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LONDON, TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

A Damaging Exposure.

More light has been thrown on the bedevilment of the administration of the license laws. In the Legislature the other day Mr. Graham, of Brockville, said that one reason why the Government dismissed the license inspectors for Toronto was that the chief inspector, Mr. Hastings, had refused to sanction the issue of a license to a man who had been convicted eight times. Provincial Secretary Hanna denied this, and Mr. Whitney, with habitual emphasis, pronounced it "pure imagination." But Mr. Graham's statement has been reinforced from an unexpected quarter. The owner of the Toronto News, Mr. J. W. Flavelle, was chairman of the board of license commissioners which resigned on account of the dismissal of Mr. Hastings, and the News lays the facts before the public, with appropriate comments, as follows:

"Mr. Graham's statement is accurate in that a license was demanded for a man who had eight convictions to his credit, and that his chief lobbyist was one of the Premier's colleagues. If Mr. Whitney desires to understand the whole question, why does he not communicate with the wily statesman who is practicing politics in the department of education? It would be too much to say that this case was responsible for the dismissal of the Toronto inspectors, but it had very much to do with the resignation of the commissioners. Generally, however, Mr. Hanna's statement was frank and straightforward. He bluntly argued that it was impossible to go on except through friendly officials, and Mr. Hanna knows that in this case friendly officials means men through whom the license-holders can make confidential representations to the Government. The party interest alone was considered; the public interest was not in issue for a moment.

"The gem of the debate, however, belongs to Mr. Crawford. He declared that the law had not been properly enforced under the old inspectors; that it was used as a means to strengthen the Liberal party, and that money was got by them from licensees to keep up election funds. Now, Mr. Crawford is a pretty decent man, and it is amazing that he should utter this slander on the floor of Parliament. If money had been collected by Mr. Hastings from licensees to help the Liberal party, does anyone think that Mr. Crawford would be contented with a mere bare assertion of the fact? He would bring on his evidence and prove his case beyond controversy. As a matter of fact, Mr. Crawford's statement is utterly without foundation. Mr. Hastings is just as good a citizen, with just as good a record, and certainly as much intellectual capacity, as the member for West Toronto, Mr. Crawford and his colleagues, having got rid of Mr. Hastings, should now be magnanimous. They can now negotiate at first hand with Conservative hotelkeepers. What more can they want? Here, as in most of the constituencies throughout the Province, there is now a satisfactory working alliance between the liquor interest and the Government, and if anyone believes that this will make for the permanent enforcement of the law and the better regulation of the liquor trade, they will know better later on."

The Minister of Education, pulling wires to get a renewal of a license for a man eight times convicted of breaking the law, is a nice exemplar of public morals. What a comment on the Government's boast that it desired a fearless and impartial enforcement of the law, and had instructed the license boards of the Province to govern themselves accordingly! The Toronto commissioners—three stalwart Conservatives—endeavored to do their duty, and were constrained to resign because a member of this plous administration tried to force them to betray their trust. This revelation should be damning to Dr. Payne as a public man. The Government has openly and unblushingly made the license department a cog in the party machine. The law must be administered by the party for the party. If the commissioners are inclined to be impartial, a licensee may use his party pull, and appeal over their heads to the central powers. And Mr. Whitney promised to take the liquor business out of politics!

The Grand Trunk's Half-Year.

The half-yearly general meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway Company was held in London on April 5, to receive the report of the directors for the six months ending Dec. 31, 1905. The gross receipts for the six months' period were \$3,288,993, compared with \$2,129,814 in the corresponding period in 1904. The working expenses were at the rate of 71.32 per cent, compared with 70.45 per cent in 1904, but in spite of this the net traffic receipts showed an increase. Adding traffic receipts and interest on the bonds of subsidiary concerns, the net revenue of the company for the half-year was \$1,048,598, compared with \$1,031,453 in 1904. After meeting fixed charges, the amount available for dividends was \$431,684, paid out at the rate of 4 per cent per annum on the 4 per cent guaranteed

stock, 5 per cent per annum on the first and second preference stock, and 4 per cent per annum on the third preference stock. These four issues have a face value of \$20,147,869. In addition there is the outstanding common stock of \$22,475,893, which has never paid a dividend. A hint has been dropped by the directors that some day a small dividend will be paid on this issue. Certainly the great appreciation of these ordinary shares, although they only stand at about 23, indicates that the holders have some confidence in the future. The president, Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, in one of his addresses, frankly admitted the over-capitalization of the road, and grave defects in its financial administration in its early days. The result greatly depreciated Canada in the estimation of British investors, and threw undeserved reproach upon Canadian credit. With the advent of the present Grand Trunk regime came better days for the owners of the road, and no doubt there are still better things ahead for them.

The rush to build railways in Western Canada is beginning to resemble a football scrimmage.

In 1794 Vesuvius blew the top of its head off, and strange to say is now more alive than before.

Psychologists describe Dowle as a megalomaniac. This would account for his gospel of plural marriages.

The C. P. R. will call its new hotel in Winnipeg the Royal Alexandra. The name was cunningly chosen to catch American tourists, who dote on everything royal.

The cabled summary of the new British educational bill is too meager to permit intelligent comment. There is dynamite in the school question in Great Britain as elsewhere, and it is safe to say the atmosphere of British politics will be explosive for some time.

A public meeting in Toronto last night passed a resolution urging the British Government to abolish the opium traffic in China. But is the British blood and treasure expended in forcing the traffic upon China to come to naught?

There is an ancient proverb in Torre del Greco, the town now threatened with destruction by Vesuvius, to the effect that "Naples commits the sins, and Torre del Greco expiates them." The eruptions of Vesuvius being regarded as visitations of Providence, it is consoling to the conscience of Torre del Greco to look upon the punishment as merely vicarious.

The Public a Nuisance.

[New York Post.]

[Scene: the coal fields. Time: yesterday. A few men are at work on the pumps; otherwise, there is no working done. Mr. Public has come out to see what his chances are. Enter Mr. Operator and Mr. Miner, right and left.]

Mr. Operator—Good morning, dear friend.

Mr. Miner—Good morning.

Mr. O.—You are not working today?

Mr. M.—No, sir; we are on strike.

Mr. O.—Ah, I remember now. Let me see, what are your grievances?

Mr. M.—I am not sure yet. We are going to discuss that this afternoon.

Mr. Public (interrupting rudely).—May I—

Mr. O.—This strike, you know, is not a bad thing for us. We have been putting away a large reserve of coal.

Mr. M.—Nor for us. We have been putting away a large reserve of money.

Besides, what's the use of having a union if you can't use it once in a while?

Mr. Public (impolitely interrupting again).—But how—

Mr. O.—Who is this fellow?

Mr. M.—Never saw him before.

Mr. O.—He seems to be interested.

Guess he's some consumer battling in. Come and have dinner with me.

Mr. M.—With pleasure.

(They go away. Mr. Public seems to be angry about something.)

Trying to Abolish Flies.

[London Mail.]

A prize of £500 has been awarded by the Paris Salon to the anonymous inventor of a new method of getting rid of houseflies. The method is strictly scientific, and it is claimed, will completely destroy the eggs, which are usually deposited in drains. Crude petrol mixed with water is used for household disinfecting purposes. The drain pipes become lined with the oil, which both kills the eggs already there and precludes the deposit of others. When desired the petrol can be poured on fine soil and the latter sprinkled in corners. This, it is said, is thoroughly efficacious in destroying the eggs. The operations should be carried out in the spring to obtain the best results.

Without a Friend.

[Toronto World.]

Phillips, the piano-insurance-York loan man, is still in jail, and it seems like base ingratitude that of the thousands of depositors in the defunct loan company there is no one to go his bail.

The Colonel's Retaliation.

[H. F. G. in Toronto Star.]

Nobody was surprised at Colonel Matheson's alleged revelations on Thursday night, and nobody saw anything in them. The colonel has been baited and badgered so much about his foolish loan that he had to say something to divert attention. The colonel is mad, too, just as mad as a dish of skinned milk can be. As the proverb says, it's a long worm that has no turning. And Colonel Matheson turned, not sharply nor to much effect—but he turned. There's the point. The colonel Ninety Sizes is waking up. The day comes when he may do something

squarer than slap the Opposition on the wrist.

Of course, it was a mare's nest the colonel found—or made—and it's only a crockery egg he is cackling over, but the Clock is glad to see him show so much spirit. There are, then, depths in this meek nature which we had not suspected. Shakes, old girl! At 'em again and scratch their faces!

Open the Door.

[British Weekly.]

Open the door, let in the air,
The winds are sweet and the flowers are fair.
Joy is abroad in the world today;
If our door is wide it may come this way.

Open the door, let in the sun;
He hath a smile for everyone.
He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems.
He may change your tears to diamonds.

Open the door of the soul; let in
Strong, pure thought which shall banish sin.
They will grow and bloom with grace divine.
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine.

Open the door of the heart; let in
Sympathy sweet for the stranger and kin.
It will make the halls of the heart so fair
That angels may enter unawares.

Open the door!
Open the door!

A Great Herd of Caribou.

[Ernest Thompson-Seton, in Scribner's.]

From figures and facts given me by Mr. H. T. Munn, Brandon, Man., I reckon that in the three weeks following July 25, 1892, he saw at Arlville Lake—latitude 62½ degrees, longitude 112 degrees—not less than 2,000,000 caribou traveling southward, and yet he calls this merely the advance guard of the great herd. Col. Jones—Buffalo Jones—who saw the herd in October, in Clinton Golden, has given me personally a description that furnishes the basis for an interesting calculation of their numbers.

"I stood," he says, "on a hill in the middle of the passing throng. I could see ten miles each way, and it was one army of caribou. How much further they spread I do not know. Sometimes they were bunched so that a hundred were on a space one hundred feet square, but often there were open spaces equally large without any. I should think that they averaged at least one hundred caribou to the acre."

Coal vs. Diamonds.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"I think," says John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs. Craigie), "American women spend more money for clothes and gems than any other women in the world." The coal operators intend, however, to correct this evil, at least in a measure, as soon as they can.

Queens Taller Than Kings.

[New York Press.]

There is hardly a king in Christendom today whose wife does not overtop him by a head.

King Edward is quite six inches shorter than Queen Alexandra.

The Czar is overtopped a full head by the Czarina.

Kaiser Wilhelm is of the medium height, but the German Empress is tall, and that is why the proud Kaiser will never consent to be photographed beside his wife, unless she sits while he stands.

The King of Italy, short and squat, hardly comes up to the shoulders of the tall, athletic Queen Helena.

The King of Portugal, though fatter, is less tall than his Queen.

Even the Prince of Wales is shorter a good four inches than the Princess.

The young King of Spain is several inches shorter than his new bride.

The Queen of Denmark towers above her royal spouse.

Poor Old England.

[Toronto News.]

The British revenue for this fiscal year is \$769,294,920. Isn't it sad to watch the poor old country going to the demitition box-works?

Ornamental and Useful Too.

[New York Sun.]

It is right and proper to speed Governor-General Earl Grey, the parting guest, with the assurance that he has impressed New Yorkers as being not only ornamental but highly useful in international affairs.

Cheap Jags.

[Toronto Star.]

No bars are to be allowed on passenger steamers after all. However, the passenger who gets thoroughly seasick will have all the sensations without the expense.

His Hat Check.

[Chicago News.]

The stingy man had reluctantly given the boy in charge of the coat room a quarter tip for finding his hat promptly. "That's what I call an expensive hat check," he grumbled. "What a quarter?" laughed his companion. "Why, I know of a hat check that will soon cost me fifty dollars."

"What?"

"Yes; the check I will have to pay out for my wife's Easter hat."

Lather for Gas Pipes.

[From an Exchange.]

Does your gas leak?

Well, don't hunt the leak with a match.

Hunting gas leaks with matches is highly dangerous.

The practice has been productive of many first-class funerals.

There is a safer way.

Make some shaving-soap lather.

Paint this lather on the suspected gas pipe.

If there is a leak a bubble will appear in the lather, and you can send for the plumber to come next week or the week after and fix it.

Fortune's Foolish Way.

[Sam Kiser.]

The cares of wealth are hard to bear.

All rich men tell us so.

Behold you, and-faced millionaire!

Bent 'neath his weight of wool.

II.

Ah, fortune is a willful witch.

Whose ways are often wrong;

Why should that old and man be rich,

When I'm so poor and strong?

SCHOOL CHILDREN AND THEIR TEETH

[From the Toronto Star.]

A bill providing for the examination of the teeth of school children is of more importance than some legislation about which more noise is made. The proper care of the teeth is a comparatively rare habit, and great numbers of people never go to a dentist until they are fairly driven to his door by an aching tooth. Children's teeth now begin to decay very early, and the only salvation is to fill them when the cavities are small. This precaution is generally neglected with the result that fifty per cent of school children have many teeth in an advanced state of decay, while the conditions of the mouths of some is loathsome.

Apart from the suffering occasioned to children by this neglect, there is grave danger of the communication of disease to other children, while the atmosphere of the school room is poisoned by the exhalations of decay. What, it is pertinently asked, is the use of spending money on costly schemes of ventilation, when the offensiveness remains? The thought of school children with sound and clean mouths drinking from the same cups and using the same towels and "chewing gum with them, is one which we do not care to dwell on.

Dr. J. G. Adams, of this city, has studied these facts for many years. In default of public provision for the care of the teeth of children of poor parents, he has been doing that work free of charge, examining the children in the Elizabeth street school and in the various charitable institutions. The work has been a great success; the teeth are filled while the cavities are small, and thus the whole work is done at one sitting, and children are not kept from school more than two half-days in the year. For some time, also, Dr. Adams maintained a dental hospital for the poor at his own expense.

The time has come, however, when the work can no longer be done by the philanthropy of one man. The dentists of Toronto are ready to continue Dr. Adams' work, but the real difficulty lies in want of information on both sides; the dentists do not know what children require their services, and the children and the parents do not recognize the value of early treatment. If the children were examined twice a year, the information would be obtained, and the treatment could be given, either by the family dentist or free, by an arrangement with the general body of dentists in this city or elsewhere.

No question of compulsion arises in this case. Dr. Adams' experience is that the great majority of children are glad to receive the treatment; and it is clear that the earlier it is done, the more gentle are the methods that are required. The only difficulty is that they do not know that treatment is required. We do not know of any reform of so simple and inexpensive a character that would do so much for the relief of the suffering, the health of the school children, and for purifying the air of the school room, polluted, as it now is, by the most loathsome odors of decay.

POEMS THAT LIVE

Longing for Death.

[Philip Massinger.]

(From "The Emperor of the East.")
Why art thou slow, thou rest of trouble,
Death?

To stop a wretch's breath,
To take his pain, and then return his sad heart?

Prey unto thy dart?
I am not young nor fair; be therefore bold;

Some have had me old,
Deformed and wrinkled; all that I can crave

Is quiet in my grave.
Such as live happy, hold long life a jewel;

But to me thou art cruel,
If thou end not my tedious misery,
And I soon cease to be.

Strike, and strike home, then; pity unto
In one short hour's delay, is tyranny.

TURBINES TORN OFF

[Engineer Says They Cannot Stand Strain of Swift Rotation.]

Washington, D. C., April 10.—"I saw broken vanes taken out of the turbines by the shovelful," said a naval engineer, in speaking of the performance of the new motors on some of the ocean liners with which it is proposed to equip the United States new battleships. "The engineers knew at the time that the slender blades were being torn off as the turbines spun around at the rate of a thousand revolutions per minute, but no repairs were possible while the ship was underway and it was only when the casting were removed in port that the extent of the damage was ascertained."

The subject is one of absorbing interest to naval engineers, for notwithstanding what has already been accomplished in the adaptation of the steam turbine to merchant ships, naval officers feel that the device is still to some degree in the experimental stage. So in the preparation of proposals for the construction of the two battleships already authorized, the department has taken the precaution to place the responsibility for the success of the motive power upon the contractors, by inviting them to submit plans for ships of a certain speed with either turbine or reciprocating engines. Experiments have been going on which have shown that the cause of the breakage is the vibration that is set up in the slender blades and excessive speed of rotation.

KAISER TO BUILD AIRSHIP
Procures \$200,000 for Experimenting as to Best Army Type.

Berlin, April 10.—The reports that the German Emperor has turned his attention to aerial navigation are undoubtedly true. The Kaiser is said to have been stimulated to action by the announcement that the French Government had adopted a navigable airship, invented by M. Julliot, a French engineer, for use in war by the French army.

The Emperor is said to have stated his convictions upon the subject to his military advisers in the strongest and most emphatic fashion. During his conversation with his advisers the plan of the French Government in connection with the experiments of the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio, and the experiments now being made

by Walter Wellman in planning for a trip to the north pole, were discussed. On account of the large sums which he has already obtained from the government for his army and naval programmes, the Kaiser openly declared that he did not feel like again asking for appropriations, especially in a field so experimental as aerial navigation. He, therefore, appealed to the patriotism of four Jewish millionaires, who are prominent in the commercial life of Berlin. Without hesitation they subscribed \$200,000 to form a company to carry out the experiments necessary to ascertain which type of airship is most suitable for military purposes.

A BOTTLE of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it, and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been bene-

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Easter Gloves

Gloves are an important item in a Ladies' Easter wardrobe. They form the finishing touch to the entire outfit. Our glove stock is always dependable—now it is fairly bristling with new gloves and unequalled values.

"MAY SIE SUEDE GLOVES, 2 dimes, in black, gray, tans, beavers, and light grays. This glove is a great favorite. Pair\$1.25
"ROCCO VAI N' DRESSED KID GLOVES, self, white and black, embroidered backs. Colors in tans, grays, beavers, modes, browns, black, pearl gray and biscuit. Complete range of sizes. Fitted and guaranteed. Pair\$1.25
MILANESE Lisle GLOVES, a new fabric glove, at 40c and50c
ENGLISH Lisle SKIN and Kid Glove in tans, browns, white and gray, 2 clasp, at pair75c

POWNETS' AUDREY KID GLOVES, in black, white, tans, browns, grays, fawn and navy, guaranteed and fitted. Remarkably good glove. Pair\$1.00

ELBOW GLOVES in fine dressed kid; 16-button length; at pair\$2.00

SUEDE ELBOW GLOVES, 16-button length, in white, light beaver shades and tan. At pair\$1.50

BLACK SUEDE ELBOW GLOVES, at pair\$2.00

Elbow gloves are in great demand; we advise you to secure yours before they become scarce.

New Corsets

This is the season for purchasing new spring gowns and costumes, and we wish to impress upon the women the necessity of having a perfect-fitting corset in order to obtain the best results. A poorly-fitting corset will not only mar the set of any gown, but will cause loss of beauty to the figure, loss of confidence in one's appearance, and particularly loss of comfort. The following models represent a few of the good makes that characterize this new stock:

Princess Style Corset, long over the hips, long, tapering waist, for stout and medium figures, lace and ribbon trimmed, fitted with two pairs best hose supporters, all sizes. Price, pair, \$1.00.

C. C. La Grace Corsets, in several models, for stout, medium and slender figures, straight front, dip hip, supporters attached, at \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.25 pair.

Habit Hip Corsets, military style, for stout figures, \$1.00 pair.

Le Reine Corsets, in different models, 75c and \$1.00 pair.

High Style in Wash Goods

This event holds exceptional interest for every woman who is planning new summer frocks. The fabrics are the newest and freshest and most desirable sort. Direct from New York.

Florentine Silk—A silk warp, white material of shimmering beauty and lustrous finish. Has the exact appearance of expensive imported silk. Flow-ers or printed in exquisite colorings. Price, yard68c

White Silk Embroidered Mull, soft, lustrous finish, blue, black and fawn spot, yard50c
Eolienne, in Dolly Varden patterns, green, blue, helio and pink, yard40c

Mull Batiste, in the new chiffon finish, soft luster, for waists and dresses. Absolutely high style.
32-inch, at yard25c
38-inch, at yard35c
43-inch, at yard38c

Choose Your Easter Hat.

From our magnificent collection of New Millinery, choose it today or tomorrow, so there will be no hurry about the choosing or the trimming of it. We get busier every day, but there will not be any time when we will be too busy to take your order, although the sooner the better.



J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

Our Piano Salon Is Larger NOW

We had to have more room and we made it. As a result those interested in piano purchasing can see to better advantage the artists' favorite,

The Heintzman Piano

Now that the alterations to our warerooms are complete, would you not like to visit us? We would like you to.

Ye Olde Firme at 217 Dundas St.