London Advertiser

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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE. F. W. Thompson, 56 Mail Building. The London Advertiser Printing Co.,

LONDON, MONDAY, MARCH 16. The Shamrock blooms over the wide

earth for the 17th

"No favors for the farmers." These masthead.

We venture the opinion that "King" Carson will not feel quite so "toppy" on the glorious 17th.

The suffragettes are at war on art pictures. The suggestion of even "old masters" is anathema to them

Redistribution being delayed so long leads the country to wonder what terrible hacking is in progress.

approach of spring all right, but not more so than the honk of the automobile. Villa says that he will be president of

Mexico or dead, but the way things have been going down there a president is as

Something was wanted to offset the diminution of Nova Scotia's representation. As a result most of the population is let into the Fenian Reid grants.

Marvelous have been the products of the steam, telegraph, telephone and wireless eras, but there may be coming an age of radium that will develop still more stupendous wonders.

The grand Orange Mullah beat Farmer Crothers to the treasury. Both have the Tammany idea of how to keep a government in power. Feed the lambs and you can shear the sheep.

American paragraphers are in death favor of the temperance plank he should ing for the United States, Comiskey's globe trip with the Giants and Sox, or Fighting Bob Evans' world-circling bat-

Unionists are already predicting the resignation of Mr. Asquith and the wreck of his Government, but that splendld intellect and clean, justice-loving soul can he depended upon to make a thorough job of his work before stepping out.

There is a big bounty office at Ottawa. Handsome prizes are given to all old warriors, battle-scarred or not, even a few odd battle-scared not barred. I O. U.'s are awarded to Farmers' Bank depositors and shareholders; apply at Crothers' wicket.

News of the appointment of Fred A. Rutherford to a high post with the Grand Trunk, at Chicago, will be received with general satisfaction. London has "turned out" a number of capable railway executives, and Mr. Rutherford has mounted the ladder steadily.

The Mad Mullah will propose shortly to donate \$100 to every man or boy that ever turned out in an Orange procession. Such veterans or their widows, whether death took place on parade, or of spontaneous combustion, should be honored and fed by a gratified country.

They had a Conservative gathering in Hamilton the other night, and next morning one of the papers credited Mr. Gordon Wilson, M. P. for Wentworth, with the statement that he hoped "Providence would aid the Conservatives by removing some of the obstacles in the Senate." It is not a very nice way for a public man to talk, and while it is possible there are others besides Mr. Wilson who gloat over the death of every Liberal senator, most of them have the grace not to show their feelings as plainly as the Wentworth man.

The tragic death of J. N. Langridge in Saskatchewan came as a shock to his many boyhood friends who had watched his career with gratification. Mr. Langridge was a Huron and Erie "graduate" and had made a name for himself since he went west for the Manufacturers' Life, to which company he became attached after George A. Somerville, of this city, took over the management. Mr. Langridge was a young man of fine companionable qualities, and he had placed himself in a position of high trust by his sterling integrity and his unusual

The Government of British Columbia is legislating with a view to regulating the Doukhobors. These people, with some good qualities, have some customs that do not chime in with Anglo-Saxon ideas. And the Dukhobors threaten to retaliate. They will not enlist an army for violent resistance like Mr. Carson, of Ulster, for they are a peaceful people. But they threaten to take off their clothes and walk about the streets. This almost as bad as dealing with the mili-

tants of old England. But there is no sense in it, no more than in cutting up valuable pictures or burning empty

THE FIGHT AT BATTLE HILL. n SATURDAY'S issue a correspondent questions the correctness of the sketch of the locality where occurred the fight in the Longwoods a hundred years ago, and which accompanied our account of that engagement. We are informed by an officer of the historical society that the sketch was made a few days after the fight, and doubtless represents the lie of the land as it appeared to those who took part in the affair. It was copied some years ago by Mr. J. I. Poole. who lived in the neighborhood, and made a special study of the subject. Mr. Poole is now, we understand, in the Northwest, and may have something to say about

A GREAT EDITOR.

