

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.

SATISFER BUILDING,
Dundas Street, London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One week, by carrier..... 10c
One year, by carrier..... \$5.00
One year, by mail, outside city..... \$2.00
One year, delivered, outside city..... \$3.00
Weekly Edition..... 15c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

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[Entered at London Postoffice for
transmission through the mails as
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The London Advertiser Printing Co.,
Limited.
LONDON, THURSDAY, OCT. 23.

THE VOTE.

The electrification bylaw has been adopted by virtue of special legislation. The municipal act requires an affirmative vote of at least one-third of the list to give effect to any proposal to grant money to a railway enterprise. The electrification scheme has failed to poll one-third of the votes on the roll, but its promoters took care of this contingency by inserting a special clause in the City of London bill, permitting the bylaw to be carried by a simple majority of the votes polled.

In 1911 the bylaw to aid the North Midland Railway was approved by a very large majority but just failed of the one-third vote. The City Council asked that the bylaw be validated, but the Legislature refused. Mr. Beck took special pains to see that the same handicap was not placed on his own project. Its exemption from the general principle of the municipal act was grossly irregular, an exhibition of favoritism, and one of many recent proofs that we are governed in this Province, not by rules, but by exceptions made to please certain individuals or to shield the Government from the ordinary processes of law. It is on all-fours with the Attorney-General's usurpation of the functions of the courts in the mining cases and in the hydro-electric suits. The champions of electrification must now redeem their promissory notes, scattered so liberally from the platform during the past three or four weeks.

The city is in for an interesting, if not a profitable, experience. Its first task will be the borrowing of over \$1,000,000 for various purposes in a money market flooded with unsaleable municipal securities. An interest rate of 5 per cent, upon which the electrification estimates are based, has failed of late to tempt the money lenders. We are free to admit that when this difficulty is surmounted and the London and Port Stanley Railway "electrified," citizens will not be compelled to wait long to see the contrasting prophecies of the supporters and opponents of the bylaw brought to the test. The earnings of the road can scarcely be juggled or concealed as in the hydro-electric enterprise, in which the city sells electric energy to itself at a rate fixed by those who are interested in charging a large figure in order to create a paper surplus for the electrical department. In the case of the railway the municipal corporation cannot be its own customer. The revenue must come from private sources, from shippers here and elsewhere. In this respect at least business principles must prevail, and the enterprise be carried on in ordinary competitive conditions.

The scheme has not been approved because of an unquestioning faith of all its supporters in its financial soundness. Other influences were more decisive. Mr. Beck's assertion that he staked his public career on the fate of the bylaw was an open bid for support on party grounds. A purely civic question was thus made the football of party politics, a pawn in one man's game. His powers of patronage had due weight with those in enjoyment of his favors and with others who coveted them. A certain popular sentiment for the bylaw was manufactured by appeals to citizens who were not property owners and had nothing to lose or risk. They were regaled with visions of summer picnics and 20-cent rides, and while they had no votes they created an atmosphere favorable to the project, and provided the hurrah and the stage setting for the platform performances. Denasagog anti-corporation cries and the grossly unjust attempt to impute to the opponents of the scheme an animus against the principle of public ownership no doubt had some effect. Undoubtedly the bylaw had friends who were uninfluenced by any of these factors, but it is safe to say the independent exercise of sober judgment upon the purely financial side of the question was much more largely represented in the negative than in the affirmative vote. The weight of financial argument was wholly against the bylaw. This was admitted by Mr. Beck and his spokesmen in their careful avoidance of it.

The great majority for the storm sewer bylaw shows that citizens at last realize the absolute necessity of a work too long deferred. A new drainage system will relieve the present hygienic sewers, with corresponding benefits in health and comfort, and will help in the solution of the roads problem. The city must face a large expenditure on road improve-

ment, but the storm sewers had to come first.

