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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Saturday, September 22.

## PLAYING POLITICS.

PLAYING POLITICS with contemptuous disregard of justice or of the nation's needs has been developed to the stage of a fine art by the Borden Government at a time when parliament ought to have been ignored or forgotten, and when justice and fairness should have been more carefully observed than at any previous time, since these are what the nation is fighting to gain for the world.

The war time elections act is an outstanding example of this playing politics. It has been pointed out before, and it has been pointed out in its provisions the Government had catered to party and devoted itself to election winning to the utmost limit of its ability. There did not seem to be anything left to add to its efforts.

But Premier Borden had still another card to play, and he has played it. He writes to a Vancouver woman to inform her that in the event of being returned to power it is his intention to grant the franchise to all women of British birth. Just what arrangement was made between the premier and the recipient of the letter for its wide and immediate publication is not known, but doubtless it was painstakingly planned.

Having insulted all those British-born women who have no husband, brother or father in khaki by excluding them from the polling booths of the Dominion at the coming election, Sir Robert believes that he has assured himself of the support of the great majority of those whom he has enfranchised. Still, these non-voters have a certain amount of influence with their male friends, and it now appears to him wise to conciliate them if possible. He holds out this worthless promise for the future, hoping they will assist in returning him in order that they may vote four years hence.

The promise is worthless, and useless; it is not a public and official announcement of policy, but a statement to a friend which may or may not be fulfilled later; it is useless because these women are assured of having the voting privilege if the Liberals form the new government.

In reality, this message to the women of the West, primarily, and of Canada as a whole, is an additional insult. They are told that, while he agrees that women ought to have the franchise, the premier considers that the issues at the coming election are too important for them to deal with satisfactorily, unless they have relatives at the front. The fact that some have relatives overseas is taken to show higher intellectuality or greater patriotism than is exhibited by those who have spent every spare moment in working for the comfort of other women's husbands or brothers in France.

Premier Borden has made two announcements recently: the first that he would form a union government before the elections, if possible, and if it were not then possible, certainly, after them, if again returned to power; second, that he would extend the franchise to British-born women. Both of these have been made in private letters to people in the West, not to newspapers. Can it be doubted that he has an object in his method of giving out these statements and in choosing the West for their first publication?

## DECEIT EXPOSED.

DAILY THE Conservative papers of Canada are accusing Sir Wilfrid Laurier of pandering to Quebec sentiment on the compulsory service question in order to get a "solid Quebec" vote at the elections which are imminent. This is their method of obtaining votes for Borden in Ontario and the other provinces, but occasionally some hidden truths come to light which show another side of the case—the pandering by the Conservative party to the worst element of Quebec. These cause no surprise, since the Borden-Nationalist partnership of 1911 has never been dissolved, but they do serve to show that it is the Conservative not the Liberal party which is trying to deceive the people and strengthen the hands of the Nationalists.

On Wednesday a letter was read in the House of Commons by Ernest LaPointe, M. P., which nonplussed Sir Robert, who asked for time in which to prepare an explanation. The letter is said to have been written by J. H. Rainville, deputy speaker of the Commons, and now characterized as a "for-mer" Nationalist, and is being widely circulated in Quebec. The text of it, translated into English, is as follows, the original being written in French:

"Ottawa, Sept. 11, 1917.

"Dear Sir,—I have the pleasure to tell you that the regulations of the military law, exempt the farmers, their families, and industrials of good faith.

"I have, at last, succeeded to win my point, and it is only justice. You can without any fear whatever present your unmarried sons to the tribunals. Instructions are given according to what I now tell you. I hope the farmers will do the utmost in the largest production of all that is neces-

sary to feed the population. With my best wishes, believe me, yours truly, J. H. RAINVILLE."

Mr. Rainville was not in the House when the letter was read, so his explanation is to come.

Premier Borden, replying to a question by the leader of the Opposition, declared that "the proposed (exemption) regulations will come to us from the military service council. They have not yet been presented to the Government, therefore I do not know whether any such regulations as suggested are to be submitted."

The premier pleads ignorance; his follower makes positive assertions. The latter says "instructions are given" by whom and to whom? Has the Government instructed this impartial military service council or has the council instructed the tribunal officers before presenting the regulations to the Government?

