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LONDON, TUESDAY, MARCH 6.

The Provincial Expenditure.

The first estimates of expenditure for the province for the year 1906 were laid on the table of the Legislature yesterday. They call for \$545,744 more than the first estimates for the year 1905. The expenditures for 1905 were \$5,296,016, and the first estimates for 1906 exceed this sum by \$229,528. The supplementary estimates are yet to be brought down, and the provincial treasurer announces that they will include "an unusually large sum for public school education." He refers to the bill to be introduced by the minister of education, which, it is believed, will provide for increasing the scale of remuneration for public school teachers, and for the erection of more public schools in conformity with the policy of substituting normal for model school training. Altogether the expenditure for the current year promises to exceed by more than half a million the expenditure for 1905.

There have been increases in salaries in nearly every branch of the public service, but as salaries are rising in every occupation, and the cost of living has greatly advanced, a growth of public expenditure on this account may be easily defended. It may be that individual items are open to attack, but it must be expected that the cost of administering the Province will become greater and not less. The rapid increase of provincial expenditure under the present Government shows the insincerity of the charge of extravagance brought against its predecessors. The management of provincial affairs by the Liberal party was sound and thrifty, and its opponents must now admit the fact.

A Costly Policy.

Private donations to the Toronto General Hospital have amounted to hundreds of thousands of dollars during the past year or two, a fact which suggests whether, in view of the amazing growth of hospital expenditure in this city, it may be advisable for the ratepayers of London some day to adopt a change of policy, perhaps by following Toronto's example. The Toronto General Hospital is not a civic institution in the same sense as our own Victoria Hospital. The former receives public patients, upon the order of the city relief department, and the city pays for these at a specified rate, just as the county of Middlesex pays for county patients in Victoria Hospital. Otherwise, the Toronto General Hospital is managed much as a private hospital would be. It is in a position to appeal to private philanthropy and derives much of its revenue from this source, the contributors to its funds having a voice in the election of the board of management. The city of Toronto has no financial responsibility other than paying for the charity patients.

The city of London has spent nearly \$200,000 in building and equipment, and in addition to the interest charges on this outlay, the sum required annually for the ratepayers for hospital maintenance now represents about a mill on the dollar. This is the excess of expenditure over receipts. It is doubtful whether the number of public patients cared for at Victoria Hospital today is appreciably greater than five or six years ago, or even ten years ago. The bulk of the extraordinary expenditure has been incurred for the accommodation of paying patients, but the revenue from this class by no means balances the outgo. Many of the private patients are non-residents, to whom the ratepayers of the city are really paying a bonus. These are not conditions which have been created by any set of hospital trustees, but they are the result of an over-generous civic policy, which is becoming so burdensome as to invite serious attention.

The Filipinos Betrayed.

The defeat of the Philippine tariff bill by a committee of the United States Senate is another triumph for the "standpatters." The bill provided for a substantial cut in the duties on the staple products of the islands entering the United States, but it was opposed by the American tobacco and sugar interests, which would be exposed to a moiety of competition if the bill became law. It passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 253 to 71, and its adoption by the Senate has been urged by the President, by Secretary of War Taft, former governor of the Philippines, and by the Philippine commission composed of eminent publicists who visited the islands to study political and economic conditions. The rejection of the bill reveals the Senate once more in a sinister

light, as the tool of organized selfishness. Its present exhibition is peculiarly flagrant, and cannot but give an impetus to the forces which are working slowly, but surely, for the overthrow of the monstrous fiscal system of the country. The United States has adopted the vices of colonial policy as practiced by France, Germany and other protectionist countries, without its redeeming features. These European countries impose tariff disabilities upon foreign products entering their colonies, but in return they admit the products of their colonies to their own markets free of duty, or on a preferred basis. The United States imposes discriminating duties upon non-American products entering the Philippines, but refuses to give the poor islanders any favors in the United States market. This is a mixture of tyranny and selfishness against which the best sentiment of the American people revolts. The New York Post pours out its wrath as follows:

"There is involved a large matter of public policy, and not, as senators pettifoggery in behalf of their 'interests' allege, merely a dispute over tariff schedules. We do not know, and we do not greatly care, whether the adoption of the reduced tariff rates proposed, with free trade three years from now, would enable the Filipinos to make a better living than they can today. That is not the real point. The true issue is one of sentiment rather than of trade. By the pledges of our Government, by the personal attitude of Secretary Taft and President Roosevelt, by the urgings of one governor-general after another and the entire Philippine commission, the Filipinos had come to think of the bill which the Senate committee throttled yesterday, as a crucial test of the generosity and sincerity of this country. Now they see all their hopes cast down. It is necessary to turn only to the warnings of Secretary Taft to understand how calamitous the effect upon them will be. They will think they have been deliberately lied to, and will feel themselves cruelly wronged. That is the reason why the betrayal of the President by his protection-ridden friends is a national disgrace."

The Philippines are in a serious state economically, and the American market is their one door of relief. When they realize it has been closed against them there may be a revival of revolutionary strife.

Comes Easy for the Son.

[Class County (Mo.) News.]
A man can't fool his wife with the same excuse more than three times, but her son can fool her with the same promise 300 times, and it will not show the least signs of wear.

Old Novels Ever Fresh.

[London Mail.]
Fifty-two entries in "The English Catalogue of Books for 1906" (Publishers' Circular, Limited) refer either to reprints of or to works on Sir Walter Scott, forty-four to Dickens and fourteen to Thackeray.

Unearned Increment.

[Life.]
Servant—The plumber says this check should be \$5 more.
Master—But it's the amount asked for.
"Yes, sir, but you've kept him waiting for nearly an hour."

Trials of a Young Hostess.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]
"Mary, bring Dr. Preacher some more jelly."
"Shure, mum, an' I split the whole lot on the parlor floor, mum, and yez has eat all I could scrape up, mum."

Yonkers Beau.

[Yonkers Statesman.]
Bacon—Did you say it was a case of love at first sight?
Egbert—Yes, he saw her in the bank with a fist full of bills.

The Doukhobors.

[Saskatoon Phoenix.]
There is a movement among the Doukhobors towards individual citizenship, and that movement should be encouraged. Some understanding should be reached and made known to all Doukhobors, that whenever any one of them wanted to leave the community he would be free to do so and could take out with him a certain equity in land and chattels, representing his years and the value of his services. But there must be no harsh measures.

Marvelous.

[Brooklyn Life.]
She—And to think I am the only girl you ever loved!
He—Yes, dear.
She—And to think you thought I believed it!

A Joan for Every Jack.

[Ladies Field.]
After a careful survey of the modern bridegroom, the depressing conclusion is forced upon one that no man is too hideous, too old, too effete, too stupid, too generally appalling to find a wife. The worst of it is that they find such charming ones.

Not Drowned.

[Detroit Free Press.]
Pessimist: So all of your ideals are not smashed yet?
Optimist: No indeed; I still believe in myself.

Use of a Rolltop Desk.

[New York Times.]
An Indian belonging to the Navajo tribe asked for a roll-top desk. The request seemed rather peculiar to the agent, and he asked the Indian: "What do you want the roll-top desk for? Can you write?" "No," he replied. "No," then he asked: "What do you want it for?" "Well," explained the Indian, "I want a swirling chair to go with it. Then I will sit before the roll-top desk, cock my feet on it, hold a paper before my face, stick a cigar in my mouth, and say to whoever comes to see me: 'Go away; this is my busy day.'"

Canada's Care of Her Forests.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]
While we permit the invasion of our national forest reserve by choppers who want the timber for copper smelters and while we are but half-awake to the iniquity of the land frauds that have taken over immense tracts of woodland from federal to private control, Canada is putting a limit to the deforestation of the

Rockies and is encouraging the planting of trees all over the Dominion. Canada has been quick to see the commercial value of her timber and is bestirring herself not only to preserve such as she has but to increase its area. Irrigation has been introduced in Alberta, and on the plains, which are naturally treeless, planting has been undertaken with a measure of success.

