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LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 19.

THE ALBERTA ELECTION.

The Alberta Government has won a substantial victory as was a foregone conclusion. Before the election, Liberal workers conceded the Conservatives about 15 seats. The Opposition will number somewhere between 15 and 20 in the new Legislature of 56 members.

It has been to some extent a sectional campaign. The Conservatives have been quite successful in the cities, while the country districts went overwhelmingly for the Government. Then again, the north is more Liberal; the Conservatives make a better showing in the south, though still in a minority there.

No doubt the federal trade issue has something to do with the result in the rural constituencies. The different complexion of north and south will be owing in some measure to the rivalry of Calgary and Edmonton, and somewhat to the cry that the north got more favors from the Government seated at Edmonton.

This is the first time the Alberta Liberals have had to contend against the federal machine. There is no doubt the Conservative strength at Ottawa has been exerted in Alberta, as formerly in Saskatchewan. Taking all things into consideration, the great increase in the membership of the Legislature, the divisions among the Liberals, and the Ottawa influence, the Sifton Government has received a most marked endorsement. A stronger Opposition will be better on the whole for the public, and will weaken the disposition of the ruling party to quarrel among themselves.

THE STEAM ROLLER AT TORONTO.

It seems that at Toronto the Government intends to apply the closure without the formality of adopting closure rules.

The chairman of the public accounts committee has gone so far as to ex- punge from the records certain questions asked by Mr. Proudfoot, of Centre Huron, bearing upon the committee's business.

The incident arose out of the examination of Mr. George E. Taylor, of Taylor, Scott & Co., who employed Central Prison laborers, and had a financial claim against the Government, which was the subject of dispute. Mr. Taylor said his firm had had difficulty in getting from the Government a flat to sue for the amount. A settlement was made by arbitration, at the suggestion of Mr. McNaught, M. P. P.

"Did you threaten to expose any member of the Government in your conversation with Sir James Whitney unless the flat was granted?" was asked of Mr. Taylor. He refused to reply. Mr. Proudfoot also asked:

"Did you tell Mr. McNaught that you had certain charges against members of the Government, and unless you got this matter adjusted you would expose them?"

The question was not permitted by chairman Ferguson. Mr. Taylor refused also to tell whether he had contributed to the Government for political purposes. The Liberals carried into the Legislature their protest against the ruling out of Mr. Proudfoot's questions and their exclusion from the records. The chairman asserted that the questions were irrelevant, and Sir James Whitney promised to give a decision on the point on Monday afternoon, after expressing his own opinion that the chairman had ruled properly.

No one will deny that it would be in the public interest if Mr. Taylor would reply to Mr. Proudfoot's questions. To forbid the asking of such questions and to expunge them from the official report are high-handed proceedings, which, if they are to be precedents, will greatly impair the usefulness of the public accounts committee, and deprive the people of Ontario of one of their safeguards.

HEREDITARY PENSIONERS.

It is recognized as a distinguishing characteristic of the average Englishman that he is averse to changes, and will submit to many absurdities simply because he is used to them. He has a great respect for institutions with a history, and for customs with which his fathers were satisfied. You may show him that these customs and institutions are injurious to himself, but though he realize the truth he hesitates about seeking a change; and, if the change is proposed by a political party with which he has not been in accord, he will certainly oppose it. This characteristic of the race has been one of the sources of its strength and marvellous success, springing as it does out of English tenacity. Like other good qualities it has its defects, too. For instance, the tax on unearned increment will take money from none except those who have more than they are justly entitled to. The average

man will gain by it. And yet, in many cases, the average man is as bitterly opposed to it as are those who will have to pay the tax.

There is another hereditary institution which a progressive government will some day attack. That is the hereditary pension. A grateful country presented Lord Nelson with an estate and a pension. It was, of course, hereditary. There is no direct descendant of the great admiral. The last inheritor of the title, the estate, and the pension, who died a short time ago, was a son of the nephew of a brother. And for 78 years he drew from the British taxpayer \$25,000 a year, besides the income of the estate which is said to yield a further \$750,000. This is not the only case of the kind.

There has not been any concerted action against this unjustifiable condition of affairs; but there can be little doubt that it will come in time. There is a great deal to be said for the principle of Government grants and Government pensions to men who have rendered distinguished services to the country. But that should only be for the person who deserves it, and those dependent upon him. To say that the pension should be extended into the indefinite future, and paid over to parties who can have no moral claim, who are not even directly descended from the original pensioner, is evidently absurd. This is clearly one of those reforms which will come in time to the British people, as soon as they can be educated up to it.

