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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Tuesday, Jan. 22.

THE EAST AND THE WEST.

"EAST is east and west is west, and never the twain shall meet." Does the quotation cause the Union Government to tremble? From the east the makers of farm implements are rushing to Ottawa, while from the west comes a phalanx of grain growers. The first ask that the tariff barriers be maintained, that the proverbial "High-as-Haman's-gallows" wall be sacred and unprofaned, while the westerners demand that duties shall be struck away as with a sword and the boon of the farmer be granted.

The big entrenched manufacturers of binders, threshing machines, plows, harrows and all other farm service tools were struck with panic when from Ottawa came reports that the grain growers were coming. The implement makers took the next train for the capital. It may be true that the farmers of the west believe they hold the balance of power, through the victory achieved by Calder and Crerar, but those who live in Toronto, where the real seats of the mighty may be found, are inclined to smile at that. Canada is ruled from a half dozen mahogany desks in the home of the Flavelles, the Mackenzies, the Manns, the profiteers. The grain grower may be powerful, but his resources are mostly natural resources, while the opposing wing has resources both natural and artificial. The grain grower may cry, "I grow the wheat that makes your bread," but the big interests man may quietly hum, "I'm the man that makes the money, makes the money in the mint."

"Never the twain shall meet?" Perhaps this is true in one sense. But in another sense they have met, head-on. They stand upon a narrow bridge, and one or the other may lie down. The grain growers have the "free implements" pledge of Laurier and the "one better" pledge of Calder. The implement men have Toronto influence and protective tradition, as well as the associations that stand behind tariff in every country—privilege and power lust and profits. Watch for the opening round before long.

AUSTRIA'S CONDITION.

THAT Austro-Hungarian workers have declared a general strike comes as welcome news to the Allies, but more welcome is the assurance given by dispatches that the strikers are anti-German, and are working to bring about peace. The tools of the German autocracy are awakening to the danger of their position, and are beginning to see that they stand to lose as much, if not more, by a German victory as by the success of the Allies.

The fact that the news of these strikes and anti-war demonstrations is permitted, by the Austrian Government, to be wired abroad should not be overlooked. It may be taken for granted there is an object in view in allowing the pacific feelings of the populace to became known in Allied countries. Secrecy about such occurrences is Germany's invariable rule, and it can hardly be supposed that Berlin has consented to this exception being made by Austria-Hungary. It is more probable that the Germans were not consulted and that the freedom of action allowed correspondents was the result of independent action. If this is so it foretells an official revolt against German domination and reflects, to some extent, the attitude of the strikers.

Germany's strength has been maintained by the firm and guiding grip she has kept on her allies. They have been given their orders and have been forced to obey. If they have now become impatient of this overlordship and have decided to act more on their own initiative, so much the better for the Allies. It means disruption sooner or later.

BOARDS' OPINION NOT FINAL.

MILITARY medical boards are not the courts of last appeal on questions touching the physical condition of men drafted for service, who consider themselves unfit for Class A, according to the decision of Mr. Justice Riddell. He maintains that certificates of unfitness by private practitioners ought to receive due consideration from judges hearing exemption appeals.

Sitting in Toronto, Justice Riddell has reversed the finding of the boards in two instances, and has placed the men concerned in categories lower than A. Before the decision was given it was suggested that the members of the medical boards appear and give evidence as to their finding, but to this the A. D. M. S. would not consent, so the justice dealt with the cases on the evidence produced. Leave to appeal from his ruling was granted.

There is wisdom in his decision, whether or not it is strictly law. No one will doubt that the family physician, who has attended a man, it may be, for many years, is more likely to know the details of his condition than are the members of a military board, strangers to the case, who base their judgment on a more or less cursory examination. Time after time men have been sent back to boards for re-examination, and have been placed in lower classes than that in which they were put after the first examination. Mistakes have been made and rectified; why should it be taken for granted that a second mistake is impossible?

It is important not only to the men called to arms, but to the country that no unfit men be placed in Category A. They are likely to be injured by the strenuous military life, and to be discharged when their defects are emphasized sufficiently to come to the notice of the military doctors. Their maintenance as soldiers is an expense to the nation, which derives no benefit, and unnecessary expense is by no means desirable; at the same time they are prevented from following their usual occupations during the time of their military service and thus make more acute any shortage of labor.

GETTING TOGETHER.

HEARTY agreement is expressed by the heads of London's spending bodies with the suggestion that London should not wait upon legislative enactment in regard to the securing of co-ordination between the public boards. Every chairman of a civic board interviewed by The Advertiser expressed his willingness to meet with Mayor Somerville and to discuss ways and means of bringing about a more general plan for economizing. Not only will such conferences assist the mayor and council materially, but a better spirit should result from the personal contact. Usually each board works without regard to the other, and with little knowledge of its problems. All civic problems, in one sense, have a bearing upon all other problems. There is an interlacing of interest, but this is frequently a tangle.

The citizens should be shown more of the internal workings of public bodies. There should be an end to "star chamber" sessions.

TRUE BRAVERY.

THE following is an extract from a private letter received in this city. There are two of the boys at the front and two cousins, one of whom lost his life some months ago.

"Yes, the loss of my boy hurts mightily, but there is a glory about it, too, which gives one a strong sense of pride. Somehow, I can't dissociate my boy from his great act of self-surrender. I don't think of him as the boy who will not come back, but as the boy who has paid all he could to make the world safe, and did it with a smile. Mr. Asquith in his reply to the letter of sympathy sent him by the French Government with a diploma in memory of his son, Lieut. Raymond Asquith, said: 'He died willingly and gladly in our common cause, and terrible as is the sacrifice to me, I couldn't wish for him or any of my children a worthier end.'

"I, too, hope the war will soon be over, but from my point of view I can see no such prospect. The military party in Germany is still in control, and they are fighting for their existence. Some of these days the people of Germany will waken up, and then the judgment."

STANDARD GAUGE ON ROADS.

IN THESE DAYS of the automobile, one wonders that some politician has not tried to achieve fame by suggesting a standard gauge for all vehicles. It is the fact that because there is no such thing at present, automobiles are kept off the country roads for days after a snowstorm. Such was the case during the recent storm. Roads are just now opening up for cars. The gauge of the sleighs is much narrower than that of automobiles, and the motors must break an entirely new track for themselves. A solution to this problem will be a great boon to the motor car owners, among whom number hundreds of farmers. The narrow gauge of the sleigh was adopted years ago to enable farmers to travel more easily through the woods. It is generally believed that the necessity for this has now passed and a sleigh, the same width as wagons and motor cars, might easily be adopted.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Bolsheviki refuse to abide by the expressed will of the people. There their pretence of democracy must end.

Australia's premier may go to Britain as high commissioner. Of course, no example set by Australia will be followed by the Borden Government.

It would be rather startling if Haig should beat the Germans to an offensive on the west front and spoil their well-laid schemes. It's not impossible, either.

It appears that the lack of salaries for county constables prevents anyone hunting up Marrello, the burglar who escaped from jail here. Nice state of affairs.

Moved—That the use of the word "camouflage" be suspended for the duration of the war, so that it may not die too early a death. Someone second the motion?

The Prussian Chamber of Lords needs have no doubts about the Allies' willingness to give the kaiser his "rights." Most of them are only too eager that he shall receive them.

The slacker or shirker may not be an estimable character, but he is a shining light compared with the man who poses as a returned soldier and patriot but who has never joined the forces.

If those German naval forces fired 300 shells at Yarmouth and only 50 arrived, they will have a fine chance when "the day" arrives. Possibly, though their marksmanship is more accurate than their stories.

SIR WILFRID.

[Brantford Expositor.]

From a national standpoint it is most important that Sir Wilfrid remain in active public life, since there is no other man available who can so well assist in the restoration of harmony and unity between the various elements which were cleft asunder during the last election. Sir Wilfrid has counseled the strict obedience to the law of conscription, which has been indorsed by the majority of the people in Canada, and though he has no intention of entering the cabinet, the Union Government will be much stronger because of the loyal support he has promised to all their necessary war measures.

REAL UNION.

[Brockville Recorder.]

A private letter from Witley Camp says that by Government instruction a whole battalion voted against Duncan Ross in West Middlesex, not a single member of said battalion ever having resided in that county. For outside voters to join with those legally entitled to vote in order to defeat a Liberal is real union.

THOSE CHEAP KNIGHTHOODS.

[Toronto Telegram.]

A knighthood is described as the appropriate reward of a patriotic manufacturer who gave up munition profits that he might have retained.

A striped suit might be described as the fit reward of every plutocratic manufacturer who retained munition profits that he might have given up.

High places in new or old orders of nobility are not assigned to the mother who gives up her son or the wife who gives up her husband.

Knighthood is not bestowed on the husband or son who gives up his legs or his arms or the boy who loses his eyesight in battle for Canada's safety in the name of Britain's King.

SICK OF UNIONISM?

[Toronto Star.]

The issue in the provincial elections, it is said, will be Union Government—not Union Government for Ontario, but Union Government for the Dominion. It might not be a bad idea to pay some attention to provincial affairs.

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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THE SPENDTHRIFTS.

By N. Parker Jones.

Hugh Waters tucked little Mrs. Hugh under his arm, pulled his overcoat collar up to keep out the biting wind, and they turned briskly down the snow-covered street toward home.

"Warm enough, Muggins?" he asked.

"Smothered!" was the laughing reply.

"Some party, wasn't it?" he said enthusiastically.

"Some party! I should say so Hugh, wouldn't it be lovely to have money?" Mrs. Waters sighed softly "Enough so we could give a party once in a while, like this one of the Hudsons' tonight, and have a house and wonderful rugs like theirs, and diamonds like the Harpers, and clothes like the Watons, and go home from other folks' parties in a big warm car like the Careys?"

Hugh threw back his head and roared. "We are mighty hard up, aren't we, lady love? I never realized it so strongly before."

Mrs. Hugh laughed too. "Oh, we're not suffering, I'll admit, and I suppose lots of people think we're rolling in riches on your salary of $2,500 a year; but it doesn't reach very far out after frills, anyway," she answered as they reached their steps.

They opened the door quietly to keep from waking their two little sons, and at their entrance the young high school girl, in charge during their infrequent nights out, rose from her chair, gathered up her books and with a "thank you" for the half-dollar her service demanded and a pleasant "Good night!" she hurried away.

"Sit down and warm your feet, Mrs. Madam," said Waters. "I want to talk to you a little bit."

"We ought to go to bed right away, dear; it's late," Mrs. Hugh demurred. But she sat down, nevertheless, and her husband drew his chair near her.

"End of cozy here by the fire, I think, don't you?" he asked, and patted her hand. "Just as nice as the party, maybe."

"Nicer, Hugh," she replied. "The best part of going out is coming home, according to my way of thinking. But we are poor, aren't we? It seems to me that every one in our crowd is getting ahead faster than we are. I wouldn't trade husbands with anyoody, but I wouldn't mind trading incomes, would you?" She sighed again.

Waters leaned forward with a rather strained look on his face.

"Well, Muggins," he said briskly, "perhaps we can manage the income hereafter. Guess what!"

"What?" she asked breathlessly.

"Hudson took me up to his den tonight and—guess what he said." He stopped impressively.

"Now, Hugh!" she begged.

"Offered me five thousand a year to go with his firm." His tone was triumphant.

"Five thousand!" his cried cried incredulously. "You accepted before he had a chance to change his mind, of course?"

"Well, no, I didn't," he siplied slowly. "I thought I'd better consult you first, as all good husbands do."

"Man alive! As if a wife in her right mind would veto such a plan as that!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "Five thousand dollars! Just think of all we can do with that much money! We can sell this little doll-house and buy a bigger one down by the park, and pay for it in no time, and we can send the boys through the best college in the country when they're old enough to go, and we can have a fine car, and beautiful clothes, and ——— Oh, just think of it, dear. Won't it be grand? If I thought they weren't too tired to be disturbed I'd have you telephone Mr. Hudson before we go to bed and say 'Yes, indeedy!' "

"I think the proposition will be open till after breakfast anyway," was the dry response. "There was one little condition that I haven't mentioned. Maybe you'd better hear it."

"Why, of course," she answered. "But I know his firm is one of the best in the state, and that you have always noped they would offer you a place, and I can't think why you should hesitate I know I wouldn't." Her tone was positive. "What's the condition?"

"Just that I must travel all the time, stopping only a few days in a place, and will only be able to get home to you and the kiddies once every four weeks, and then only over Sunday, if the trains run right. I get all my expenses of course, so we'll have the whole sum to buy anything you want. It is attractive, and I suppose I was a fool to even hesitate before accepting," he said slowly.

By the time he paused Mrs. Waters' eyes were wide with amazement and her pretty face was pale.

"Hugh Waters! And you hesitated one single, solitary second? I'll never forgive you as long as I live!" She began to cry.

"Well, I'll tell him tomorrow that I can report for duty on the 20th. That will give me time enough to close up things with Mason & Co. It will be all right with them, for they never stand in the way of any man's advancement," he answered.

"And you're going to accept it?" asked Mrs. Hugh, staring in horrified astonishment at her husband.

"Of course," he replied.

"And only come home once in thirty days, and then only for fifteen minutes, and leave me and the boys all alone, and—— Oh, you don't love us a solitary bit!" She burst into tears again.

"But you said——" was his bewildered reply.

"But I said what?"

"You said you'd never forgive me for hesitating to accept," he cried.

"To accept? No, indeed," she answered. "I said I'd never forgive you for hesitating."

"And you don't want me to take it?" Hugh's voice was husky.

"Do you want to?" she wailed.

"Well, I suppose our friends would call me several different kinds of simpleton, but I don't."

"Why, Hugh, we got married so we could always be together, and I would not have you take such a position and be away from home like that unless it was absolutely necessary, for a thousand dollars a week!" Her face flushed with her emphatic words.

"But, Muggins, there is a better house in it, better rugs, a few diamonds in time, and maybe a car like the Carey's," he answered.

"And me. Hugh to go with them. No, thank you, kind sir! Your society is worth more than all the rest of the things thrown in, a million times over," she declared.

He laughed, but his voice shook a little. "You deal in large figures for such a little woman," he said. "I'm afraid you haven't weighed that $2,500 increase carefully enough."

"Hugh, I could weigh it from now till Doomsday and it would always tip the scales in the same place." She glanced at the clock. "Why, it is almost morning!" she cried. "But the Hudsons never go to bed. Call him up tonight and tell him that you and I are sending regrets with grateful thanks." She patted his cheek tenderly as she spoke.

Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

Relations are strained again in Russia, being the normal state for relations in Russia.

"Marriage too frequent and unchecked," says a dispatch from England. Many a man who has been married just once has found it to be too dog-gone frequent at that.

A New York woman is suing a neighbor for $500 for allowing a canary to escape. The innocent bystander is always the recipient of the outrageous blows of misfortune.

Hops are being used as a substitute for tobacco in Germany. That is another of the well-known horrors of war, only we are glad the Germans are getting this.

There is another crisis in Irish affairs. It looks to us as if it were the same old crisis.

Many soldiers have been decorated for brilliant and meritorious service on the field of battle, but why some of the misfits who have a few dollars hanging in their belts should be handed knighthoods and all that is one of life's hardest little problems. When it comes to insulting merit, these pseudo honors are quite the limit.

Speaking of the signs of the times, there ain't no such animal on London's highways these darksome evenings.

Any time one gets rather dull in Ireland he starts another political crisis. They seem to be as numerous, do these crises, as Orangemen in Belfast.

Russians may soon starve, and other calamities come upon them. It would not be so bad if only the Bolsheviki got a dose of this. There must be some pretty decent folks there after all.

The Goeben and Breslau have been destroyed. What again? This seems to be a favorite pastime during the past four years. Hope they stay dead this time.

We have been reading some recipes on how to avoid cold, and we find them so easy that we caught two colds trying to work them out. Now we prefer to catch our colds in the old-fashioned way. It saves a lot of bother.

Sports and sporting crowds are funny. Spectators hurl all kinds of epithets at ball players, but if any individual says anything about a hockey player, an international, or at least a national crisis follows. There is an awful lack of humor in this world.

A musician recently died while playing. The amateur musician generally kills the neighbors.

Bill Hanna is going to make us all vegetarians, he says. That's all right, so long as William will get the vegetables.

Beef and pork will soon be prohibited from our tables. It is only an odor now with most folks.

French soldiers are prohibited from swearing at mules. Must be going to eat the mules, not work them.

Coal is not so scarce as it once was, we having received two forks full last evening. We can have one lump with our furnace now.

Bits of Byplay

by Luke McLuke

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Hash.

"The outlook is terrible," growled the Pessimist, "We will soon be without food. What on earth are we going to do when the beef supply runs out?"

"Why, we can eat hash, can't we?" replied the Optimist.

Light Fiction.

"Some fiction's heavy," said Bill Bead,
"And fiction should not be believed;
But when you want light fiction read
The gas bill you have just received."

He'd Get Some Heat From There.

"The weather's zero," said old Brent,
"And dealers have no coal to sell;
And it is now a compliment
To tell a man to go to h——."

Ouch!

"I suppose the senor does not know much about revolutions like we knew in this country," said the native of the Central American republic.

"Thousands of them!" exclaimed the native.

"Sure," replied the American. "I used to work on a Ferris wheel."

But Mayhap He'll Grow.

I. B. Small lives in Middletown, Ohio.

Fifty-Fifty.

The Hog said: hungry? Bet I am!
For food my stomach begs."
The Hen said: "You supply the ham,
And I'll supply the eggs."

Hooray!

Handy Cash of Cynthian, Ky., has agreed to act as cashier of the club's bank in 1918.

Just in Time.

"Well," said the benedict, "it's half-past 7. I must go."

"What's the hurry?" asked the bachelor.

"My wife promised to meet me at half-past 6," replied the benedict.

Strange.

Dame Fortune is exclusive, Gee!
She seldom comes around your way.
Miss Fortune is a mixer. She
Will call on you most every day.

Quick, Doc!

The club surgeon has gone to Xenia, Ohio, to examine O. I. Hurt of that city.

Notice.

If Blanche Ketchum of Cincinnati will join the club we will use her as our female detective.

The Difference.

Peace—Limited passenger trains.
War—Passenger trains limited.
—El-Jay-El.

Well, Well!

Daisy Lady married Charles Waits at Batavia, Ohio, this week, and her name is now Daisy Lady Waits.

Names Is Names.

Constant Burns lives at Searman, Ohio.

Our Daily Special.

For one man who knows how to do a thing there are a thousand who can tell how it should be done.

Luke McLuke Says.

Once in a while you will meet a man who seems to have been put on earth to remind you that all the mummies are not embalmed.

A Young Thing imagines that a man has to go around cursing and kissing to act like a villain. But a married woman can tell you that all a man has to do to act like a villain is to act natural.

It is illegal to get in a ring and fight for money for thirty minutes. But it is perfectly proper to get in a church and marry for money and fight for thirty years.

No, Basil, There is absolutely no resemblance between mobile features and an automobile face.

Another reason why we like the little turbans and other head gear that the girls are wearing now is because it doesn't take a woman a half hour to make sure that her hat is on straight.

When we say that persons are good at anything we mean that they are proficient in it. But we know lots of women who know all there is to know about talking, but who are not good conversationalists.

A man gets more pleasure out of talking about himself than he does out of talking about his neighbors. But it is different with a woman.

Many a husband could tell you that everything about his wife except her mind is made up.

And the kaiser isn't the only man in history who started something he couldn't finish.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

THE WRONG DATE.

To the Editor of the Advertiser:

Your Saturday issue, on the strength of a statement credited to a St. Marys paper, suggests that as this year is the centennial of London, something should be done to mark the occasion. The writer has confused London with London Township. Our city was surveyed—so far as the first survey is concerned—in 1826 by Col. Burwell, and the first house was built that year on King street, near the corner of Ridout. In 1818 there was no house on the site of London—the nearest being two or three miles away. CL. T. C.

ONE CITIZEN'S EXPERIENCE.

On the 10th inst., after having called on four different coal dealers in an endeavor to get coal, and having failed, I rang up the public utilities commission, and one of the inspectors called at my residence, and having duly satisfied himself I had no coal, handed me an order for a quarter of a ton of coal (signed "Thomas"). This was to be taken to the nearest coal dealer, and if he had not got any, to the next dealer, and so on till I got some. I tried three, but all of them said, "No coal."

I managed to get 500 pounds of coal for $3—$12 per ton—but had to be thankful for even that.

On the 17th inst., my coke was just done, and I tried in the afternoon to get some coal. None in sight.

On Friday, the 18th, I called on the public utilities commission at noon and stated my case. I handed back the order for coal I got on the 10th, as no coal dealer it was presented to would honor it. I was told nothing could be done, but that a quarter of a ton of coal would be sent me on Saturday morning. I offered to pay for it then and there, but was told to pay for it on delivery.

It is now 11 a.m., Monday, January 21, and no coal has arrived. I called up the public utilities commission this morning, and was told they had not an ounce on hand.

Having returned my order for coal on the 10th, which was never filled, I certainly think I ought to have got mine this time. I may say that four different coal dealers at various hours on Saturday delivered four lots of coal to one house within 100 feet of where I live. The distribution of coal in London is rotten. H. T. MILLIE,
920 Princess avenue.

SEED GRAIN AND OTHER QUESTIONS.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I noticed in your paper an article re seed grain for the coming season. Would it not be well for our Provincial Government to appoint some good honest farmer as a seed controller? Now, Mr. Hanna struck out to control things, and what has he done, other than to reduce wheat from $2.25 to $2.07 up here in Kent County? For seed he has done nothing. There are a few farmers who have seed corn, and they are asking $5 or $6 per bushel, and I really believe some will ask $2 per bushel for seed oats, and about $4 for seed barley, and seed beans will likely be $20 per bushel. Would it not be wise for the Government to buy all the seed grain it could get, both in Canada and the United States, before seeding time, and sell it to the farmers at cost, and save them a lot of anxiety when seeding is on? There is one more seed that should be looked after, and that is spring wheat seed. Such will be needed greatly, especially in Western Ontario, and more so if the fall wheat does not come through the winter, and I believe it will not, for the wheat did not get much growth last fall, and the sleet coming and staying like it has done. Some of the mills had a little Marquis wheat on hand, and had the nerve to ask $3.50 per bushel for it, and the chances are that if something is not done they will ask $4 or more for it next spring. Can the farmers stand that? No; they simply leave a lot of land to hay if they cannot get such seed at a good fair price. Now, it is time for the Government to take some active part to help the farmers out in some way or another, or else would it not be a good idea to help the Hearst Government out, and put up a lot of good farmers to represent them, and not the same kind that represent West Kent at present, who, when the session is on, go off for a visit to Egypt or California or some other place, and only go to Toronto to draw pay, which is about fifteen hundred dollars.

Now, this man, Mr. George Sullman, has never opened his mouth about the farmers' interest, and I do not believe that he has ever brought a measure into the House for anything, and if he did, it is not worth mentioning. I think he has a school-book agency that would help him a little, and that was all for Sullman. We here in Kent have any amount of good farmers, both Conservatives and Liberals, who would make good men, and as for Chatham, it is the farmers that keep Chatham going, and anything would be better for them than what they have at present. It would be a good idea for the Liberals to form a new platform, at least, to get in a few new planks in the old platform, such as amending the drainage acts, school acts and assessment acts, which certainly do need amending to help the city people.

The drainage in Kent and Essex is one of the greatest problems the farmer has to contend with, and is very unjust to the people. The good roads act will be another white elephant to the people of Ontario, and especially in Kent, where gravel and other material is hard to get to where the work is to be done. There is one more thing worth mentioning, and that is the worthless dog question, and a very urgent one. There are thousands of dogs in Ontario that are not worth what they eat, and do thousands of dollars worth of damage to the sheep industry in Ontario, and it is high time for one party or the other to do something to exterminate the useless curs.

The last thing that is worth mentioning is in regard to our county councilors, drawing their pay for days that they are not present. Last December session, our county council adjourned for the day out of respect to one of the member's sons, who was killed at the front. That was all right, but the next day all but a few went to the stock show at Guelph, and those that went all drew their pay. Does that seem just, to pay them for going on a holiday, amounting to one or two hundred dollars? I am told that other such things as these are done at different times. It is said that one time the different reeves of the different townships were picked to go to Toronto as delegates. That was all right, but before they got away all the deputy reeves went with them for company, and the county paid another $150 just for that company. Now, these things are happening quite often, and I do not see why this terrible waste of money cannot be overcome in some way, both in county and provincial councils, especially where these bodies are talking about being more saving in war time. They should practice what they preach.

FARMER IN KENT COUNTY.
Charing Cross, Ont., Jan. 19, 1918.

A SLUGGISH LIVER CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE

When the liver becomes sluggish it is an indication that the bowels are not working properly, and if they do not move regularly many complications are liable to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are a specific for all diseases or disorders arising from a slow, sluggish, lazy or torpid liver, and they have been universally used throughout Canada for over 20 years with the greatest success.

Mrs. W. A. Harrison, 7 Poplar Grove, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great good I have received by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills, I have not been bothered any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE FOLLY OF TAKING DIGESTIVE PILLS

A Warning to Dyspeptics.

The habit of taking digestive pills after meals makes chronic dyspeptics of many thousands of men and women, because artificial digestants, drugs and medicines have practically no influence upon the excessively acid condition of the stomach contents which is the cause of most forms of indigestion and dyspepsia.

The after-dinner pill merely lessens the sensitiveness of the stomach nerves and thus gives a false sense of freedom from pain. If those who are subject to indigestion, gas, flatulence, belching, bloating, heartburn, etc., after eating would get about an ounce of pure bisurated magnesia from their druggist and take a teaspoonful in a little water after meals, there would be no further necessity for drugs or medicines because bisurated magnesia instantly neutralizes stomach acidity, stops food fermentation and thus insures normal, painless digestion by enabling the stomach to do its work without hindrance.—Advt.

While the presses of morning papers in cities outside Western Ontario are whirling to print their papers,

THE ADVERTISER FORMS ARE STILL OPEN

waiting to receive the latest news. And that is what counts in the newspaper business—*to get the latest news to the people first.*

London is the centre of Western Ontario. The Advertiser is published in the hub of this great district, from which radiate railways that carry newspapers, and carry them quicker than from any other city.

The morning newspapers of Toronto have to "close early" in order to catch their special train into Western Ontario. The "news night" may not be half over when the order is given for "no more copy." The Flying Post will not wait beyond a certain hour. The "closing up" and printing of a newspaper must consume at least a full hour.

While all this mad rush to get into the London field is in progress, **The Advertiser is still receiving over its wires the news of the world, the dominion and the province.** The linotype machines are still clicking, the editors are writing headings, preparing copy, as the "copy boy" takes it hot from the telegraph operators. The operators receive thousands of words from the great centres long after the morning papers of other cities have reached the "dead line" and cried the "jig is up," which means in newspaper parlance that the "news night" is over for a certain edition. **The Advertiser receives and prints news from everywhere for Western Ontario a full hour after the Toronto papers have gone to press.**

Close service is what counts. An Advertiser reader knows that he will receive all late news in The Advertiser—all the news up to the time the wires close. In several notable instances, the most tremendous news of the world has come to The Advertiser after other papers have been closed up and sent to their readers.

The Advertiser, with its three editions daily, is printed in the interests of London and Western Ontario. No claim to monopoly is made. But Advertiser service, with its **TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR WIDE-AWAKENESS**, cannot be excelled in its field by any newspaper. The paper is full of special features which no other paper has secured or can secure. These features "prove up" by test, prove up for readers and for advertisers. Thousands of letters come to the office yearly direct from readers. And a circulation increase, which has not been exceeded anywhere, is the best proof of all.

THE ADVERTISER HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY NEWSPAPER IN ONTARIO OUTSIDE THE CITY OF TORONTO.

If Toronto newspapers had circulation in the same proportion as The Advertiser according to population, they would run more than 350,000 copies per day. The largests circulation in Toronto is below 100,000 copies.

Western Ontario is for The Advertiser and The Advertiser is for Western Ontario.