London Advertiser

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation.

MORNING EDITION.
City. 10c per week. $5.00 per year. Outside City. By Mail. $3.00 per year.

NOON EDITION.
$3.00 per year by mail.

EVENING EDITION.
City. 2½c per week. $5.00 per year. Outside City. By Mail. $3.00 per year.

3670 TELEPHONE NUMBERS. Private Branch Exchange, 3670
From 10:00 p.m. to 9:00 a.m., and holidays, call 3670. Business Department; 3671, Editors; 3672, Reporters; 3673, News Room.

ADVERTISING JOB PRINTING CO. PHONE 247.

Toronto Representative—F. W. Thompson, 57 Mail Building.

U. S. Representatives—New York: Charles H. Eddy Company, Fifth Avenue Building. Chicago: Charles H. Eddy Company, People's Gas Building. Boston: Charles H. Eddy Company, Old South Building.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Tuesday, November 6.

ELECTION FORCED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

WITH A FEW WORDS of fact, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in his manifesto, has shown the Conservative claim that he could have made an election in Canada unnecessary by accepting the premier's invitation to join the Government to be untruthful and hypocritical. The invitation itself made the avoidance of an election impossible by including the provision that an appeal would be made to the country as soon as a conscription measure had been passed. His acceptance of the proposal was desired for one object and one only—that the Borden Government might have a stronger case to lay before the bar of public opinion in the election campaign.

There was only one way in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Opposition could have prevented an election at this time, and that was by again extending the life of the past parliament. To do this would have been to indorse the wrong-doing of the Government; its encouragement of graft, its apathy concerning the welfare of the soldiers, their dependents and the masses of the people, and its policy of handing over the country to the profiteers. Had Sir Wilfrid done this he would have been unfit to lead the great Liberal party and unworthy of the nation's confidence. He took the only honorable course when he refused.

The blame for bringing on an election this year lies solely with the Borden Government. If it had dealt fairly with the people, frowned on and eliminated grafting and profiteering, and made winning the war its sole or even its main aim, it would have had the support of the Opposition and would have been allowed to continue in office. It betrayed the country into the hands of the "moneyed interests," wasted the nation's money by scattering it broadcast among its profiteering friends and even discouraged recruiting rather than offend the munition manufacturers who feared for their huge profits.

The invitation to Sir Wilfrid Laurier was, to use his words spoken in another connection, an attempt to have him put the mantle of his respectability upon the Government's acts. It failed and the failure was a victory for the Canadian people.

TARIFF AND THE FARMERS.

REMOVAL of all import duties on agricultural implements is one of the steps Sir Wilfrid Laurier would take as a means of remedying the economic situation in Canada, and the relief this would be to the farmers of the land directly, as well as to the consuming public indirectly, is immediately apparent.

In the year ending March 31, 1916, there were farm implements, exclusive of tractors, steam threshers and other machinery of this type, to the value of $1,672,955 brought into this country from the United States. That was the value placed upon them at the point of manufacture. On these implements, Canadian farmers paid an average of at least 30 per cent of their value, or an additional $501,886.50. This amount in itself is well worth saving to the farmers, but it is only a drop in the bucket compared with the total sum they would save if the duties were removed.

While it is evident that agriculturists paid half a million dollars more than the value of the implements they brought in from the United States, it must not be forgotten that they paid this same 30 per cent more than they ought to have paid for all the implements they purchased which were made in Canada largely by firms which are branches of the great American manufacturing trusts.

It would be understating the case considerably to say that the average amount expended on farm implements annually by the Canadian farmer is $100; this to include new goods and new parts. There are approximately 200,000 farmers in the Dominion, so that they spent at least $20,000,000 last year on implements. Had there been no 30 per cent protection for so-called Canadian manufacturers and no duty on imported agricultural goods, they would have saved a large part of $6,000,000.