PATRIOTISM AND A PLAY.

If Oppositionists at Ottawa would see Mr. Arliss in "Disraeli," they might learn to be "patriots instead of party men," and to look "beyond the parish to the Empire."—Toronto News.

One of the characters in the play is a young duke, who is interested in a scheme of model cottages and other improvements on his ancestral estate. For his preoccupation with this humane and useful work he is held up to general ridicule. Disraeli adjures him to "look beyond the parish to the Empire," talks grandiosely about India as the keystone of the Imperial arch, and flatters him into accepting a diplomatic mission to Egypt. The duke, under Disraeli's spell, blossoms into an Imperialist and puts behind him such parochial matters as the care and comfort of his laborers.

Mr. Parker's play teaches, if it has any lesson, that patriotism begins abroad, and not at home; that it should be beneath the dignity of dukes and other aristocrats to be interested in social reform and the well-being of the British poor.

By all means let the Oppositionists at Ottawa and other Liberals see Mr. Arliss in "Disraeli." They will find there a conception of Imperialism and patriotism that will strengthen their Liberal faith.

Ald. Anderson, of Toronto, says that it is not necessary to make a demi-god of Hon. Adam Beck. But Mr. Beck may have a different view.

Our local contemporary says in error that the Ottawa Government has passed a vote of censure on Hon. Robt. Rogers. This is not as it is, but as it ought to be.

The Ottawa Government has dropped the naval bill and the closure for the time being, and is proceeding with public business, with the aid of the Opposition. There has not been a moment when the Government could not have done this. The Opposition has fought a public calamity, not public business.

Six Middlesex men, including the Prime Minister, have been elected in Alberta. The Premier of Saskatchewan comes also from this county, which produced two premiers of Ontario, in Edward Blake and Sir G. W. Ross, and no doubt a third in Mr. N. W. Rowell.

Here is an argument from the Toronto News for getting the first year at college instead of at the high school:

"If the university life is to be a formative and cultural influence, it may be wise to begin that life in adolescence. 'Big boys' at the high school are men at college. Keep them at high school until their heads are grown long and they would still be boys—filled with an elevating sense of their importance as compared with the little boys of the first form. At college they are beginners and may cultivate the first grace of manhood—that of humility."

Besides, it is well to notice that the proposal of Dr. Falconer is not endorsed by the staffs of Queen's or the Western University. They are content with the present matriculation standard. Their classes have not reached an inconvenient size. We must not lose sight of the fact that the men of these smaller colleges are efficient, thoughtful educators."

There is the other side to the argument as the News indicates. Probably some youths are better off in one place, some in the other. Why then bar all from taking the first year at the university?

Death in Asylum

Recalls a Tragedy

[Canadian Press.]

Hamilton, April 20.—John Connolly, sole survivor of a grim tragedy on the bay away back in 1871, died at the asylum here yesterday. Connolly, with five other boys, was skating across the bay. One of the lads turned back and went through an air-hole. He was found there later, held up by his hair, which was frozen to the ice. On the return trip the other four also went into the same hole. Three of them were drowned. Connolly had a narrow escape. The tragedy wore on his mind until he lost his reason and had to be placed in the asylum.

A Story About WO2

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

Talking about original titles for books, here is the most mystifying yet invented—"WO2." This English story is by Maurice Drake and is published in Canada by Bell & Cockburn, Toronto. From the second chapter the reader moves in an air of mystery and does not discover what WO2 means until half way through the book. Let me give the secret away before I go any further. WO2 is the chemical formula for tungsten, tungsten dioxide, the commercial value of which is about £240 a ton. It is used for hardening steel, especially engineers' saws. When ordinary steel gets hot it loses its temper and goes soft, but tungsten only makes tungsten steel harder. This peculiar substance is also used in the manufacture of electric filaments. The big price which it commands is due to scarcity. It is found in certain mud deposits and hereby hangs this tale.

A sailor called Cheyne dropped his watch one day on a mud bank near Torneuzen, Holstein. He did not succeed in cleaning the watch properly, he carried some of the mud back to England. His cousin, Miss Brand, was a student of chemistry and she showed the mud-caked watch to her teacher, Professor Wankel. He was greatly excited when he found that it was almost pure wolframite. So Ward, Cheyne, Miss Brand and Miss Tavington became partners in a company with the purpose of moving these Dutch mud-banks over to England and selling them at £240 a ton. It was a delicate thing to carry on this business without exciting suspicion on either coast. They were obliged to hire a number of small vessels, load them with cargoes of potatoes, lumber, anything, and when these goods were unloaded at Torneuzen, the boats of mud, presumably for ballast, this precious mud was dumped by the unsuspecting crews at various parts on the English channel and hauled away later by the company's agents to be sold.

