

London Advertiser

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The London Advertiser Printing Co. Limited.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 4.

Does this high cost of living reduce your weight?

Man named Sampson has been charged with vagrancy. Probably too strong to work.

Yes, Maud, you are right, to be properly heated up, a locomotive has to be cooled.

Just to be up-to-date, let's call the old fashioned barn dance the "Garage Tango."

A bag of flour sent when wanted will do much more good, than a basket of flowers sent after death.

It was a cowardly bear that went back to his den a fine day like Tuesday. The maple syrup will be running soon.

Every night, just about 20 minutes after 11, the auto patrol rushes past The Advertiser office. The hotels have just disgorged.

Judge Lindsey's bride sits beside him on the bench at Denver, but while he holds court, it's safe to say they don't hold hands.

Lady lawyer named Fuss has hung out her shingle in a western town, but if she lives up to her name too closely, she is liable to lose her cases.

There is no place like home all right and if you don't believe it, watch the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets just after the 6 o'clock whistles.

The Government's high cost of living commission is in Toronto. It is supposed to be investigating the cost of living, but its sessions are private.

A Berlin professor expects to send photographs from Germany to America by wire within a year. Perhaps he will send a picture of the emergency.

Prisoners' quarters at the county jail are overcrowded, but Jailer Carter will, no doubt, find some who are quite willing to wait until there is more room.

A New York State exchange says that a band of yeggmen is headed for the Canadian frontier seeking easy marks. But is there anything left at Hamilton to take?

We don't believe that Mr. Gompers was drunk at Seattle, but, if it had been last year, when the convention was held at Toronto, we could understand his trying to forget it—Toronto—not the convention.

When Brother W. G. is made a colonel by special arrangement of Col. the Hon. Brother Sam, there will be four colonels in the Hughes family. Brother J. L. has been a colonel of cadets for some time.

The merchants of Cornwall have asked for a customs detective to stop the smuggling of barrels of coal oil and other small articles across the border. It is to be hoped Hon. J. D. Field will see the wisdom of assigning his most competent stenographer to the job.

"Eggs confiscated here a few days ago by License Inspector Brand, were found to contain wine of a high quality," says a Cobalt exchange. Some Middlesex eggs that we opened last week were found to contain something of a high quality and it wasn't wine.

Misrepresentation seems to be the standard method adopted by big navy promoters. The latest case comes from the United States, where it is alleged that first-class battleships were omitted from the official statistics to create the impression that Uncle Sam's navy needed strengthening.

Contrast our boneless cod administration at Ottawa with the activity of President Wilson's regime. Income tax, currency legislation and tariff reduction all put through inside a year, and now comes the anti-trust legislation. At Ottawa? Nothing but an attempt at violating the spirit of our autonomous constitution, a gag rule, and immense expenditure judiciously engineered by Rogers in the party interest.

WORK FOR THOSE WHO NEED IT.

THERE are men in London who claim that they are willing to work and cannot find work to do. While there is no evidence of an epidemic of unemployment, it cannot be denied that there are certain to be men who are in need at the present time. In other cities, there are 100 men out of work for every one that has nothing to do in this city.

At the same time, if it is possible, the city should do everything in its

power to provide positions for those who claim they can find nothing to do. The Advertiser has received a number of letters, asking that the council be urged to provide some sort of employment on civic contracts. The writers seem to be intelligent men, who profess to be willing to undertake any task to which they may be set. They argue that the city has much work to do that might as well be done now as any other time. One married man says that there are many other married men who are without funds to support their families, and asks that the city hasten a few contracts, which will not only facilitate the accomplishment of important municipal undertakings, but will give these men a chance to earn an honest livelihood.

THE KEYNOTE NEWSPAPER.

WIRELESS from the woolly West brings word that the Calgary Eye-Opener is thinking of enlarging its plant following its admission to the favored inner circle of Conservative newspapers. The Eye-Opener seems to have assurance that it will yet be chosen "to lead Conservative thought, not only in the West (it is already the favorite literature of one wing of the party as far east as the tuning fork, from which the Although one of the unlabeled of Canada's publications, it is regarded as a model of Conservative opinion, in Toronto), but for the whole of Canada. Other Conservative journals with their feet in the same trough take their key.

