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LONDON, WEDNESDAY APRIL 17.

ADVERTISE ONTARIO.

If one were to drop in on Premier Whitney or the Hon. James Duff and ask him to indicate the greatest material need of Ontario, he would, in all probability, say "Proper agricultural development." Students of the problem have been one in the opinion that Ontario needs more intensive and scientific agriculture, and that without the men to work the soil adequately, agriculture in its proper sense is displaced by horse and cattle raising. C. C. James, late deputy minister of agriculture for Ontario, was one of the pioneers of the movement to keep men on the farms of Ontario. He has urged that the province would never be outclassed if its opportunities were fully realized.

The Advertiser has found that there is a great demand for men to work farms in every district of Western Ontario. There is room for hundreds of thousands who can develop the land so that it will produce more abundantly. The right kind of man can secure a good living from comparatively few acres.

Many British and American publications contain advertisements for the Canadian West which yield good results. But Ontario has done little to bring its own advantages before the eyes of Europe and the United States. The matter of publicity has been left with individual communities, and there has been no real attempt at colonization. Setting up an emigration office in old London will not work a miracle.

With the demand for men presented in every Western Ontario newspaper of importance, it is high time for an awakening in the provincial dormitory.

LLOYD GEORGE'S FINANCIAL TRIUMPH.

When Mr. Lloyd George rose in the House of Commons the other day to make his annual budget statement and announce the greatest surplus on record, he would have been more than human if he had refrained from recalling the prophecies of disaster which assailed his memorable budget of 1909. He prefaced his statement with these comments:

"Three years ago I stood at this box. I was then confronted with the largest deficit any Chancellor of the exchequer had to encounter in times of peace. It was a deficit that was serious in itself, but what made it still graver was the fact that during the preceding years, I therefore had to budget not merely for that particular year, but I had to do so for the growing needs of the ensuing years.

"The proposals which I then submitted to Parliament were carried into law after probably the fiercest political conflict we have been engaged in since the days of the great reform bill—a conflict which deeply shook the constitution and in the issue profoundly modified it. (Ministerial cheers.) There were more than the usual number of prophecies of evil (Ministerial cheers), and I think I may say that they were characterized by more than the usual virulence. Those prophecies have been in actual operation for three years, and I think the time has come to review their working. (Ministerial cheers.) The absolutely new taxes created by the budget of 1909 produced £23,000,000 (nearly \$115,000,000) in the financial year ending April 1, 1912, without adding a penny to the cost of the necessities of life. The opponents of the budget predicted three years ago that these taxes would not only be unproductive, but would put an intolerable weight on trade and industry. The financial results have been already noted. As to the effect upon business, Mr. Lloyd George said:

"Wherever you looked before the coal strike, which is purely a temporary interference with the prosperous factories and warehouses, growing bank deposits, enormous increases in bankers' clearances showing great trade activity, and what was still more remarkable, the increases in these bank clearances were not merely in London, where they might mean Stock Exchange transactions, but they were more marked in the provinces, where they represent real business. Factories are working at full time and overtime. Collieries at full pressure. Shops that were idle three years ago have full work, and the highest test of all, you have increasing traffic receipts on our railways. This is the best answer to those who predicted ruin through the budget of 1909 (Loud Ministerial cheers.) And I am sure we must all, without distinction of party, feel glad (hear, hear), because he must be a poor patriot indeed who does not rejoice in the prosperity of his own country. Let public finance, an avowal of it should do some damage to the party. (Ministerial laughter, cheers, and a voice: "Cheer up, Banbury.")

Of the yield of the new taxes, £8,000,000 came from luxuries, chiefly tobacco and liquor, although the consumption of the latter has fallen 20 per cent. in three years by reason of the extra taxation. The tax of two-pence in the pound on unearned incomes over £150, and upon earned incomes over £25,

000, produced £4,900,000. The super-tax on incomes over £5,000 produced £3,000,000. The extra death duties which applied to estates valued at £5,000 and over yielded £3,300,000. The new tax on idle, undeveloped land yielded £500,000, and will yield £700,000 next year. The impost which met with the fiercest opposition of the landed interest—the increment tax—will not begin to yield until the valuation of every foot of land in the United Kingdom has been completed. This colossal work, upon which a large staff is engaged, will take three or four years more. When it is finished every parcel of land sold in the future, or transferred by the death of the owner, will pay to the state 20 per cent. of the increase in its price above the state valuation, providing the increase is over 10 per cent. and has not been due to improvements made by the owner. This levy upon unearned increment, upon values not created by the owner, but by the growth of the community, will be increasingly fruitful when it comes into operation. So increasingly productive has been the budget of 1909 that the Chancellor estimates a revenue of £187,189,000 in the current year beginning April 1, an increase of £2,699,000 without levying a new tax.

ELECTRIC RAILWAYS TO LONDON

The question of a new city hall is an important one for London, but not relatively as important as a question brought out very prominently Tuesday by the able and representative delegations from Aylmer and the municipalities between St. Thomas and Aylmer.

The object of the delegations was to procure an extension of the London and Lake Erie Railway from St. Thomas to Aylmer, thereby placing Aylmer in direct communication with London. At present the communication is very bad. You cannot go from Aylmer to London and back in one day. It is easier to go from Aylmer to Toronto and back, although the distance is much greater.

The delegates were unanimous in their desire to have the railway extended to Aylmer, and are willing to do anything in reason to obtain it. A further meeting will be arranged for at an early date at Aylmer, and no doubt before long the necessary link between St. Thomas and Aylmer will be completed.

This is good as far as it goes, but the City Council and Board of Trade of London should have heard the views expressed one after another by the delegates. While the line from St. Thomas to Aylmer is a good one, from London to Niagara, then on down through Belmont to Aylmer, and on to Port Burwell is better, and is what the delegations are very anxious to have. It runs through a country not supplied by an electric railway. Aylmer is one of the best towns in Canada, and would rather do its business with London than either Hamilton or Toronto, to which cities present lack of railway facilities with London drive them. Every county on the north shore of Lake Erie will be a fruit-raising county, a dairy county, and the farms will be of large size, and the population will be correspondingly greater to the square mile. Aylmer has the best canning factory in Canada, and has many other flourishing industries. These are capable of being multiplied many times, and the trade between Aylmer and the country surrounding it can also be multiplied many times.

Let the City Council and Board of Trade get in touch with the Aylmer Town Council and Board of Trade and bring all that splendid territory from London to Port Burwell into as close touch with London as the territory between London and Port Stanley now is. It is safe to assert if this is not accomplished in a short time the fault will not lie with Aylmer. Both its Council and Board of Trade are anxious. It was the keynote of several good speeches by men thoroughly alive to the fact that London is the city which they should naturally transact their business. They desire the opportunity. London's City Council and Board of Trade should find the way.

LIKE ANOTHER BIRKENHEAD.

The present lack of other explanation for the Titanic's survivors leads to the conjecture that almost all of the male passengers and the crew perished, that the women and children might be saved. The men are few among the survivors, and the report is that more than 700 women and children were spared a cruel fate. One may idealize the situation, and call back that thrilling tableau of "The Birkenhead," a history on canvas, depicting a band of sailors and soldiers called to muster by the roll of the drum, who nobly fixed themselves in line and went into the deathly depths with their ship for a tomb.

"Women and children first" is a thrilling line in the songs of bravery. Assuming that no other form of catastrophe caused the deaths of the male passengers, there are pictures in everyone's mind of men drawing lots, or volunteering to die, of loving life mates facing the horror of disaster and separation, of millionaires sharing the common lot of the tragedy with bearded men from the furnaces below, and of a grief-torn mariner, himself, his vast ship, and hundreds of beings, victims of some human error, or the inevitableness of the vast ocean. Sailors may be fatalists, but the rich man at the captain's table and the poor man below decks are not hardened to the daily risk. If these representatives of the rank and file of all mankind made this sacrifice, as all believe, there is a glorious beam of valor shining over that sombre, sullen, staking-ground of the icy leviathan.

Man may withhold equal privilege from woman, but for her and her children he has once more proved himself ready to die!

"IS POETRY DEAD?"

A correspondent of the New York Sun starts up again the question, "Is poetry dead?" "Was the sea serpent seen today?" might as well be asked. It is a foolish but perennial topic. The writer seems confusedly to receive the idea of Macaulay that poetry belongs properly to the youth of peoples, to barbarous epochs. He goes farther and asserts with magnificent assurance that oratory no longer is admired, music loses its charm, and "likely all art will in time become obsolete and only the useful will be studied and cultivated." The writer belongs to Oklahoma, where possibly neither art nor a taste for it is highly advanced. But it is shocking to have even an Oklahoman instancing Phidias as the product of "a rude age," Shakespeare as the voice of England's youth, and so on. If England was young and rude in Shakespeare's day, then Shelley was a middle-aged or elderly product, and Browning's Saul was quavered forth in the accents of dotage. Burns' Scotland of the Cottar's Saturday Night was at her youngest and rudest, was she? What a rude Spenserian stanza that poem is written in! If Shakespeare came up in Queen Bess' time of satins and ruffs, then Merlin must have been an even greater poet, and the giants of song who fought with beasts in still earlier days—it is too bad we have not their works preserved.

It is very easy, with the Sun's correspondent, to mix up two things, the production of great poetry and the appreciation of it. Some ages are excellent in both. But few would be so foolish as to deny that Shakespeare is more widely and more deeply understood at present than 200 years ago, or that Wordsworth has been more admired in these late days than in 1820. Some periods, such as the fifteenth and sixteenth in England, have rather rested upon past laurels than progressed in poetic creation. If we are doing the same, it cannot be thought that we are dull to the charm of the master's verse.

Our appreciation of art and poetry is second-hand, is it? Spouted parrot fashion, until we really believe we do like Tennyson or Keats? Nonsense! It does not follow because the original tastes are few, as Whistler urged, that those who are helped by them to judge and enjoy do not really themselves judge and enjoy at all; or else education is useless.

The idea that either production or appreciation of great art belongs to the youth of humanity is laughable enough. In the rudest ages themselves, according to such a view, the artist ought to have been the hairiest savage of them all. Dante must have been a wild man of the bush, feeding on honey and not also upon milk of Paradise; beware, beware, and weave a circle round him thrice. The period of George IV. and Victoria may have been uncivilized in some ways compared with 1912, but Tennyson was for all his wild hair no more youthful or primitive a character than Lord Halsbury or Lloyd George. He was not the child of illiteracy and factory wildernesses, but of that very same rural England which brought forth Shakespeare, and of the art of all the ages plus the science of the new time.

Are we sure that the present is a period of decadence in art, even in poetry? Prove if you can that W. B. Yeats is inferior to Spenser, or that he ought to be writing a Faerie Queene over again. Certainly more read him than ever read Spenser in his time. Watson, Massfield and Noyes are aiming to do a Paradise Lost or a Paradise Regained. Who would have them do a Paradise Lost or a Paradise Regained? Poetry finds always new paths, and it will die out about as soon as people cease to sing hymns in church or songs in social joy. As long as there are marriages and funerals there will be music and poetry.

HEARTRENDING.

[Chicago News.] The Hobo—Lady, just a few pennies to help buy me an airship to ride to my work.

The Lady—An airship to ride to your work!

The Hobo—Yes, I'm with a gang wot's digging a tunnel through a cloud bank.

FAME.

[Baltimore American.] If you'd be a famous woman, And you'd risk no chance to fail, Don't become a Clara Barton Or a Florence Nightingale, Or a Madame Curie either.

For all that involves hard work, And it takes a long time coming, Which would sure your feelings irk.

NEVER TAKES A DARE.

[Stamford, Conn. Dispatch.] Benjamin Kauffer, of Stamford, has the reputation of never taking a dare when anybody wants to make a bet on the result.

Some of his friends dared him to eat eight eggs right after a hearty dinner, and breathing the shells he had them down in two minutes. When they dared him to have his head shaved, and now Benny hasn't a hair

on his head. He collected bets both times.

A GOOD TIME.

[London Opinion.] Tommy—You didn't have a good time at your birthday party yesterday, did you?

Tommy—Then why aren't you in today?

THE WINNER.

[London Opinion.] Walter—Thank you very much, sir. Old Gent—What the deuce do you mean I haven't given you anything.

Walter—No, sir. But I bet No. 10 half a crown you wouldn't tip me.

SCOTLAND AND LIQUOR.

[From a speech in the House of Commons by D. T. Holmes, M. P. for Govan.]

The per capita consumption of excisable liquors in Scotland was less than in Ireland or England. This reputation was one of the penalties Scotland had to pay for the world-wide vogue of her national poet. (Laughter.) That charming singer—(laughter)—he was an ex-president of a Burns Club himself—(laughter)—had in an anæsthetic fashion lent the magic of his tongue to the very dubious diction:

"Freedom and whiskey gang together. He ought to have said: "License and whiskey gang together." (Laughter.) In fact, Mr. Holmes added, in making that remark he strained over-much his own poetic license. (Laughter.)

THE CREATION—COMPENSATION.

[Judge's Library.] That dress has a thousand eyes. All looked but one; Yet her vigilance never dies, Till that one's done.

The peacock has a thousand eyes. My wife but two; Yet the light of their beauty vies When I am through.

GREASE FROM SEWAGE.

[London Daily News.] A new municipal enterprise, which will have far-reaching effects on the problem of sewage disposal, will be inaugurated at Bradford in a few days, when the new machinery for extracting marketable produce from the city's sewage will be started.

Last year the corporation made a profit of £30,000 from grease recovered from the sewage, and it is anticipated that at the new works at Bradford the annual profit will be raised to £200,000. The total sales of these products up to last year reached £100,000. Besides grease, a market has been found for the pressed cake which remains after the grease has been extracted, and large quantities of this have been exported to be used as fertilizers in France, South America, and other foreign countries. The cake has even been used as fuel for the coal stoves in the local factories.

Bradford is probably the only city in the kingdom which derives revenue from the effluent passed into the sewers, and the new future sewage works will be self-supporting.

SERVES THEM OUT.

[Judge.] "Gunnifer boasts that he has the courage of his convictions." "Well, I guess he has. I've never heard that he asked anybody to circulate a petition to get him pardoned."

LIMITING RACKET.

[Boston Transcript.] Wife—It's too bad about those mechanical toys you gave Willie for Christmas. Every one of them went to pieces in 24 hours.

He—Well, I bought them from the man who said they were made of promised they would.

MENDING ENGLAND'S BROKEN ARM.

[George Meredith.] Fire in her ashes glows, And in her veins a glow of heat.

You read her as a land distraught, Where bitterest rebel passions seethe. Look with a core of heart in thought, For so is known the truth beneath.

Her speech is held for hatred's cry. Her silence tells of treason hid; Were it her aim to burst the tie, She sees what iron laws forbid.

Trust her that she may prove her true. In links whereof is love the fount. May she not call herself her own? That is her cry, and thence her splits Of fury, thence her graceless tone At justice given in bits and bits.

She, generous, craves your generous dole; That will not rouse the crack of doom. It ends the blundering past control. Simply to give her elbow-room. Her offspring feel they are a race, To be a nation is their claim. Yet stronger bound in your embrace Than when the tie was but a name.

A nation she, and formed to charm, With heart for heart and hands all round. No longer England's broken arm Would England know where strength is found.

And strength today is England's need.

TITANIC WAS WARNED

BY LA TOURAINE

Captain Smith Was Told By Wireless of the Huge Fields of Ice.

Havre, April 16.—The French liner La Touraine, which arrived here last night, reports that at midnight on April 10 she encountered a huge field of ice, with the tops of the bergs slightly above the water. La Touraine slowed down, and emerged from the ice field after an hour's steaming. Next morning she passed other icebergs. La Touraine was in communication with the Titanic on the afternoon of April 12.

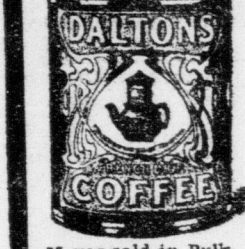
The Presse Nouvelle quotes the captain of La Touraine as saying that he sent a wireless dispatch reporting the presence of the icebergs to the captain of the Titanic, who acknowledged the message with thanks.

Shiloh's Cure

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

Here is a New Kind of COFFEE

And We Give You A Pot To Make It In—Free



To get to the heart of the coffee question, you must do as we did—get to the heart of the coffee berry. The coffee berry is protected by Nature from the insect world, by a tough inner shell or coat. This shell contains tannin and other bitter substances. It is this shell, roasted and ground up with ordinary coffee, that causes indigestion, headaches and other ill-effects so common with coffee drinkers. Yet there is no other beverage in the world so thoroughly wholesome, healthful and delicious as good Coffee when properly made.



Dalton's French Drip Coffee

is this good, wholesome, delicious coffee. It contains no chicory and by our special process of grinding, every particle of the bitter tannin-bearing shell is removed. We take out all the injurious parts. We leave the meat—the heart—the flavor—the aromatic essences that mean so much to coffee-lovers. The Resolator, or French Drip Process, is the only way to make really good coffee. We have secured sole rights at last for a practical, economical, reliable French Drip Coffee Pot. We will give it to you free so that you can try Dalton's French Drip Coffee as it should be made. Read our offer. We have put up Dalton's French Drip Coffee in two blends



—MILD and STRONG. You can't tell which one you will like best until you try both. Dalton's French Drip Coffee is better and costs less than any other if made in Dalton's French Drip Coffee Pot. That is why we make this special offer. SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER. We have authorized our Grocer to give you one of these handsome pots (worth \$1.30) absolutely free with your first purchase of a pound EACH of Mild and Strong Blend at 30c per tin. You buy two tins of our Coffee—one of each blend—to give it a fair trial and we give you the means of testing it FREE, satisfied that you will use nothing but Dalton's French Drip Coffee thereafter.

DALTON BROS. - - - - - TORONTO

Sold in 25c. and 50c. tins. If, by any chance, your grocer is unable to fill your order, write us and we will see that you are supplied promptly.

If Your Grocer Will Not Supply You, Inclose \$1 and We Will Send Carriage Collect.

A BRIGHT COMEDY CLEVERLY ACTED

London Dramatic Club Scored a Success at the Grand Last Night.

A CAST WELL BALANCED

Production of "The Importance of Being Earnest" Pleased a Large House.

One of the largest and most fashionable audiences of the season filled the Grand Opera House Tuesday night and received enthusiastically the London Dramatic Club's presentation of "The Importance of Being Earnest," a comedy written by Oscar Wilde. It was a very expectant house that awaited the rise of the curtain, as a large portion of those present had pleasant recollections of the ability and dramatic skill exhibited by the members of the club on previous occasions.

In last night's production the excellence of former efforts was even exceeded, and the most critical observer could not fail to be pleased. The members of the cast gave a finished and brilliant interpretation of their respective parts, and there was not a dull moment throughout the three acts. The play itself is clever and amusing, interspersed with sprightly lines and witty phrases. The story in brief is this: John Worthing, J. P., of the

Photo by Edy Brothers.

MISS MARY LOVE.

Manor House, Woolton, friend of Algernon Moncreiffe, of London, is in love with the Honorable Gwendolen Fairfax, cousin of Algernon, and whose mother, Lady Bracknell, opposes the match, because of John's unknown parentage. Among his town friends John is known as "Ernest" Worthing, while his ward, Cecily Cardew, and her governess, Miss Prism, believe "Ernest" to be a humor-scarum brother of John's, whom the latter has frequently to rescue from scrapes. The trouble commences when the Honorable Gwendolen accepts "Ernest" in spite of her mother's commands. John, regretting his deception about his name, decides to "kill off" brother "Ernest," and after several days returns to the manor clad in deep mourning. Much to his dismay he finds that Algernon is visiting the manor, and under the name of "brother Ernest," has won the affection of Miss Cecily. Matters are brought to a climax by the arrival of the Honorable Gwendolen, who, believing herself engaged to "Ernest," is naturally angry when Cecily also lays claim to that gentleman's affections. There are many amusing passages at arms between them, until the appearance of the two "Ernests," who have much difficulty in appeasing the ire of

The finance committee of the city council had their first look at the estimates for the year 1912, but did not do any paring. They simply informally discussed them and adjourned to meet the various spending bodies to go into the proposed expenditure very carefully. From the figures submitted the rate is 25 mills. How to cut two or three mills from that amount is the problem for the committee.

The estimates of the board of education were the theme of some discussion. The growth of the estimates from \$205,500 to \$234,087 is considered rather a large increase, and Ald. Richter is of the opinion that the board should meet the committee and explain it. The amount given does not take into account the fact that at least \$5,000 will have to be provided additional, if the debentures asked for by the board are passed. It will be remembered that the board recently requested the council to issue debentures for \$130,000 for additions to schools, etc.

"We are bound to furnish money for their ordinary expenses," declared Ald. Richter. "Why should they not go to the people direct for their debenture issue?"

However, after considerable desultory discussion, it was finally decided to arrange for a conference with the spending bodies, the dates to be arranged later for the discussion of the estimates.

The figures so far submitted to the finance committee are as follows:

Police commissioners \$47,850 \$48,500
Hospital trust 39,500 41,000
Library board 12,064 12,064
College of Education 41,336 41,336
Public schools 163,933 180,048
Industrial schools 12,441
Finance committee 56,024 50,294
Board of works 50,452 67,850
Public health 4,232 4,850
Recreation committee 1,900 1,000
Western Fair 3,000 6,000
Manufacturers' committee 500 5,000
City parks 9,000 12,000

The estimates of No. 3 estimates are not ready. The first department will require \$49,500 this year, as compared with \$44,306 in 1911. The other expenses ran

about \$54,000, but they will be less. How the committee have included a item of \$24,000 for market improvements which will run the estimates from \$98,320 to \$122,000. It will be slashed some no doubt.

"We should have a twenty mill rate," commented Ald. Richter. "I do not see how we are going to get it, however." Those present at the council were Ald. Richter (chairman), Ald. Bennett, Ald. Johnston, Ald. Spittal, City Treasurer Bell, City Auditor Jewell and Secretary S. Baker.

MARINE DISASTERS IN RECENT YEARS

Year.	Steamship.	Lives Lost.
1890—Steamer Shoghai, burned 30		
1891—Steamer Uthmaniyah, collision 52		
1892—Steamer Nanchow, founded 50		
1893—Warship Victoria, collision 36		
1894—Steamer Horn Head, sunk by iceberg 62		
1895—Steamer Chikora, vanished in Lake Michigan 29		
1895—Warship Reina Regina, collision 406		
1895—Steamer Collina, wrecked 171		
1895—Steamer Elbe, collision 336		
1896—Steamer Copernicus, sunk 152		
1897—Steamer Kapunda, founded 300		
1898—Steamer La Bourgogne, collision 540		
1904—Steamer Gen. Slocum, burned 358		
1904—Steamer Norge, wrecked on reef 753		
1905—Steamer Hilda, sunk 123		
1906—Steamer Valencia, founded 119		
1906—Steamer Sirio, founded 225		
1906—Brazilian cruiser Aquidauana, sunk 212		
1907—Steamer Larchmont, lost 187		
1907—Steamer Hong Kong, strikes rock 130		
1907—Steamer Berlin, wrecked 125		
1907—Steamer Lakota, struck a reef Unknown		
1907—Steamship Columbia, 50 to 70		
1908—Steamer Ying King, founded 300		
1908—Steamer Archimedes, lost 16		
1908—Steamer San Pablo, sunk 150		
1909—Steamer Republic, collision 6		
1912—P. and O. Delhi 3		
1912—P. and O. Steamer Oceana 7		

RATE NOW LOOKS LIKE 25 MILLS

The Finance Committee Glanced Over the Estimates on Tuesday Night.

PARING MUST BE DONE

The Figures So Far Submitted Are Not What Might Be Term—ed Modest.

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