Either Quebec people are being deceived by their Conservative-Nationalist representative or Sir Robert is trying to deceive everyone. In any case, if the people to whom Mr. Rainville addressed his letter can send their "unmarried sons to the tribunals without any fear whatever," the rest of the nation can do the same, and compulsory service will become a farce. Is that the real intent of the Government?

## A JUBILEE NUMBER.

ONE OF THE handsomest contributions made to our quiet jubilee of Confederation is the Mail and Empire's Special Trade Expansion Number. It is a large folio book of over 100 pages, firmly bound in cloth back and thick paper covers. It gives an impressive review by a number of expert writers of Canada's immense progress in commerce, agriculture and industry since 1867.

Some of the subjects taken up are, in a general sketch, the Dominion's growth by Frank Yeigh; the several provinces, the unification of Canada by railways and canals; Canada's growth in agriculture, fisheries and fur-farming by F. M. Chapman, editor of the Farmers' Magazine, who says that our territory can support a population of a hundred millions. Another article by Mr. Chapman is on "the flocks and herds" of Canada, its poultry and dairy expansion. Another possibility. Another specialist, Robson Black, secretary of the Canadian Forestry Association, deals with "Canada's Forest Wealth." Peter Bain, M.E., editor of Canadian Machinery, takes up the mineral and shipbuilding development. W. A. Craik, the progress of water power. The development of the clothing industry is presented by another expert in Harvey Black, editor of the Dry Goods Review, who comments on the decline in output of wool that climatic, geological and other conditions will always curtail the woolen industry of Canada. Dr. W. J. Donald gives a good account of the "Iron and Steel Industry," while Oliver M. Ross, editor of the Motor Magazine, writes up "The Automobile Industry," "roads and papers" to an other important subject, treated by C. W. Mcgriddle; banking, insurance and other financial matters are reviewed by T. Burnside-Robinson, financial editor of the Mail and Empire.

A special article of four pages is devoted to Toronto, written by C. W. Mcgriddle again, this followed by a three-page eulogy of the Canadian Northern, whose daily-colored advertisement occupies the back cover. The whole then concludes for some reason with three full pages, with portraits, on nine or ten Toronto lawyers. Perhaps this section, which seems rather irrelevant, is a sort of transition from history to prophecy, i. e., from the contents proper to the 50 pages of advertisements which close the volume. So you have history, the law and the profits!

The illustrations are excellent, and numerous. In one case, however, a curious anachronism appears. On page 55 are shown a miniature and a much larger picture of a bank, the one labelled 1867, the other 1917, to illustrate the growth of banking. A motor car stands before the bank of 1917, and like the bank itself appears in microscopic form also in the 1867 picture. Excellent scenes of city and wild are given. There are also some instructive diagrams. Altogether, the publication itself is a trophy of Canada's advance and of civilization's advance in 50 years. It is something to be put away for reference and a souvenir.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Sir Rodmond Roblin declares he is out of politics for good—that is for the good of politics.

True, Germany abused the confidence of Sweden, but has Sweden not also abused the confidence of neutrals?

An Alberta boy after walking 173 miles to enlist is pronounced physically unfit for service. How many of those accepted would undertake the hike?

An American aviator named Caleb Bragg claims to have established a new altitude record by flying to a height of 12,900 feet. Just note his name carefully.

The Quebec bridge having been completed at last, the Conservative Government will no doubt claim the credit. Failures to complete it were, of course, credited to the Liberals.

John Winston, British Labor delegate to the congress in Ottawa, is reported as saying in one breath that if a peace is to be lasting it must be a peace of the people, and in the next that "no peace would be premature." Any peace which is not lasting would be premature and would mean worse war in future.

On the recommendation of the parks commissioner, Toronto has decided to purchase 3,000 bamboo poles, equipped with iron hooks, which will be resold to citizens at cost for the removal of the tussock moth egg clusters on trees as soon as the leaves are off the trees, and do something of the same kind not be done in London, where the need is great?

## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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WHEN THE PARSON HELPED.

By C. B. Lewis.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"There they come," said the parson, "No, they don't!"

"There's a woman driving!"

"And I see two boys!"

It wasn't a circus or a Buffalo Bill show that was coming over the hill into the village of Liverpool, but a woman and fifty or sixty people had gathered. It was simply and solely the Widow Skinner for the widow had bought the house and lot of Seth Travers and was moving over from Rockford.

None of the Liverpool folks had seen Mrs. Skinner yet but most of them had heard of her. She had been described as both an angel and a virago—as tall and as short—as a peacemaker, and as a troublemaker. It had come pretty straight that Rockford had been glad to get rid of her, but whether it was because she was too good or too bad had not been definitely settled.

And the crowd had gathered in front of the Travers' house and the widow was at hand with her bag and baggage. A mystery that had troubled the village for two weeks was about to be solved.

Squire Lapham was the father of the town. It was for him to welcome all newcomers and shake hands with all who moved away. He had on his Sunday suit on this occasion, and he was on the ground early. It was for him to see and for the others to obey. The widow drove two skeleton horses attached to a rickety old wagon, and within the vehicle were her household treasures.

Hitched to the rear of the wagon was a noisy cow, and at her heels, grunting their disgust, came three dogs as thin as an old-fashioned hoop-skirt. The boys were nine and twelve years of age respectively.

"Stand back! Everybody stand back!" shouted the squire, as the wagon came to a halt. "Are you going to tell me that you never saw a widder woman before?"

"Why, she's as homely as a cabbage head!" exclaimed one of the boys. "And she's as tall as a man!" gasped number two.

"Look at them crowbars of horses!" ejaculated a third.

"Madam," said the squire, as he stepped forward and raised his greasy hat, "it is my happy privilege to bid you welcome to our charming village. The Widow Skinner looked that crowd over for a minute and then got down and said:

"I want no blarney from you or any of the rest of 'em. Go on with you!"

But she went through the crowd, scowling right and left, until all went away, except Elder Bixby, who stood leaning against the fence with a smile on his face.

He was about to receive a kick, when the widow withheld her foot, and said: "Take off your coat and help me get the stove and bureau out of the wagon."

Elder Bixby was a widower 54 years old. His wife had been dead seven years, and he was perfectly satisfied with the situation. He would not cross the street to see the Widow Skinner, nor any other woman, nor would he be disturbed by the wagon and carry the things in, and when he put on his coat that day he thanked him, and said:

"I kinder suspect you are a wid-ower."

"Yes."

"And I'm a widder. Drop in now and then. I shan't bite you."

The widow settled her horse in three days, and then she and her sons began to stand the town of Liverpool on its head. The boys broke window glass, got up dog fights, stoned cats and fought every boy that could not outrun them. The cow and the horse and the dogs were turned loose in the streets to get their living as best they could, and they preferred the vegetable gardens and lawns to the roadsides.

Squire Lapham had never been snubbed by mortal man or woman before, and his surprise was so great that he hardly spoke to anyone outside his family for two weeks. Then he suddenly roused up and asked Stephen Browster:

"By thunder, the law won't stand it—no, by thunder, it won't! That widder and her boys have got to behave themselves, or they'll have trouble on their hands."

And within two hours the widow killed three chickens which had strayed into her yard, and said to the village cooper, who was the owner of them:

"If your old keep your old hens at home I'll kill and eat every one of 'em."

And when the cooper threatened to have the law barrel her up she seized him by the absurd side-whiskers and knocked him up against the fence and bumped his head until he saw stars.

Elder Bixby was an occasional caller and was always welcome, while the parson had called once and had gone away without trouble.

When the elder was asked his opinion of the woman's conduct he thoughtfully replied:

"Well, human nature can't be all alike. I like to see everybody actin' like an angel, but I don't never 'speak to 'em."

"When the parson was asked his opinion, he said:

"She may have been the victim of the world's inhumanity, but she is piling the same thing onto us. Can't you do something?"

"I think I can," was the reply. "I have been thinking it over some time, and I believe I have a cure for it."

That evening he sent for Elder Bixby to come to the parsonage, and when the good man arrived he was asked:

"Elder Bixby, would you be willing to see this village disgraced itself?"

"Of course not, parson," was the reply.

"You know there is a bitter feeling against the Widow Skinner and her boys?"