Johnny's Faith.

[Houston Post.]
"But why do you think Johnny believes so thoroughly in the efficacy of prayer?" "Because when I suggested that he pray for a little brother he refused to do it, and prayed for a goat and a red wagon instead."

Ellen Terry and the Stage.

[London Observer.]
If the late Sir Henry Irving made our modern stage, of Ellen Terry, who is a great actress, it may be said that she ruined it. Our modern actresses all imitate her in speech and gesture, manner and articulation, and none of them all Ellen Terry, and never will be.

A Powerful Order.

[Atlanta Constitution.]
There are no titles of royalty in the United States, but the Order of the Grader has a large and influential membership.

Barefoot Through Vegetarianism.

[Hamilton Herald.]
It is explained that the reason of hides depends upon the consumption of meat, and that the present high price of hides is due to the fact that people are eating less meat than they used to. We suppose that if vegetarianism became general, most of us would have to go barefoot.

The Dear Girls.

[Pittsburg Post.]
"Grace says she doesn't care to be two-faced."
"I should hope not. It must take her long enough to make up as it is."

Goat Dairying Is Profitable.

[House Beautiful.]
I have often wondered why English agricultural laborers do not keep goats for the sake of the rich milk they yield. They cost very little to keep, as goats will eat any kind of vegetable food, so long as it is clean and fresh. We learn from Womans' World that two Frenchwomen have made a great success of goat dairying; one, Mme. la Comtesse de la Boulaye, especially has created in Brittany a large industry of butter and cheese making from the milk of her large herd of goats. The butter is such a delicacy that she can hardly meet the demands for it, and is just about to turn her private enterprise into a company, so that means can be taken to supply the quantity required by the public.

Astor in the Life Guards.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]
John Jacob Astor, son of William Waldorf Astor, has been appointed as an officer of the First Life Guards, the most aristocratic cavalry regiment in Great Britain. The War Office has been so impressed by his appointment, describes his occupation as that of "gentleman."

The Life Guards is the most fashionable regiment in the service, the commissions of the officers bearing the King's autograph. Only sons of titled families or millionaires are ever appointed to the Life Guards, which forms the King's body-guard, and is always stationed in London or at Windsor.

The King is colonel-in-chief of the Life Guards, and the colonel commanding. The Duke of Teck is one of the captains, and young Astor's two companions in arms will be Lord Clarendon and Lord Mowbray.

Despite the honored character of his appointment, Lieut. Astor's day as Life Guardsman will be a very small affair—a trifling 75 pence a day—say, \$1.75—and no allowance for uniforms and equipment.

In the clubs tonight the gossip runs that the gazing of young Astor surely means that William Waldorf Astor has found favor with the King at last, and that it naturally leads the way to a title for the owner of Clivedon and many millions of good American dollars.

The Wonderful Hairpin.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Whenever her switch would grow suddenly loose, she would fasten it up with a hairpin; and if her belt buckle grew too weak for use,

She would fasten it up with a hairpin. Of mornings, when she wished to open her mail,

Or if in a magazine she read a tale, And wished to cut pages, this mail weapon, that has been in process of preparation for us through all the changes and improvements of the centuries that are gone.

Reached up in her hair for a hairpin. A man might call for a whole box of tools.

She simply reached up for a hairpin; A man might spend years in mechanical schools.

To learn what she did with a hairpin. A man might get flustered, and frown, and censure,

And ask who the dickens had taken his wire. When for some repairing such stuff he'd require.

She always relied on a hairpin. A scissors, a knife, or a tweezers or awl.

She did very well with a hairpin; She found that the stairway that rose from her hall.

Was measured quite well with a hairpin. An egg-beater broken? A laundry pipe plugged?

A corker not found? Then her shoulder she shrugged. And reached, when her sense of contentment she hugged.

Right up to her hair for a hairpin. A manœuvre set, and a button-hook, too. She always could find in a hairpin;

In fact, there was nothing a person could do. That she couldn't do with a hairpin.

One day she was wrecked in a passenger train. The crew cried: "We'll have to send back for a crane."

She murmured, her arm through a cracked window-pane. "Don't bother—I'll lend you a hairpin!"

Balfour's Bouleversement.

[From the London Chronicle, Lib.]
It is impossible not to feel that Mr. Balfour is reaping what he has sown. A few years ago no man stood higher in our political life. His attractive manner, his winning courtesy, his intellectual distinction, his freedom from bigotry and rancor, combined to give him a great position in the country and in parliament. Swift has been his descent from that proud pinnacle. He has been tried by a great emergency, and has proved sadly unequal to it. Mr. Chamberlain's propaganda have been responsible for bringing to light unsuspected qualities in Mr. Balfour's character—lack of candor and disastrous indecision. In the House of Commons he showed unbecoming subtlety; but cunning can never take the place of courage in public life, nor can artifice atone for the absence of nobility. Everyone admits that Mr. Balfour proved himself an adept in the art of managing a parliamentary majority in which his spurious tendencies had developed. Of what avail has been his vaunted skill? It was claimed by his admirers that his dexterity preserved the unity of the party and that this great end justified ignominious means. How stands that claim now?

A Poser for Pa.

[Philadelphia Record.]
Johnnie—Pa, equine is a horse, isn't it?
Father—Yes.
Johnnie—An ox is a kind of an ox, isn't it?
Father—Yes, a sort of an ox.
Johnnie—Then what is an equinox?

Thomas D'Arcy McGee.

[From the Ottawa Journal.]

Public gratitude is due Dr. J. K. Foran, of Ottawa, for the admirable address he delivered before the Empire Club on Thursday, when he recalled attention to a career which will stand high in the history of Canada at the cradle-time of our confederation. Thomas D'Arcy McGee, as an empire builder, is a new phase, but the quotations which Dr. Foran gave showed that the Irish patriot-statesman was possessed of a remarkable insight and prophetic vision, which have been greatly borne out by recent events.

IRISH INFLUENCES.

In the course of his address Dr. Foran said: "The principles imbibed by the Irish, O'Brien, Duffy, and the associated, both in Ireland and in Canada, and the grand aim of solidifying the British Empire by transforming Ireland—from a millstone around its neck, to a keystone in its arch of greatness—permeated the lives of these Irishmen. McGee was no exception; he was of the same school, and, with gifts far more numerous, and more brilliant than his contemporaries, he never found play for his talents, nor opportunity for his aims, nor a shrine wherein to set up his ideal, until he came to Canada. Once here, all his deep study of the British constitution in theory, became illumined by contact with that constitution in practice, and at once he bent all his energies in the direction of raising Canada to her rightful position, and making her the polished buckle in the belt of empire encircling the world."

A PROPHETIC LECTURE.

It was in 1863, just as the outbreak of the American conflict, that McGee delivered—here in Toronto—a remarkable lecture on "The Future of Canada." His own words will illustrate better than could any language of mine the character of his aspirations, and the magnificent plans for the uplifting of the empire, through the medium of this grand colony, that he had conceived. And I may add that he never lost sight of his Irish hopes and aims; for he believed that the example of Canada, in her prosperity and happiness, under the full and untrammelled freedom afforded by the constitution, would become a most powerful factor—an irresistible one—in the advocacy of like liberty and like autonomy for the land of his birth.

On the occasion Mr. McGee said: "It may be said that it is rather strange for an Irishman, who spent his youth in resisting that Government in his native country, to be found among the admirers of British constitutional government in Canada. To that, this is my reply:—If in my day Ireland had been governed as Ireland is governed, I would have been as sound a constitutional conservative as is to be found in that land. But, although I was born and bred in the best school to see the merits of the British constitutional system, I am not going to quarrel with the sun and the elements because of late it has rained 200 out of 265 days on the particular spot of earth on which I was born. I take the British constitutional system as the great original system upon which are founded the institutions of all free states."

"I take it as combining in itself permanently and liberally—the best in its best form, not in theory alone, but in practice—liberty which is enjoyed in practice by the people of Canada of every origin and creed."

"In this country there are no ancient ruins, no time-honored relics of antiquity—memorials and grand institutions of the past—to influence the minds of the people, give tone to their morals and manners, and remind them that they have something to preserve—here, therefore, do we need an older, time-defying, a liberty-imparting constitution, that has been in process of preparation for us through all the changes and improvements of the centuries that are gone."

DUFFY'S TRIBUTE.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, in his young Ireland—1840 to 1850," says of McGee: "In Canada he became the leader of the Irish immigrants, a great parliamentary orator, and one of the founders of the new Dominion. As the minister of a free state he developed unexpected powers, and we universally recognized as a gifted and original Canadian politician he produced a careful and systematic history of Ireland, and constantly wrote verses as racy of the Irish soil, as while he was a contributor to The Nation."

"His resistance to a Fenian invasion of a country where Irishmen were generally received and fairly treated, was not an offense, but a merit. There was no leading member of the party, from Davis to Meagher, who would not have done the same. . . . No man ever had distinguished services gifts which placed him on a level with the best of his associates, and for years he appealed them exclusively to the sense of Ireland. As a poet he was not second to Davis, as an orator he possessed powers rarer and higher than Meagher's—persuasion, imagination, humor and spontaneity."

POEMS THAT LIVE

How Do I Love Thee?

[Elizabeth Barrett Browning.]
How do I love thee? Let me count the ways:

I love thee to the depth and breadth and height

My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight

For the ends of Being and Ideal Grace,

I love thee to the level of each day's

Most quiet need, by sun and candlelight,

I love thee freely, as men strive for right;

I love thee purely, as they turn from praise;

I love thee with the passion put to use

In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.

I love thee with a love I seem to lose

With my lost saints—I love thee with the breath,

Smiles, tears, of all my life—and, if God choose,

I shall but love thee better after death.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Women Who Are Getting an Early Start at Summer Sewing Are Interested in New White Goods

IMPORTED SWISS MUSLINS in spot, polka dot and leaf patterns; very fine qualities, 32 inches wide. (We say right here that Swisses will be very much worn this summer.) Prices, yard, **30c, 35c and 38c**

Full assortment of WHITE DAMASK VESTINGS, spots, figures and stripes. Prices yard, **12½c, 15c, 18c, 20c up to 45c**

WHITE CHIFFON VESTING, sheer and very pretty for waists, trimmed with embroidery, 28 inches wide. Special, yard, **30c**

WHITE SCOTCH BATISTE, this material is very fetching when made up with lace; it washes better than organdy and is more dressy than lawn. It is also suitable for the new shadow embroidery and English Eyelet; 46 inches wide. Special value, yard, **20c, 30c, 35c, 40c**

WHITE PERSIAN LAWN, INDIA LIN. ON and ORGANDIES, full assortment; finest values we ever had, inspection invited..... **12½c to 50c**

Newest designs for stamping shirtwaists for English Eyelet, Mount Mellick and Shadow Embroidery. (Fancy Goods Department.)

White Dress Linens

The White Linen Eaton, or Shirtwaist Suit, is to be very popular this season. While all the fine white cottons are represented—the finest that can be imported—we ask particular attention of women to our imported Dress Linens. Made up into the suits we speak of above, they are very fetching.

FRENCH DRESS LINENS, pure linen, sheer quality; 36 inches wide, for suits and skirts. Price, yard..... **25c**

HEAVY DRESS LINEN a splendid weight for little boys' suits and ladies' wear, 88 inches wide. Price, yard..... **25c**

OLD BLEACHED LINENS—Elegant washed linens, grass bleached, medium and heavy thread, 36 inches wide. At yard **45c** and **50c**. 45-inch old bleach dress linens at yard **65c**. 54-inch at **75c** and 81-inch at **\$1.35**.

The New Embroideries

Insertings, Galoons, Edgings, Flouncings and Allovers to match. Made on Cambric, Nainsook, Swiss, Batiste and Mull, the daintiest effects. A breadth of choice and variety that you almost think impossible. The next time you are in ask to see them. AND LACES—New Laces for trimming, new laces in sets, new laces in allovers, new laces for dresses. If there are any new laces for any use whatsoever that are missing, then we do not know it. "Carrickmacross," Limerick and Baby Irish are the very newest.

New Idea Patterns

Home-dressers will do well to use New Idea Patterns. They are simple, accurate and stylish. Everything new for spring. Price, each..... **10c**

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

NOTHING LACKING IN WEEK'S BILL

Fine Acts Secured by Manager Bennett—Clarke & Co. Head Liners.

Manager Bennett has two acts on the bill this week at his popular theater which alone are worth the admission fee, and local vaudeville patrons are loud in their praises of the popular manager.

The acts referred to are those of Wilfred Clarke & Co., and that of Miss Katherine Dahl.

The first is assuredly the funniest bit of the funniest farce comedy ever seen on the stage at Bennett's, and it is put on by a company of four artists, clever as the best, Mr. Clarke, by the way, is a nephew of the late Edwin Booth, the famous American actor, coming from a long line of histrionic artists. He is assisted by Mr. Archie Giles and the Misses De Mott and Caren, all of whom are of the legitimate type. Mr. Clarke is indeed an actor, which means a good deal in these days of cheap imitations.

The other act of remarkable quality is that of Miss Katherine Dahl, a soprano with a particularly sweet voice. Her songs are well chosen and are rendered most artistically. She is perhaps the finest female vocalist heard in London since Grace Van Suedford was here in "Red Feather." Miss Dahl also exhibits some rich gowns, which are very handsome and very interesting to the ladies.

The Gardiner children also put on a very neat act. Zenoz, the one-legged acrobat, exhibits remarkable ability on the slack wire; Sam and Ida Kelly present a rural sketch, "Mandy," which is very funny; the Wartenburg brothers, the European double-foot jugglers, have a very clever act, and Maceo and Fox, the colored entertainers, certainly entertain in a satisfactory manner. Prof. Stevens' orchestra plays some very catchy airs, and the performance concludes with the Bennettograph, which shows an interesting series of pictures.

REFUGE.

Once there was a Good Idea.

He sprang from the soil one day.

Original, strong, splendid.

The first place he called at was a magazine office.

"I am sorry," said the editor, looking him over critically and timidly.

"But you are not clothed in the proper shape. I like you personally, but—"

The Good Idea then went to an insurance office.

The manager surveyed him calmly.

"Are you honest?" he said.

"Yes," replied the Good Idea.

"You won't do. There is no money in you. Good day."

The Good Idea went to a poet.

"Sorry," said the poet. "Can't use you. Great rush. You're so good that it would take too much time to polish you off. I've gotten so used to doing slipshod work that you'd be an elephant on my hands. Adieu!"

The Good Idea was getting hungry. He wanted a brain to feed on. Lots of people passed him, but they were all in such a hurry that he couldn't catch them.

He grew weaker and weaker. One day, as he staggered along Broadway, he saw a wooden Indian. The wooden Indian was the first still person he had ever seen. The Good

Idea mistook him for something real. "I am about to pass away," said the Good Idea, pleadingly. "Can't you save me?"

"No," said the wooden Indian. "I tell you what I will do. The man who made me bored a hole in the back of my head. If you feel ashamed of expiring in public, why not crawl in there and die on the quiet?"—*Life*.

In a lecture before the Society of Arts, London, Martin Duncan stated that the cinematograph may be traced back to 120 A. D. from a document in the Bodleian library at Oxford.



Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

A Safe Medicine for Children

In buying a cough medicine for children never be afraid to buy CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and is given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.