By removing the duty from agricultural implements, Sir Wilfrid Laurier would strike a telling blow at the high cost of living. He would enable the small farmer to purchase more up-to-date implements and thus increase production. He would make farming, as it must be made if Canada is to play her full part in winning the war, more profitable and that would induce those who are now doubtful, about staying on the land to remain, and others to join them. As production increases, prices will come down, but not to the detriment of the producer. He would rather receive $2.00 per bushel for 5,000 bushels of wheat than $2.50 for 3,000 bushels, and the consumer would reap the benefit, especially since the spread between the producer and the consumer is to be controlled.

If the farmers of Canada want to improve their own conditions and at the same time help to win the war, Laurier offers them the opportunity. They know he is sincere, for it is no new promise sprung on them as election bait. It is and has been his policy for years.

SOME JOINTS IN THE ARMOR.

CAN THE Union Government assume to don a suit of "win-the-war" armor and claim to be invulnerable from all attack? By no possibility will the mass of the Canadian people withhold their shafts of criticism from such open joints in that armor as the C. N. R. deal, the high cost of living—food control fiasco, the franchise act, the present state of domestic affairs in general.

Great Britain would never accept the conditions which prevail and have prevailed in Canada. Ministers without number have been set aside in Great Britain when public demand was insistent. Generals have lost their commands overnight and the head of the navy has stepped down after a few days' warm criticism. In Canada, with a partisan administration, running every war measure as a piece of partisanship, scandals have laid upon scandals. The plunder of the people has gone forward.

The whole situation must be cleaned up before Canada can continue the war with a force that will carry the country's arms to greater gains. A Government that enjoys the confidence of the people must be established at Ottawa.

And let this fact be borne in mind—that the Big Interests which disunited Canada after conscription was proposed by their avaricious demands upon their servants at Ottawa, will be found in the train of the present Government.

When it is considered that the price of bread and bacon—to speak only of these two commodities—is higher here in Canada than in the United Kingdom, this of itself is sufficient proof that the prices here are inflated by methods which are in no way connected with the war.—From the manifesto of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

CONSCRIPTION AS A MASK.

BEHIND the bulwark of conscription the Borden Government attempted the most infamous piece of special privilege legislation in the history of Canada. It voted to give to the C. N. R. interests a sum up to $60,000,000 for common stock of that corporation that was not worth a dollar. Public indignation later on caused the fixing of a limit of $10,000,000 to the amount that could be paid.

The Government had its own contract providing for the foreclosure of the mortgage held on the company's property without the payment of one cent. The Government's experts, Messrs. Drayton and Ackworth, had also reported that the company had no equity and that the company could be taken over without payment of a dollar on the stock. Sir Herbert Ames, in interpreting the contract, said that in the event of default "the axe would fall" beyond a doubt.

Yet in the face of these pledges and protective documents the Government has arranged to present the company with a great bonus for their private pockets. And the right of parliament to pass upon the sum fixed by a Government commission was denied.

Millions for the Big Interests. For the soldier $1.10 a day and pensions increased immediately before an election.

Can the Government hide behind the conscription issue and escape punishment for its slavish serving of the Toronto financial clique?

The first duty of a Laurier administration would be to find the men, money and resources necessary to insure the fullest measure of support to our heroic soldiers at the front and to enable Canada to continue to the very end to do her splendid part to win the war.—From the manifesto of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

MR. ROWELL'S DIFFICULTIES.

THE ADVERTISER is informed by a Toronto correspondent that an effort to secure a seat for Hon. N. W. Rowell has been made in fourteen Ontario constituencies without success. Tentative offers have been made toward securing him a pillow on which to lay his political head, but the "die hards" appear to have the say. So far not one new minister, with the exception of Gen. Mewburn, has been definitely assured of a seat without opposition.

It's a peculiar state of affairs when a party professing to support a union of the parties will not make way for a single minister.

So far it would appear that Mr. Rowell is the "Wandering Jew" of Ontario politics, no disrespect being intended by the allusion.

A DELICATE STRUCTURE.

THE HON. GEN. MEWBURN, militia minister, was only a few days in office when he referred to the condition of the militia department as "deplorable." The Hon. Sir Edward Kemp, who was responsible for the appointment of Gen. Mewburn, thereupon arose in his wrath and demanded that Gen. Mewburn resign.

