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LONDON, FRIDAY, JAN. 31.

ANOTHER BRITISH PROTEST.

Opposition to the Borden naval expenditure comes from a new but not unexpected quarter. The British Labor party, at its annual conference, protests against a "gift" of three battleships which "greatly adds to our annual expenditure." The same objection is urged by the most influential portion of the British Liberal press. It is shared perhaps by the majority of the British Liberal members of Parliament, but Canadian Liberals will admit that it would be impolitic for the British Government and House of Commons to look askance at any plan approved by the Canadian House of Commons. On the facts of the case, the Labor party is perfectly right. The First Lord of the Admiralty told the House that the money granted him would provide all the Dreadnoughts necessary. The Canadian Government proposes to trust the expense of three additional Dreadnoughts upon the British taxpayers. If the three ships are not superfluous, the First Lord of the Admiralty deceived the British Parliament.

The battle, however, must be fought out in Canada, not in Great Britain. The advocates of the servile policy of tribute try to obscure the real issue by false appeals to Imperial sentiment, but the question goes right to the roots of Canadian self-government. This is implied in the suggestion of some of Mr. Borden's supporters that his "permanent" policy will be the creation of a Canadian navy, but his speech in the House affords no such hope—quite the contrary. He now regrets the Canadian navy idea as expressed as he advocated it in 1909. It is a classic example of political opportunism, and must cost Mr. Borden the confidence of honest Canadians not blinded by party devotion. But more important than the Prime Minister's sacrifice of personal principle, and reversal of a particular policy, is the reversal of a principle which lies at the basis of British freedom and the unity of the British Empire. The policy of contributions has been abandoned by Australia. It will not be tolerated in Canada when the national self-respect is fully awakened. Mr. Borden may flout it for the present, but it will revenge itself if he persists.

MR. BECK AND THE GRAND TRUNK

Our local contemporary tries to explain away Mr. Beck's recent confession that he had lobbied members of the City Council against the Grand Trunk's plans for track elevation seven years ago.

Police Magistrate Judd, who was mayor at the time, is dragged in to the extent of two columns, but it is not easy to disentangle Mr. Judd's own statements from those interpolated by the Free Press itself. He will scarcely think that journal for involving him in contradictions by putting words into his mouth. He says he was not even spoken to by Mr. Beck during the negotiations with the Grand Trunk, and then is apparently made to say that Mr. Beck did interfere, though only after the Council had refused the company's offer to elevate its tracks through the city, and when the company asked permission to raise its tracks from Ridout street westward only. To quote the Free Press:

"Up to this time none of the aldermen had heard any suggestion from Mr. Beck, and it is admitted that Mr. Beck's alleged interference did not occur until the negotiations as to the portion of the work from Ridout street westward had been undertaken."

Admitted by whom? As Mr. Judd says he was not spoken to by Mr. Beck, he is not in a position to say at what stage of the negotiations Mr. Beck took a hand. Commenting on the matter the Free Press says editorially: "Mr. Judd completely vindicates Mr. Beck, and shows that, so far from interfering to prevent track elevation, had Mr. Beck's advice been accepted track elevation was inevitable. Mr. Beck's counsel, if he gave any at all, and Mr. Judd says he did not speak to him at any time, was not accepted, and the Grand Trunk secured certain privileges through South London, which solved their difficulties, upon which they determined to wait their own good time before completing elevation." Mr. Judd, of course, disputes the contention that the rights given the company through South London were of greater benefit to them than grades west of the Cove bridge would have been. But that is another matter.

This is confusion worse confounded. Between what the Free Press itself says, and what it says Mr. Judd says, we get the following conclusions:

1. Mr. Judd says he never received any advice from Mr. Beck.

2. Mr. Judd shows that "had Mr. Beck's advice been accepted track elevation was inevitable."

3. It is doubtful whether Mr. Beck gave any advice at all.

And this is Mr. Beck's vindication! As one whose business it is to weigh evidence, Mr. Judd must laugh at the claim. He is not responsible for this hodge-podge. The Free Press by mix-

ing its own comments with Mr. Judd's interview has tried to put the police magistrate in the role of a special pleader for Mr. Beck, and has bungled the job. As Mr. Judd says he knows nothing of Mr. Beck's interference, who are the aldermen whom Mr. Beck confesses he lobbied?

AN EXTRAORDINARY BY-ELECTION.

