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Dangerous Advice for Lord Byng.

The Free Press has the solution for the complicated condition at Ottawa following the voting on October 29. In various ways it advances the idea that it is not the people who must decide, nor yet their elected representatives, but the governor-general.

The opinion of the Free Press is: "There is not the slightest question what should be done. The governor-general should ask Mr. King for his resignation. A new testing time as to the quality of the position of the governor-general is now upon us."

"Lord Byng knows his history. He will proceed accordingly. Seven provinces against two is a pretty good majority. All this trucking to minority groups, who may vote this way or that way or the other way in parliament, is beside the question. It isn't the mandate of parliamentarians that counts in Canada. It is (or used to be) the mandate of the people. His excellency the governor-general is still to be heard from."

To bring precedent to its contention the Free Press asks that a study be made of the administrations of Durham, Sydenham, Bagot, Metcalfe, Cathcart and Elgin, to show to what extent a governor-general can go in giving guidance and bringing pressure to bear on the conduct of public business.

Every name the Free Press mentions, Durham, Sydenham, Bagot, Metcalfe, Cathcart, Elgin, held office before Confederation. Not one of them had anything to do with the office since Canada took on the status of a self-governing nation.

In taking its attitude the Free Press is giving voice to an old despotic Tory state of mind; it is attempting to take us back to the manner of doing things in colonial days, ignoring the fact that the restrictions placed upon responsible government in Canada drove the people to the point of rebellion.

The Free Press is correct in its contention that Lord Byng knows his history. It is also true that his term of office in Canada has shown that he has a keen appreciation of the fact that Canada is ruled by its own parliament and not dictated to by the governor-general. There is a constitutional method that covers this point nicely, whereby the governor-general acts on advice he receives from the ministry; never does he dictate to the ministry.

There has been only one recorded incident where a governor-general since Confederation undertook to suggest to a prime minister that he ought to resign. That was following the election of 1896, when Sir Charles Tupper had 89 supporters and Sir Wilfrid Laurier 117, with seven independents in the house. The position of Sir Charles was far different from that of Mr. King today, but the Conservative leader of that day openly resented the suggestion of Lord Aberdeen that he should send in his resignation. Sir Charles went to the governor-general at two o'clock in the morning and informed his excellency that if he persisted in such a course it would virtually make him the leader of the Liberal party. If Sir Charles were correct in his argument then the Free Press urges Lord Byng to put himself in a position which Sir Charles would describe as leader of the Conservative party today.

No governor-general of Canada, it may safely be said, ever received more dangerous advice than that tendered to His Excellency Lord Byng by the Free Press. Fortunately, there is not the slightest chance of his accepting it.

Another Globe Riddle.

The Toronto Globe denounces those who are clamoring for Mr. King's resignation. In the next breath it denounces, with a touch of acid, those who advise him to remain in office.

"Sounder counsels than these," proceeds this authority, "ought to prevail."

But if he is not to resign, and if he is not to remain in office, what, in the name of common sense, would the Globe have him do?

Before the election, when nearly everyone else in the country was ready to vote, the Globe called for some pronouncement, "clear, unequivocal, courageous," and The Advertiser suggested that it produce such a pronouncement itself.

But its latest utterance scarcely qualifies.

Mr. Gunn's Letter.

In yesterday's issue we published a letter from John M. Gunn discussing the case of Herb Wilson, the former London "furniture dealer" now charged with murder in California. Mr. Gunn asks if references to Wilson as a former "evangelist" are intended to be a "little cheap sneer at religion." We can assure him the suggestion is not true.

We have no statistics about furniture dealers, but we do know that evangelists do not often go wrong. When one does, the event because of its unusualness, if for no other reason, becomes a matter of considerable interest to most people. It may be unfortunate that it is so, but human nature is hard to change.

Some newspaper critics would suppress crime news altogether on the ground that such news suggests other crimes and is in other respects harmful. But there is this to be said about newspapers and crime: Newspapers are only a few hundred years old but crime began in the Garden of Eden. Crime has decreased tremendously since newspapers first began giving publicity to it.

While The Advertiser conceives it to be the

duty of a newspaper to publish the news, its endeavor is not to give undue prominence to incidents of the Herb Wilson type. Such criticism as Mr. Gunn offers will serve a good purpose if it helps The Advertiser and other newspapers to preserve this sense of proportion.

Wrong Again.

The London Free Press, which undertakes to tender his excellency the governor-general mandatory advice based on its knowledge of events and the constitution, cannot quote even simple and recent facts of history correctly.

If says the only precedent in British or Canadian annals for the present situation is that following the defeat of the Baldwin government in 1923. It then proceeds with this statement:

"After the elections Mr. Baldwin had the largest group. The standing was: Conservative, 257; Labor, 192; Liberal, 158, and Independents, 6. Despite the fact that he had the largest group Mr. Baldwin, without hesitation and without waiting for parliament to be summoned, handed in his resignation and advised that Ramsay MacDonald be called upon to form a ministry."

The facts are that the elections were held on December 6th; Mr. Baldwin did wait for the assembling of parliament; he attempted to have parliament adopt the address in reply to the speech from the throne; the leader of the Labor party, Ramsay MacDonald, moved a no-confidence motion, which prevailed; and it was not till the day following, Jan. 22, that Mr. Baldwin and his ministry resigned.

The facts are less than three years away, yet the Free Press deliberately misstates them. It is well the governor-general has other advisers.

A Fitting Memorial.

The preliminary steps to raise \$500,000 for the Queen Alexandra Sanatorium at Byron have been carefully taken, and the work is made easier by the readiness of people all over the province to take a personal interest in this form of memorial to the late Sir Adam Beck.

The endowment fund of \$500,000, together with the other sources of revenue, will make this a self-sustaining institution. The fund is necessary because a sanatorium that opens its doors to all classes regardless of their ability to pay must always have financial support from outside. The fact that it cannot pay its own way is the strongest appeal that can be made, because it is evidence that the need of the patient for a place where tuberculosis can be combated with prospects of success is the first and only essential to admittance.

The province at large may decide later on that there shall be some other form of memorial to Sir Adam, but the sanatorium at Byron is the place where his affections were fixed and centered when he was in London, and those responsible for the present campaign know that they are working intimately in touch with the one institution that had a very close personal appeal to the late Hydro chieftain.

It is hard to conceive how a more fitting memorial could be erected to the memory of any public-spirited man than that the doors of a sanatorium that is leading in the fight against tuberculosis should be swung open permanently so that none who need treatment shall ever be turned away for lack of funds.

Producer and Consumer.

Ontario faces the prospects of paying more for its potatoes because the weather has been so unfavorable for taking in the crop in many districts. Failures are reported in large areas in Michigan, and this has caused a rush on the Ontario supply. Already the hand of the speculator is seen, and reports have it that large lots are being bought up to hold for a higher market later on.

The man who buys potatoes, and there are few who do not, knows that he has to face the laws of supply and demand. He is not going to blame the grower for getting all he can for his produce, but he is going to object if the speculator rushes in to aggravate a situation which is already serious enough for the consumer.

Note and Comment.

Political conviction is one thing handed down from father to son. Look at Toronto.

Violet rays will cure it, says an ad, and it's not paid for by a cosmetic manufacturer either.

When the youngsters have onions for supper it's so easy to tell whether they've all gone to bed.

The frost that blighted the potato is causing more domestic concern than the freeze-up that smote the politicians.

There has been a noticeable and welcome let-up in blue-ruin talk. We had enough of it to last for years to come.

London had 102 spoiled ballots. Perhaps these people had been reading the Globe and didn't know which way to vote.

Looking at market prices of eggs, those politicians in Quebec who suffered from such a demonstration could take it as a distinct compliment.

There was a real fog Monday night, the weatherman probably having heard for the first time that the Conservatives had won some seats in Ontario.

The proprietor of the Lone Owl cafe in New York was beaten up while police walked past the door, the thugs apparently not caring a hoot for the officers.

St. Thomas firemen had a run on Sunday because a roast of beef was sending forth a dangerous-looking cloud of smoke while its owners were at church. Another argument for shorter sermons.

"Seven provinces against two is a pretty good majority," says the Free Press. Mr. Melgion is in a minority in five provinces out of nine—Prince Edward Island, Quebec, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Joe's New Job

By ARK.

Joe Rickey went and quit his job, he told me how it came last night, that even when he pulled his stakes he figured he'd come through all right.

Now Joe's a decent sort of chap, but where he worked before he quit, he always felt as though they thought he didn't simply match or fit.

"Why, I was there for years," said Joe, and I can't think I ever heard in all that time a bit of praise or yet a cheerin' sort of word. When I had done the best I could and turned a trick I knew was right, they kept their comment in their teeth and had their praisin' locked up tight.

"But when I made a slip some time and did a thing I shouldn't do, why they uncorked their speakin' then and turned the air there green and blue.

"I couldn't stand it any more, so I got up and quit one day, and figured I could find a job or earn my keep some other way.

"I'm workin' for a he-man now, I wish I'd gone there long ago, and you can take it straight from me he's goin' to get some work from Joe. For when I've done a good day's work and got things goin' the way they should, he ain't afraid to come around and say as how I'm smart and good.

"He whacks me on the back and says as how the job is slick and trim, and you can bet your money now I'll work to beat the band for him."

(Copyright.)

The Once-Over

A host on the Muncie reserve furnished raisin jack for his guests at a dance the other night. Now his friends are busy raisin' jack to pay his fine.

A Berlin journalist penned his own obituary before dying. Having inside knowledge of what others have suffered by not doing likewise, he was taking no chances.

When 140 rattlesnakes tried to kill a Colorado woman and her child, they turned and killed them instead. Appropriately enough, her name is Mrs. Slaughterback.

Now had she allowed herself to become rattled it might have been a different story.

Another bachelor pal got married Saturday. If this sort of thing goes on we soon won't have a single friend left.

One of life's little ironies is contained in the following remark by the driver of one of London's new buses, overheard late Saturday night: "This will be my last trip, Bill. I want to finish in time to catch the last street car for home."

Cyrus, the cynical scribe, says: "There's nothing so dead as yesterday's paper, especially right after an election."

Noticed a man on the street car reading this column. He was smiling. At first we felt flattered. Now we have a disquieting desire to know what he was laughing at. That's the worst of being sensitive.

BREAK! BREAK! BREAK!

Auto factories break production records, while people break speed limits and a lot of the autos—Kel.

After which they themselves are hopelessly broke.

He was young and impressionable. Moreover, he had been reporting political speeches for weeks, which was why the cub reporter's life was spared when his report of a Sunday sermon contained the following illuminating passage:

"The preacher launched a vigorous attack against the leader of his satanic majesty's opposition, declaring that his policies were likely to spell ruin to the whole country. What we need, he declared, is more protection against him and his numerous supporters. A large audience, which included a number of ladies, heard the speech with apparent interest and while they refrained from applause, the complete absence of heckling indicated that they were in accord with the sentiments expressed."

Isn't It the Truth?

As to your need of an operation, ask the surgeon who has had one.

Some nuts fall because they are ripe, and some fall because a flapper makes eyes at them.

Balloon tires help pedes- trians little. A ton of dough is just as heavy as any other ton.

The genuine "modern" should enjoy hick-life. There are so many more things to sneer at.

"Tolerance" usually means a willingness to forgive the other fellow for doing what you do.

It is better if bought in New York, eh? Well, where do you suppose the Main street merchant buys his stock?

Still, the modern girl knows as much about a needle as the modern boy knows about a buck-saw.

A man never realizes how far he can walk until he goes to Florida with \$50 expecting to get rich.

The hard part is to find a girl attractive enough to please you and yet dumb enough to like you.

Ain't the "natural state" idealists gush about would mean unrestricted whiskers.

You can't always tell whether a man is worried because he makes little or makes little because he worries.

The reason people don't recognize the road to Easy street is because they expect to see signs advertising 20 per cent dividends.

Perhaps modern boys grow up without proper discipline because a safety razor is such a flimsy, inadequate affair.

Correct this sentence: "She is forty and single and rich," said he, "but never tries to run other people's affairs." R. Q.

Lighter Vein

NO FOREIGN CHILLS.

Purchaser—What is the charge for this battery? Garageman—One and one-half volts. Purchaser—Well, how much is that in Canadian money?

RETARDED GALLANTRY.

Hix—As I was sitting in a crowded car this evening an old lady entered. Wix—And you got up and gave her your seat? Hix—No; another man put ahead of me. But I had to wait for him to raise his minutes.

AFTER THE ASSAULT



The NOBLE LORD FEELBY—Did—did, anyone get the number of the car that hit me?

To The Editor

Use the "Bump."

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir—In order that there may be more interest taken in the elimination of accidents at level crossings I am taking the liberty of offering a suggestion that I have seen in operation in some of the states to the south of us as well as in Mexico.

A crossing where a stop is required of traffic for purposes of safety, raise a ridge, say six inches high and eighteen inches across, and do it at each and every crossing. When the driver comes to this he does not stop his speed he will get a bump that will send him up against the roof, and when he lands on the seat of his car again he will be a sadder but a wiser man, and the next time he will bring his car down to a very slow pace before he tries it again. That is exactly what is wanted, and it has worked out well wherever it has been tried. I recently sent this suggestion to D. F. McGraw, C. N. R. claims agent at Toronto, and he suggested I send it to a number of the leading papers.

The driving public, if this plan were followed generally, would soon come to know that there is a bad bump in the road at level crossings, yet it is one which they can go over slowly without any trouble. That plan is much less expensive than the scheme to do away with level crossings, which would put a tax on all the people for the special benefit of the speed maniac who will not take the trouble to look where he is going. I am convinced that this "bump" idea would provide all the warning needed. If people want to take the bump and go crashing into trains as well, then I don't think there is much we can do for them.

FARMER.

West Williams, Oct. 29.

Before and After.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir—It struck me as rather funny that the day after the election the Free Press should come out with a picture of Mr. White's new plant in its paper, together with a picture of the owner so there would be no mistake as to who was carrying on this new extension.

All through the campaign Mr. White was explaining that it really did not mean anything; he gave us all the impression that he would like to take a huge curtain and pull it over the whole enterprise so the people could not see what was going on, but just as soon as he was elected he posed for his picture and had the Free Press photograph the plant as well. It may be a good way to run elections, but you can't blame me for thinking it was just a little thin.

EAST ENDER.

Rectory street, Nov. 2.

25 Years Ago

From The Advertiser, Nov. 3, 1900.

A meeting of electors in West Nisour in the interests of James Gil-mour, the Conservative candidate, was addressed by Mr. Adam Beck, Mr. P. H. Bartlett and Mr. Peter Elson.

A meeting of the St. Thomas Ken-net club was held last night and the following officers elected: Honorary president, Judge Hughes; president, Dr. Teskey; vice-presidents, John Boughner, M. J. Baker, Charles Whittier; secretary, W. T. Collins; treasurer, Dr. Lipsey; executive, Dr. King; Joseph Ferguson, Ed. Langan, R. Emstie, W. H. Sanderson, Ed. Boughner, J. H. Price, Walter Ross, Joe Coffee, A. H. King.