The Hon. Mr. Carvell also paid his respects to members of the Government. He likewise cancelled several fat contracts, such as that for the Toronto harbor work. A howl from Toronto, which dearly loves its pork barrel, for the last of these offences, and a howl from a Government organ for the first of them.

Thus goes the course of Union Government. Let a new member of it manifest his prerogative of criticism or conduct his department according to his own ideas of economy, and a rupture occurs.

The Carvell-Mewburn incidents threaten the stability of the whole cabinet. It has a very flimsy foundation upon which to withstand the strain of internal dissension.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Laurier versus Germany and the Big Interests.

Sir Wilfrid's policy goes much farther than Sir Robert's. It is not only win-the-war, but preserve-the-nation.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier refers to six Liberals who went into the Union Government. There are some without the pale.

Ontario Liberalism should choose its leader through the medium of a democratic convention representing all parts of the province rather than Toronto alone.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier seems to be under the impression that profits are not so sacred as human lives. That point of view will seem queer to Sir Thomas White and company.

Patronage has gone for ever! O, yes. Sir Edward Kemp leaves conditions at the militia department "deplorable," to undertake the Canadian overseas military portfolio. Efficiency rewarded!

German warships shell the lifeboats containing sailors and women off the merchant ships the Huns had sunk, slaughtering everyone in sight. British destroyers sink eleven German war vessels and save over 100 of the crews. Which nation will insure freedom and humanity?

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

THE GREATER NEED.

By Vincent G. Perry.

Helen Paterson collected her books and packed them neatly into her club bag. She wasn't coming back to the little village school that had grown so familiar to her, and become part of her life, and the thought of leaving it and the pupils who had won a place in her heart, pained her. It was not because of inefficiency that she had not been re-engaged for another term, for the pupils had advanced with remarkable strides under her tutorage, but because she was a woman, and Dr. Arnold didn't approve of a woman-teacher for so large a school, and on the school board Dr. Arnold's word was law.

The doctor remembered when he was a boy, and what a time they led the schoolmasters. That was when the "spare-the-rod-and-spoil-the-child" rule was rigidly enforced. A woman-teacher wouldn't have any control over the school in those days, and he couldn't see how things could possibly be different now. He was the only doctor in the village, and was kept so busy he hadn't an opportunity to visit the school and see how Helen's plan of love and sympathy for each pupil worked out. True, his little motherless daughter, Annette, spoke in glowing terms of Miss Paterson, but then she was only a very small child, and couldn't have any real conception of how the school was disciplined. He had met the teacher once or twice and remembered her but vaguely, a slip of a girl that looked as if she would faint if her pupils became unruly.

Before she caught the train home Helen had a call to make. One of her favorite pupils had been ill for some time, and rumor had it that the child had diphtheria. For the safety of the other pupils she had not visited him before, but there was no harm in calling now, she thought. The little lad, Ned Hoskins, a bright little wisp, was dying, and she was just in time.

After it was all over, and the doctor was leaving, he offered to drive Helen to the station. She felt a little bitterness toward him, knowing he was responsible for the change in her school, but she noticed that he looked worried and upset. Perhaps the impregnable Dr. Arnold was human, after all, she thought. Something was troubling him—his conscience over his treatment of her, perhaps. She would give him a chance to right himself, at any rate, so she accepted the offer.

"I am afraid my own little girl is coming down with the same thing," he remarked in a worried tone, after they had talked over the sad scene they had just left. "She is in bed now. If she has diphtheria it will go hard with her. Just at the holiday season, I am afraid I won't be able to get a nurse from the city, and none of the villagers will touch a contagious case. Little Ned would have recovered if he had had proper nursing."

"We have time to stop off and see her now," Helen said. "I wouldn't leave knowing Annette was in danger."

Little Annette was in grave danger Helen saw that at once. "I am going to stay right here," she told the doctor. "I would never forgive myself if I went home and left Annette without some capable hand to care for her. I know she will be better with me than with anyone else; she knows me so well and we are such great friends."

