London Advertiser

MORNING.

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Thursday, Jan. 30.

Canada Warmly Welcomes This Kind of Marquis

Canada will extend a hearty welcome to the Marquis of Queensbury and his family when they come to this country to take up their residence. The welcome will be given to the real man rather than to the titled man, for this British nobleman in throwing in his lot with us because the country appeals to him.

"Canada is the best place in the world for one to settle who wishes to be next-door neighbor to opportunity," said the marquis, when he announced that he was going to take up his residence at Prince Rupert.

That is one of the finest and heartiest advertisements this country has ever had, and it comes from a man who by all signs does not go to the rules named after his ancestor), in any soft land, but has chosen a new country that dethe spirit of the adventurer.

The marquis sounds like a democrat, and whether they are sons of dukes or sons of cooks, this is the country that wants British stock for its upbuilding. No churlish spirit will be shown to such a man because he happens to be born to a title, and the marquis is coming to Canada not to capitalize his family tree, but to tackle one of the big men's tasks that invite on every hand.

Now Is the Ideal Moment to Cut Off Title-Habit

With the signing of peace we are likely to have another grand title-shower. That supreme occasion will furnish too excellent an excuse to be overlooked by title-giver and title-seeker. Garters and ribbons galore will be scattered broadcast. What an ideal opportunity for the Canadian people to show its sympathy with new world-democracy by declaring definitely against the bestowal of any more titles on Canadians. Canadians are fed up on this title business. The broad masses of the people of this country are distinctly hostile to any further "honors" that tend to build up anew a class distinction that has been fame and a dedication in every cook book. considerably levelled by the war. More and more Canada is becoming a country where a man stands on his own feet. Personal achievement now counts for more than the degree of "blue" blood in the veins of one's grandmother. One's pedigree doesn't matter so much now as does "making good." It's up to Sir Robert Borden and his government to put an end to a foolish practice.

Will he repeat his childish behavior of last session of Parliament and refuse to abolish titles? If he does he will run counter to the general opinion of the citizens of Canada. Laurier and the Liberal party have declared repeatedly and well-equipped city. distinctly for the wiping out of titles. It was also a plank in the platform of the Agricultural Council of Canada. For many years it has been demanded by labor. In some cases a title is hongreat majority are secured by political or social pull. And as those who really deserve a title are invariably too big to care about it or need it why estly earned by service to the nation, but the invariably too big to care about it or need it, why not end the whole thing once for all by cutting out the cheap imitations of "barons," "knights," etc.? The Canadian people know well how to he did not know that dining cars would play the obtrusive.

"For all he's so wretchedly thin," she millionaires of Great Britain are more honor their great men without sending to London, role in days of prohibition in Canada. for a title. As for the others, they exasperate with their paradings and ostentation, helping to foster the unrest of which we have at the present the ladies to enjoy their furs this winter, we time more than is consistent with safety. To abolish titles in Canada has become a necessary move and, barring certain snobbish circles at Ottawa, Toronto and Montreal, which would be jarred to their centres, it would be a popular

Liberal Attack Likely to Bring On Election

The forthcoming session of the Canadian Parliament will be one of the most momentous in the history of the country. Union Government must face its masters and give an account of its stewardship in the conduct of public affairs during the last year.

strument during wartime, and the special crea- frequently the bravest. tion of the present rulers, will be brought out, as well as every other device by means of which

of publicity agents, the ministers have been unable to hide the bad record of the present Gov-

To a large extent they have saved themselves from criticism by holding up the shield of the war and the army. But the few acid tests applied have shown up the weakness in the spurious metal of their defence. Every great project has been carried forward because the country gave without limit in the name of the war. Scandals of the most glaring character remained unexposed because those who held the facts felt that

first of all the country must be protected and held together. But the facts were not lost. The misdeeds of the Tory and Unionist Governments from the first horse and shoe scandals up to the queer manner of conducting affairs at the present time will be revealed by Liberalism. At least, if Liberalism does not reveal this record and smash through the subterfuges that will be placed before them, it might as well quit as a political party.

Liberalism must challenge the present Government as an administration unfit to rule the country. It must reveal the crooked methods employed to secure the power that Government now holds. It must prove to the hilt the unfitness of the present ministry. It must also give credit for any worthy things that have been accomplished. There must be no indecisive skirmishing with the enemy. Liberalism knows what has been done and Liberalism must achieve victory by the most smashing attack in Parliamentary history. All very well to talk of letting the Government talk itself out of power. It must be forced out of power with the record of its own misdeeds.