The by-election in Londonderry, which has been won by the Nationalists, presented some serio-comic features. In no constituency in Ireland have party lines followed religious lines so closely, or the electors been divided so evenly between Protestants and Catholics. In the past twenty years the Unionists have won the seat four times (once by acclamation), and the Nationalists twice, not including the present election. The highest majority in any contested election was 105, given in December, 1910, to the Marquis of Hamilton, Unionist. As the present register showed 2,744 Protestants and 2,718 Catholics, every elector has been under the vigilant scrutiny, and a strong element of humor has been injected into the contest by the extraordinary concern for the health of the voters shown by the party managers and statisticians. Each side has been counting the number of sick, and has groaned in spirit whenever a voter of its own stripe has been laid in a sick-bed, or in the cemetery. The announcement of the death of two Unionists on the eve of the polling was telegraphed all over the United Kingdom, as though it might profoundly affect the destinies of the nation. Never before has the health of a British city been the object of so much concern. If the solicitude were permanent, the mortality rate in Londonderry would be a shining example. To be ill was almost a privilege for the average man for weeks before the voting. Such flattering attentions he had never received before.

The fact that 5,341 votes were polled in a total roll of 5,462, would arouse a suspicion, but for the rigor of British election laws, that some of the deceased voters marked their ballots. Seeing that there were scores of non-residents on the list, the total poll is proof of the energy of the party machines, and the political zeal of the city, which fired even the sick and the infirm, who were taken to the polls in ambulances.

The contest aroused a fierce interest everywhere in the kingdom because of its coincidence with the passing of the home rule bill by the Commons and its bearing upon the situation in Ulster. The result, giving the Nationalists 17 Ulster seats, against 16 for the Unionists, is a hard blow at the Carson propaganda. The Nationalists showed prudence in nominating a Presbyterian, thus blunting the edge of the religious conflict. The handful of Protestant home rulers seems to have decided the election.

Most Canadians would prefer to see this open winter closed.

The latest siege of Derry will not figure in 12th of July celebrations.

The Turks have agreed to the surrender of Adrianople, excepting the Moslem shrines. Pious to the last.

Major Beattie is returning home for a few days. Perhaps he will make the overdue explanation of his share in the dismissal of Dr. Campbell.

The rejection of the third home rule bill by the House of Lords creates not a ripple of excitement. As the upper chamber has lost its teeth, no one fears its bark.

Ontario apple-growers are discussing plans to give the consumers cheaper apples without lowering the profits of producers. They were told in the last election that it couldn't be done, but it can. The removal of obstructions, tariff or otherwise, between the apple-grower and the apple-eater, will achieve it.

More trouble for Mr. Crothers. If the Farmers' Bank victims are recouped by Parliament the International Bank losers will have the same moral claim. But perhaps moral claims don't count for as much with the Minister of Labor as political claims. Farmers' Bank victims say they have both a moral and political claim for reimbursement, but Mr. Crothers has as yet shown no disposition to recognize either. He would like to forget his Middlesex and Elgin speeches.

CANADIAN AUTOMOBILES.

Experts in automobile statistics tell us that of the 50,000 motor cars in use in Canada 40,000 have been imported from the United States. For these Canada has paid the manufacturers of that country eighty millions of dollars, besides twenty millions in duty.

These figures, if accurate, indicate a great future for the Canadian automobile industry, if the manufacturer is alive to his opportunities.

EFFICIENT.

The train robber suddenly appeared as many of the passengers were preparing to retire for the night. "Come, shell out!" he demanded, as he stood towering above an eastern clergyman who had just finished a devout prayer.

The minister looked at him sadly for a moment, then said:

"If I had such energetic fellows as you to pass the plate now and then, I might have something to give you."

HE SAW THE POINT.

Mr. Lloyd George, after reading the fine array of epigrams showered on him at the meeting of protest organized by the doctors at the Queen's Hall, might find consolation in a passage of one of Paul Louis Courier's pamphlets. "I should like to reply to this professor, but I fear he is angry with me. He calls me a Jacobin, a revolutionary, a

plagiarist, a thief, a pisoner, a forger, a pestiferous person, a madman, an impostor, a slanderer, a scarecrow, a man of corrupt soul, a buffoon, and a raker in dustheaps. That is all, so far as I remember. I follow his meaning, he has discovered that he and I hold contrary opinions, and this is his way of telling me so."

TORONTO'S MILLION.

The Toronto Board of Trade is nothing if not ambitious. The plans that it is laying at present are formulated on the sincere belief that Toronto, in the not distant future will have a million population. Let us hope that this will prove to be so, for the growth of any section of Ontario must favorably influence the growth of all sections.

BATTLE OF WITS.

[Boston Transcript.]
"Doctor, isn't your bill rather high?"
"You must remember, sir, that you had a high fever."
"True; but you said that my condition was very low."
"Ah, yes, of course. But, you see, my charges are based not upon the state of the patient, but upon the character of the disease."

MIDWINTER DAISIES.

