

London Advertiser

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LONDON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2.

THE MAYORALTY.

We believe that it is London's misfortune and John G. Richter's gain that he was not elected as mayor of the city.

A man who was greeted with hosannas a year ago is placed in retirement by the public will, but not for the public good. Electrification, which was made the basic issue of the campaign, and which is still a rousing battle cry, would have benefited because of Mr. Richter's sound judgment and square dealing, but Mr. Richter would have had a stormy time of it at best. No act of his but would have been misconstrued, and no opportunity would have been left unaccepted to slander him. "Graham would have done better"—that cry would have greeted his ears nine days out of ten.

London owes Mr. Richter a debt, and some day it will feel the necessity of paying it in full. Mayor Graham had behind him the same organization that carried electrification to victory. It is incumbent upon him to serve the city to the best of his ability.

NEW YEAR'S HONORS.

New Year's birthday honors have always furnished surprises, and this year's list is no exception. Along with some who have unquestionably earned any happiness or distinction that goes with a title, there are others who apparently have purchased the honors with cash contribution to the party purse.

Criticism along this line may appear trivial, particularly as there are few of us in these days of social leveling who are much impressed by "my lord." Still the democratic spirit feels that achievement that embraces the good of others should be the main reason for the bestowal of royal favors. Therefore, the elevation to the peerage of Hon. James Bryce will be generally approved. Mr. Bryce's contributions to literature alone would entitle him to highest honors, but as diplomat and statesman he has performed great services to the British Empire. This also is true of Sir Rufus Isaacs, Lord Chief Justice, Lord Uxbridge, and Sir Gerald Lowther, names that have stood high in the affairs of the nation.

Of the Canadians on the list, Sir Francis Langille, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, and Chief Justice Archambault, of the same province, have long stood in the front rank of the legal profession, while Douglas Colin Campbell has been closely and helpfully identified with the progress of Manitoba. There will be some disappointment over the fact that Dr. Roddick, of Montreal, was not recognized as at first reported. No other physician in Canada has done more to advance the profession to its present high place, while his practice throughout many years has been marked by brilliancy and success. Doubtless there are many others that will come to mind in the industrial and professional world who have merited recognition, but after all with the House of Lords become a joke, and duchesses in trade the attraction of title has not the same vivid glamor as of yore.

STILL FOR TRIBUTE.

Our Ottawa correspondent sent up a report current in the capital to the effect that the Hon. Mr. Perley had been in consultation with the Admiralty in London, and was returning to Canada with certain alternative proposals from which Mr. Borden is to select his naval policy.

They are, first, the contribution of \$35,000,000 to be applied toward the cost of the three battleships now building; second, the same amount to be spent for new ships to be built by the same authority; third, an annual contribution to the British navy (amount not specified) to be spent as the Admiralty may see fit, supplemented by an application to the same body to send us some ships for home defence—some to be constructed here, if possible. This, of course, is only a rumor; there may be nothing in it. We are not likely to know with certainty until Mr. Borden makes some public announcement.

We are inclined to doubt the rumor, because it represents nothing beyond a continuation of the Government's old and discredited scheme. The first two alternatives are nothing else than last session's bill. Whether the contribution goes towards building new ships or paying for those now under construction is immaterial. It is a policy which the people have never sanctioned, and which we do not believe they

will sanction, if they ever get an opportunity to express an opinion. The third is but a variation of the old plan. It involves a permanent tribute, and a total dependence upon the Admiralty. Two things are suggested by the proposal of an annual contribution. The first is that it surrenders the idea of an "emergency." The main argument for offering \$35,000,000 was that Britain was in need of immediate aid; that she was in danger, and wanted help at once. If that idea is to be surrendered, the emergency has disappeared. That is all right. The emergency never existed, and the evidence of that fact is now plain as day.

Another point in this connection is that a proposal for an annual contribution gives support to the charge that Mr. Borden's policy of tribute has always been intended as a permanent instead of a temporary affair. This has been emphatically denied by some of the Conservative press, despite the fact that it had support from Mr. Borden's own assertion that Canada could not build ships, or develop its own navy, for twenty-five or fifty years. But they have persisted in assuring us that the contribution was only a temporary expedient; it was only a temporary expedient; we must wait till the permanent policy was announced. If there is anything in these rumors from Ottawa the tribute is to be the permanent policy after all.

As to the little bait thrown in about a navy for home defence that has all the objectionable features that New Zealand is now repudiating with indignation. It is the policy of timidity and dependence—the old Canada can't cry: "Please, mother, send out a little navy for our special protection." And if you think you can build us some of the ships in Canada, please do so. We cannot do anything ourselves; but we will pay tribute.

As we have intimated, there is room to doubt these rumors. The alternatives suggested are not alternatives. They are simply modifications of the Government policy that do not mean anything. The effect is the same: to pay money, but to do nothing, to have no control, to hire someone else for our defence, and sit down like timid children satisfied with our own inefficiency. There are only two alternatives from which Mr. Borden can choose: his present policy, or the Liberal policy of Canadian self-helpfulness.

Richter—a game fighter.

Congratulations, Mr. Beck!

Machine politics eventually wrecks itself.

The road of Good Resolutions has many perplexing turns.

This is the fourth time Mr. Beck has been elected to the chief magistracy.

London took a step in advance by providing street railway transportation for Sunday.

Lord Percy is going to western wilds in search of a strange bird. If he will drop off here we will show him queer ducks.

A Montreal paper has started a search for the ideal Canadian girl. We know her quite well, but modesty, etc., etc.

Chicago hospital has lost a speck of radium valued at \$4,500. At that price how would you like to stub your toe on a lump of it?

An ambiguous ballot which confused nine out of every ten electors sided largely in the revoking of the separation bylaw.

The defeat of the natural gas bylaw means that time for ample discussion and arrangement of a many-sided question is afforded.

Sir Frederick Treves, the great English surgeon, tells us we should avoid the brilliant surgeon. We will, Sir Frederick—also the plain garden variety, and any other old kind.

We are not mentioned in the New Year's birthday honors, but the baby is well, we slept nine hours last night, the old briar is drawing finely, and there is enough coal in the cellar to last until the spring.

"How would it do to give the Royal Commissions a holiday during 1914 and let the governments get busy?" asks the Farmers' Advocate. What! Would you pull the seven sleepers right out on the floor one of these cold mornings?

With the passing of John G. Richter, London loses one of the most devoted public servants in its history. He has won the respect of an intelligent majority of Londoners, and their appreciation of his service is, after all, the only appreciation worth while.

NAMES THAT LIVE.

It would be interesting to ascertain how many people have given their names to the English language in the sense that Mackintosh and Macadam gave theirs. To Capt. Boycott, we owe the word boycott; to Lord Sandwich, the most popular form of light refreshment; to Dr. Guillotin the process by which our ministers saw the House of Commons; to the brave soldier of the great Napoleon, Sergt. Chauvin, the word Chauvinism; to Jean Nicot, the French ambassador to Portugal, the word "nicotine"; to Thomas Bowdler, the word "bowdlerize"; to Mr. Gladstone, the popular form of hand-bag, and to Wellington and Blucher, two styles of footwear. Mr. Hanson supplied the name of the once popular cab.

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

FRIDAY.

Changeable.
The cold snap comes with perfect ease; I jump out of my B. V. D.'s. I wheeze, I sneeze, I tremble in elbows and knees. And seek th' sterner woollen stuff. That's sharp and rough, And weighs enough. Then suddenly—excellent storm. The weather turns exceeding warm. I tear, I swear, I paw the air. And curse all woollen underwear. It is one of those sudden thaws. And I must hasten back to gauze. I put the woollen stuff away. The weather's fine amost a day. When suddenly there comes a freeze. And snow and sleet are in the breeze. And then I seize My B. V. D.'s. And cast them off and gaily pull Upon my frame the good old wool. Then in five minutes like as not The day is hot. The weather's changeable I declare. But not more so than underwear.

How to Dodge H.C. of L.
There is absolutely no use in worrying about the high cost of living, so far as mere food is concerned. We are able to offer a few suggestions. We have tried them and we are in a position to state that none of them is any good. Ten cents worth of codfish will make a meal for a family of seven, providing you make it in eighteen gallons of gravy. Cornmeal may be prepared in twenty-two different ways and it is a very valuable food substance. Fifteen cents worth of cornmeal will feed the entire population of a Keeley institute or a house of correction for three days.

Have you ever thought of tripe? A nickel's worth of tripe will feed three persons and there is practically no wear out of it. A man can chew two cents worth of tripe all day. Although potatoes have joined the aristocracy they are still within the reach of families with incomes exceeding \$5,000. One potato if properly mashed, can be made to serve eighteen persons. The more you stir mashed potatoes, the more mashed potatoes you have. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Why Society Editors Are Dippy.
"Don't forget to put it in about the real bird of paradise plume my daughter Emma wore." "We would like to have you publish a full list of the wedding presents. They are simply magnificent." "Just wait out in the hall until the party is over and I will give you all the details." "Don't forget to say the table was decorated with syringas." "My husband and I are going to Chicago to grand opera. But please don't mention it in the paper. That is why I called you up."

Signs of the Times.
A child born in Ohio weighed 27 pounds. This is an early start for the presidency, even for an Ohio child. When it comes to magic lantern exhibitions, Uncle Sam will apparently always have a Culebra slide. The horse is gradually coming into his own. They are now making automobile tires out of his hair.

Eggs.
The goose that laid the golden egg. Long famed in song and story. Will have to jump down off her peg. And leave her niche of glory. The ordinary barnyard hen Can beat her feat eight times in ten.

Nobody now wants eggs of gold.
For them no one will feed. But shelly ones are quickly sold. Even when they're from a cold storage. In fact, a really fresh laid egg Would tempt to crime most any young.

FOR TANGOFANS.
[Syracuse Post-Standard.]
The tangometer attached to the tangometer or tangress records the distance tangomed. If your tangometer registers 16 miles in one evening, you qualify as a tangofan.

BRUTE!
[New York American.]
She—Here's a story of a man out west who bartered his wife for a horse. You wouldn't swap me for a horse, would you, darling?
He—Of course not. But I'd hate to have anyone tempt me with a good motor car.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.
[S. E. Kiser, in Leslie's Weekly.]
I do not envy him who never Has borne the bruises of defeat, Whose pathways have been smooth
Whom chance has never learned to cheat;
For he has never claimed the sweet Reward that comes to those who dare To be triumphant to possess The splendid solace of success Won after failure and despair.

LOVELY WOMAN.
[Chicago News.]
Fine feathers make fine bills for husbands to growl over. The more money a woman has the less use she has for a man. A thin man's idea of a good looking woman is one who is really fat. When you see a woman with a history she is usually trying to sell it. Any fool woman can catch a husband, but it takes a clever one to hold him. Women don't mean it when they kiss each other in public—they do it merely to show the men what they are missing. Ten years after marriage if a man happens to tell his wife he loves her, she looks around for a soft spot in which to throw a fit.

DOMESTIC NEWS.
[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
A Kansas City man has invented a contrivance to dry a woman's hair, but the only way to button her up the back is by digital hysterics combined with more or less smothered profanity.

TOUGH LUCK.
[Detroit Journal.]
Our idea of tough luck is that of the chap who wore a pair of old, tattered gloves for two months before Christmas and then had to go out and buy himself a pair after all.

UNCONSCIOUS RESPONSE.
[Baltimore American.]
He—My dear, all the baggage and parcels are always thrust on me as though I were a porter. I tell you, I am sick of it!
She—Have you got the grip?

ABE MARTIN



Miss Fawn Lippincott went to the city yesterday to see "The Garden of Allah." She says that while there "wuz a nobby settin' behind her who had seen the play in Chicago, ther wuz a woman in front o' her who had read th' book in Duluth. How soon we are forgotten while we're still here.

January Linen Sale Starts Today

Many unusual bargains are offered. We repeat a few:

54-inch Half-Bleached Union Tabling, per yd. 22¢
58-inch Half-Bleached Union Tabling, per yd. 36¢
70-inch Bleached Pure Linen, per yd. 47¢
Tablecloths, pure linen, size 68x81 inches, each \$1.39
Tea Toweling and Scotch Crash Toweling, choice 11 yds. for \$1.00

EVERY HOUSEWIFE SHOULD ATTEND THIS SALE.

Cottons, Sheetings, etc., are specially priced in the January Sale.

"Sunrise" Longcloth Cotton, absolutely pure, 35-in. wide. Sale price 11 yds. for \$1
8-4 Plain Bleached or Unbleached Sheet- ing. Sale price, per yd. 22¢
9-4 Twilled or Plain Unbleached Sheet- ing. Sale price, per yd. 31¢
Ready-made Pillow Cases... 2 for 25¢

WHITE SALE



The new Whitewear will be shown today and following days. The women of London are invited to see the display, which they will find so interesting; every garment is brand new and fresh from the makers' hands. Special prices prevail during the month of January.

PRINCESS SLIPS—A great many of these popular garments shown this season. January Sale prices 98¢, \$1.25, \$1.69

CORSET COVERS—Special prices at 25¢, 39¢, 45¢, 65¢, 98¢.

NIGHT GOWNS—Special prices at 65¢, 79¢, 89¢, 98¢, \$1.29.



Underskirts

of fine cambric, neatly trimmed. Prices, 98¢ upwards.

DRAWERS—Prices 25¢ to \$1.50.

Night Gown Special

Choice slip-over, V or high neck style; all three are trimmed with embroidery; made of good cambric. Special 89¢

White Cotton Crepe Night Gowns, Special \$1.25

A special value in Princess Slips, made of good cotton, upper part trimmed to match the skirt. Price \$1.25.

Women's Black Caracul Coats

Full length black English Caracul Coats, lined throughout with twilled Venetian, long roll collar, front fastened with large pearl-centre buttons; ordinary sizes as well as stout women's sizes; value \$12.00. January Sale price \$8.50

Clearance of Mussed White Waists

A group of counter-soiled Waists, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25. Plain tailored styles of Vesting and Vesting Flannel; also pretty Lawn Waists with embroidery fronts, sizes 34 to 40 in the lot, but not all sizes in all styles. Clearance price 59¢

CHAPMAN'S

239, 241, 243 Dundas Street

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Conditions on the Great Lakes.

To the Editor of The Advertiser,
If you have a few lines of space in your paper, I would like to enlighten some of the people ashore as to what goes on during the sailing season on some of the Canadian lake steamers.

Having sailed on the lakes for nearly ten years, I now have a first mate's berth aboard a Canadian steamer, which is not very much when a person thinks of the small salary, \$70, per month and a bonus of \$5 per month if I stay the season.

No doubt people will be more interested in happenings on the lakes after the disastrous storm of Nov. 9. They little think that those steamers, and all other Canadian steamers, are sailing for eight months of the year with about three men at the most of the forward crew who can row.

And I'm quite sure that there are some mates who, if asked to row, would not be able to, because they were never taught how. They haven't time on Canadian lake steamers for boat drill or anything but to get in and get unloaded, or loaded and get out again. I never saw an inspector during the past season. They might have had deck hands for mates. There was no one to see if the ship had a licensed captain and mate aboard. It is very strange the Government doesn't have inspectors to look into the manning of these ships and look over their equipment.

I had reason to use a boat this summer, and among the forward crew, consisting of two mates, two wheelmen, two watchmen, and four deck hands, only myself, the second mate, and one wheelman could row. It would be nice to have a ship in bad weather with such a crew. The reason Canadian ships are not properly manned is because the wages are not enough for able-bodied seamen. The wages paid on American ships are: for mates, from \$10 to \$150 and a bonus of \$10 a month; for wheelmen, \$55, and \$65 after Oct. 1; watchmen, the same; deck hands, \$32, and \$40 after Oct. 1. On the Canadian side mates on all Welland Canal sized ships get \$70 and \$75; second mates, \$50 and \$55; wheelmen, \$40, and on some ships \$37.50; watchmen, \$30; deck hands, \$25.

It is quite common for a mate aboard a package freighter trading from Montreal to Port William to be up twenty and thirty hours, and then leave port and be expected to stand a good watch on the bridge.

These few lines are the truth, and any mate sailing in Canada will agree with me.

Hoping conditions on the lakes will soon be improved,
I remain,
A SUBSCRIBER.

Dec. 29, 1913.

FRIENDSHIP

If you can agree to disagree
And argue without a fight;
If you can leave each other free
To be yourselves as you wish to be,
According to each man's right;

If you can swallow the language, frank
Of a brutal and truthful knock;
If you can take it—and simply rank
The man who gives it as one to thank
For a rude but healthy shock;

If you can sit in deep content
To have your comrade near,
And somehow know how much it meant
By the silent message of love that's sent
Though never a word you hear;

If you can borrow and give and lend,
Still trusting to one another,
And yet be loyal to the end,
Why, then, my friend, you have found a friend,
As real and true as a brother!

—BERTON BRALEY.

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY



TAKES OVER OIL PLANT.

Vera Cruz, Jan. 1.—Mexican military authorities today assumed control over the property here of the Agula Oil Company, because of the company's refusal, in the face of rebel threats, to supply the Mexican Railway with oil. Soldiers now are in charge of the pumping plants.

CITY COUNCIL DOINGS.

To put through the license reduction will require some tall hustling. Mean-time lots of corn will be tramped on. The cure is "Putnam's," the old reliable corn extractor that has been curing corns and warts for years. "Putnam's" never fails, 25¢, at all dealers.

BREAKS A BAD COLD IN A JIFFY! TRY IT

"Pape's Cold Compound" Gives Quick Relief—Don't Stay Stuffed Up!

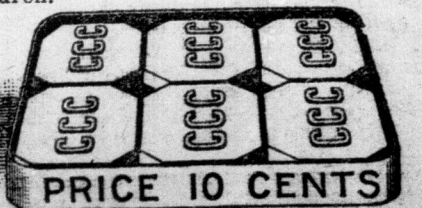
You can end grippe and break up a severe cold either in head, chest, body or limbs, by taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose-running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling. Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.

CHILDREN TAKE "CASCARETS" WHEN CROSS, CONSTIPATED--DIME A BOX

Any child will gladly take "Cascarets" Candy Cathartic, which acts gently—never gripe or produce the slightest uneasiness—though cleanses the little one's Constipated Bowels, sweetens the Stomach, and puts the Liver in a healthy condition. Full directions for children and grown-ups in each package. Mothers can rest easy after giving this gentle, harmless laxative to children.



CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP