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3673.....Job Printing Department

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LONDON, MONDAY, MARCH. 4.

SIR WILFRID STANDS FIRM.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's assurance that he will remain at the head of his party so long as it wants him, and "so long as God spares me and blesses me with the perfect good health that He is giving me today," was received with an ecstacy of enthusiasm by the Liberal members of Parliament. The chieftain's brief speech was a gem of oratory. It had the buoyancy of youth, and was surcharged with an emotion beautifully expressed. There was not a faltering note. His reference to the future position of the Liberal party was specially significant:

"We have fallen for a cause, aye, and the best of causes. Looking back tonight over the events of the past fifteen years I have nothing to regret, not even defeat. If it were to be done over again I would be ready again to fall in the same issue. When Dr. Clark was speaking a moment ago it came to my mind that he was one of those splendid British Liberals who had personally fought behind the greatest Liberal of the nineteenth century, and my thoughts reverted to the words of the great Gladstone, when he fell on a policy calculated and designed to benefit a country which had been much wronged for many centuries: 'Time is with us.' That is my word to the Liberals of Canada in the hour of temporary defeat. We have fallen in a cause that is noble, and time is with us."

The Liberal party can and must fight the reciprocity issue over again, so long as the offer of a free American market for Canadian farm products is open. If that policy was desirable for Canada before the 21st of September, 1911, it is desirable today. To Liberals who put principle in the first place the defeat of the Laurier Government was only an incident. Sir Wilfrid himself takes this high view. "I am not indifferent to the possession of power," he said, "but let us keep in mind the great truth that possession of power is not the supreme end." Even if office is the supreme end, the shortest cut to it will be the path of honesty. The leaders of the party would deliberately disarm themselves if they discarded reciprocity. It is today, in spite of September's defeat, the best weapon they have.

A CONTRAST.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's amendment on Friday to the bill providing for the establishment of a tariff commission, called for non-partisan appointments in these terms:

"The commissioners to be selected without any regard to the views of any political party upon tariff or other political questions, but solely by reason of their fitness, high character, training and experience, effectively and impartially to discharge their duties under this act."

This resolution could have been accepted by the Government if its intentions were honorable, and it wished to make the board non-partisan. As Dr. Clark, of Red Deer, showed, by quotations from Mr. Borden's Halifax platform, asserting that the appointments of public officials should be made for considerations of character and capacity, and not for political reasons, Sir Wilfrid's amendment is absolutely along the lines there laid down. It is in accordance with the speeches and promises made by Mr. Borden during the election campaign. But he and his followers vote down the resolution which would give effect to their own professions, and, what is more, the Premier brazenly declared that the commission, being merely one of inquiry, might as well be partisan as otherwise. So its high-salaried labors are to have no intrinsic weight?

Contrast the decent method of Mr. Taft in his plan of a permanent tariff commission, "corresponding," he says, "in a general way with the present non-partisan tariff board." "This is a non-partisan board, is it?" asked the representative of the New York Outlook. To this the President replied:

"I don't know where you would find a similar body less partisan. Reynolds is a Republican of long standing, and Page and Howard are Democrats. Emery is—perhaps we had better class him as an Independent; that is, his vote is not determined by any party name or traditional affiliation. Sanders would, I fancy, commonly be called a Republican, but he's a good deal like Emery. Certainly none of us knew, when these two were appointed, to which party they belonged. In the hands of a quintette thus made up there is no danger that facts or statistics will be pulled out of shape to fit any political dogma or promote the success of any party or the fortunes of any candidate. This is the sort of board I want to see made one of the permanent institutions of Government."

President Taft evidently is intelligent enough and honest enough to recognize the need of an impartial board of inqury. He does not allow it to be made a piece of party jobbery, to provide some faithful henchmen with fat purses. But in answering Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier Borden claimed that it makes no difference whether the members of the tariff commission are partisan or not! This Borden in his time plays many tunes. The ante-election harp hangs silent on Halifax wall. As the work of the tariff commission is to be merely one of investigation, "quasi judicial," according to the Mail and Empire, then forsooth Conservatives tried and true will fill the post as well and better, and draw the salaries just as regularly.

Look on this picture and on that. Compare with Mr. Borden's mildewed showing the fairness of the American President and of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's amendment.

BRITISH POOR ARE SUFFERING.

Almost at once the deadly pinch of the coal famine is felt by the masses of Great Britain. In ordinary times it is difficult to realize the numberless ways in which common articles of use interlock with one another. But rude awakenings come in an emergency like the present.

The railways restrict their traffic and a shortage of food supply raises prices. The rise of a shilling in the price of a ton of coal wholesale means more than two shillings' increase by the time the coal reaches the very poor who buy by the pound. The East End mother in old London sends her children to the general store round the corner for twopennyworth of coal, and the precious fuel is carried home in a small bag or wrapped in paper like a dozen eggs. The poor mother buys in this way at the rate of $13 or $14 a ton in ordinary times. The present soaring prices extinguish thousands of tiny hearth-fires at every upward bound.

The landlord will lose as well as the poor tenant. In times of stress tenants, driven to desperation, break up doors and banisters for fuel. Staircases and floor-boards even are torn up, any available piece of wood suitable for firing being seized upon. Many a moving about May 1st will leave behind a dilapidated tenement and an irate landlord.

An awful shadow hangs black over England's swarms. The pathetic groups of tattered youngsters who gather in city thoroughfares when wood-paved roads are being relaid, eagerly begging and stealing the old blocks for firewood, will expand to shivering millions. Many of the slum-dwellers would sooner go without food than without fuel. The suffering must be so widespread and intense if the stoppage of coal mining lasts for a month, that the most desperate remedy, even expropriation by the Government, will be justifiable.

Some excerpts from Ontario Conservative journals, praising Bourassa before the Federal election, would make amusing reading now.

Having been out of Canadian politics for 25 years, Edward Blake received kindly words from the Conservative press before he died.

There was no talk of antagonism between east and west before certain eastern interests undertook to deny the right of the western farmers to sell their grain in the best market.

Sir Wilfrid says it is only when he looks at the date of his birth that he realizes he is 70 years old. If a man is just as old as he feels, Sir Wilfrid can afford to laught at dates.

Sir James Whitney now admits that there are defects in the municipal tax system, which ought to be remedied. Those who have been telling him this for years have at last impressed him by their numbers, if not by their arguments. The stand-pat policy began to be politically unsafe.

The welfare of the country will not be served if Nationalist counsels prevail at Ottawa. Messrs. Monk, Pelletier and Nantel seem disposed to cling to their portfolios at the expense of their ante-election professions, but the interests of the Liberal party would not be promoted by the help of such men, even if they embarrassed the Government.

Mr. Lancaster, M. P. of Lincoln, told his supporters on Saturday that since the change of Government, 39 appointments to the civil service had been made in Lincoln adding that the number did not comprise one-tenth of what he had in view. As the Government have given their supporters in Parliament carte blanche in dismissing public servants, Mr. Lancaster will be able to fulfill his promise. Under the new regime a Conservative member of parliament who is mean enough to do anything, can do it.

THE UGLY BRUTE.

[Liverpool Mercury.]

"See that measuring worm crawling up my skirt," cried Mrs. Bjenks. "That's a sign I'm going to have a new dress."

"Well, let himm amke it for you," growled Mr. Bjenks. "And while he's about it, have him send to hookworm to do you up the back. I'm tired of the job."

NO IMPROVEMENT.

[New York Sun.]

Though motor cars change yearly
In engine or in frame,
The water-wagon model
Remains about the same.

THE VALUE OF EXPERIENCE.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

"Ferdy and I parted in anger last night. He says it may be for years and it may be forever."

"I know, Mabel. But the chances are it will only be for a couple of days."

ONLY THREE YEARS LATE.

[Harper's Weekly.]

A train which left Bolivar in South America for a neighboring town three years ago has just arrived. The distance covered was 120 kilometres, and the reason for the delay was a storm which derailed the train, killed most of the passengers, and ripped up such a goodly portion of the railroad line that the company owning it was forced into bankruptcy. About six months ago an American engineer undertook the reconstruction of the road, and brought the delayed train to the point for which it originally started.

THE PRIDE OF LINCOLNSHIRE.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

Hats off to Mrs. Cornfield, the pride of Lincolnshire! Last night she and her 21 sons, of whom eight are serving King and country in the army, occupied a row in the circle at Kennington Theatre and saw the pantomime. And we venture to say that, good as that entertainment may be, there is nothing in it half so splendid as the spectacle of Mrs. Cornfield and her boys.

NEARLY DONE.

[Life.]

"Now, Willie, promise me you won't fight any more."

"Can't you wait till tomorrow, mother? I've only got one more boy to lick, an' then I'll be through."

A Democratic Battle Song.

[Manitoba Free Press.]

As in the case of other notable ballads, the authorship is unknown of the "houn' song," an old favorite in the Ozark district of Missouri, which was adopted as the official anthem at the recent convention of the Democrats of that state, held at Joplin. When the band struck up, the convention sang the chorus:

"Every time I come to town —
The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun',
Makes no diffrunce if he is a houn',
They gotta stop kickin' my dawg
aroun'."

The papers throughout the United States have been having a good deal of fun out of the "houn' song," and now the New York World rises to call a halt to "such trifling with serious things," and points out that the homely song from the Ozark Mountains ought to be taken up as a Democratic battle hymn. Says the World:

"The 'houn' song' is the trumpet call to the battle for justice. If the Democratic party is in earnest, it will make the country understand that when it says 'they gotta stop kickin' my dawg aroun', it means that the consumers, the plain people, shall not be abused any longer. With the Ozark hymn for its watchword and the firm resolve to fight for the right, what is there to prevent it from marching on to victory next November and planting its standards on the highest ramparts of the White House?"

WANTS SOMETHING EASIER.

[Toronto Star.]

Roosevelt is seeking the presidency, perhaps, because he finds the work of an editor too hard for him.

THE BUGLE-SONG.

[Tennyson.]

The splendor falls on castle walls
And snowy summits old in story;
The light that shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps in glory.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
Blow, bugle, answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O hark, O hear! how thin and clear
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O sweet and far from cliff and scar
The horns of elfland faintly blowing;
Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying;
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

A love, they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill or field or river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul
And grow forever and forever.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying.

GONE!

[Sir Henry Lucy.]

And now Labby has gone the way of Disraeli, Gladstone, and a crowd of other men who for a while filled large spaces in the House of Commons. And still the House will unconcernedly go its old familiar way. The Speaker will take the chair at the appointed house; the orders of the day will be called on; the division lobbies will fill and empty, and at the close of the day there will echo through the House the old cry, "Who goes home?" the crowd hurrying off, forgetful of some who have already reached their last rest.

"Sing low, my lute, sing low, my lute,
We fade, and are forgotten."

ARCHITECTS ARE BUSY PREPARING PLANS NOW

Opening of Spring Will See Much Activity In Building Trades.

There is not much moving in building matters as yet, few permits being taken out so far.

However, the architects in the city are busily engaged in preparing plans for quite a number of new buildings, and the indications are that the season will be most prosperous.

Among the buildings projected are: Perrin's new plant; an addition to the Battle Creek Corn Flakes Company's buildings; Sir George Gibbons' block; Douglas Grand's five-story reinforced concrete store and office building, together with many others. There is a possibility also that the Meredith estate will construct a modern building to replace the one destroyed in Chapman's fire. Others are projected, but nothing definite has been announced.

"There will be much building this summer," said City Architect Nutter. "I have some fine buildings under consideration, but the permits have not yet been issued."

MR. AND MRS. JORDAN WERE CONGRATULATED

Resolution Passed at Meeting of First Methodist Church Officials.

The following resolution speaks for itself. It was moved at a large meeting of the First Methodist Church officials, gathered mainly to consider the union question:

"Moved by Dr. F. R. Eccles, seconded by W. G. Young: That we, the members of the quarterly official board of the First Methodist Church, desire to congratulate our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan, upon the completion of ten years' service, and we desire to put on record our high appreciation of such services. Mr. Jordan, as organist and choir leader, and Mrs. Jordan as locum tenens during the illness of Mr. Jordan, command our highest admiration. We hope most sincerely that with increasing succcess the musical service of our Zion may be continued under Mr. Jordan's skillful leadership."

A Few Lines of Most Anything

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.

The House Was Packed.

* * *

Trenton, N. J., will tax all cats $1. What a howl will go up!

* * *

One of the Suburbs.

Under the heading of "Local and District," the Ridgetown Dominion says: "There is talk of a morning paper for Hamilton."

* * *

"The Spinster's Return" is having more productions at the present time than any Broadway production.

* * *

What does the city council mean by it? Talking of closing the fish market during Lent!

* * *

The Underground Site.

Editor of a "Few Lines": I think it is a shame the way the serious question of the city hall site is being made fun of. Such suggestions as having it on the West London dump or on the forks of the River Tems are strictly punk ideas. Now, there is just ONE place that the City Hut would look right on, and that is at the corner of Cromwell and Wellington streets. Of course, the land underneath this "street" does not belong to the city, as Bill Anthistle has a skating rink there, but still, that can be fixed.. Yours truly, NOR THEND.

* * *

A bookseller advertiser "The Right Man" for 48 cents. Beware, leap year maidens. It may be a trap.

* * *

And to delve into signs again, why does a Richmond street restauranteur advertise "Special Regular Dinners"?

* * *

P. E. T.—Your spring poem of 20 verses received. We are a little afraid of it. Send some evidence; personally, it still looks like midwinter to us.

* * *

Willie.

Willie—on a cake of ice—
Boys all cheer and pat him;
Willie bravely gives a shove—
(He's on his way to Chatham).

Willie—sliding down a hill—
Chum says: "Skim that post, Bill."
Willie steers his sled for it—
(Yes, the doctor's calling, still).

Willie—coming home from school—
Books an awful bore;
Puts them somewhere, then forgets
(It hurts his father more.)

Willie—with his well-trained dog—
To help his ma he begs;
Towzer sees a sneaking cat
(And such a price for eggs!)

* * *

Dear Rudolph: You really should have sent your question to someone else. But we'll answer in a word. No! Don't take 'em off yet!

* * *

Teddy's hat is in one ring. But what for the other two he always operates?

* * *

Here's Hoping.

One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
It's near the opening game,
It's but a few weeks more.

* * *

Extra orders for all available papers are proving that the "Stay in Ontario" campaign is a practical agitation.

* * *

The Borden axe and the strong arm of Joe Armstrong are a bad combination for Liberal office-holders in East Lambton.

* * *

An Unaccomplished Spring Song.

Write? All right; a spring song I'll indite,
I'll think it out walking along.
Dear, oh, dear! It's abundantly clear,
I must sweat out my annual song.

Spring, green spring, tell me what shall I sing:
About robins, etc., that's new?
Snow, grey snow, why on earth don't you go?
I'm infernally tired of you.

Muse, great muse, shall I sing of the dews?
Springtime's about due, I presume.
Breeze, soft breeze—and the making of cheese,
And the crocus is beginning to bloom?

Ice—hard ice—in the summer you're nice,
But now, I'll be hanged if you are!
Slide—oh, slide—but I fall down—and I'd
Prefer the fall, minus the jar.

How—oh, how—can I sing of spring now,
When the sidewalk keeps hitting my ear?
No! Oh, no! I cannot get a show,
So I'll not write a spring song this year.

* * *

March the first was lamblike because of its fleecy coat, but decidedly leonine in its bluster.

* * *

A New One in the Milky Way.

[Delhi Reporter.]

Each Delhi player is a star, but Brown is a whole constellation.

* * *

Didn't Know You Wore One.

[East Elgin Reformer.]

Our old friend Prof. Dorenwend was in town on Monday with his line of hair goods. It is over thirty years since we first formed his acquaintance on lower Yonge street in Toronto.

* * *

Pancakes in a Pinch.

[East Elgin Reformer.]

The storm caused a bread shortage in a good many places that depend on the bakers for the staff of life. For a couple of days the places east of Aylmer did not have a look at a baker's sleigh, while the roads to the south were impassable. The old-fashioned slap-jack worked overtime.

* * *

He Was Born on the 29th.

"Reader" submits the following: Mr. J. C. McKeggie, who has read The Globe for 50 years, celebrated his 16th birthday.—Toronto Globe, March 1, 1912.

The Globe seems to have a more far-reaching circulation than one would suppose.

* * *

Another Strong Bee.

[Ridgetown Dominion.]

The Farmers' Club had a bee on Wednesday and moved the town hall up to the corner lot opposite Mr. J. R. Smith's store.—Morpeth Correspondence.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

MONTH IN JAIL FOR AN ASSAULT

Prisoner Made a Cowardly Attack Upon a Blind Man Confined to His Bed.

POLICE COURT CASES

Lewis Guibalt, a Frenchman, Appeared Before Police Magistrate Judd—Other Offenders Dealt With.

Lewis Gulbalt, a Frenchman, was sentenced to a month in jail by Police Magistrate Judd, who found the prisoner guilty of committing a very cowardly assault upon a blind man while in a drunken rage.

The charge was laid by Mrs. Margaret Saunders, wife of the blind man, who was called into the room by her husband when he was attacked as he lay in bed by Guibalt. The drunken ruffian, who has a police record, and who is on the Indian list, had taken Saunders by the throat and was choking him.

This morning in court he said that he thought it was all fun and later amended this excuse by adding that Saunders had first attacked him. Just how a man who is totally blind could do such a thing was not clear to the court.

The evidence of the policeman who made the arrest, and who found the prisoner in a rage pacing through the boarding-house, settled the matter. For being drunk, Guibalt was fined $10, with the option of a month in jail, while the punishment for the assault was made the same. Guibalt had not the twenty to pay up, and will therefore serve the sentences, which run concurrently.

Charge Withdrawn.

Maurice Gootson, who charged a man named Trophine with threatening to kill the complainant and Mrs. Pollick when he was unable to collect a sum of money owing to him by the Pollicks, withdrew the charge, the matter having been straightened out by Mr. William R. Meredith, who acted for the parties.

James Gross, Gordon Fisher and George Martin, three boys, who are, however, above the juvenile age, were fined one dollar each for snowballing on Dundas street after having been warned by P. C. Wm. McCullough.

Jacob Fox, who was arrested a week ago, charged with drunkenness, and who is said to have been in a stupor after eating cocaine, was allowed to go on promising the court that he would behave himself in future and provide for his wife in a satisfactory manner.

This Was Hard Luck.

Robert Neil, a man from St. Marys, who came to London on Saturday and became intoxicated, was taken into custody at the request of a Talbot street grocer, but was discharged this morning. Neil entered the store and ordered crackers and sardines, which he sat down and ate. He was then unable to pay or leave the place unassisted, so he was handed over to the police.

The magistrate acted as peacemaker between a man and his wife who had been having a little family trouble.

Half a dozen first-time drunks were sent away happy.

TRUMP RESIGNS

Continued From Page One.

the Pere Marquette it will be with malice toward none."

Mr. Trump has lived in Detroit ten years at 52 Gladstone avenue.

What It Means.

Saginaw, Mich., March 4.—Men in this city acquainted with the Pere Marquette situation see more in the resignation of General Superintendent Trump, of Detroit, than the passing of an efficient official, who has struggled for ten years against odds to maintain the prestige of the Pere Marquette Road, and lost. They see in the resignation a change in the entire complexion of the road itself.

As to just what this may mean is not known, but rumors of a change in the road itself have been current, since the time the Wall street men made their loan and assumed control. These reports have in the past dealt mostly with the promise of improvements, and the expenditure of large sums for new rolling stock. The promises were slow to be fulfilled and the result was the recent action of the directors of the Saginaw Board of Commerce in requestion the attorney-general to investigate the conditions of the road, declaring it insolvent, and finally asking the state to take control. This was followed by the action of Saginaw Board of Commerce in rescinding its former action, although the attorney-general is continuing the investigation and finally the tour of Newman Erb, of New York, chairman of the board of directors of the Pere Marquette, over the system.

The Tour.

The Saginaw men in touch with the Pere Marquette situation, view the tour of Chairman Erb and other Pere Marquette officials other than a tour of inspection. It is known here that the resignation of Superintendent Trump was largely the result of the New York man's visit to Michigan.

Nothing was given out, however, by the officials in Saginaw, except the old promise of the expenditure of a large sum in improvements, and the appointment of Theodore Ensell, a well known Michigan railroad man, as private secretary to Mr. Erb.

Saginaw men believe the coming change will bear out their statements placed before Attorney General Kuhn, in their request for a receivership. They state that a receivership would have been appointed some time ago for the road, but for dissention among the owners.

Was a Dispatcher.

Mr. Trump entered the employment of the old F. and P. M. as a dispatcher at Milford 30 years ago. His next advancement was clerk in the ticket office at Bay City, followed by the chief clerkship of the Saginaw office under President Cotter. In 1898 he was made general superintendent of the F. and P. M., and after the consolidation of the road in 1903 became assistant superintendent, and in 1904 general superinendent.

In business offices where best ink is necessary

Stephens' Ink

is used.

USE IT AT HOME

-it costs no more.

W. G. M. SHEPHERD, MONTREAL, SOLE AGENT FOR CANADA.

VALUABLE PAPERS ARE STILL IN THE RUINS

Safes of Firms Whose Premises Were Destroyed in Wingham Fire Cannot Be Located.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Wingham, March 4.—The ruins of the recent fire, which wiped out the Beaver block, are still smoldering, and the firemen are keeping a close watch to prevent any further damage. Mr. Vanstone, whose offices were destroyed, has secured quarters across the street. His safe, containing valuable papers, and that of King Bros., are still in the ruins, and all efforts to locate them have been unsuccessful.

King Bros. are by far the heaviest losers, having just put in a big stock of furs and drygoods.

It is understood that a new business block will be built in the spring.

Dr. Vallie, a missionary from India, gave an interesting lecture to the Presbyterian Church last evening before a large audience. A duet was rendered by Miss Van Norman and Miss Ethel Tipling. The morning services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Perrie, pastor of the church.

Communion services were held in the Baptist Church by Rev. G. V. Collins yesterday.

At the Methodist Church last night the pulpit was occupied by Rev. Dr. Routledge, pastor of the church, and Mr. Hall and Mr. Kerr, both laymen of the church. The two laymen spoke to the congregation on church union. Mr. Kerr explained matters in a most satisfactory manner from his own standpoint. Mr. Hall then took up the matter from an entirely different viewpoint. The quarterly board votes on Wednesday evening.

MR. GEO. CLARKE IS MANAGER AT FOREST

Father of Well-Known Banker Was at One Time Editor of The Advertiser.

It is announced that Mr. George Clarke, son of Mr. J. D. Clarke, of the department of justice, Ottawa, and who was formerly editor of The Advertiser, has been appointed manager of the Forest, Ont., branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. Mr. Clarke has rapidly climbed the ladder since he entered the banking business.

ENGINEER MISSING FOUL PLAY FEARED

Dominion Government Police Are Trying to Locate M. Smith, of Charlottetown.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, March 4.—The Dominion Government has lost a young engineer and foul play is feared. The police have been asked by the railway department to look for McB. Smith, a native of Charlottetown, one of their engineers, who had been assigned the task of taking soundings in the Murray Canal near the Bay of Quinte.

With a full set of instruments he left Ottawa about the end of January to meet the district superintendent at Cornwall, and take his final instructions. He got these, and was supposed to have left for Brighton.

However, a few weeks ago the department learned that he had never turned up, and that the work was not being done. An investigation disclosed the instruments and the young man's personal belongings in a Cornwall hotel. Inquiry has to the present failed to disclose anything further.

RED-LETTER DAY FOR CROSSLEY MEETINGS

Wellington Street Methodist Church Filled on Sunday.

Sunday was a red-letter day in the Crossley meetings at Wellington Street Methodist Church. Sixty persons gave their names as having enlisted for the Christian life. The congregations were large, at night the church being packed.

"Clearing Away the Mists" was the topic for the morning, when the subject of the higher Christian life was made clear as the light.

In the afternoon in the Sabbath school session, Mr. Crossley gave an address on "Seven New Things."

In the evening service, Psalm, xxxii., was read as a lesson, in which the preacher emphasized that secret sins should be secretly confessed to God only, but public sins should be publicly confessed. The subject of the sermon was "Seven Royal Proclamations." It was a gatling-gun address that took effect in many quarters, yea many were wounded, and others taken prisoners in the name of the King of Kings. These meeting will close next Sunday.

BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT MAKING PROGRESS

Association Has Now an Organ of Its Own.

The Boy Scout movement has made great progress in Canada during the past year or two, and the time has now come when it was to be seen that they should have an organ, and to that end "The Scout," a monthly magazine of 32 pages, is now published. The initial number is a highly creditable one, with a beautiful colored illustrated cover representing two Scouts in uniform.

"The Scout" will contain all news relating to the organization, also some interesting stories suitable for boys. There are a number of interesting departments, such as photography, mechanics, questions answered, etc.

It is to be hoped that our Canadian Scouts will patronize their own organ, and thus show their loyalty to their home institution.

WEST INDIES WANT MORE CANADIAN TRADE

Deputation Is Coming to Ottawa Shortly to Discuss Improved Relations With Dominion.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, March 4.—At the end of the month there will arrive at Ottawa a representative delegation from the British West Indies. They are coming to discuss with the Canadian Government the problem of promoting trade with the Dominion and the British Islands in the south.

The delegates will reach Ottawa by way of New York, and this is regarded as constituting a criticism upon the connection which at present exists with Canada. They will reach Ottawa March 27.

Jamiaca has declined to participate in the conferences. It is understood that this is due to a fear that if an arrangement should be made with Canada the large and profitable trade which has been developed with the United States might be imperilled.

BUILD DRYDOCKS.

[Canadian Press.]

Halifax, N. S., March 4.—The Halifax Graving Dock Company has been awarded the contract for repairing H. M. C. S. Niobe. The vessel will be placed in drydock here at once.

ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED.

[Canadian Press.]

Prince Albert, March 4.—A body identified as that of Irwin Loney, of North River, Ontario, was found lying on the river. It had been partially devoured by wolves. Loney was drowned last summer while employed in railway construction.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good