The doctor was too grateful to make even a pretence of refusal. It was a big sacrifice for Helen to give up her Christmas holiday, but she hardly thought of that. Despite her careful nursing and the doctor's skill little Annette's case became critical.

"To save her I should be with her all my time, but with so much sickness in the village, and not another doctor within twenty miles, I can't conscientiously devote all my time to Annette, even though she is my own," the doctor said to Helen after a particularly trying night.

Helen was beginning to see the real side of the doctor's character. He was still in his early thirties, but his responsibilities in the village had aged him before his time. His true self was reflected in his love for his child and his devotion to duty.

"I think I can help you," she said. "My brother is a graduate doctor, and has just finished his hospital training. He will be able to handle your practice while you put all your time on this case. I will wire him to come right down tonight, and I know he will do it."

"You're an angel!" was all the doctor could say as he grasped her hand.

As Helen promised, her brother arrived, and Dr. Arnold was pleased with his appearance and knowledge of his work. He worked over his child for days until the crisis was passed. Helen waited on his every wish and between them they won the hard fight.

After Annette passed the danger zone and was well on the way to convalescence, the doctor broke down. Helen had seen it coming for days. Even his iron will and wonderful constitution could not stand a siege like he had had. He had been overworked before Annette's illness and had not slept three hours a day while she was in danger. Helen knew all he needed was rest to brain and body, and she saw that he got it. When he was well enough to stand it, she read to him. Her soothing voice worked wonders. In a very short time he was able to sit up, but was not anxious to recover entirely.

"I don't know what I could have done without you, or what I am going to do when you are gone," he told Helen, when she suggested that both of her patients were well enough to do without her. "If there is anything I can do to repay you, I hope you won't delay asking me."

"If you will use your influence to secure my school back again for me? There is a new teacher there, and I hear the children are not getting along very well with him. We got along so well together, and I love them, every one. Please, doctor—they need me and I need them." She was almost sobbing.

"You are needed somewhere else, too, very much. A little motherless girl and an old grouchy doctor need you. Miss Paterson—Helen, don't think me selfish when I say their need is the greater—when I ask you to fill this need—become my wife?" The doctor was speaking with an effort.

"I have been thinking of that need, too, doctor, the need of the little motherless girl and the dearest, kindest, bravest father that ever lived, and I decided weeks ago that if they felt it, too, and he really wanted me, I wouldn't say no," Helen answered softly.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

COPYRIGHT, 1917.

HUH!

He's careful and saving, is John Henry Hawk,
He does not make any pretenses;
And it is a cinch he would win in a walk
Were it not for his running expenses.

Haw, Haw!

"There is a man in New York who has never heard of President Wilson," said the Old Fogy, as he looked up from his newspaper.

"Yes, and there is a man in Berlin who wishes he had never heard of him," replied the Grouch.

Bless Her Heart!

If Miss Prudence Godley of Harrison, Ohio, will join the club, we will let her teach the Sunday school class.

Foosy!

We will admit we're not so wise—
This question we will pass:
Why shouldn't artificial eyes
Be made of looking glass?

Playing Safe.

"My, but I have a terrible attack of indigestion!" exclaimed Mr. Younghubby. "It must be from eating that bread you baked."

"Oh, it couldn't come from the bread," assured Mrs. Younghubby. "I put six dyspepsia tablets in the dough before I baked the bread."

That's Werry Strange!

Burrey Queer lives at 1729 Robinson street, South Bend., Ind.

Giddap!

"Love keeps a poor man in a whirl,"
Declared old Mr. Boozy;
"And when a fellow woos a girl
Dan Cupid makes him woozy."

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a moral awakening?

Paw—That's when you hear the alarm clock go off in the morning and do not cuss it, my son.

Neither Did We!

Did you know that Orange Freshwater runs the Ford Hotel in Columbus, Ohio.

No Joke.

This little rhyme may not cause you
much mirth,
But this is truth, you'll learn as life
you live;
You'll find the cheerful givers on this
earth
Are those who haven't anything to
give.