When it is said that the Eye-Opener intends to enlarge its plant, it means that Bob Edwards is going to buy it by the hoghead instead of by the bottle. That \$2661.70 would keep his circulation in order for at least a year, and if he can do better or worse than he has done in the past, the Government will, no doubt, give him further encouragement.

The official entry of the Eye-Opener into the field of Government organs, means that some of the others will have to hurry for their honors. Although some of them have pressed the Eye-Opener in the race, Edwards has always managed to keep just a little ahead of the average Conservative journal. Strive as their editors will, there is not one that has quite reached his standard. He is in a class by himself. But the others are learning from day to day. There are one or two now, that if not "eye-openers," are qualified to offend some of the other senses.

THE LOST POUND.

THAT emergency which Mr. Borden had present before him when he asked Parliament to vote \$35,000,000 to the British Admiralty has, of late, disappeared. And we had been rather congratulating ourselves that the danger which threatened the empire would no longer disturb us with visions in the night. England's relations with Germany had become more amicable than ever; and even our most daring fire-eaters were silent. And there did not seem to be any marked symptoms of Anglophobia shown by the people of other countries.

But it seems that we were mistaken as to the status of the emergency. It really never existed in esse, only in posse; it was not present, only prospective. The Montreal Star, which from the amount of talk it has indulged in would seem to know more about the situation than anybody else, now explains it.

Mr. Borden, it appears, did not mean that there was any immediate emergency, though that was what he said. What he meant was that there would be an emergency by the time those three Dreadnoughts were ready—that is in three years. This is how the Star puts it:

"If Mr. Borden expected his 'emergency' to grow into a real and present assault upon the British Empire within twelve months, it would have been wholly useless for him to propose to build three Dreadnoughts to meet it. Obviously, when he did propose to build Dreadnoughts to meet it, he did not expect it to develop into actual war before his three Dreadnoughts could be finished, commissioned, manned and ready to fight."

This is quite satisfactory. A post-ponable emergency is one with which we can deal. If it could be postponed until the three years necessary to build the Dreadnoughts had elapsed, it can be postponed indefinitely. All Parliament has to do is to keep on refusing the proposed contribution, and attend to its own business. If, however, we have not yet got hold of the right idea—and the explanation is so nebulous that we cannot be sure of anything; if what it really means is that the emergency is not post-ponable, but was bound to come on at the end of the three years, irrespective of that contribution, then we are up against another alternative. "It would have been wholly useless," the Star tells us, for Mr. Borden to propose the building of these three Dreadnoughts if the emergency was to come on inside of twelve months. One twelve months has already passed; Mr. Borden says he will not submit the contribution plan this year; so a second twelve months must pass. Then there will be only twelve months more before the emergency is on. And to propose the building of the Dreadnoughts then would be "wholly useless" we are told. So the contribution business will have to be dropped anyhow.

And that is the best thing to be done, as we have always said. We can understand now why Mr. Foster cut short his commercial tour, and came back to Canada for this session. The contribution policy is out of his

way; and he is spared the necessity of supporting something to which he told us three years ago he was opposed. He may yet have an opportunity to renew his original policy of a Canadian navy if the Nationalists will consent.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING.

DR. Robertson's address at Hamilton on Monday night, was on a subject whose importance must impress itself more and more on the minds of every intelligent Canadian. While it was specifically "The Development of Western Ontario," it was more generally on the development of skillful Canadian men and women. Probably its application at the present time is of greatest importance to Ontario and Western Ontario, where the spirit of dissatisfaction has caused thousands of young men and women to seek new fields for their work.

The Royal Commission on Industrial Training and Technical Education, of which Dr. Robertson is chairman, is aiming to bring the field to the worker by showing the possibilities of skillful workmanship, and by making the workman competent to fill it. By the establishment of industrial and vocational schools at various centres, it proposes to start boys and girls on definite careers and to instill in them a love for the work which they may pursue, so that they may apply themselves to it intelligently and with a desire to excel. Further, it seeks to provide for their training after they have left the common schools and even after they have begun their life's work.

Every employer of skilled labor appreciates the value of a trained and interested workman. The ranks of the unemployed are not composed of men who put heart and brains into the carrying out of their tasks. To the manufacturer the question is so important that the municipality that can provide the skilled workmen can have the industry.