Liberal candidates in this district for the general election, November 7, are: C. S. Hyman, London; John Gil-son, E. Middlesex; W. S. Culbert, Dr. Middlesex; Y. Ratz, N. Middlesex; John Fraser, E. Lambton; Dr. Johnston, W. Lambton; Mayor Gordon, Bothwell; G. Stephens, Kent; R. F. Sutherland, N. Essex; M. H. Cowan, S. Essex; A. D. McGugan, W. Elgin; Dr. Wilson, E. Elgin; E. Holmes, W. Huron; P. MacDonald, E. Huron; J. McMillan, S. Huron; J. Gounane, E.

SAYS MIDDLESEX HAS FEW CRIMES

Justice Lennox Remarks On Circumstance of Glove Presentation.

Addressing the grand jury yesterday afternoon at the opening of the fall sittings, Mr. Justice Lennox, after being presented by the sheriff with a pair of white gloves, emblematic of the fact that there were no criminal cases to come before the court, remarked that "It is a pleasing circumstance that has not been very characteristic of this county of Middlesex in the last few years."

"If the law is administered with mercy and still with firmness, it has the tendency of lessening the number of cases to be tried," continued his lordship. "In other words it is a deterrent of crime. Men of criminal intent are more deterred by the certainty of punishment than anything else that could be suggested."

"About a year and a half ago I tried several cases where," recollected his lordship, "one was the murder of a sweetheart. It so happened that a year before, there was a similar case closely resembling the Topping case. A young man shot his sweetheart, and that young man escaped. He did not come to the untimely end of Topping."

"It was disclosed at that trial that the previous murder was to some extent an incentive to the second. If young people think that crime is clever and picturesque, what can you expect?" queried the court, who went on to relate that a lady had told him on Halloween that two tots of boys ran out at her with toy pistols crying "Yum, money, or your life!"

"The children had no crime in their minds," said Judge Lennox, "but it shows the tendency of the times."

His lordship intimated that "we can't get on without the newspapers, but those ideas do get into the minds of young boys and girls."

The county should be congratulated on its law enforcement, the court declared, adding that crime is being repressed by a rigid, although merciful, administration of the law. In conclusion, his lordship stated that he noticed an alimony action on the list. These actions were to be deplored, and he suggested that counsel try to arrive at a settlement before the affairs of husband and wife were aired in court.

SPARTA UNITED CHURCH OBSERVES RALLY DAY

Special to The Advertiser.

Sparta, Nov. 2.—Rally Day was observed in the United Sunday school on Sunday morning, a very interesting program being given by thirteen young ladies. J. H. Burke, of Port Stanley, gave a very helpful address on "Loyalty to Jesus." A people's rally was held in the evening, when the young people had charge of the service. Addresses by Miss Jolly, Miss Leary, and Miss Zetser of Alma college, were much appreciated.

Your nerves will thank you



Stop poisoning your system! Drink Instant Postum

Carrie Blanchard's Offer

"I want you to try Postum for thirty days. I want to start you out on your test by giving you your first week's supply."

"It seems to me that it would be a wise plan for mothers, particularly, to think of this test in connection with the health of their families."

"Will you send me your name and address? Tell me which kind you prefer—Instant Postum or Postum Cereal (the kind you boil). I'll see that you get the first week's supply right away."

Instant Postum

"There's a Reason"



Children love Instant Postum made with milk!

You know how many children do not like the taste of milk. You know how they like to have the same drink as the "grown-ups". You know, too, how good it is for them to have a hot drink! Make Instant Postum for them, using hot milk instead of boiling water! They'll like the taste immediately! And they'll get the food elements of the wheat, plus the nourishment of milk, in a hot drink that is economical and so easy to make!

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., 45 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

I want to make a thirty-day test of Postum. Please send me, without cost or obligation, the first week's supply of INSTANT POSTUM ☐ Check which POSTUM CEREAL ☐ you prefer.

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