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LONDON, MONDAY, FEB. 24.

THE MEXICAN MURDER.

The dead Madero had been in office for over a year. He came in with promises to replace tyranny and corrupt bureaucracy with constitutional methods, but seems to have accomplished little or nothing. Either his inaction was due to the continuous disturbances of the peace or those disturbances were themselves due in part to his delay of reform. Madero had succeeded in neither politics nor maintaining order.

How far can he be blamed? How far was he sincere in his promises? His career up to 1911 and his antecedents dispose to a favorable judgment of his sincerity. Perhaps he was not a strong enough man to cope with the situation resultant upon the uprooting of Diaz. Mexican soil had to be deeply and widely torn up by the removal of such a tree. It looks as though a superhuman force was needed to rescue such a land from discord. The younger Diaz is not a figure to inspire hope, stained as his faction now appears by a murder that cries to heaven even in Mexico.

The country is cursed by an idle aristocracy with no cohesion, no sense of political responsibility, no real patriotism. They keep the masses enslaved and ignorant. In the people at large are mixed strains from which a national type has yet to be worked out. Mexico's racial character is more mixed and less fixed than that of several South American states. Reigning despotically over jarring elements, Diaz enforced peace, made things look well and gave foreign capital a chance. But Diaz was the state; without the tyrant, riot is Mexico. The devils of red revolution were only bottled up, only to reissue bigger than before. Tyranny is a drug which works for a time, and when dissolved leaves dire results. Madero was the doctor who stopped the drug, whereupon the patient turned on him and slew him.

FIGHTING FOR A PRINCIPLE.

The Ottawa Free Press, which should be in close touch with Liberal headquarters, says the policy of the party is "opposition to the Borden navy bill to the last ditch." "The Liberal party," says the Free Press, "are united and determined that, if they can possibly prevent it, Canada shall not enter upon the dangerous policy of direct cash contributions to the Imperial exchequer until the people have been given an opportunity to express themselves at the polls."

The Liberals are standing for a principle as well as a policy; a principle much more important to Canada and the British Empire than three Dreadnoughts. Mr. Borden proposes a violent and fundamental constitutional change by the use of a parliamentary majority won on a different issue. Except in the Province of Quebec, the naval question was not a factor in the last election. In Quebec itself twenty of the Government's supporters were returned as opponents of naval expenditure in any form. Before the election, too, Mr. Borden had not abandoned the Canadian navy idea. He has no mandate for repudiating it now, and committing the country to the servile policy of tribute. He is attempting to turn the whole current of Canadian political development into a new channel, or rather into an old one deserted since the era of responsible government.

The Liberals will do well to fasten public attention on this phase of the situation. The Government is striking at the life of the Dominion as a free country.

A FISCAL COMPARISON.

The latest tariff policy of the Unionist party—import duties on manufactured articles, but not on foodstuffs—has invited an instructive fiscal comparison with Germany. The comparison is a sound one, because the two countries are economically alike, both being highly industrialized and heavy importers of foodstuffs. Germany collects an average of \$23,257,000 annually in import duties, of which only \$6,581,000 is levied on manufactured articles, or an average duty of 8.4 per cent. Of this latter sum \$2,739,000 was collected on petroleum, leaving \$2,842,000 collected on \$43,446,000 of dutiable imported manufactures exclusive of petroleum, a duty of not more than 6.5 per cent, and a value in a country which is reputed to be highly protectionist. Yet the Unionists propose a tariff of 10 per cent on manufactured imports, or 3½ per cent, higher than the German level. Germany has acquired the name of a highly protected country mainly through its excessive taxes on food. Its fiscal policy is shaped primarily by the agrarians.

The bulk of Britain's imports, consisting of food and raw materials, as in Germany, a tariff on manufactures would yield as comparatively little revenue in Britain as in Germany, even on a 10 per cent basis. Plainly without food taxes the Unionists would not

be able to raise sufficient money by a tariff to appreciably reduce the present taxes about which they complain so loudly. Through financial necessity they would probably accept the inequities of the Lloyd-George budget, as they accepted Sir William Harcourt's scale of death duties which they denounced twenty years ago as confiscation.

WHAT PROF. SKELTON SAID.

We agree with Prof. Skelton, of Queen's University, who, in addressing a Canadian Club, if, as we understand, he advocates public ownership even in cases where the probabilities of honest and profitable administration are against it, on the score that the first public duty is to satisfy the people and escape those antagonisms which resistance to their demands is sure to create.—Montreal Witness.