"I Never Saw a Purple Cow."

[Lost Ad. in Savannah (Ga.) Press.]
Strayed from my place, one blue cow with horns. Reward if returned to J. A. Tison Sons.

Atta Boy!

Some young men in Lynchburg, Ohio, have managed to obtain exemption from service. But you'll have to give Clarence Credit for joining the colors.

Wuxtree!

Any time you are in Chicago and have trouble with your lights just drive over to his garage on Forty-seventh street and C. A. Lampstarter.

Watch Us Grow!

The Cornwall (Conn.) branch of the Club has admitted two new members. They are Swami Vendanta Ashrana Abhedhananda and Miss Constant Beauty.

Change of Address.

Rev. Freeley Rohren, formerly of Greenfield, Ohio, who was at one time Chaplain of the Club, has gone to Washington, D. C., as Pastor of the Metropolitan Church in that city.

Take Your Choice.

[Ad. in Lincoln Courier Herald.]
For Sale—A Scholarship at Western Military Academy at Alton, Ill.; also $25 feet of ten-inch sewer pipe. See Fred Rheinhardt, Eighth street.

Names is Names.

Margaret May Fall lives at Ironton, Ohio.

Our Daily Special.

Any Man Can Turn Over a New Leaf,
But Few Can Hold It Down.

Luke McLuke Says:

Another reason why parties close power in this country is because some of their henchmen acquire $100,000,000 worth of bigheadosity when they are appointed to a $1,000 political office.

The fact of the matter is that most well-to-do men are that way because they were hard to do.

The reason why a Princess can tango for six hours at night is because her feet hurt her so that she can't walk a block to the grocer's and get her mother a bar of soap that afternoon.

There wasn't so much pneumonia in the old days when we filled our chests full of goose grease instead of filling our stomachs full of dope.

What has become of the old-fashioned tad who used to carry an apple and a red bandanna handkerchief in the pocket in the tail of his coat?

When a man is too old for a girl to marry and too rich for her not to marry, she always marries him.

It is hard to get the fact into a man's head that giving a three months' old baby things to eat is not the way to feed it.

Men pick their company. So do women. The difference is that women pick their company to pieces.

A girl who is wearing her first pair of corsets and a boy who is wearing his first pair of silk socks have an awful time trying to appear unconcerned.

Don't be despondent. Hope is so cheap that you should always have a big supply on hand.

We do not know much. But we do know that when a girl thinks she is a belle, she wants to be tolled so.

A girl will marry for a home and then imagine that she has a mortgage on it and won't stay around and attend to it.

A woman's face may be her fortune. But she should get the idea out of her head that being two-faced will make her doubly rich.

LUX

Won't harm anything that pure water may touch—Won't shrink.

Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

Women are most generous and extravagant souls. The other day a well-known chap came to us and told a story. In a certain household, the wife is the banker, and a good one, too. Talking to her husband, she said: "Now dearie, you can have all the money you want to spend. Here's 50 cents." Oh, joy.

* * *

Et tu, Bill Pugsley! Sweet William, now out of politics, saw to it that an enemy government handed him a big plum. Bill's services come rather high.

* * *

There is one thing about the present political situation. It will give the Liberals a great chance to do some housecleaning. The reformation ought to do the party good.

* * *

"Don't stuff your husband, husband your stuff," says a food expert. Quite a fangful of truth in that bright one all right, but a lean and hungry husband "ain't no nice piece of bric-a-brac at that."

* * *

Suspenders are coming back, says an expert. With food control, our rotund figures are becoming much dented, so to speak.

* * *

German money has been doing quite a big bit in Russia and Italy, but in the west folks are getting very near those Hun agents. The row must be settled where the gents do not fear guns nor gold from the Huns.

* * *

The church bells in a Dakota town were stolen the other day. Bet four bits it was a gent who lived close to the church, and wanted to sleep a little on Sunday morning. He has our sympathy.

* * *

The world has 670 volcanoes, 270 active, not including Bill Bryan and Bob Lafollette.