Matters of the most startling character are ertain to be aired on the floor of the house during the session. The Government may not be able to stand for many weeks before the Liberal onslaught, and it would not be surprising if an election contest would engage the country's interest before many months have passed. The coming session is likely to be a brief, last chapter in the history of the pseudo-Tory administration that controls the ship of state.

Inventor of "Fletcherizing" Proved Idea By Long Life

Hardly noticed because of the engrossing war and its after-effects has been the passing of to grapple with opportunity (strictly according Horace Fletcher who won fame and the tender regard of tender-stomached millions by introducing "Fletcherizing." A Massachusetts scientist mands the staying qualities of the pioneer and devoted to the study of nutrition and the dietetic land. Ted. I never especially favored to the study of nutrition and the dietetic land. Ted. I never especially favored to the study of nutrition and the dietetic land. Ted. I never especially favored to the study of nutrition and the dietetic land. Ted. I never especially favored to the study of nutrition and the dietetic land. he suddenly emerged from sedentary obscurity a minister for Sandy, but the pastor of to the world's limelight by prescribing thirty-two city isn't so bad—and he's so proud ws to every mouthful as a sure method of ieving a long and happy life.

And he demonstrated it too splendidly in his in middle-aged face clouded. "I'm large sustained him all this time, and he is so happy, now I've found him in the second him all this time, and he is so happy, now I've found him in the least him exclusive—"

"Egotistical, too!" Brewster's pleasmonth—I'm going to see him every month—I'm going to ask the governor to pardon him!" chews to every mouthful as a sure method of and exclusive—"

achieving a long and happy life. And he demonstrated it too splendidly in his own case, living to be well over seventy years of age, and for half of that period being absolutely for of indirection in any degree or design.

And he demonstrated it too splendidly in his art middle-aged face clouded. "I'm Then the unwitting listener heard shard remarks about "the sins of the fathers" and "considering one's position in the world."

Then the unwitting listener heard fathers and "considering one's position in the world."

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Then the unwitting listener heard fathers and "considering one's position in the world." free of indigestion in any degree or design. Harlan instead of Alexander Ashford, "Bolters" by the billion took up the fad to dis- she might-" He broke off and lookcover it was a fact, which, if persistently cul- ed out of the window with misty eyes. tivated, added vastly to one's comfort. Chewing one's food, hitherto a mechanical operation considered necessary to prevent choking, became a band-brilliant, magnetic and unprin fine art. Thorough mastication, it was found, cipled, had been given a life sentence whether applied to a steak or a cream puff, in the state's prison. Brewster, he furnished new delights in eating. And you need only relative, and his wife, had brought no longer take a chance on delicious, but destruc- the two-year-old baby home with them tive cookings, as thirty-two hearty chews per bite took all the devilishness out of "sinkers," and made of the midnight pie a thing of joy instead about her father!" Mrs. Brewster exof terror. Fletcher proved that by eating more claimed. leisurely you added to the pleasure of the table and to the longevity of the complex mechanism Alec-poor, tovable fellow-in space of which along with the weather and the wage everything to her very last breath. gives man his greatest concern. His memory is at think the child ought to know soo least entitled to a pedestal in the dining halls of before she's married, anyway."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

'Fair' appears to fit the peace aptly as it does the weather.

Have you put \$1,300 in some bank and forgotten about it? Think hard, now.

A London man deposited \$1,300 in a bank and forgot all about it. He was a plumber. Save for a city hall and more good roads of

the kind we have been getting. London is a Next to a longing for the dear old home the

returning men are keen for renewed acquaintance with the dear old job.

continues to do the walloping.

When Chesterton wrote "The Flying Inn"

may expect a great vogue for them during the coming summer.

steadily advancing and in a few years the city should have asphalt on as many streets as now have cement sidewalks.

for the enlargement of the Welland Canal. The internationalizing of all waterways will tend toward the settling of many old disputes.

In urging us to eliminate slums and so head off Bolshevism the Duke of Devonshire has the right idea. Bolshevism is a cellar plant which grows and expands rapidly in filth and darkness.

The winner of a Victoria Cross came un-First of all we may expect the smoke heralded to London Tuesday in the person of read aloud from its fly-leaf: "J. Cadet C. M. Fulcher of St. Marys, Ont. His Gladson Keenon! 'Gladson' is a nice name.'" screen of attacks upon Laurier and the Liberal Cadet C. M. Fulcher of St. Marys, Ont. His party as a customary method of preventing the bravery has other witnesses in the form of a D. searchlight from reaching the proper object of C. M. and a M. M., but he fled when a reporter faded, "Mother used to call me ettack. Then the old-time gag, so handy an in- asked him for his story. The most modest are

fair criticism may be curbed, and the people of don and Port Stanley Railway Commission is the of things—and mother the week after. Canada further deceived as to the record, not only of the old crowd which was camouflaged in the big drive for Unionist rule, but of the present administration.

Try as they will, with the forces of their close-at-heel newspapers and their trained corps of publicity agents, the ministers have been un-

THE WHITE ROAD [Amy E. Campbell.] There's a white road between the pine trees, A white road I used to know,

Twas a dream road between the pine trees,

To a wee lad of long ago. There were whisperings among the pine trees, Such music, so sweet and low!

And the wee lad loved the lone road. The white road of long ago.

When I'm tired I fall a-dreaming Of soft, lazy flakes of snow, Falling gently among the pine trees, On the white road of long ago.

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA -By FONTAINE FOX. (Copyright, 1918.)



Mother's very high heeled shoe got stuck in the sidewalk grating, but dad and the Powerful Katrinka got it out right away.

The Advertisers' Daily Short Story

Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) THE SINS OF THE FATHER By S. B. Hackley.

the richest and proudest church in the

Eighteen years before Brewster had buried his young sister—Sandy's mother-three months after her hus-

Brewster sighed. "Lina never meant us to keep it from her, Cleo. She loved

and little Alexandra had grown up in

their home greatly beloved by both.

"I'm glad we've never told Sandy

"There's Moreland's car now," crie his wife. "His chauffeur's looking bet ter, Ted. He was chalky white whe he first began to drive for Dr. More land."

now as he gave pretty, winsom his hand to help her in the car. Sandy was trembling a bit, too. She had no wanted to go on this picnic; she had not wanted to go anywhere with More lard waste that day last wask what not wanted to go anywhere with Moreland since that day last week when she'd discovered that this handsome and brilliant man whom all the girls envied her—the man whose ring she'd worn for four months—was not the man she wanted to marry at all!

Keenon had been three months with Moreland. While that exquisite and particular gentleman had never had a chauffeur that pleased him so well, the pale young fellow with the clear eyes and sensitive mouth drew no more thought from him than if he had been part of the machine.

part of the machine.

But the first day that he took his betrothed out after his acquisition of Keenon, Keenon's lonely, bereft heart had gone out to her. And Sandy—Sandy had felt a sudden dislike to the

stopped before a home of poverty) she caught herself contrasting the two-Moreland, dark, self-satisfied, egotistical, impatiently consequential; the young chauffeur, fair, gentle, quiet, un-

thought. "He's beautiful when he smiles, but his smile is so wistful!" numerous than the multi-millionaires

breast.

By a mighty effort the young man kept his arms from tightening, and his lips from her glowing cheek, but in that fleeting second Sandy's world was changed forever. They both knew.

After lunch at the picnic, Sandy escaped from her friends, and followed a tempting little path across a grassy field. Suddenly she came upon Keenon lying on his elbow, his eyes

has 5,154.

Considering the population of the two countries, the age, etc., an analysis of the conditions that make this condition possible would be very interesting.

EVERYBODY'S LONESOME.

[Detroit News.]

Way down deep within their hearts

Everybody's lonesome; Keenon lying on his elbow, his eyes wearily watching the little meadow brook before him. He did not know she was near until

He leapt up. "I am glad you like it. Mother calls—I mean—" his smile Even they are lonesome;

commissioner William A. Martin of the Lonand Port Stanlay Poilway Commission is the

That evening Brewster told Sandy, reluctantly enough, about her father. She grew white, but she controlled her

She grew white, but she controlled her emotions gallantly.

"Thank you, Uncle Ted," she said simply, "for telling me now."

"It was for your sake," he began—
"Yes," she interrupted him, "you withheld the truth for my sake, but for his sake I should have been told years ago. I might have been able to make his life happier all these years—all these years!

across her cheek.
"I am going to see my father, Uncle
Ted. I am going to start tonight!"
On Wednesday morning, a few days

from you—a minister to stricken souls!"
A little later when she swept out
through the library Moreland's diamond
no longer gleamed on her left hand.
She did not see Keenon or notice that she dropped one of her little white

That evening Keenon brought her the 'I found it in the church library," he er talking to Moreland.
"O Glad-Glad!" she cried, "would you quarrel with the woman you pro-tessed to love, because she would not deny her father in prison?"
What he read in her face sent him her with his arms outstretched.
"O little Sandy — little Sandy—try

Then she was sobbing—happy sobs—

"Newspapers Are the World's Mirror'

Comment, Cleverness and Mere the Common People" in Canaga and Other Lands.

[Thomas Curtis Clark.] God took a piece of common clay; Planted therein ambition's vital seed; Placed him, a youth, beside the com-

human need Made strong by strife, he faced the storm of wrath; Love made him wise, a nation's cause He walked with God, though in a yeoman's path, And seized on fame by an immortal

MILLIONAIRES.

[Brockville Recorded and Times.] A very reliable comparison between the wealth of individuals in Great

Seeing that there has been little chance for ladies to enjoy their furs this winter, we ladies to enjoy their furs this winter, we ming summer.

London's permanent paving program is addily advancing and in a few years the city culd have asphalt on as many streets as now we cement sidewalks.

Canada and the United States may join hands or the enlargement of the Welland Canal. The

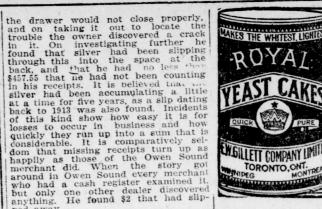
Everybody's lonesome.

Even they are lonesome; Maybe like to put on airs,

Everybody's ionesome;
It may answer someone's call,
Someone who is lonesome;
Give, and give with might and main,
Give your hands, and join the chain, And your gift will be your gain

these years!

She wiped away the tear that ran properly. For some time past he had properly. For some time past he had



Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Bread baked with Royal



A Wonderful Sale of Blue Serge Suits



Greeted our special values this week and already satisfied buyers are sending friends in to us for similar bargains. Every garment offered is made from pure wool, British or Irish serges, and is dyed with oldtime fast color dyes. There are many styles in young men's and men's models and a half dozen distinct cloth finishes. The values are unusual

\$22.75, \$29.75, \$35, \$40

Save \$10 on a Smart Overcoat

Overcoats of every kind are reduced now. Belted trenchers, solid comfort ulsters, waist line models, slip-ons, Chesterfields, fur collar styles, perfect-fitting garments in every style, in splendid imported qualities of melton, tweed, frieze and fancy coatings. Savings are real, and easily seen up to \$10 a coat.

\$15.75, \$18.75, \$22.75, \$24.75, \$28.75, \$29.75



BOYS' SUITS AT A DIS-

COUNT OF 20 PER CENT. You can buy Boys' Suits now at less than material alone would cost today. Our regular prices were the most modest in London for well-made garments, and this big discount makes easily the biggest bargains you'll find for a long time ALL WORK AND HEAVY MITTS AT DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT.

For railroad men, teamsters and all men who use heavy mitts and gloves this news will be welcome. Every wanted style in lined and unlined mitts, gloves and gauntlets in hardwearing horsehide, pigskin and black dogskin fur.

DEPT.

Second Floor

10 dozen White Cambric Corset Covers, lace and embroiderytrimmed, sizes up to 40. Sale

10 dozen Corset Covers, lacetrimmed, yoke back and front, made from fine quality cambric. Sale price50c

White Cambric Underskirts, with 12-inch flounce, in lace and embroidery-trimmed, dust frill. Only\$1.49

White Cambric Gowns, in fine quality cambric, lace-trimmed, yoke and sleeves. Special at.\$1.49 and \$1.98

8-4 Full Bleached Plain Sheeting. This line is from old reserve stock. Present value \$1.25. Our special

Fancy Huck Towels

Pure linen hemstitched ends, extra quality, at very low prices. Each ...75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Union Huck Towels hemstitched ends, large size, fancy border. Each

Fancy Bordered Cotton Huck Towels, hemstitched ends. Each 38c Fancy Huck Towelling, special quality, choice designs. Per yard50c, 89c, 98c

16-OZ. COTTON BATTS. Made from very white clean cotton. This batting is particularly good value

Hairline Stripe Serge

Your choice of three widths, stripes, good heavy weight, 52 inches wide, in black and white and blue and white\$2.00 This reliable serge, all wool, fine weave, old dye, just the right weight, full 50 inches wide. Per yard\$2.00

> Shepherd Checks, in heavy weight, for skirts and suits, full 56 inches, in crowfoot check only Special, per yard ..\$1.50

Habutai Silk, the kind tha proves its worth in its wear and washing qualities, yard wide, in shades of navy, Pekin blue, brown, grey and peach . . . \$1.35

favorite, quality, style and price all the best\$1.98

Black Duchess Satin, a general

UNBLEACHED TWILL SHEETING Fine weave, very mellow

finish. 81 inches wide, very scarce goods. Per yard 98c

R. J. YOUNG & CO.