The Witness has based its comment upon an imperfect report of Prof. Skelton's address, which must have been the same in substance as the one he delivered here. Prof. Skelton did not advocate public ownership where the probabilities of honest and profitable administration were against it. He contended that each case should be decided according to its own circumstances, without regard to theory. He pointed out that in recent years public control, as instanced in the railway and other commissions, had come to the front as an alternative of public ownership, and had conspicuously succeeded in a wide sphere. The growth of public ownership, he said, was very much smaller relatively than people supposed. It was so widely advertised that it seemed to be sweeping everything before it, whereas the expenditures for such purposes were only a fraction of the outlay in private enterprise. The former, he said, epigrammatically, was clouded by publicity, while the latter suffered from the obscurity of the obvious.

The party stalwart who got that 73 acres in Prince Albert for nothing is no doubt gaily singing, "Home, Sweet Home."

Ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid has written a chapter on women. Despite his Moslem prejudices it must be admitted he has had a wide experience.

A new woman's franchise bill will be introduced in the British Parliament in April. It seems that the cause persists, in spite of the militant suffragettes.

A French-Canadian weekly makes serious charges against Dominion cabinet ministers, but without giving names. Charges without names are blank cartridges. The Liberal party has better ammunition.

The progressive parties in Great Britain dislike the Borden navy policy, and regard it as a menace to Anglo-German amity. It is bad for Canada, bad for the mother country. What is it good for?

The Toronto World reports that so eager are young Australians to train for the Commonwealth navy that candidates were selected by ballot. But the World supports a party which says that Canadians could not be found to man a navy.

Mr. Borden writes to Lord Strathcona to say he regards the fiscal policy of the United Kingdom as a question of domestic concern, and most carefully refrained from discussing the subject in public when in the mother country. This is a correct attitude, but it was not that of Mr. Foster and Mr. Hazen. They insulted their hosts, the British Government, by publicly advocating food taxes in Great Britain.

BROWNING RELICS FOR SALE.

[London Daily News and Leader.] A remarkable collection of Browning relics will be sold at Sotheby's in about three months' time.

Among them are manuscripts by Elizabeth Barrett Browning, including the complete autograph manuscript of "Aurora Leigh," from which the poem was printed. The manuscripts by Robert Browning include those of "One Word More" and "Asolando," his last volume of poems, published on the day of his death.

The love letters of Robert and Elizabeth and letters from famous contemporaries, including Carlisle (who advised Browning to write prose instead of poetry), Ruskin, Tennyson and Rossetti, and a number of rare books are included, with jewelry and personal relics, in the collection.

Among the personal relics is a lock of Milton's hair given to Robert Browning by Leigh Hunt. The collection is being sold in consequence of the death of Mr. Robert Barrett Browning in Italy.

THE RESIDUE.

[Ottawa Citizen.] Bugbys—Whatever became of that friend of yours who used to have money to burn?

Bugsbys—He's sitting the ashes.

AS WILLIE SEES IT.

[Judge.] Willie (spying the parrot postman)—Oh, mamma, here comes Santa Claus again!

A MERE FRACTION.

[Ottawa Citizen.] The average size of the American family is 4½. The fraction represents father.

LITTLE SURPRISES.

[Chicago Tribune.] "Doctor, I'm adding up my bill, you made a mistake of \$6 in my favor. Here it is."

"I beg your pardon, sir, for having my legs crossed, and soiling your trousers with my foot."

"Ruggles, I'll acknowledge that your method of distinguishing a toadstool from a mushroom is better than mine."

"No, sir, there is nothing whatever the matter with your liver. You have eaten some kind of swill that disagrees with you, that's all."

STILL KEEPING THE FAITH.

[Cardiff Western Mail.] A girl from Radnorshire went to India, and at the new year (her first new

year away from home), she wrote to her devoted mother: "It is now very hot and I perspire a great deal; but you will be pleased to hear that I am still a member of the Church of England."

TEA AS A SOPORIFIC.

[Manchester Guardian.] A contemporary has revived the ancient charge against tea as a beverage that "it keeps you awake, as everybody knows." Yet Mr. Gladstone's favorite remedy for sleeplessness was a cup of very hot, freshly-made tea, taken the last thing at night. He prescribed this, in characteristic phrases, to the Rev. Canon Rowell, one of Queen Victoria's domestic chaplains, and for many years vicar of St. Stephen's, Westbourne Park. "Don't make the mistake of drinking it half an hour too soon," he said. "That's no good at all. You must go to your room, undress and say your prayers, and get your wife to bring it to you after you are in bed; then you will be asleep in five minutes."

BITTERNESS.

[J. E. Middleton in Toronto News.] So pale he lies, so ghastly white, But yesterday his eyes were bright, His song the glory of the day, His laugh the gayest of the gay.

The east of places them strongly in. What matter though the fairies die, Though mothers' hearts be rent?

Beside his crib so white and fair He said the little children's prayer "And sleepily," before I wake, I pray the Lord—my soul to take." But Wealth must be amused, and so A Mother's scolding tears must flow And smiling Hope must die.

His cheek was, ah, so ruddy fair, His laughing eyes beyond compare, And with a joyous shout and sweep He danced so gaily down the street. But Pleasure drives abroad today, —Another lad is borne away. So pale, so ghastly white!

ARE WE STILL IN THE JUNGLE?

[Hamilton Herald.] After all, nations are moved mainly by motives of self-interest, and self-interest moves them strongly in a certain direction, it is not likely that considerations of abstract justice or neighborliness or racial kinship or common language and traditions will serve to hold them back.

THAT FATAL PROMISE.

[Toronto Star.] The secret of Mr. Borden's double-dealing lies in the "promise" he made to the Nationalists that he would submit his naval policy to the people. To evade that promise, he says: "This is not my naval policy. It is a temporary measure, urged upon me by Mr. Churchill." Mr. Churchill acquiesced in the kind. In his memorandum he left the question open out of deference and courtesy to Mr. Borden. But his own strong desire, as publicly expressed to the shipwrights a month or two before he met Mr. Borden, is for a Canadian unit.

BRITAIN'S OUTWORN LAND SYSTEM.

[Manchester Guardian.] The system of great estates, which began in the desire for wealth and was constantly justified by the necessity of increasing production, has ceased to discharge even that function well. The great landowners have come too far from the land, for the most productive employment of their resources. In many cases they draw their wealth from elsewhere, and the land has become a luxury, a pleasure-ground, a source of social amenities and political influence. Yet all the time there are poor men, numbered in hundreds of thousands, who are asking only for a few acres to make the best of for themselves and their families. For lack of access to the land, for want of any chance of rising by their industry, they quit the country and swell the half-employed in the towns. One-half of urban poverty and overcrowding is rooted in the rural land system. The other half rests on the urban land system.

PSYCHOLOGY IS FORGOTTEN.

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.] The psychology of the kiss has been studied from the point of view of both romance and science; but there is still a good deal of mystery about it. The very mystery helps to keep the practice alive. And, anyway, who worries about the psychology of it when he can have the reality?

CORRESPONDENCE

The Color Line.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: I shall be very glad if you will give me information on the following points. Last night, at the Grand Opera House, two colored men were seated near the front, in readiness to witness the "Mikado." There was nothing unusual in their appearance, and apparently no reason that they should be asked to leave. They were requested to move, and took seats upstairs instead. Is this a free country? Are law-abiding, respectable citizens treated to equal rights? Are colored men and women to be paid for sitting in certain seats and were evidently respectable, they should be barred from using those seats because they were black? Instead of white, come from England where we look upon the colored races on the same scale of humanity as ourselves, it seemed to me an unnecessary unkindness. If equal rights are to be extended to the negro, why not have regulations to that effect and have the humanity to spare him public humiliation, and the feelings of those who unwillingly witness it? Shortly after that little episode, two Chinamen, also well-dressed and quiet in appearance, took their seats near the place from which the negroes had been chased. I see no reason that they should not have been, but would like to know on what scale of humanity they are considered, and if they are accorded privileges which are denied to the colored people?—ENGLISHWOMAN.

SWITCH WAS OPEN

Crew From London Noticed That It Had Been Tamped With. [Special to The Advertiser.]

Wingham, Feb. 24.—The G. T. & L. officials are investigating a mysterious case of switch tampering which occurred on Saturday evening. On the arrival of the train from London, the crew noticed a light on the switch leading from the main line to the old Western Foundry, and investigation showed that it had been opened. The matter was reported to the roadmaster, who after making general inquiry failed to locate anyone who had been in the vicinity. The officials at Stratford were notified, and are now taking the matter up, as a serious accident might have occurred.

Earl of Chatham's Superb Oratory

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

Commencing today, I wish to give brief sketches of some leading British and American orators. Great publishing firms have issued whole sets of books containing orations from Demosthenes down to Bryan. In fact, the last-named speaker himself edited an edition of world oratory. The best one-volume work on the subject, however, has recently been published by Ginn & Co., of Boston. It is entitled "British and American Eloquence," and is edited by two American professors, R. L. Fulton, of Ohio Wesleyan University, and T. C. Trueblood, of the University of Michigan. The authors give the salient points of the lives of the orators, set forth the occasion, the circumstances and the object of some of their most effective speeches, and, beginning with the elder Pitt, give excerpts from famous orations. The line drawings in the book are well done, and, altogether, this work is the best 400-page presentation of the subject that I have yet seen. I am indebted to this volume for some of the facts included in this series of articles.

William Pitt the Elder, to give him his title, the Earl of Chatham, is the father of modern British eloquence. He came into Parliament in the venal age of Walpole, a young man of high ideals and of a constant patriotism. With an intense and passionate pride he despised the corruption about him, and felt that he alone had the power to bring in a new public spirit. "I know that I can save the country," he said to the Duke of Devonshire, "and I know that no other man can."

Pitt took no end of pains to make himself an orator. For years he devoted himself to the study of the Greek and Roman masters of eloquence. He even went to the trouble of reading Bailey's Dictionary twice through, and when he can access a new volume, he tried to use it in a sentence in order to fix it upon his mind. He trained not only his mind, but his voice. He declaimed ancient samples of oratory aloud, and he was so careful before a mirror to acquire grace of delivery. He carried out in these methods, he was not a maker of set speeches. He was at his best when his emotions were stirred, when his lofty patriotism was aroused, or when he was transformed by noble excitement. "His noble figure," says Green, the historian, "the hawk-like eyes, which flashed from the small, thin face, his majestic voice, the fire and grandeur of the country, the whole of him, as he stood before the House of Commons far greater than any other minister has possessed. He could silence an opponent with a look of scorn, or hush the whole House with a single word. There were no shorthanded reporters in the House in those days, and Pitt's speeches have come down to us only in fragments, but, snatches as they are, they have still the power to stir the soul of every lover of England. Some of his most powerful denunciations were made in criticism of the stamp act and the policy of the Government of the day towards the American question."

A paragraph from Pitt's speech on the attempt to subjugate the American colonies by the use of mercenary Hessians shows the country of his eloquence. "As to conquest, therefore, my lords, I repeat, it is impossible. You may swell every expense and every effort still more extravagantly; pile and accumulate every assistance you can; you may even traffic and barter with every pitiful German prince that sells and sends his subjects to the shambles of a foreign prince; your efforts are forever vain and impotent; doubtless, you may conquer, but you will not subvert. For it irritates, to an incurable resentment, the minds of your enemies; to overturn them with the mercenary sons of rapine and plunder; to evict them and their possessions; to the rapacity of hiring cruelty; if I were an American, as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop was landed in my country, I never would lay down my arms—never—never—never!"

Joanhoe.

MAGISTRATE SAYS "DON'T TAKE BOTTLE" TO SHOW

Disorderly Youths Who Jeopardized Barber's Window While Intoxicated Are Fined.

For disorderly conduct in front of a barber shop on Dundas Street east on Saturday evening, two youths, James Anderson and Wm. Joyce, were assessed stiff fines by Magistrate Judd in police court this morning.

S. Ensign, the owner of the shop, testified that the two, who were drunk, engaged in a scuffle outside the shop. Fearing that they would break the windows, he went out and tried to push them away, whereupon one of them used vile language.

Both pleaded guilty to the charge this morning, and Anderson was fined \$10 and Joyce the alternative of \$5 or 15 days.

Two Men and a Bottle. In a rich brogue, Patrick Murphy related to the magistrate a story of a Saturday night visit to the Majestic Theatre, in company with two friends and a bottle. He was not very clear as to some of the events which took place, and admitted that the evidence offered by Manager Logan, to the effect that he acted in a disorderly manner, might be correct. He was let off with a fine of \$2.

"And when you go to a theatre don't take a bottle with you," advised the court.

Robert Hempton was summoned by Truant Officer Weir on a charge of not sending his boy to school. Hempton made the charge that when the boy did go to school he was set upon by the other boys and beaten, so that he was afraid to go. The case was adjourned for a month, and in the meantime the truant officer will make an investigation of the charges made by the father.

M. C. R. NEVER WILL USE ELECTRIFIED PT. STANLEY ROAD

Detroit Man Calls Line From Chesterfield to New Baltimore Absurd Criterion.

Big Fight in U. S. Supreme Court—Trying to Force Michigan Central.

A Detroit man, at present resident in London, says it is absurd to advance the claim that the Michigan Central has agreed to use the London and Port Stanley Railroad electric line. "At the present time the M. C. R. is fighting in the supreme court of the United States to block an attempt on the part of the Detroit United Railways to have the M. C. R. use its line at Oxford, Mich.," said the informant. "The Michigan Central will not allow its tracks to use electrified lines excepting for terminal purposes or at tunnels."

The same gentleman pointed out the absurdity of the claims advanced in interviews concerning the line from Chesterfield, Mich., to Marine City, Algona and New Baltimore, to the effect that this line was a fine example of dual operation. He stated that the line was about four miles long, and that during the winter season these ports were inaccessible owing to the closing of navigation, excepting by this line. Occasionally a few cars of coal were hauled over it, but it was in the same manner as a street railway company would haul coal to its power house over its own tracks.

MAY START REPUBLIC WITHIN REPUBLIC

States of Sonora and Chihuahua Not Partial to Huerta and Diaz.

[Canadian Press.] Hermosillo, Mex., Feb. 21.—Inflamed by the killing of Madero and Suarez, whose cause they had espoused, members of the Sonora State Congress assembled here today for a special session, to decide whether they shall formally declare the state in rebellion against Gen. Huerta, the provisional president of Mexico. Intense excitement prevailed. Many of the congressmen attended a secret session last night, after which it seemed apparent that Sonora would not be declared a rebel state without opposition, but it was said by some that the state would surely refuse to fall into line behind Huerta and Diaz, if Huerta had appointed as provisional governor Manuel Mascareñas, jun., a former follower of Salazar, who is cordially hated by Sonorans.

Antonio Rojas, a rebel leader, has appeared with a body of northern insurgents, avowedly with the intention of aiding those who want Sonora to secede from the Mexican Republic. Rojas, it is understood, favors the establishment of a new republic comprising Sonora and Chihuahua.

From a Man Who Knows

From the Magdalen Islands, away down among the fogs of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, comes a letter from a man who knows that Dr. Chase's Ointment is not only a relief but also a positive cure for protruding piles. "Too many make the mistake of stopping this treatment when relief is obtained when by persistence they could be entirely cured."

Mr. Joseph W. Grand Entry, Magdalen Islands, writes: "After using Dr. Chase's Ointment as a treatment for piles, I must say that it did not only relieve me but has effected a cure. I protruding piles for a number of years. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me, and I have had no return of the ailment. You may publish this statement so that it may be the means of helping other sufferers."

CROSS OR PEEVISH, HALF-SICK CHILDREN

If Tongue Is Coated, Breath Bad, Stomach Sour It Means a Torpid Liver and Clogged Bowels.

Mother! Don't scold your cross, sick child! Look at the tongue! See, if it is white, yellow and coated! If your child is listless, drooping, isn't sleeping well, is restless, doesn't eat heartily or is cross, irritable, out of sorts with everybody, stomach sour, feverish, breath bad, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, or is full of cold, it means that the little one's stomach, liver and bowels are filled with poisons and foul, constipated waste matter and need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

Give a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs, and in a few hours all the clogged up waste, undigested food and sour bile will gently move on and out of its little waste-clogged bowels without nausea, griping or weakness, and you will surely have a well, happy and smiling child again shortly.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drugging your children. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics it cannot be harmful; besides they dearly love its delicious taste.

Mothers should always keep Syrup of Figs handy. It is the only stomach, liver and bowel cleanser and regulator needed—a little given today will save a sick child tomorrow. Full directions for children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the package. Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," prepared by the California Fig Syrup Company. This is the delicious, safe, genuine, old reliable. Refuse anything else offered.

The Advertiser Will Begin on Wednesday the Publication of

The JUST and The UNJUST

A New Novel by Vaughan Kester

A WELL-told tale. Mr. Kester had the gift of giving life to his people and of making his poetic pictures seem real. The interest in the story never flags.—New York Sun.

The Just and the Unjust is endowed with the same qualities that made The Prodigal Judge a literary achievement. The plot is woven with ingenuity and skillful dramatic power.—Buffalo Courier.

Vigor and humor of characterization, together with an effective literary style, render it worth the reader's while.—Philadelphia North American.

Fire Swept Through the Centre of the Village of Vienna

Destructive Early Morning Blaze Threatened to Wipe Out the Entire Place—No Fire Protection Handicapped Volunteer Brigade.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Vienna, Feb. 24.—Fire which raged from midnight until after 2:30 this morning caused a loss estimated at \$25,000, and for a time threatened to wipe out the entire village.

As nearly as can be learned the blaze started from an explosion of natural gas in the home of Lew Johnston. The family was absent, but many people distinctly heard an explosion, and from there the fire spread to the store.

The fire spread quickly both ways. The village is without fire protection of any kind, but a band of volunteers soon gathered, and with buckets did everything they could to check the blaze. Their efforts were unavailing, as the buildings were all frame, and speedily caught from the intense heat.

The empty building next to Mr. Johnston's residence was soon ablaze, and from there the fire spread to the store building used by the Dominion

Natural Gas Company. The offices adjoining next caught, and then Wedge's general store. So quickly were these places in flames, that Mr. Wedge's family escaped only scantily attired, and managed to remove but little of their belongings.

The Masonic Hall was the next to go. E. Smith, the undertaker, and John Swick, the barber, had quarters in this building, which was razed to the ground.

The store of George Williams, adjoining, was of brick, and by the hardiest kind of work the volunteers succeeded in checking the fire here.

Today there is a swath half a block wide in ashes in the centre of the village.

The fire approached the postoffice building, and so close did it come that Postmaster S. S. Hutton had the bags of registered mail in readiness for removal.

The loss, which will be fully \$25,000, partially covered by insurance. Mr. Wedge loses most heavily.

GUAYAQUIL SHAKEN BY LONG QUAKE

Streets Were Thronged With Panicstricken Men and Women.

[Canadian Press.]

Guayaquil, Feb. 24.—This city was violently shaken Saturday night by a long earthquake. The tremor lasted about 70 seconds. The inhabitants rushed from their houses, the streets were thronged with panic-stricken men and women, many of whom were making prayers.

The earthquake occurred at 9:10 o'clock, when the streets were full. For a time the whole city was in confusion, but so far as can be ascertained there was no damage and no one was hurt. Four most slight shocks were felt during the rest of the night. The quake made itself felt throughout the republic.

COMMONS PRISONER TIRING OF THE BARS

May Appeal to the Supreme Court for a Writ of Habeas Corpus.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Feb. 24.—Parliament's prisoner, Miller, is still in the county jail and his lawyers are engaged in figuring out what the next move should be. It is understood that Miller is tired of bolts and bars. He wants action. There are two places to go. One is to the supreme court for a writ of habeas corpus, the other to the bar of Parliament, with the information which Parliament seeks.

It is understood that Miller will not be allowed to make another appearance in the House of Commons until he comes there to answer questions. The feeling of the leaders is that they have no more business with Miller in the role of recalcitrant witness. He will have to come prepared to talk or stay where he is until released by prorogation. Captain Bowie, deputy sergeant-at-arms, said that up to the present time the Speaker of the House had received no request from Miller or his counsel for a further hearing, and no intimation that he was willing to answer the questions asked him.

FOUND UNCONSCIOUS

William Rankin Slipped on Ice Walks at Wingham.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Wingham, Feb. 24.—William Rankin, aged 80, who always rings the town bell at noon, was found lying in the street unconscious at noon on Saturday. He started out, and when his daughter did not hear the bell ring as usual, she went to look for him. She found him lying in the rain with his face badly cut. It is supposed that he missed his footing on the icy walks.

THE DEATH WARRANT DELIVERED.

No defence can be offered when you apply Putnam's to a sore corn—the offender has to die. Nothing so certain to quickly cure corns as Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; try Putnam's, it's free from acids, and painless. 25c bottles sold by all dealers.

PRINCESS MARY TO BE A BRIDESMAID

Will Attend Wedding of the Kaiser's Daughter and Earnest of Cumberland.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Feb. 24.—A cable from London says: Princess Mary is to be bridesmaid at