

London Advertiser

MORNING. NOON. EVENING.

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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE.
F. W. Thompson, 55 Mail Building.
The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11.

No Maude, tango teas are not to be had at the grocers.

Double chins are not so bad until you get them on the back of your neck.

That earthquake may have been due to the upheaval in the Quebec Legislature.

Lawyers hired to assassinate Liberal officeholders have collected \$35,149. "It is fun for the boys, but death to the frogs."

That cluster of financial institutions printed in The Advertiser would have formed a skyscraper 67 stories in height.

Marconi says he will light and heat every home by wireless. Thus may the transmission line problem be solved.

Some of those Fenian Raid veterans were the first to go to the front (street) to cheer the boys as they marched away.

An exchange says if you want to cure a boy of cigarette smoking "swab" him. And if you catch him smoking a cigar "swat" him.

Time was when a reformer wore a white shirt and a sanctimonious smile. Now he wears an overcoat with pockets capacious enough to carry a detectaphone.

DR. BENTLEY'S CHARGE.

It must have been with grave alarm that a large audience at Stratford heard Dr. Bentley of Sarnia, medical officer for London district, declare that 42 per cent of schoolgirls and 28 per cent of schoolboys contracted tuberculosis in the schools under his jurisdiction. If this statement has a foundation in fact, as may be believed, it is a sensation which should arouse the whole province. It will be conceded that conditions in the London district can be no worse, if not better than in other localities.

Dr. Bentley's arraignment of school conditions is all the more startling coming at a time when it was generally believed that the consuming fires of this plague were being beaten out. But what progress has been made if 42 of every 100 girls, and 28 of every 100 boys, the flower of the land, are marked as victims?

Here is a curse greater in its fatality than any liquor traffic, the menace of a slaughter greater than an invading savage horde might inflict.

As an officer of the Provincial Government, Dr. Bentley will do Ontario a great humanitarian service if he will force upon his Government the truth of his sweeping charge. This is no task for local sanatoria. It calls for a mighty movement for the tracing to its source of this scourge.

A COMPARISON OF COST.

THE outrageous expenditures of Col. Hughes in his transatlantic jaunts is something the Conservatives find difficulty in indorsing or defending. So an attempt has been made to show that his Liberal predecessor was just as bad. They were in the habit of complaining that the Liberal Minister of Militia was squandering money for his own pleasure, and they asked for a return showing the cost of his trips to England. When brought down, however, it did not give much satisfaction. Sir Frederick made three trips—in 1897, 1909 and 1911. The total cost to the Government was \$15,195. It may be said that this was a pretty large sum to spend for the purpose. But, if so, what is to be said of Col. Hughes' single trip last year which cost \$25,000? The fact is, Liberals have never been able to come up to the Conservative standard of extravagance. When men get into public office there seems to be a natural tendency to spend money. The most economical people seem to weaken, and begin to think in dollars where they used to think in cents. Grits as well as Tories, have their failings. But while Grits may be extravagant in some things, they will economize in others and so preserve a moderately fair balance. But your Tory, whether of the old-fashioned kind, or of the more modern type, always gives himself a perfectly free hand. He seems to think it is a mark of statesmanship to spend money freely, without any qualms of conscience. They profess to "think imperially"—to have ideas broad and large. And, of course, the only way such ideas can be carried out is by a generous expenditure of money. And that is very easy—when the money does not come out of your own pocket. From this point of view there is something to be said for the

theory that to "dash ahead, and spend the money" is an evidence of statesmanship. It is about the only evidence some Tory ministers can show.

But, after all, no one would say that Col. Hughes' \$25,000 trip was an expensive affair—from the Tory standpoint. When a Government can add nearly \$100,000,000 to the country's outlay in three years, when in that short period it can almost double the amount spent by its predecessor; for a single member of it to spend a paltry \$25,000 on a trip to England is really a very paltry matter. And we have no doubt there is a feeling of disgust in every good Conservative breast when this mean-spirited economical outcry of the Liberals is heard. No doubt there is a little feeling of pity also for men who cannot "think imperially."