"I've heard there was."

"I am told that during your married life you housed your house with a strong hand."

"Party strong, parson—party strong. Most wives need a strong hand."

"You had children that have grown up?"

"Three of them, and they had to mind."

"Elder, your wife has been dead for many years. Has the idea come to you to take another?"

"You have heard it said that matches are made in heaven. It may be so. If it is so, then a match has been made for you."

"Parson, you don't tell me."

"It looks so to me. The Widow Skinner and her boys need a strong hand. You've got it. I am satisfied that she and her husband and the boys a father there would be a great difference in their conduct. You may not love the widow now, but you may grow to."

"And it is a match that was made

in heaven," asked the elder after a long minute.

"I wouldn't say that. But perhaps it was."

"Is there a Widow Skinner now? No. Are there two bad boys of her name? No."

"Is the town of Liverpool going to tar and feather anybody? No."

"Was the match made in heaven? If it was the angels knew their business, for it has been a happy one."

## Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

Our old friend the gardener is an enthusiastic grower of gladioli, and has quite a fine collection of them. Visit or the other day remarked on their beauty, and asked: "Where did you get so many nice varieties?"

"Oh," answered the old friend, "they are Groff's. He has produced thousands of varieties. He hibernates them, you see." He's a bear, in other words.

The House of Commons has quit. This will reduce the output of law a very great deal. The house folks will now get an opportunity of saying what they think of their representatives. Some conversation.

The king of Greece does not want to marry a princess of one of the Entente nations. Our advice to him is to wed a lady with a fine collection of wops. He might need them when he gets out of a job.

A German general has offered an iron cross of the first class, 400 marks, and two weeks leave to the soldier who gets the first American, dead or alive, and he would probably trade all this for a good feed of sauerkraut and sausage.

Douglas Fairbanks the movie actor, is said to be the defendant in a divorce action out west. Probably that explains his smile. He could be happy with his dear charmer many miles away.

Connecticut has abolished all the blue laws, and folks can buy milk, and things on Sunday. Still, we have not heard that Connecticut has gone to the demolition bow-wow on account of all this.

Soukhomlinoff sold himself out for German gold, and the Russians will likely shoot his royal person to small particles. Profits in Canada are generally knifed.

If the Grand Duke Michael has lost his mind he is not the only Russian who seems to have sloughed his senses.

Over 100 women a day go into New York seeking a change. The chorus girl supply never runs out. World's full of boobies.

According to the evidence in the Davis Packing Company investigation the enormous profits of big business are not suffering from shell shock. Pretty healthy profits.

A New York politician is suing another for \$25,000. The case was called a "dirty looter." The comparison between a looter, even if dirty, and a New York politician is rather hard on the looter.

Sir Joseph Flavelle once said: "To hell with profits during the war." It is so, the report says, but God's, if this government is God's. I know the many other will come to our land when Jesus Christ is enthroned."

When Dr. Chapman arrived at the church he had not known he was going to preach to the president of the United States, but he was notified just as he stepped into the pulpit.

Standing under an American flag, the moderator prayed at great length for the chief executive of the country. He made no reference, however, to the prayer of Mr. Wilson unless it was those of the service. Only the church officials knew that the president himself was listening to the petition.

Prayers for the President.

"We pray for the special blessing to rest upon the president of the United States," petitioned Dr. Chapman. "We pray that his life may be precious in the sight of God. We ask thee to put thy arms about him and hold him so fast that in those days when his burdens are so heavy he may be kept in thy way."

We ask thee, too, to endow him with wisdom from on high so that he may appreciate how wonderful the position of the present captain of our country is, and how unbounded is his influence for good.

We thank thee for his life and for his faith in Christ, and we beseech thee that thou wilt use him to end this awful war and to bring peace upon the earth."

After his prayer for the president, Dr. Chapman continued:

"We pray thee for our enemies. It is right that we should pray for our enemies. We pray thee for the soldiers and sailors of our allies' governments. We pray thee for the fathers and the mothers who today are in tears."

Join the Home Defence movement for the conservation of food. Help to prevent waste by demanding the whole wheat grain in breakfast foods and bread stuffs. Substitute whole wheat for meat, eggs and potatoes. The whole wheat grain is the most perfect food given to man. In Shredded Wheat Biscuit you have the whole wheat grain made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. Every particle of the whole wheat grain is used including the outer bran coat which is so useful in keeping the bowels healthy and active. For any meal with milk, and fresh fruits.

Made in Canada.

## THE PRESIDENT AT CHURCH.

The President and Mrs. Wilson attended the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, last Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Chapman offered a good prayer for the president for peace.

The president was a most intense listener, and when Dr. Chapman predicted America would win the war, he asked for days of fasting. Mr. Wilson said a little straighter. The president and Mrs. Wilson each dropped a bill into the collection plate.

Particularly did Mr. Wilson join in the singing, and when the hymn which seemed to be "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," the president is a Presbyterian elder. The subject of the sermon was "Facing Jesus."

"This is the greatest day for preaching the world has ever known," said the moderator. "This is the greatest day for calling men back to God. If the church should fail in this opportunity it would be a sad, sad judgment."

"I glory in the privilege which is mine this year as moderator of the Presbyterian Church to go up and down the land and preach the gospel. Although I am a minister, I want to be abreast of the times. Anyone representing the army or the navy here this morning will agree with me, I am sure."

## WINTER QUARTERS AT EXHIBITION GROUNDS ALLOTTED TO TROOPS

Preparations for Soldiers' Accommodation Are Already Under Way.

## BATTERY BACK THURSDAY

63rd Will Go Into Quarters at Carling Heights, and 64th At Guelph.

With the return of the 63rd and 64th Depot Batteries of Canadian Field Artillery to this district on Thursday next preparations will be begun to get the troops at present under canvas at Carling Heights camp into winter quarters.

The 64th will in all probability winter in Guelph, and the 63rd will take over the building constructed for the use at Carling Heights last spring. This will necessitate the removal of the present canvas buildings, including the office of the Forestry Dept, which it is expected will go under canvas for a few days before taking up winter quarters in St. Thomas. The homes of the Army Service Corps will also move back to the camp stables, to leave room in the new stables for the 63rd horses.

The buildings at the park have been allotted as follows: The administration building will be occupied by the orderly company and the 1st Depot Battalion, and the second floor, the directors' room, will be used as an officers' quarters; the offices near the King street gate for company orderlies and company quartermasters' stores; the rooms under the north bleachers for battalion quartermasters' stores and for sleeping quarters and mess rooms for the detachments of the Canadian Engineers and the Canadian Army Veterinary Corps, which will be stationed at the park; the carriage and machinery buildings and the Canadian Forestry Dept's storehouse and cement buildings for the Depot Battalion and No. 1 Service Company; the stables for the Depot Battalion and No. 1 Service Company; the dog building for a sergeants' mess.

The Army Service Corps, the Army Medical Corps and the main body of the Service Company, Canadian Engineers, will remain at Carling Heights throughout the winter.

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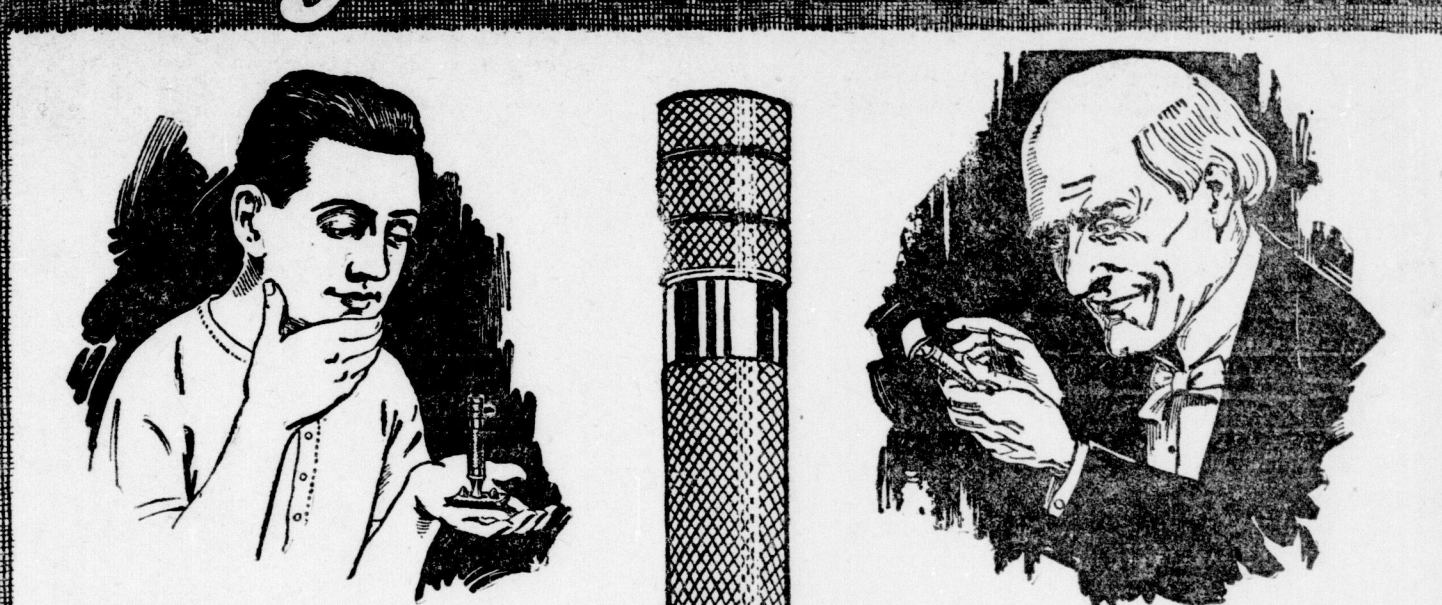
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# For Your First Shave or Your Ten-Thousandth



HOW proud an occasion is the first shave—yet how anxious, unless you use a Gillette Safety Razor! The possibilities of the old-fashioned razor in an inexperienced hand are not all pleasant, and the sensation it leaves on the tender skin is usually anything but agreeable.

On the other hand the Gillette fits the occasion perfectly. Its safety justifies confidence befitting a veteran. Its proper use "comes natural" and the feeling of its smooth "angle" stroke is actually a physical pleasure. Its speed promotes promptness, and the time it saves, increasing every year in value, is worth hundreds of dollars during a man's productive years.

Every week of shaving without a Gillette is a sacrifice of time and comfort. Why deny yourself any longer—or your son either?

Standard Gillette Sets, "Bulldogs" and "Aristocrats" cost \$5.00 each—Pocket Editions \$5. and \$6.—Combination Sets \$6.50 up—at Drug, Jewelry and Hardware Stores.

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited.  
Office and Factory: Gillette Building, Montreal.

## Oakey's

(LIMITED.)  
EMERY CLOTH, GLASS, FLINT and GARNET PAPERS

IN SHEETS AND ROLLS  
Genuine Emery  
"Wellington" Knife Polish

SILVERSMITHS' SOAP, PLATE POWDER, ETC.  
WELLINGTON MILLS  
London, S. E. (1), England.

## Traction Company

Winter service in effect Sunday, September 24.

Fares from London as follows:  
To St. Thomas, single 25c; return, 40c.  
To Port Stanley, single, 35c; return, 50c.

Return tickets good 30 days. Book tickets at lower rates.

## Save Coal and Wood In Ironing---

CONSERVATION is the wartime warning. Coal is scarce, and cars for shipping it are needed for other purposes. The lack of coal will make wood scarce and dearer.

HYDRO CURRENT is a natural resource of Ontario, generated by our waterfalls. Unlike other means of heat—the more we use the less it costs. It needs no railway cars to bring it.

MAKE IRONING DAY A COALESSE DAY.

Iron with HYDRO. Save coal, save yourself, do better ironing.

Hydro Irons are strong in every part, of proper weight, give greatest heat at the point and have a cool, hand-resting handle.

Guaranteed 5 Years

The Hydro Shop  
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Hydro Irons—\$4.00

The Select Family Hotel  
Centrally located—Just off Yonge Street

Rates:  
American Plan—\$2.50 up per day.  
European Plan—Single \$1.25 up per day—Double \$1.50 up per day.  
Write for descriptive booklet.

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Pensax Court

Oct. 29 '17