[Chesley Enterprise.]
On Friday, Jan. 17, 1913, don't forget the date—Mrs. J. Owens, of this town, plucked a bunch of daisies in full bloom, growing in the garden at her home, and sent half a dozen down to the city, where the world might know of the mild weather in midwinter in this part of old Ontario.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER.

[Bramford Express.]
The inactivity of Hon. James Duff as a minister of agriculture for Ontario is called to notice by the Weekly Sun. However, Hon. James would scarcely be otherwise as a member of the Whitney cabinet.

HITS THE "LOILISTS."

[Stratford Beacon.]
Earl Grey declared that he believes reciprocity would be good for both Canada and the Empire has been a sore blow to the politician trading on his loyalty. He realizes that with Grey against him he may not be able to work his game so successfully as he was wont.

A SAMPLE OF "HIGH FINANCE."

[Hamilton Herald.]
In view of the grave charges made by Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux in parliament in relation to the organization of La Banque Internationale, it is hard to see how the Government can evade its duty in the matter. Its duty clearly is to appoint a royal commission to investigate this apparent financial scandal. Although the failure of a banking institution is not involved, there appears to have been some resemblance between the methods employed in floating this "international" bank to carry on business in Canada, and the methods employed in floating the late lamented Farmers' Bank. At any rate, many French people, trusting to the soundness of Canadian banking laws, invested their money in the enterprise, only to discover to their cost a little later on that they had misplaced their confidence. For the good reputation of Canada in European financial and commercial circles, it would be well to have an investigation of this sample of "high finance" investigated by a judicial commission.

WEAK LINK IN THE CHAIN.

[Toronto Star.]
Everybody seems to agree that there is too much concentration of money except the entirely affable and obliging concentrators.

A QUIET CALLOPE.

[Toronto News.]
The Chicago Tribune says that Robert Service is a John L. Sullivan of poets. "He strikes his harp and it reverberates like a callope." And yet, Service is a quiet, modest sort of chap, except in his adjectives. And his signature as reproduced in the press, is of a blonked lady-like that one would imagine the writer to be a Tea Service.

WHY MEN WORRY.

[Galveston News.]
Another thing—if we let the women vote next year, how long will it be before they won't let us vote?

ENGAGED.

[Boston Advertiser.]
"He's my ideal and I'm his idol," said the girl.
"And your love affair?"
"Is an idyl."
"And your fiancé?"
"Papa says he is idle."

ALWAYS THE WAY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"This, madam," said the ladies' tailor, producing the new fashion-plate, "is the very latest Paris creation."
"Oh," she exclaimed with an ecstasy that she made no effort to conceal, "how delightfully ugly and awkward!"

A MODERN LINER.

[Pittsburgh Post.]
"How are you going to amuse yourself this afternoon?" asked the first passenger.

"I am going to a moving-picture show in the main cabin. Better come."
"Can't, I've promised to take my wife for a taxicab ride on the upper deck."

Robert Service's
American Rival[By Special Arrangement With
the Winnipeg Telegram.]

Robert Service, Canada's poet laureate, has an American competitor in Everard Jack Appleton, author of "The Quiet Courage, and Other Songs of the Unafraid" (Stewart & Kidd, Cincinnati). I like that sub-title, with its courageous note. It is a fitting epithet for all those poets who are scaled of the tribe of Kipling, and who hang their lyres with joyous abandon. Poet Appleton expresses his courageous philosophy in this four-line poem:

I have no fear. What is in store for me
I shall find me ready for it, undimmed.
God grant my only cowardice may be
Afraid to be afraid!

From a man with a faith like this we naturally expect what he calls "man verse"; we look for poems which are full of the joy of battle, for instance, such realistic lines as these, descriptive of the "Fighting Failure":

And cheering with those that cheer
success, he enters against the fray,
Licking the blood and the dust from his
lips, wiping the sweat from his
eyes.

He does the work he is set to do—and
"therein honor lies."
Brave they were, these men he cheered
—their is the winners' thrill;
His fight is lost—and he knows it is
lost—and yet he is fighting still.

We are strongly reminded of Kipling's famous story, "With the Night Mail," in Mr. Appleton's poem, "The Driver." As he says, a Kipling:

This is the song of the man who drives
his 'plane through the silent
night,
Whose fear is dead, whose fate is
sealed, ere ever he starts his
flight!

The vigorous quality of this aeroplane ballad may be gathered from the following stanza:

There's the Night Mail's hum above
me, and the French Express below,
(O, you get to know the tunes they
sing while learnin' how to
drive!)

There's a wrecking storm ahead of us—
—my indicators show—
And there's going to be some trouble
in Strata Number Five!