But what the poor taxpayer may think is probably a different matter. We should not be surprised if the average man, as he contemplates his butcher's bill, might feel a little out of sympathy with this "imperial" use of the money which comes out of his pocket, and might prefer to see some better evidence of statesmanship than a fatal facility for spending money. At all events, he might think about it a little.

THE LATE J. H. FAIRBANK.

ONE of the "oil kings" of the Petrolia district has passed away in the person of J. H. Fairbank, ex-M.P. For years he held first place among his fellow-citizens while he was engaged in active pursuits, and he has been revered by all as the shades of life fell. A staunch Liberal he redeemed East Lambton and served in the fifth parliament. His works have counted for the material welfare of Petrolia and he has served his country and country well. A noble pioneer, his memory will be kept green by thousands.

THE MILITANTS SPLIT.

IT now begins to look as if the English suffragettes were about to turn their efforts to secure the vote into saner channels than those adopted by the militants. The Pankhursts have split over the methods to be employed, Christabel standing out for a cessation of militancy in order that she may return from Paris and take control. Mrs. Pankhurst's views have not yet been heard, but as it is expected that she will be in Switzerland for many months as an invalid, she is hardly a factor. Sister Sylvia remains defiant, and even talks of raising a revolutionary army. For the cause, but the "cat and mouse" law appears to have played such havoc with the militant ranks that she is not likely to have a great following of die-hards. The parliamentary friends of female suffragism declared long ago that continued militancy would create a reaction of public sentiment, and the leaders apparently are realizing this. The excesses of the past two years may be forgotten by the public if Sylvia's band can be suppressed and the methods adopted are reasonable and rational.

ROOSEVELT IN RIO.

HAVING made a preamble of Africa, Col. Roosevelt is exploring that still darker continent, South America. Having seen the land of wild beasts, he examines the lairs of the wild men. After experiences of "the law of the jungle," he contemplates the life that flourishes under the aegis of the Monroe Doctrine and under the shadow of his "big stick." He discovers that there are actually some modern and civilized fringes upon the innocent savagery of the Indo-Latin continent.

The ex-president has been describing in the "Outlook" his impressions of Rio de Janeiro. Mr. Bryce's accounts of things South American may be more entertaining than Mr. Roosevelt's, but still the heavy, inflexible composition is interesting in its ruggedness and in the personality and experience that the reader glimpses through it. Here is a sample of his clumsiness:—"The private buildings (of Rio) are very picturesque, and, in northern eyes, possess a most attractive foreign flavor." Mr. Roosevelt seems to taste things with his eyes, or see things with his throat. His wonder at the size and civilization of Rio may seem a little naive to the present generation of children who study geography in school, or to Canadians with investments or speculations in Brazilian Traction Rails. There is almost the impression of an African visiting the capitals of Christendom, or perhaps rather of an Englishman fresh out to the wilds of Montreal. Americans also are innocents abroad, as Mark Twain confessed.

When Mr. Roosevelt says that Rio is a "city of over a million people," he gets his information from the real estate agents perhaps. Published statistics give 670,000, which any booster can multiply by two in half a second.

"The coffee was delicious," writes the genial traveler. He tells of theatres, clubs, pavements, and the mountain behind the city, up which the classes climb in hot weather, upper classes indeed. He is not so interested in the national library of 300,000 volumes, but then he is an outdoors man, even in the Brazilian summer. The apostle of the strenuous life, hustles along the tropics of Capricorn without regard to the time of year. The sun may "stand still" there for a little, but not Mr. Roosevelt. And his advice to Eastern Americans is to "take some trip at least as far as the Pacific," or to "visit their neighbors to the south of them, before they make an European tour." Loading an

European tour with such preliminary conditions is to make it too expensive and too arduous for the common man. Wasn't it Kipling who said that he wanted "to roll to Rio, roll really down to Rio—I'd like to roll to Rio ere I die"? Mr. Roosevelt has at least found time to enjoy the city of sailors' romance, and

"To see the armadillo—
Lo dillio-ing in his armor."
all on a summer's day in South America.