NCE upon a time a man wrote a Obook called "Letters From a Self-Made Merchant to His Son." It was the first great dramatization of modern business: the first handful of life that had been given of this new era, which we all understand and know has come to pass, yet can't describe; this era with colors are nailed to the Conservative its wonders of truth and its wonders of fakism, this era of democracy and the revealing of democracy as undemocratic, this striving for the inside, the intimate, the invisible psychology of everything.

Then after the man had done this thing he became an editor. He puts his name upon his publication, but few think of him more consciously than they think of the name of his publication. There are no more "letters" with his name. He is seldom heard of outside of the college of writers he has built, yet it seems that he is one of the strongest personalities The honk of the wild goose heralds the

in the United States. George Horace Lorimer is the man his work The Saturday Evening Post. Have you seen any brain product that Post? Do you read anything more consclous of this age or more rational in its principles? Lorimer, the impersonal part of it, seems the greatest part of it. He is the heart-meter of the American people. His reporting staff chronicles the drama of life; but Lorimer first must tell them what it means. He is Uncle Sam's autobiographer.

A SILLY JIBE. OF THE many small attempts to utilize the Evanturel affair to the injury of the Liberals, the smallest is to condemn the Liberal leader because the member for Prescott professed to be a Liberal, and voted with the Liberals. To judge from their jibes, when Mr. Rowell have forbidden him to vote for any other Liberal measure, and if he did so to read him out of the party. That would have been a silly performance. It is no unlature to be opposed to some particular plank in his party's platform. If he is Conservative he will probably keep

quiet and vote for it; if a Liberal he is more likely to speak out and vote against it. But the leader of the party will always accept the support of his dissenting follower as far as the latter will give it. So he will gladly accept support from the other side for any measure if he can get it. Mr. Evanturel made no secret of perance policy; but he considered himself a Liberal, and voted with his party on other questions. No leader will the whole. Mr. Rowell did not read Mr. Evanturel out of the party because he could not agree with the whole party platform, but because he offered to sell his services as a legislator-an offense which no Liberal party leader would or

could disregard. THE LUXURY OF A FAMILY.

OL. Roosevelt has been renewing his demand for more babies in the household. And every one will admit that he is right, so far as other people's houses are concerned. The Anglo-Saxon birthrate is steadily going down, especially among the classes who can best afford the luxury of a large family. Social conditions have changed. There used to be a time when a large family was an asset; now it is a liability. This is more especially true of what may be termed the middle classes—the moderately well to do. A large family costs money, for clothes, for education, for social pleasures. Children have expensive tastes. They acquire these at home, and in society. A man with a moderate salary may feel excused if he is satisfied with moderate family. The poor man is really in a better condition. He is compelled to send his children to school, but he is not likely to keep them there any longer than the law requires. He gets the benefit of their services at home in early childhood between school hours, and as soon as they are old enough to work they go out and commence to earn it and there may not. their own living, and even contribute somewhat to the family treasury. The vealthy man can afford a large family. out the labors of social life are apt to make them unwelcome. The middle class men can scarcely afford the luxury. So of affairs. But then how is it to be now on the education of children. Is the time approaching when it will have

to assume, their support entirely? ARTISTIC MILITANTS.

[Ottawa Citizen.] tive ruse of the British militants. It is said that it made a distinct impression upon the police, although they failed to see the point.

AN AWFUL CHARGE.

[Montreal Herald.] Two men singing songs in Gaelic in the streets of Toronto have been arrested on the charge of using bad language. The Queen City seems determined to deserve its title of "Toronto the

RELIEF IN RHYME. When matters go askew sometimes, I find much help in making rhymes. For instance, when I darkly "grope," helps a lot to think of hope. And when the night is black as "ink" It helps to think that dawn is "pink." When scenes are steeped in "misery." like to think of "charity."

'Glad' rhymes with "sad," and "light" with "night," While "plight" and "spite" suggest "de And as for "jeer," and "sneer" and

rhyming scheme leads on to Just try it when your days are "blue,"

Your rhymes may show the "skies are -John Kendrick Bangs.

MYSTIFIED.

[Boston Herald.] Little Elizabeth was telling her first dream to her grandma and her auntie. Her mother, who was listening, asked her a question about it, whereupon Elizabeth looked up wonderingly and "Why, you were there, mamma. Don't

HER FEELINGS NOT MENTIONED.

[From Lippincott's.]
A minister was in love with a member of his choir. He himself was musically inclined, and frequently the two would sing duets. Recently he arose to announce the music for the morning service, and this is what he said in his agitation: "Miss Blank will now sing, O, Had I the Wings of a Dove, I Would Fly Away,' accompanied by the pastor.'

A POOR CROP. [Hamilton Herald.] The first specimens of the springpoetry crop have been received. quality leaves much to be desired.

CARSON'S BESIEGERS.

Add to the heroines and mighty wo nen of history, Deborah and Miriam and Jael, Lucretia and "Veturia and Volumhas so seized on human nature as The nia gray," Cornelia Charlotte Corday and those Ulster suffragettes who for three-or was it four?-days and nights sat on the steps of Sir Edward Carson's house waiting for the great man to come out on his way to the House of Three nights and days-or was it four?-that undaunted band waited, munching multitudes of "chocolates" meanwhile. Many are the paths to

> 'Some ladies sit and munch, awaiting Carson. And some, of fiercer breed, insist on

OUR OLD FOLKS.

(La Patrie, Montreal). Some of our newspapers have conclusions from the census reports that our people are generally young but they failed to reckon with In the 7,206,643 souls with soup. our old folks. who make up the population of Canfound that Mr. Evanturel was not in ada there are included 44,342 octogenarians and 4,622 monagenarians. the census officers discovered 20 over

VICTIMS OF THE SYSTEM.

[Grain Growers' Guide.] There are undoubtedly a number of the financial magnates who have a sincere desire to do something for the benefit of the common people. We give such men full credit for their sincerity of pur-The trouble is, however, that their ife-long activities in amassing wealth have given them a viewpoint that makes t impossible for them to realize or sympathize with the needs of the common

A BULL FROM ULSTER. [British Weekly.]

Ulsterman is not incapable of a It was an Ulster marquis who endeared himself to his tenantry by the memorable bull uttered in his speech at an agricultural dinner: "I wish my farmers would use iron plows, because they last forever, and will afterwards sell as It was an Ulsterman who at a funeral

ABE MARTIN



You never see a poor man in th' hands o' his friends. Some folks act so silly after they receive a compliment that they never git another one.

observed the awkward work of an unacistomed hand, and exclaimed as he "I wasn't seven years seized a shovel: courting a sexton's daughter without earning to sod a grave."

No matter how large the bride's forune, the Ulsterman generally grumbled over the marriage fee. "Wouldn't half a crown timpt ye?" asked a bridegroom of the officiating minister when the clerk lemanded the usual five shillings.

LLOYD GEORGE RIGHT. (Ottawa Free Press.)

The British House of Commons has declined to censure Mr. Lloyd George for alleged inaccuracies in his controversies with certain landowners. So far we have not seen a single admission of inaccuracy with the exception that he charged one disturber at Glasogw with entering the meeting by means of a forged ticket and when assured that the man did not use such a ticket withdrew the charge. In his controversy with the dukes he has of crimes against women and children. been giving them better than they

WHAT ABOUT THE AUDITORS?

[Kingston Whig.] Grafting is alleged to have been practiced in connection with the Trent Canal accounts for years—under the Laurier Government and under the Borden Government-by the padding of the pay sheets. Money is said to have been spent on personal divisions and for political purposes, without check, until now. Where have the auditors been all these years?

UPSIDE DOWN DINNER. [Kansas City Journal.]

"Went to a freak dinner last night, an ipside down dinner." "I've heard of flying upside down. Are eople foolish enough to eat that way?" "We weren't upside down. The dinner was. We started with nuts and finished

HAVE I FAILED? [S. E. Kiser, in Leslie's Weekly.]

we worked and I have won Certain pleasing victories; If the things that I have done Be not heard of overseas. Or their merits be denied Or unnoticed by the crowd, Still to me they have supplied Moments when my heart was proud.

have loved and I have heard Her who seemed angelic say Tenderly the golden word That sewpt all my doubts away; Phough the world may never look For such worth as I have had Or perceive my little nook

I have filled it and been glad. have seen her child and mine Sleeping in her proud embrace; f my gifts be not divine

Nor my place a lofty place, have worked and hoped and won All the love a man may claim. Have I failed if I have done Naught to bring me wealth or fame?

Grand Opera

Grand opry as a form of entertainment can't be beat,

love to cough up ten good bones and buy myself a seat, hear some howling tenor from low-browed foreign land Come forth and yell a lot of stuff can't understand.

simply dote on listenin' for sev'ral mortal hours, While them high-priced sopranners exercise their vocal powers; think I get my money's worth, oh yes,

of course, I do. And I am always sorry when the jamboree is through. There's nothing I like half so well and for a chance to go,

I'd walk five miles in my bare feet right through the ice and snow. know what you are thinking, I've your thought wave quite, You're thinking I'm a liar, and I guess

you're thinking right. Uncle Abner.

You can't always tell by the size of eller's head. There may be something in Hank Tumms calls it a punk vaudeville show that ain't got any livin' sta-

tooary in it. It is safer to imitate the birds by singin' than by flyin'. If all the troubles a feller expects should actually happen to him he would not last more'n a day and a half. There is always one safe bet, the pust-

master of any town will never be agin'

the administration. The difference between a warm house and a cold house is gen'ally just the amount of coal you are willing to burn. There are lots of people who like to see a feller git along if he happens to be goin' in the right direction-down hill. If it wasn't for the crooks and shysters and scandalmongers this earth would be almost a good enough heaven for any-

What has become of the old-fashioned arber who used to curl yer hair up over Lutie Bibbins made some dunnuts for the church social and now the boys are-usin' 'em for quoit pitchin' out back of the pustoffice, instid of horseshoes.

injun is that some foul smellin' cigar store always comes up and stands behind

Elmer Jones has saved almost enough cigar coupons to git married.

The Hard Shell Church has had the bottom of the collection plate lined with sticky paper, so that a feller can't drop in a quarter and take out 45 cents change

The Newspaper Reporter.

No, it is not difficult to be a good newspaper reporter. You only have to know what sort of news the people want to read, what sort the editor will accept and where to get it and then all you have got to do is to sit down and write it in a breezy, entertaining style. You have only to condense fifteen acres of argument into two square inches of space and still do it in an entertaining manner.

You have to combine in your person ality the characteristics of a Sherlock Holmes, a Lord Chesterfield, a Thomas A. Edison, a Christopher Columbus, Samuel Pepys, a David Belasco, an Annie Besant, an Anna Eva Fay, a Bob Fitzimmons, a Socratés, a Piato and

George Washington. You have got to have the mind of detective, the heart of a deep sea diver the courage of an African lion hunter, the hide of a rhinoceros, the disposition of an angel, the patience of a cemetery monument, the constancy of a lighthouse and the reticence of a Sphinx.

You have got to know the average rearly rainfall in Muskoka, what to do before the doctor comes, how many years it took to build the pyramids, the pressure per inch of the inside of a loco otive boiler, the influence of formalde hyde upon disease germs, the crimina code, the divorce laws, the automobile regulations, how to remove sticky fly paper from trousers, how to bind a broke leg, the liability of railroads, how many microbes per square inch exist upon a \$20 bill, how ratch swatted ilies bring per gallon, and nineteen thousand, seven hundred and sixty-nine other things. You must be keen, courteous, talented, polite, industrious, truthful, appreciative, firm, neat, respected, reourceful, untiring, genial, trustworthy

You must know everything that has happened from Adam down to Premier Borden. That's all. It isn't very hard,

From Western Ontario Press

A TOOTHSOME TRAP [Guelph Mercury.]

A valuable fox has escaped from ranch near Strathroy, and a handsome reward is offered for its capture. A couple of fat chickens with the henhouse door open, may pull down the reward.

CIVIC RIGHTEOUSNESS. [Berlin Telegraph.]

Any movement having for its object the elevation of the standards of business ethics and civic righteousness in community, like that which has just been launched in the Twin-City, deserves the hearty sympathy and active co-operation of all classes.

LASH FOR DRUNKARD. [Guelph Herald.]

That Lindsay fatality, in which three ives were lost by the carelessness of a drunken man, seems to make it worth while considering whether the lash should not be applied to drunkards, at the discretion of the magistrate. Drinking is said to be a disease; no doubt it is, and one easily yielded to by a great many. A cat-o'-nine-tails might supply strong deterrent influence on those who are a menace to others as well as them-

MARBLES.

[Stratford Beacon.] The Montreal Mail in noting the arival of the marble season, a sure sign of the early advent of springs, says: 'Marbles is a good game." It was once, but in Ontario, at all events, those who have looked into it tell us that skill is no longer required to play it as it once was "Big ring" and "little ring" are abandoned, and "knuckle down tight," "fan slap and taw," and "fan dubs" are dmonitions no longer heard. The boys nerely throw the marbles.

THE MURDERING OF CHILDREN.

[Chatham Planet.] Surely it is high time that a decided and emphatic stand was taken in Canada against the continued perpetration There are enough gruesome incidents to absolutely establish the fact that Canada is writing a dark, unreadable chapter in this regard. Hardly a day passes but the news items from various centres contain reference to the finding of the body of an infant, sometimes buried, sometimes dumped in an ash box. The Toronto police department can point to a long list of such cases, in the majority of which they have been unable to name the guilty parties. In London, on Tuesday, a man noticed an object in the river which he thought was a stone. Upon further investigation it was found to be the body of an infant, that had been horribly mutilated before being thrown in the water. There is little or no chance at all of the murderer ever

being brought to justice, as there is not a clue to work on. Some measures must be taken awaken the public conscience to the horrors of the situation. A nation cannot allow these little innocent lives to be snuffed out without their feeble and suppressed cries reaching those whose duty it is to protect life and property, e all else, the former.

Thick Dust Stops Railway Trains

[Canadian Press.

Tiflis, Russia, March 15.—An unusual phenomenon occurred here and in adjacent towns today. The sky was covered early in the morning with dark yellow clouds and Later there was a heavy snowfall mixed with dust which covered the ground in a thick layer of pasty mud. The phenomenon i attributed to storms in the Baku district, where the wind raised such tremendous clouds of dust that railway traffic was stopped by accumulations of it heaped at various stations.

HUNDREDS LOSE LIVES IN RUSHING WATERS

Hurricane in Russia Floods the Shore for 500 Miles - Six Villages Damaged.

[Canadian Press.]

St. Petersburg, March 15. - Details of the hurricane which swept the province of Kuban, Southern Russia, Saturday, were received here tonight from Ekaterinodar. A northerly gale caused numerous waterspouts off the east coast of the Sea of Azov, and the shore from Yeisk to the Strait of Kertsch, a distance of about 500 miles, was flooded and six

villages damaged. One hundred and seventy-six men employed on the construction work of the Kuban Railway were sleeping in a shed. They were awakened by the roar of the storm and fled before the rising tide to a train standing on the railway line and

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endeavored to escape on it. Soon, however, the engine and the cars were overturned by the rushing waters and all

were swept away. Train Covered With Bodies. The hurricane raged for ten hours. When it ceased the receding floods rerealed terrible scenes of destruction. were in ruin. The wrecked train was covered with the bodies of dead workmen, all showing evidences of the terrible struggle they had gone through f an endeavor to escape death. Forty-eight of the 176 men finally got to shore on floating wreckage, but it is feared that

all the other members of the construction crew were drowned.

WILL DRILL FOR WATER

[Special to The Advertiser.] Petrolea, March 15 .- Mr. rFed Blackwell, expert well driller, has been hired by Bell Bros., of Montreal, to drill water wells in that city. Mr. Blackwell has made many excursions to foreign lands in the employ of the oil company. It is expected his assistant will go with him when he leaves the latter part of week.

NEW VICTROLA RECORDS. There is always something new in

Victrola Records in the Victrola Partors of Ye Olde Firme Heintzman & Co., Limited., 242 Dundas street, Lon-

Many courageous rescues of persons doating on wreckage on the sea have been reported. A large number of bedies have washed ashore at various you will not be able to get.

M 9, 12, 16, 21, 28.