The carrying of the breakwater by-law was fair play to a large and growing section of the city, which enjoys no special privileges. It is pleasing to note that the vote was not a sectional one.

The majority for the Board of Control bylaw registers the popular dissatisfaction with the present system of municipal government and its results. The tax rate and the evidences of municipal extravagance this year have clinched the matter.

SULZER ON THE WARPATH.

Convicted of embezzlement and perjury by the highest court of the State of New York, Mr. Sulzer, the deposed governor, is at once made the nominee of the "Progressives" for election to the state assembly. A great crowd of sympathizers met him at the station in New York on Tuesday night. As a hero he rivals Thaw.

It has been proved that he used campaign subscriptions to cover his margins in stock market speculation, and gave a false statement of election expenses to conceal his embezzlement. He has made no straight denial and would not go into the box to give testimony. This man the Progressives select for honor, who make such professions of political reform and think to clean up American public life.

Many stand by Sulzer for the enemies he has made. Since he got into power he has tried to do better, it appears, refusing to do the bidding of Tammany, and no doubt a more vigorous anti-Tammany leader or worker would be hard now to find than the vengeance-breathing ex-governor.

The chief justice, however, who voted in his favor on a legal technicality, spoke of his "moral turpitude." A man so tarnished should hardly be taken up so soon by the party of higher political purity. Out of the governor's chair, Sulzer is lucky to be also out of jail, and should be given time to do penance and thoroughly repent before reaching after new honors. Anything he may say or do against Tammany will be discounted almost to nothing by the consideration of his personal motives and his record. The Progressives are making heroes out of shoddy stuff.

Of course, we in Canada cannot afford to throw stones. We send to Parliament self-confessed corruptionists and men of decidedly shady business record. And it may be admitted that the main motive of the Progressive move is right enough, if confused, Tammany is the arch enemy. Sulzer is its victim.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.

An investigation has been in progress for some time lately as to conditions in the Kingston Penitentiary. The disclosures are by no means as bad as those brought out by a similar inquiry in regard to the state prisons of New York. At the same time there is evidence to show that there is room for some improvement at Kingston. No matter how trifling any of these abuses may be, the investigation will have a good result if it brings about their removal.

The old idea that the sole thing to be considered in the treatment of criminals was punishment is passing away. Society formerly thought its duty was accomplished when it had revenged itself on the criminal for his wrong-doing, and made him suffer in return for the suffering he had inflicted on others. Today the reform of the criminal is deemed of more importance to the community than his punishment. To make a useful citizen of one who has been breaking the law is deemed the great end and aim of penology.

Doubtless the idea is a good one. But at the same time it is not well to go to extremes. There is a tendency among certain classes of people to gush over criminals, to supply them with luxuries, to help them to escape punishment for the evil they have done, to accept their statement in any dispute with prison officials; in fact, to do more for the criminal than for the poor, honest man who has never committed an offence, and who is striving under difficulties to do his duty to his family and to his neighbor.

There is a happy medium between the two extremes which will be better for all parties. It is natural for the prisoner to find fault with his jailer, and with his surroundings; but indulgence in crime does not tend to truthfulness, and anything he has to say requires some corroboration as well as fair consideration. He is at war with society, and he will not be over-scrupulous as to his methods. We should see that he gets fair treatment, but it is not for us to become his active sympathizers. Honest men should be on the side of the law, not of the lawbreaker.

The old method of submitting a prisoner to mental and physical torture, of incarcerating him in underground dungeons, where light and air never entered, and surrounding him with filth and disease, has passed away. But that is no reason why his place of detention should be made a comfortable room. He is entitled to a clean and sanitary room, but it need not be decorated with bouquets and supplied with upholstered furniture. He should have good, nourishing food, but there is no reason why it should be anything but the plainest and cheapest. In other words, it is not the place of society to provide its criminals with a home where they will feel more comfortable than is absolutely necessary.

Law and philanthropy should both

deal with the criminal, each in its own way, but both primarily with the one object—the protection of society. The law must make him feel that the way of the transgressor is hard, that the consequence of sin is the suffering of the sinner. It should teach him that justice must be done, not only by inflicting on him a just sentence, but by securing for him his just rights as a human being—even though an erring one. Philanthropy does not need to look after his comfort; the law should see that he has all he is entitled to. But philanthropy may take charge of his spiritual and moral welfare; it should try to improve his mind and elevate his moral nature. Above all, it should keep a compassionate eye upon him when he has served his sentence, and secure for him the means of earning a livelihood and becoming a good citizen.

Law and philanthropy should unite in the one object, to have the criminal leave his cell a better man than when he entered it. This is no easy problem, but it can be accomplished in many cases. A better classification of prisoners is needed, so that the hardened criminal shall not become an evil influence on his fellow-prisoners, and a teacher of crime to those of less experience in sinful practices than himself. The prisoner should have a course of useful study and practical education in the workshop or on the farm that will qualify him for an honest life. And society should follow with a kinder treatment for the criminal who has served his sentence and desires to turn from his evil ways.

Good morning! Have you got your job on the L. and P. S. R.?

The western crop is so big that the storage bins are toppling over.

Let us hope the new city expenditures will be managed more economically than the court house repairs.

The anti-electrification mayor of a year ago rejoices over the result. He had to cling to Mr. Beck's coat-tails to get a second term, and hopes to get a third by the same tactics.

Western Conservatives are pressing for free trade in flour and wheat, in callous disregard of the contention of their party two years ago that free trade in farm products leads to free trade in everything.

Mr. Lindsey, K.C., has addressed the Canada Forward Club, Toronto, on "How Canada Secured Self-Government." The problem now is how to retain it. The Canada Can't party want to give it away.

Lloyd George's land bill will curtail the sporting privileges of the country magnates. The idea of debasing the pheasant reserves into mere grain-growing fields will make the squires apoplectic with rage again. As the poet wrote:
A bold pheasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied.

A REVERSAL.
[Washington Star.]
We once assailed the oyster stew and said the oysters were too few. But now the oysters crowd the dish—All that the appetite could wish.

And still we say, beyond a doubt, The cook on us is holding out. That oyster stew seems slim and queer Since milk and butter are so dear.

WHAT HAS BORDEN DONE?
[Branford Expositor.]
Finance Minister White charges that when the Laurier Government was in power it did nothing to settle the navy question. Try again! The late Government had a policy which was approved by the British admiralty, and made a good start on a Canadian navy. Pray, what has Mr. Borden accomplished?

HAPPY MAN.
[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"What are you thinking of that pleases you so, Henry?"
"I just happened to remember that it is fully ten years since I've heard anybody recite 'The Charge of the Light Brigade.'"

NAMES.
[S. E. Kiser.]
They named their first child Henry Clay. The next they called George Washington.

D. Webster was the name that they bestowed upon their third young son.

A. Lincoln, Grant and all the great They used as sons kept coming in. Until, at last, to number eight They gave the homely name of John.

Now Henry, Abe and George and Dan And Grant and Jefferson and Lee, Employed by John, do all they can To show how worthless names may be.

TOO MUCH.
[Judge.]
Hermione—I think you should allow me thirty dollars pin money a week, Herman.

Herman—Great Scott! You couldn't get as much as that in alimony!

OPPOSED TO THE REVIVAL.
[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"At our club yesterday several of the ladies said they looked for a revival of Thackeray before long."

"Oh," her pretty friend replied, "I hope there won't be anything of that kind. I think the styles we have now are more becoming than any we've ever had before."

TERRIBLE.
[Puck.]
He—"Darling, why are you so sad?"

She (gulping down a sob)—"Oh, dearest, I was just thinking this will be our last evening together until tomorrow night."

ECONOMICAL.
[London Chronicle.]
"Like father, like son," is a saying often heard. And sometimes it comes true—only in this case it is a daughter.

The father is a reputable dealer who is often seen in sale-rooms. His little girl of six had been suffering with three bad teeth, and at last the mother suggested the dentist. "Mamma, how much will it cost?" queried the little girl. "Two

GETTING COLDER

WINTER IS COMING

Warm Coats and Suits Are Needed \$16.00

The price that we bring to the notice of those who need a good warm Coat or Winter Suit is \$16.00. At this price we can give values that will be a surprise to those who have looked around. In the Coats are all sizes for women and misses, made of handsome Boucle cloth in blue and black, brown and black and black. The style is the newest three-quarter length, corners are rounded, and the collar can be buttoned up close if desired. Price \$16.00

The Suits at this price offer choice of three styles—diagonal cheviot, wide wale serge and a fine twilled worsted, in blue or black. Tailored faultlessly and perfect fitting. You have only to see these Suits to admire them. \$20 is the regular value of each one. Sizes 34 to 40. See both the Suits and the Coats this week. \$16

Another Rack of Women's Suits at \$12--Worth Much More

About 40 Tailored Suits for women and misses, including black and blue serges and basket cloths, also winter weight tweeds, in handsome effects. Coats are 38-inch length, showing the new cutaway lines, newly-designed skirts. Sizes 34 to 40. A special bargain at \$12

One-Piece Serge Dresses, \$5.00

Women's and Misses' One-Piece Dresses of blue or black serge, with brocaded velvet collars, at \$5.00
Also Juniors' Serge Dresses, in blue, red and brown. A nice dress for high school girls, ages 13 to 17. \$5.00

Underwear



WOMEN'S VESTS AND DRAWERS, heavy merino ribbed, full size garments, in white or gray. The regular 50c quality, on sale Friday and Saturday. Per garment 47c

Women's Black Equestrienne Tights, heavy rib, full size, ankle length. Special, per pair 59c

Women's Striped Flannelette Night Gowns, large size, strongly sewn. Special 65c

Children's Black Knit Drawers, wool reinforced with cotton, splendid warm quality.

3 to 4 years, pair 35c | 8 to 10 years, pair 45c
5 to 7 years, pair 40c | 11 to 15 years, pair 50c

Yard-Wide Silks, 98c

This beautiful 36-inch Duchess Mousseline Silk, in a rich black, for waists and dresses, is specially priced this week, at per yard 98c

Half-Bleached Sheetting 2 yards wide, heavy round thread sheetting. At per yard 25c
White Saxony Flannelette 35 inches wide, worth 15c yard. We are selling it at per yard 12½c

CHAPMAN'S 239, 241, 243 DUNDAS ST.

shillings each, dear?" Will that be six shillings, mamma?" "Yes, my pet." "Oh, but that is much too dear!" exclaimed the little one. "Won't they be having a sale soon?"

BRITONS NOT DETERIORATING.

[Montreal Telegraph.]
Not all the history of "the grandeur that was Rome," or "the glory that was Greece," contains a record of more truly noble deeds. Thanks to these heroes over half of the 300 entombed men were saved from destruction by fire or noxious gases. Let nobody say that the British are deteriorating while heroism like this lies dormant in the breasts of the common people.

SORROWFUL DAYS.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"I always feel sad," she said, "when the leaves begin to fall. Does autumn affect you in that way?"
"I feel sad when autumn arrives," he replied, "but that is generally because I find that the overcoat which I expected to last for another winter is out of style."

THERE ARE.

[St. John Telegraph.]
The Liberals gain adherents daily and give evidence of renewed fighting power. Surely there are interesting days ahead in politics.

WORKED LYING DOWN.

[London Chronicle.]
The sale of a couch belonging to Sir Walter Scott gains additional interest from the fact that he did much of his best work in a recumbent position. Several of the Waverley novels were dictated in their entirety whilst Sir Walter lay in bed or on his couch, dictating so rapidly as to keep two or more secretaries busy. The weakness of his leg was responsible to some extent, no doubt, for this predicament, but many other famous authors—including James Thomson, Jules Verne and Mark Twain—have found inspiration flow most easily when lying down.

MUSIC AND NOISE.

[Toronto Star.]
A Frenchman is going to use compressed air riveters as an orchestral effect. There is music in the noise, if you are not too near it.

NEVER.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
It may be possible to teach a man not to look a gift horse in the mouth, but it will never be possible to get a girl to refrain from having her solitaire examined for flaws.

TECHNICALLY SPEAKING.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"Did you ever sit on your husband's lap before you were married?"
"No," she indignantly replied. "As I understand it, no gentleman has a lap."

THIS IS A RECORD.

[London Chronicle.]
In case you should be worried about the final propositions you may be reminded of my nurse, who achieved the placing of three at the end of her sentence when she was trying to calm a small boy who demanded literature. "What would you like to be read to out of?" asked the nurse. And I suppose she died without knowing that she had made a record of three propositions at the end of a sentence.

A FEW LINES of MOST ANYTHING

When the taxes come down to ten mills, won't that be great?

If you hear a man who just can't help whistling today, that's not us.

Those promises, gentlemen, don't forget 'em.

"I thought the vote out at Clandeboye would kill it," said a man in front of the Richmond street bulletins.

It was spending day.

Did you vote twice in one ward? They wouldn't let us, either.

HONEST!

girls, she is absolutely wild about him. Now don't you tell, but I know she writes to him every day, an' her brother told me that they was 'goin' to get married." Next to alrships the fastest things we know is the Bird of Rumor.

The name of a Richmond street businessman who did vote twice in one ward would cause a sensation.

Irregularities were thicker than flies in a sugar barrel.

But the dreadful "private interests" don't seem to be worrying any more. They can stand it if the people can.

It's the smallest majority that a Beck measure ever had in London, at that.

And there were 157 more votes for it than for any other bylaw, isn't that a strange fact?

The Conservative machine, the municipal machine, the hydro machine and about a hundred gasoline machines did the trick.

And as for scrutineers, they had as many as four, all "for," around one polling booth.

There was not a hired machine

working against electrification. The snows of war were in the hands of the other side.

When it comes to reducing taxes via the electrification route, a lot of people are from Missouri.

There are at least 2,074 of them.

We'll bet that little Adam Hydro Jones has a new tooth on the strength of this.

QUAKE AT COLON.

[Canadian Press.]
Colon, Oct. 23—An earthquake shock lasting about fifteen seconds occurred here at 9:08 o'clock this morning.

Houses were rocked and clocks stopped, but no damage was reported in this city. The tremor has been exceeded in intensity by but one other shock since Oct. 1.

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY



THE RESTLESS LEGION.
We're off to the end of the world again,
We're off on another trail,
Away from the crowded towns of men
And the airs that are sick and stale.
There's a job at the end of the world for us
So we're done with our labor here,
And it's pack your grip for the outward trip,
We're off to the New Frontier,
And it's "Well, so long!" to the toiling throng,
We're off to the New Frontier!

It's off to the land of dreams we are,
Somewhere on the Seven Seas.
Do we go in Peace, do we go in War?
Well, that's as the Fates may please.
There may be a King to fight with us
Or a jungle for us to clear;
Whatever the game it's all the same,
We're off to the New Frontier;
We're primed all right for work or fight,
We're off to the New Frontier!

We're off again on a long, long chance
To the lands beyond the law.
We're off in search of the True Romance
And the realms that are new and raw;
There is much still waits for the white man's eyes
And the feet of the pioneer;
So we're off once more to a distant shore,
We're off to the New Frontier.
And we shout "So long!" to the toiling throng,
We're off to the New Frontier!

—BERTON BRALEY.