Prof. Robertson's Commission proposes two development funds from the Dominion Government, one of \$350,000 a year for pre-vocational training through experimental science, drawing, manual training, nature study, and domestic science, and the other of \$2,000,000 a year to supplement local efforts in providing vocational education for those who are past public school age. Dr. Robertson pointed out that the people of Ontario could draw from these funds one million dollars annually and have the help of experienced advisors in starting new schools and developing new industries.

The extent to which Western Ontario might receive assistance from the pre-vocational fund, based on population, was given as follows: London, \$18,500; Brantford, \$9,000; Windsor, Berlin, Guelph, each \$6,000; St. Thomas, \$5,500; Stratford, Owen Sound, \$5,000 each; Chatham, Galt, Sarnia, \$4,000 each; Woodstock, \$2,500; Collingwood, \$2,300.

It is proposed that the system should be under provincial control, but its active management should be undertaken by individuals in the locality who would represent the various industries, agriculture, women's occupations, including housekeeping, business and organized education. Individuals, local authorities and Provincial Governments are also expected to contribute to its support.

THE EUGENIC BABY.

[Judge.]
Predestined to a blameless life before his hour of birth. Without the ills of common clay. Or sins of wicked earth. He never kicked, he never cried. He never teased the cat. But lay and slept the hours away. And gathered pounds of fat.

He never needed medicine. He did what he was told. His pa and ma were proud of him. And then, alas! for all their dreams of mortals bred by rule. Eugenics got a knockout blow. They found he was a fool.

HE REFUSED.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
After she had sung "You've Made Me Love You; I Didn't Want To Do It," he got up and began looking for his hat. "Why must you be going so early?" she asked. "If I hang around here you will make

me kiss you, and I don't want to do it," he replied.

A DEDUCTION.

[Buffalo News.]

A Kansas man has been sued for divorce because a red hair was found on his coat collar. Sherlock Holmes deduces that his wife is a black-haired beauty.

ACCORDING TO PRECEDENT.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

The hen that cackles loudest may not lay the largest eggs; The mule that kicks the hardest may not have the longest legs; The tree that is the tallest may not bear the sweetest fruit; And the girl that is the fairest may not wear the smallest boot.

The man whose brow is highest may not always know the most; The hero who is bravest may not make the loudest boast; The arm that is the strongest may not have the farthest reach; And the man who talks the longest may not have the finest speech.

The rose that is the reddest may not have the sweetest scent; The man whose trust is proudest may be the most prone to cheat; The woman who has jewels that she measures by the pack, May not have the silkenest fingers or the most delightful neck.

The man who works the hardest may not draw the highest pay; The one with deepest knowledge may not have the most to say; But the man who is most modest gets the last seat in the rear; And the one who blows his bugle is the one whom people hear.

From Western Ontario Press

UNEARNED HONORS.
[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

There are many honorable men in Canada who are doing honor to the titles they wear; but unquestionably there are titles even in Canada, that are exceedingly hard to account for on any theory of honorable recognition for meritorious public service.

ONCE A WEEK.

[Brantford Expositor.]

They had a "Go to Church Sunday" in Chicago yesterday as the climax of an organized effort to secure a larger attendance at divine worship. As a result thousands of people heard and answered the call to prayer who have not done so for years. In Brantford we have a "Go to Church Sunday" every week.

TROUBLES OF THE IDLE RICH.

[St. Thomas Journal.]

Life is growing daily more complicated. As our comforts become greater and our opportunities vaster, so our emotions become more ponderous and corrosive. Speaking of automobiles brings up inevitably the case of father. Someone ought to pause in this very painful world and drop a tear for father. What the automobile is doing to the father, the liver and carry out of the system all the contaminated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

ABE MARTIN



Folks with a clear conscience kin stand almost anything—even a virtuoso concert. We all run in debt for things we wouldn't think of paying cash for.

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A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken, and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have headache, biliousness, constipated tongue, indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

5,000 OUT OF WORK.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated by Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's, 25c. at all dealers.

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

The Road House.

[With Apologies to Sam Walter Foss.]

Let me live in a house by the side of a road.

And be a friend of man.

Let me sell him fried chicken and eggs and fish.

As only a landlord can.

Let me charge him five prices for what he gets.

Let me trim him of all his dough;

Let me sell gasoline at two dollars a quart.

To make his gas buggy go.

Let me serve a la carte, also table d'hôte

Let me charge any price that I wish.

Let me put high-toned names upon food that's low-browed.

And charge for a millionaire's dish.

'Tis great to be friendly when you make it pay.

And the boss of a road house can.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road.

And I'll be a friend to man.

Simple Things.

Some folks are prone to mope about and find a little fault and point about their walks in life; they long to do the greatest things, and soar aloft on eagle wings, but shun life's toll and strife.

They seek to conquer worlds or naught, and that is why they're never sought to help in times of need; that's why they fail to make the grade, and always linger in the shade—at last to go to seed.

It's better far to earn a cent, than lose it

all of life is spent in pouting and complaining; 'tis better to do the deeds that help to make a better man of self, and hold pride in restraint. One gains much more by making wood or heaving tons of coal, than lying idle half the year and living in the mortal fear one will not reach his goal. The thrifty hen that lays the egg, is not seen standing on one leg or leaning against a post; she's digging busily away from early morn till close of day and never stops to boast. And so the man the highest up, got there because he'd share his cup with laborer or king. He didn't hesitate to do the tasks which might appear to you as just the simple things.

Afterthoughts.

Canary birds sell for \$2 each. It beats all how the necessities are going up.

Folks used to buy cotton for a song. Gas is being extracted from cotton-wood trees in Kansas. Somebody should invent a tree meter at once before the common people get some gas for nothing.

The tango is to be replaced by the tango dance, 4,800 years old. It is certainly old enough to know better.

St. Louis woman says she cannot live within an income of \$12,500 a year, but it is easier to live within it than within out.

The Mexican border is shot so full of holes it begins to resemble the back of an old-fashioned petticoat.

New York is to have an exhibition of the life of the great artist, and the pictures worth \$20,000. This ought to make Mona Lisa jealous.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or straggled appearance this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use for about 10 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it restores so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. Few really damage a sponge or scrub brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Write to W. T. Strong, London.

CALLS COMPENSATION BILL TYRANNOUS AND UNJUST

Secretary of Lumbermen's Association Says Meredith Measure Should Be Killed.

[Canadian Press.]
Ottawa, Feb. 3.—"Tyrannous, unjust and peculiarly dangerous to the state" is how Frank Hawkins, secretary of the Canadian Lumbermen's Association, summed up the Meredith compensation bill, which is to be submitted to the Ontario Legislature at its next session, in his report made at the sixth annual meeting of the association, which opened this morning in the Chateau Laurier and at which fully 100 prominent lumbermen from all parts of the Dominion are present.

Mr. Hawkins stated that the bill degrades citizenship by the abolition of common law rights; it rests arbitrary powers on an appointed commission from which there is no appeal; it imposes upon the employer the obligation of paying an injured employee as long as he lives, not exceeding 55 per cent of the wages paid him at the time of the injury; it also provides a similar penalty to be paid to the widow in the event of the workman's death for the rest of her life, or until she marries again; it provides that compensation must be paid without regard to how the injury was brought about; it puts the employer and employee in bitter antagonism to each other, and is based on the assumption that the employer is the avowed enemy of the workman, and, therefore, the bill is vicious in its effects; it is the most glaring example of class legislation with which any community was ever threatened.

The secretary concludes his criticism with the contention that the bill should be killed before it becomes law.

BECKER MUST WAIT.

[Canadian Press.]

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 3.—No decision was handed down today by the court of appeal in the case of Charles Becker, the New York police lieutenant, convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal. The next decision day will be next Tuesday.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

HEAD AND NOSTRILS

STUFFED FROM COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" Ends a Cold or Grippe in a Few Hours.

Your cold will break and all gripe misery end after 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 snuffing! 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. Accept no substitute.

10 CENT "CASCARETS"

IS YOUR LAXATIVE

Best Liver and Bowel Cleanser and Stomach Regulator Known.

Get a 10-cent box.

Put aside—just once—the Salts, Pils, Castor oil or Purgative Waters which merely force a passageway through the bowels, but do not thoroughly cleanse, freshen and purify these drainage organs, and have no effect whatever upon the liver and stomach.

Keep your "insides" pure and fresh with Cascarets, which thoroughly cleanse the stomach, remove the undigested, sour food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the contaminated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken, and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have headache, biliousness, constipated tongue, indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

HAIR DARK HAIR AND LOOK YOUNG

Nobody Can Tell When You Darken Gray, Faded Hair With Sage Tea.

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The Most Delicious OF ALL TEAS IS

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA—BECAUSE OF ITS UNVARYING GOOD QUALITY...