But Mr. Appleton is not always humming through the air or sweating in the front line of battle, for he likes to sing of Amoryllis, whose perfect lips are like the poppies red, "So like the misty dawn her filmy hair." Right glad I am to find that Mr. Appleton's poems of passion are not the least bit erotic. In fact, he writes a kind of love poetry that I heartily admire. One lyric is such a fine tribute to womanhood that I quote the whole of it:

And I Have You,
If you had never come into my life—
Had never let me look into your eyes,
Reading therein the hope that never
dies,
But glows resplendent through all bitter
days.

Then I had never known what Faith
can do—
Had I not you!

If you had never walked close by my
side,
And with those wondrous eyes, seen
in my breast
The tiny flame that I had never
guessed,
Burned there, what little good I do,
Had disappeared—
You had such faith, you faltered not.
You knew—
And I—had you!

If you had never shown me life is
just
Living this day today—not far
ahead;
That love is best, when all is done
and said,
Then would I still be trudging through
the dust
Lifting your own pure soul, you lift
me, too,
While I—have you!

Honorable mention * * * should also be made of Mr. Appleton's group of child poems. He is able to imitate successfully the juvenile patois, and such poems as "Minding Baby" and "The New Overcoat," and "The Little Fellow," are delightful pieces of verse. On the whole, Mr. Appleton is to be congratulated on his volume. It is full of originally and every poem is interesting.

Ivanhoe.



You want to make good and don't know how to do it?
That's rather a commonplace cry.
The main thing is just to get out and go to it,
Not sit around idly and sigh.
You'll never get far in the game, as I view it,
Unless you get busy—and try!

You want to be WELL—you are weary of ailing,
The world is all going awry?
The best sort of cure for that manner of failing
Is plenty of sunshine—and sky!
You want to be well—then forget all your wailing;
Just go and get busy—and try!

You're wanting a girl since the day that you met her?
The same simple rule will apply.
Indifference, some people say, is much better?
Well, I think that some people lie!
The manner of getting a wife is to get her;
Just cut out the dreaming—and try!

CHAPMAN'S
SATURDAY BARGAINS

If you can't come today, come Saturday, and get your share of the Month-End Bargains which will be kept on Sale until Saturday Night. You will see by reading this advertisement how special the bargains are.

Children's Night Gowns

Good quality Flannelette Night Gowns, high neck and long sleeves, tucked yoke. Plain pink or white. Ages 6 to 10 years. Were 75c, Saturday..... 63c

CLEARING OF

Sweater Coats

Get a Sweater Coat while prices are down.

5 only Women's Sweater Coats black or cardinal. Were \$2.00. Now..... \$1.68

5 only Women's Sweater Coats, cardinal, cream and black. Were..... \$1.98

5 only Women's Sweater Coats, cardinal, cream and black. Were..... \$2.25

5 only Women's Sweater Coats, cream only. Were \$4.50 and \$5. Saturday..... \$3.29

Women's Hose

Black Cashmere Hose, pure wool, soft and warm, double heel and toe. Reduced 33c price, a pair..... 33c

Men's Home-Made Socks

Heavy gray wool with white heel and toe. These are hand knit, at a pair..... 50c

Children's Stockings

Heavy Black Worsted Wool Stockings, 2-1 rib, all pure wool, sizes 4 to 6½. Were 35c and 40c, at 29c pair. Sizes 7 to 10, were 45c and 50c pair..... 39c

J. H. Chapman & Co., 239 and 243 Dundas St.

FEEL FINE! LIVER RIGHT, STOMACH

SWEET, HEADACHE GONE--"CASCARETS"

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Women's Suit Clearance

28 only Women's Suits, of navy blue and black serge, plainly tailored, all this winter's styles, sizes 16 and 18 years for misses, and sizes 34 to 42 for women. Worth \$16.00 and \$18. An interesting price to clear. At..... \$10.00 Also a few Women's Suits on sale at..... \$5.00

House Dresses

New Percale House Dresses

—One-piece style, front and back fastenings, ¾ sleeves and low collars. All new goods, neat light colors. Worth \$2. On sale at..... \$1.45

Fingering Yarn

69c

Today and Saturday we are selling Scotch Fingering Yarn at a reduced price. 4-ply light and dark gray, 4-ply white, and 3 and 4..... 69c

Children's Wool Caps

2 dozen only Children's

Aviation and Knitted Wool Caps, in white, navy and cardinal, also Hockey Caps in white and colors. Were 35c, 50c and 75c. On sale..... 25c

Black Tights

Women's black wool Equestrienne Tights, extra large sizes, at a pair..... 59c

Wind-Up of January Linen Sale

Buy now for future needs. These opportunities will not be repeated after Saturday: