ever tasted.

Moir's is a candy you'll be proud to bring to wife, sweetheart or friend. Try the Luscious, Hunt or Cherry packages.

MOIRS LIMITED, HALIFAX

MR. GEO. S. MOFFAT,  
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Ontario Representative.

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**Music**

for the summer time

Now comes the jolly summer—picnics, "verandah" dances and the long planned vacation. With it comes light, bright Columbia music—dance and song—that is "the life of the party."

Take a Columbia Portable Grafonola with you on every outing also some Columbia Records—here are a few favorites:

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| On the Alamo—Fox-Trot  | Paul Biese's Orchestra      | 85c    |
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| By the Sapphire Sea—Fox-Trot   | The Happy Six               | 85c    |
| Sing Song Man—Fox-Trot   |                             |        |
| Swanee River Moon. Intro. "Indiana Lullaby" Medley Waltz                               | Prince's Dance Orchestra    | A-6213 |
| South Sea Sweethearts. Intro. "Baby Dreams" Medley Waltz                               | Prince's Dance Orchestra    | \$1.50 |
| (a) Opera Reel, (b) Darling Nellie Gray, (c) Ivy Leaf—Fiddle Solo                      | Don Richardson              | A-3581 |
| (a) Rickett's Hornpipe, (b) Maryland, My Maryland, (c) Pig Town Fling—Fiddle Solo      | Don Richardson              | 85c    |
| Isle of Paradise (Waltz) Hawaiian Guitars and Xylophones, Ferrera, Franchini and Green | Ferrera and Franchini       | A-3560 |
| Susquehanna—Hawaiian Guitar Duet   | Ferrera and Franchini       | 85c    |
| The Moon Shines on Moonshine—Comedian  | Bert Williams               | A-2849 |
| Sombody—Comedian   | Bert Williams               | 85c    |
| Don't Leave Me Mummy—Tenor and Baritone Duet, Charles Hart and Elliott Shaw            | Billy Jones and Ernest Hare | A-2564 |
| Indiana Lullaby—Tenor and Baritone Duet  | Billy Jones and Ernest Hare | 85c    |
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| You Can't Trust Nobody—Comedian  | Bert Williams               | 85c    |

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Seven Sound-Proof Record Rooms

## 25 YEARS AGO TODAY

HERE WE HAVE ITEMS OF LOCAL AND DISTRICT INTEREST AS RECORDED IN THE ADVERTISER OF 1897.

MONDAY, MAY 29, 1897.

Weather—Partly fair with showers.

Miss Nellie Campbell, the popular young vocalist who assisted at St. Andrew's Church service of praise, was the guest of Miss John Marr while in the city. Miss Campbell is attending the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

City pulpits will be supplied in many instances by Baptist visitors tomorrow. Those announced are: Colborne Street Methodist—Morning, Rev. J. H. Rose; evening, Rev. P. A. McEwen, Berlin.

King Street Methodist—Morning, Rev. L. S. Hughson, Lindsay; evening, Rev. W. McAlpine.

Centennial Methodist—Morning, Rev. J. R. Webb, Toronto Junction; evening, Rev. T. Watson, Colborne.

Hill Street Methodist—Morning, Rev. W. Carey, Goodwood; evening, Rev. D. Duck, Simcoe.

Askin Street Methodist—Morning, Rev. W. Porter, Brantford; evening, Rev. D. Hutchison, Brantford.

Hamilton Road Methodist—Morning, Rev. J. J. Noble, evening, Rev. Mr. St. Delmas, Fenhill.

Richmond Street Methodist—Even-

ing, Rev. R. Bridgman, Aylmer.

Kensington Methodist—Evening, Rev. J. Yorkston, Jerseyville.

First Presbyterian—Morning, Rev. C. A. Eaton, Bloor Street, Toronto; evening, Prof. J. Farmer, Toronto.

St. James' Presbyterian—Morning, Rev. J. J. Baker, Stouffville; evening, Rev. A. Murdoch, L.L.D., Waterford.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian—Morning, Evangelist Palmer; evening, Rev. A. Grant, Winnipeg.

Knox Presbyterian—Morning, Rev. A. Grant, Winnipeg; evening, Rev. Dr. Goodspeed, Toronto.

King Street Presbyterian—Morning, Rev. H. McGregor, Durham; evening, Rev. O. G. Langford, Georgetown.

First Methodist—Morning, Rev. A. Dykeman; evening, Rev. C. Beck.

London West Methodist—Morning, Rev. M. Campbell, Essex Center; evening, Rev. E. C. McLaurin, Galt.

Rev. M. Kennedy of this city is visiting the Misses MacWhinney, Waterloo.

The quarterly official board of the Wyoming Methodist Church has extended a unanimous invitation to their pastor, Rev. Charles Smith, to remain with them another year.