* * *

A giraffe's neck has only seven joints, which interests one about as much as the size of T. Roosevelt's collar.

* * *

Our patriots are so enamored of their country, so anxious to serve it to the best of their ability, that they are willing to accept any portfolio, any lieutenant-governorship, any appointment in the Senate, at a few thousand per annum, in order that the boys at the front can keep on fighting at $1.10 a day. Hooray for patriotism.

* * *

Holland makes ten million pounds of soap a year, most of which is used to make them slippery, in that country.

* * *

We have a newsprint controller now. He should get busy on the forty million circulars issued on how to prevent waste.

* * *

When generals fall out, what are the privates to do? It seems that the new gents who went into the Union Government must never suggest that anything was ever done wrong anywhere. Oh, not a thing.

Are Proprietary Medicines Fraudulent?

Undoubtedly, there may be some that are, but on the other hand, there are many proprietary remedies that are as standard as any prescription that any present-day physician can write, and in thousands of homes you will find these old, reliable remedies in every day use with satisfactory results. Such a medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which, for nearly 40 years, has been alleviating the suffering of womankind, and overcoming some of the most serious ailments of her sex. If you are suffering from any of the ailments of women, just give this medicine a trial and prove its worth for yourself.

This Leaves the Skin Free From Hairy Growths

(Toilet Talks.)

A simple method for completely removing every trace of hair or fuss is here given. This is painless and usually a single treatment will banish even stubborn growths. To remove hairs, make a thick paste with some powdered delatone and water, spread on hairy surface and after about two minutes rub off, wash the skin and the hairs are gone. This method will not mar the skin, but to avoid disappointment, be certain you get delatone.—Advt.

The Investment Value of Canada's Victory Bonds

THE purchase of Victory Bonds means a distinct benefit to the buyer.

To obtain the money with which to buy bonds may involve much self-denial and even some sacrifice.

But there is nothing but benefit to you in buying Victory Bonds because your money is loaned on the very highest security, and it earns a high rate of interest.

LET us work it out like this:—

Suppose you carried a hundred dollar bill in your pocket-book for fourteen years, what would you have at the end of that time? Just one hundred dollars, and no more.

Suppose on the other hand you invested one hundred dollars in Canada's Victory Bonds, what would it mean to you, merely in money, at the end of fourteen years?

It would mean that your hundred dollars would be just about doubled—because every six months you would receive a sum of interest-money, which in fourteen years, if saved and compounded, at ordinary bank interest, would equal the original cost of the bond, and you would also have the bond, worth a hundred dollars.

That is the mere dollars and cents meaning to you of one hundred dollars invested in Victory Bonds.

And there are no Dominion taxes on this issue Victory Bonds, nor will there be any.

* * *

AND then suppose you have right now, a little nest egg of say $500, and you put it all into Victory Bonds,

—and suppose as the years go by you accumulate another little nest egg,

—and you begin to think that with the money you put into Victory Bonds in 1917, and the new nest egg, say in 1922, you could have bought a home or gone into business or bought more land;

—you will be glad your money is invested in Victory Bonds,

—because it is not "locked up" and for these reasons:

—it is the highest class of security, saleable at any time in any market.

you can borrow practically the full value of the bond on the security of the bond alone, and the interest earned by the bond will be about equal to the interest charged for the loan.

Because that bond has behind it the faithful promise of Canada to repay the principal with interest—a promise backed by all Canada's wealth in natural resources and other assets; supported by the moral and legal obligation of the people of Canada, and buttressed by the national honor of Canada.

Victory Bonds are a liquid Asset

Get Ready to Buy November 12

"Canada's Victory Loan All About It"

is the title of a pamphlet that should be in the hands of every man and woman in the country.

Mail This Coupon at once and get your copy

Chairman, Provincial Committee,
Canada's Victory Loan,
Toronto.

Kindly send me a copy of pamphlet entitled "Canada's Victory Loan, All About It."

Name .....

Street or R.R. .....

P.O. .....

Prov. .....

Issued by Canada's Victory Bond Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

17