CARE IS NECESSARY.

THERE is really little excuse for making a mistake in mailing parcels under the parcel post system. Giving the package to the milkman, depositing it on your neighbor's doorstep, hanging it on the clothesline, or even dropping it into a convenient box, is not mailing it properly. Even though you put stamps on it, it will not do and you are lucky if some person takes the trouble to return it, for more postage. Every parcel must be handed in at the proper window at the postoffice and must be weighed by the appointed official before it can be accepted.

THE DREAMERS.

[Washington Star.]
If dreams come true, as poets wish, we'd be obliged, beyond a doubt, to shut the late and festive dish out and the nightmares out.

ACTIVE CHILDREN.

[New York Sun.]
Willie, cunning little joker, Stuffed it down his nurse's neck, Nurse was vexed a tiny speck, Really made a horrid mess, Mamma said, "Boys will be boys."

Little Willie Killmequik, At his sister heaved a bray;
Straight and true the missile sped, Catching sister in the head.
It released her girlish soul, Father said, "My what control!"

THE BEAUTY OF QUESTIONS.

[St. John's News.]
Some years ago a certain candidate, a relative of one of the present New Brunswick senators, was running for the House of Assembly for the province.

One canvasser against him was that he was an infidel, and in the course of his nomination speech an opponent who possessed a rather shady business reputation, shouted out: "You don't believe there is a God?"

"Do you, Mr. B.?" asked the candidate.

"Of course I do."

"Then, why have you served the devil all your life?"

THE AMENDE HONORABLE.

[London Express.]
In the old days the proprietor of a music hall always used to walk up and down the centre gangway during the performances and restrain the exuberance of his patrons. One night a lady singer began a doleful ballad in a still more doleful voice, and at once received "the bird" from the gallery. "That'll do, boys," said the proprietor. "Order, please! Give the artists a chance."

But when the performance was finished, he took off his hat, bowed to the gallery and remarked: "I beg your pardon, boys; you were quite right."

THE WORLD'S WANDERERS.

[Shelley.]
Tell me, thou star, whose wings light shroud thee in thy fiery flight,
In what cavern of the night,
Will thy pinions close now?

Tell me, thou moon, so pale and gray,
Pilgrim of heaven's homeless way,
In what depth of night or day
Seekest thou repose now?

Weary wind, who wanderest
Like the world's rejected guest,
Hast thou still some secret nest,
On the tree or billow?

A NEW AEROPLANE BOMB.

[World's Work.]
Among the latest projectiles designed to be dropped from aeroplanes or dirigible balloons is a bomb which is dropped at any distance from the aeroplane and will travel, will almost immediately regain and maintain its vertical position in descent, so that it hits its target perfectly plumb and nose downward without any tendency to somersault or wobble. It is also so constructed that when it is dropped it has made a descent of at least 300 feet after being dropped or fired from the aeroplane. The reason for this is that the tailpiece of the bomb is so constructed that it will rotate a certain length of time before the bomb becomes "armed." Should it be hit by a projectile of the enemy while in the aeroplane, no explosion of the bomb could occur.

ANOTHER FATHER DAMIEN.

[Outlook.]
Dr. George Turner, knighted by King George, when he was practicing as a physician and medical officer in South Africa, gave up all his spare time to work among the lepers. He would go to their hospital morning and evening, and devoted all his Saturdays and Sundays to them. On reaching the age limit Dr. Turner retired from his official duties, and went to England to pursue further his studies.

Happiness.

"I have an idea," says old man Brown; "There hasn't much use in chasin' 'round 'em. Find joy in any such half-brained stunt. From the time you're born till you're on the shelf."

You've got to make happiness, all your self.

One thing I'll tell ye, right first crack, What you give out you're goin' to get back.

If you go around giving goods of gloom and grief, you'll get a lot of gloom and grief, and bein' pessimistic as you go.

You've got to get back a lot of woe, and you've got to get a lot of cheer, and makin' folks glad that they are here.

Contentment is bound for to come to you. And stick to you always like glue. Happiness ain't in no certain place, it ain't in chasin' no pertickler face, it ain't to be caught by runnin' around. And coverin' a gosh-durned lot of ground.

For happiness is just the same as peff. It ain't no good 'less you make it your self.

It's somethin' no mortal man kin buy. No matter how hard he may search and try.

For happiness 'tain't no use to roam. You're more apt to find it right to home."

According to Uncle Abner.

Hank Tumms says he would like to know what becomes of all that per capita circulation he reads so much about in the papers. He has never seen any of it.

A German scientist says a man sixty

ABE MARTIN

Born Feb. 7, 1812.

Miss Fawn Lippincott is sufferin' from th' effects o' snow on her chest. A friend when you're goin' t' seed is a friend indeed.

les into the source of leprosy. After several years of work the disease attacked him, but he still labored on in his best condition, though life now meant ever-increasing pain, disfigurement, and consequent seclusion. He has now, it is reported, lost his left arm.

CHARLES DICKENS.

The name, beloved by thousands, and revered,

The hoary head, the little child at play,

O'er land and sea, where that name is heard,

All join to celebrate thy natal day.

Great champion of the poor, the oppressed, the weak;

Who, crushed beneath the iron heel of might,

Lay helpless; to them thy giant strength

Of intellect was given, thy wrongs made right.

A workman skilled who used his tools aright—

Sweet sympathy for all most just and true,

And with keen edge for all the base and mean;

Each from his hand received his proper due.

We see again those figures quaintly clad,
Each pulsing with fresh energy and grand;

They live today as vigorous as when
The artist dreamed his dreams and gave them life.

Micawber with his never-falling hope
Of "something turning up," and what he felt

The naughty Dombey; while we muse again
Upon the sorrows of dear little Nell.

And once again the glad Pickwickian smile
Beams brightly round on all both great and small;

Anon we hear the plaintive childish tones
Of Tiny Tim's "God bless us one and all."

Charles Dickens' memory will ever live
While human hearts still throb in human breasts;

The world is sweeter now because of him
Who sleeps his quiet sleep in honored rest.

—Mary L. Claypole.

Archie Bremner's

Line Fence Dispute

[Farmer's Advocate.]
Canadian farmers have yet to produce a paragraph as pungent, genial and versatile as the late Archie Bremner, for many years editor of The London Advertiser. Older newspapermen can recall his ever-ready-witted philosophy, and his long and hard work in one of the suburbs, and next door resided a chronically cantankerous individual named "Bone," who was a neighbor of Archie's. One day after dinner, Archie sauntered for the office with his old silk hat, and he found "Bone" was lying in wait for him leaning over his front gate.

"Well, no, to tell the truth, I hadn't noticed that," was the diplomatic answer.

"It is, then, and I want to know what you are going to do about it?"

"Well, now," observed the perturbed Archie, lifting his pipe from his mouth, "if you are going to move the fence just put it full six inches over on my lot, and then there'll never be any chance of trouble."

"And there never was, Neighbor 'Bone,'" writhed, flattened out more quickly than he had risen, and he discovered a sudden engagement back in his own onion patch.

On the Spur

of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

Happiness.

"I have an idea," says old man Brown; "There hasn't much use in chasin' 'round 'em. Find joy in any such half-brained stunt. From the time you're born till you're on the shelf."

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ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

The Monarch Fire Insurance Company

Cash, Mutual and Stock.

F. G. RUMBALL, President; T. E. ROBSON, Vice-President; B. N. CAMPBELL, District Manager. D. CAMPBELL & SONS, London, General Agents.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

AS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1913.

| | | | |
|--|-------------|---|-------------|
| To Losses Paid | \$41,721 20 | By Balance, January 1st, 1913 | \$ 2,111 01 |
| To Re-insurance | 12,863 05 | By Premium Income | 24,676 45 |
| To Rebates | 7,606 72 | By Cancellation of Stock, Interest, and other sources | 3,502 19 |
| To Expenses of Management, including Commissions, Salaries, Directors' Fees, Travelling Expense, Rent, Adjustments, Postage, Interest, Exchange, Taxes | 18,855 22 | By Re-insurance Claims Paid Company | 11,274 43 |
| To Balance Forward | 418 88 | | |
| | \$81,464 08 | | \$81,464 08 |

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES

As at 31st December, 1913.

| | | | |
|--|--------------|--|--------------|
| Government Deposit | \$ 20,000 00 | Capital Stock, paid up | \$ 23,545 00 |
| Cash in Bank of Toronto | 7,741 64 | Re-insurance and Accounts Payable | 1,436 35 |
| Cash in Hand | 883 09 | Reserve Fund (Shareholders) | \$14,421 40 |
| Mortgages | 4,000 00 | Balance at Credit of Profit Account | 418 88 |
| Office Furniture and Fixtures | 928 14 | | |
| Good's Plans | 1,810 31 | Unpaid Losses | 14,840 23 |
| Re-insurance Claims Due Company | 500 00 | Re-insurance Reserve, Govt. Standard | 35,258 08 |
| Accounts Receivable | 3,038 69 | Surplus over Liabilities | 47,590 21 |
| Unearned Re-insurance Premiums, Govt. Standard | 6,219 05 | | |
| Premium Note Capital (net) | 15,860 68 | | |
| Cash Value—Calls Due Capital Stock | 2,670 00 | | |
| Capital Stock, subject to call | 60,125 00 | | |
| | \$123,886 58 | | \$123,886 58 |

We hereby certify, That we have audited the Books and Accounts of the Monarch Fire Insurance Company, for the year ending December 31st, 1913. We have examined all Vouchers, and checked all entries to the Company's Ledgers.

The foregoing Statement is in accordance with the Books, and in our opinion presents a correct view of the Company's affairs as at December 31st, 1913.

A. E. FERTE, J. F. KERN, Auditors.

Full Protection for Policy Holders, \$85,501.30.

From Western Ontario Press

AGRICULTURE IN SCHOOLS.

[Chatham Planet.]

Prof. McCready's address during the recent corn show, in which he advocated the teaching of agriculture in the rural public schools has attracted considerable attention among educationists. The general opinion seems to be that Prof. McCready is right and that there should be a course in agriculture in rural schools where farmer boys go to receive an education.

CHILD SAVING.

[Chatham News.]

Each year more interest is being taken in the welfare of the children of the community who by force of conditions or circumstances are left without parental guidance and protection, and are sadly neglected. This is true not only in the cities of Canada but also of the United States and the work in behalf of these children is being organized so that the greatest possible amount of good may be accomplished with the money and personal effort that is devoted to the cause.

The Kent Children's Aid Society has been doing a great and good work in this country, and the extent of their activities is not fully known except by those who have come in contact with their work.

Voice of the People

Is It San Jose Scale?

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Some time ago I was interested in an account in your valuable paper of the presence of San Jose and other scale at Springbank Park.

I have a fruit tree affected with some kind of pest, but judging from the particulars given of San Jose I cannot think this is what is troubling my tree, as it resembles a miniature oyster shell.

I should like to have an opinion of one of the Springbank gardeners as to the best course to adopt in order to save my tree.

Perhaps the gentleman, who in writing to your paper signing himself Park Gardener, would oblige.

Yours truly, ANXIOUS.

RAILWAYS COMPELLED

TO START WORK SOONER

Charters Only To Be Granted to Begin in One Year and Complete in Three.

Ottawa, Ont. Feb. 10.—The railway committee of the Commons held its first annual sitting today and on the suggestion of R. B. Bennett and W. F. MacLean, concurred in by Hon. Frank Cochrane, decided that companies getting charters must henceforth start work within one year and complete in three instead of two and five years as has been the practice heretofore.

The committee also laid down the principle that the consent of a province must be secured before its water powers can be expropriated.

The act incorporating the Central

SAVE YOUR HAIR! IF FALLING OUT OR DANDRUFF--25-CENT DANDERINE

Ladies! Men! Here's the Quick-est, Surest Dandruff Cure Known.

Thin, brittle