All went well with the company until the time when this story opens. But the day when Ward engaged the services of Captain West, and his boat "Lucky" and "Charley," the great secret was doomed to be discovered. The story is supposed to be written by West, a bluff, honest English seaman, and he narrates all the adventures that happened to him and his friend and mate, Vooght, who had formerly been a London journalist. If Vooght had not been born curious, perhaps they would never have discovered that mud. It was valuable, but it took them a long time to unravel the mystery of what they knew to be losing trips, and after they knew what WO2 was and forced Ward and the rest to take them into partnership they had all kinds of hair-raising adventures, because they came in conflict with some Germans who were also lifting the precious mud for use in the Kaiser's navy yards. This story interested me greatly, not only for its novelty and suspense and excitement, but also because of its admirable delineation of character, and vivid pictures of a sailor's life on the English channel. Mr. Drake's style is never dull.

Joanhoe.

A WORD TO CONSERVATIVES.

[Canadian Courier.] There are a large number of Conservatives in this country who are under a misapprehension. They think that the Borden administration intends to continue the naval college and naval training ships, looking to an ultimate Canadian contribution of men to the common defence of the Empire. These people should subscribe for the Montreal Daily Star and find out the truth. No training ships, no naval militia, no naval college, not a dollar spent in Canada—this is the Star's constant cry. It has not swerved from this position for a year. And the Star's heroes are the members of the Borden Government.

There are many Conservatives who do not believe what the Canadian Courier believes—that last November the Borden Government intended to uproot what little of a Canadian naval service had been inaugurated. Therefore, they think this journal has been unfair to the administration. To these friends, let us say again that we have no objection to a contribution of Dreadnoughts, provided Premier Borden will couple with his gift some sort of guarantee that the present Canadian naval service will be maintained and expanded. If Mr. Borden will repudiate the Montreal Star and all those who refuse to spend a dollar on the navy, then this journal will do all that lies in its power to uphold his hands. Until he does that, we must confess to an unwillingness to be classed with the "unrealistic" organs.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS SUSPENDED

[Canadian Press.]

New York, April 19.—President Lynch is set down by the Canadian order on the playing fields of the National League, and today meted out punishment to offending players. Second baseman Doyle, of the New Yorks, was set down by the Canadian order for kicking in the game with Boston yesterday, while Heine Peitz, of St. Louis, was fined \$50 and suspended three days for using abusive language during the contest with Chicago. Second baseman Sweeney, of Boston, has been suspended three days for trouble on the playing field, while Pitcher Purdie, of the same club, was fined \$10 for discoloring the ball.

RAILWAY EMPLOYEE KILLED AT WELLAND

[Canadian Press.]

Welland, Ont., April 19.—David Mitchell, an employee of the Grand Trunk Railway, was killed here yesterday afternoon at the plant of the Plymouth Cordage Company, when a shunted car dumped part of its load on him, pinning him beneath the weight. The remains were sent to Bridgeburg, where the unfortunate man left a wife and three children.

HAS MEDICAL BOOK BY PHYSICIAN TO KING HENRY VIII.

Dr. C. W. Belton Asked to Loan Curious Volume to Convention.

The Treatment in Many Cases Identical With That in Vogue Now.

Dr. C. W. Belton, 357 Wellington street, owns a volume of the first family medical book ever published in the English language. It was printed in London, England, on July 3, 1547, at The Sign of The George, near St. Dunstan's, Fleet street. The book is looked upon as a curiosity by members of the medical profession, so much so, in fact, that Dr. Belton has been requested to loan it for exhibition at a great convention of medical men at London, England, in the near future. The author was Dr. Andrew Boorde, a physician to King Henry VIII. In addition to its "Middle English" and other features, a remarkable thing about the work is that the methods of treatment prescribed for many ailments, differ but slightly from those in vogue today, notwithstanding the great advance in modern medical science.

MAYOR OF INGERSOLL TO OPEN FOOTBALL SEASON

Will Kick-Off in First Game of Town League on Monday Night.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, April 19.—The recently-formed Ingersoll Football League expects to open its season on Monday evening next, and Mayor Coleridge has consented to do the kicking-off. A fast game is expected between the Morrow and Ellis teams.

For the first time in many weeks there was a very large attendance at the local market today, and farmers from many miles around were in, indicating that the roads are again of good shape. With the exception of poultry, prices showed a downward tendency. Eggs were plentiful at 17 and 18 cents, and butter at from 28 to 30 cents. Potatoes were scarce, and chickens sold as high as \$1.90 per pair. Rev. Alfred Bright will exchange pulpits tomorrow with Rev. J. M. Paulin, of Chalmers Church, Woodstock.

On Monday evening, Mr. J. C. Norrish, who recently returned from Mexico, will address the Young People of St. Paul's on his trip through that country.

This Is Pay Day At the Railways So Money Abounds

Enough money arrived in the city Friday afternoon to make several men concerned for life, and while they would not be as rich as John D. Rockefeller, or any of the other millionaires of the country, still they could afford to purchase tires for a "buzz" wagon. The money was not a grant from Andrew Carnegie to build a new library, nor a donation from any philanthropist, but was the outcome of many hours of hard work by the railroadmen of the city, of whom there are nearly a thousand. Today is Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific pay-day, and many thousands of dollars are being paid out to the engineers, firemen, conductors, trainmen, yardmen and employees of both railroads in London and vicinity.

IMPORTING CONDUCTORS

C. P. R. Getting Men to Run Dinners From the Old Land.

Montreal, April 19.—Following the example of some of the Canadian banks in importing clerks from the old country the Canadian Pacific Railway has been adding to its force of dining-car conductors by recruiting several months ago an agent of the company went to England for the purpose of securing a number of these conductors and yesterday a party of twelve reached Montreal. The calibre and capabilities of the new arrivals is increased by the fact that one of the men, Mr. C. E. Cambridge, was formerly assistant superintendent of dining-cars on the Great Western Railway in England, while another, Mr. George Knott Nugent, was for eight years in the service of the Central South Africa Railway and was later with the Great Northern Railway of England.



WINNIPEG POLICE GET REAL RAFFLES

Refined and Handsome Cashier Convicted of Several Burglaries.

MOVED IN BEST CIRCLES

Came From Listowel and Occupied Positions of Trust With Large Concerns.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Winnipeg, Man., April 19.—Frank F. Bradley, handsome, debonair and refined, cashier for six years in the office of a leading lumber company of Winnipeg, but Winnipeg's gentleman-burglar at night, was convicted today on three charges of housebreaking and remanded for sentence. Bradley was caught in Prof. Cadles' apartments early Monday evening, when the professor and his wife returned from a short visit to the "movies." He was hiding behind a bedroom door. The police were called and Bradley was searched. In his possession he had \$500 in cash, besides a lady's gold watch and chain, and old coins, all of which have been identified as taken from apartments of leading citizens. He also had a bunch of skeleton keys, which could have admitted him into any locked home, and an electric flashlight. Bradley moves in the highest society, lives with his wife and a young family in a fashionable suite and has no bad habits. He does not smoke or drink, nor use bad language, but has a mania for gentlemanly burglaries. Bradley came to Winnipeg from Listowel, where his family is highly connected. A number of fashionable women today identified articles in Bradley's home as their missing property.

"We've got to have harmony!" "How are we going to get it?" "By making the other fellow change their tunes or else, keep quiet."—Washington Star. "I think she is losing her voice." "Possibly. But I'm afraid it will last through this performance."—Boston Transcript.

MAPLE-SUGARING.

The delights of a visit to a maple sugar bush at sugaring-time are many and varied, and now is the time when the sap is running and the evaporator is turning out the delicious syrup and sugar. At Algonquin Park this feature is in full force, and many are taking advantage of a trip to this charming territory for a rest and incidentally to participate in the jolly sugaring parties that daily go out to the sugaring camp. The "Highland Inn," Algonquin Park Station, Ont., offers most comfortable accommodation at reasonable rates. Ask any Grand Trunk agent or write Manager, Highland Inn, for further particulars.

ISN'T IT AWFUL—

"WHEN YOU ARE SUDDENLY CALLED OUT OF TOWN ON BUSINESS—AND FIND YOU HAVE JUST HALF AN HOUR TO CATCH YOUR TRAIN—"

"GREAT SCOTT! I'VE GOT TO GO TO CHICAGO—MY TRAIN GOES IN 30 MINUTES—"

"AND HAVN'T TIME TO GET YOUR DINNER—OR PACK WHAT YOU REALLY WANT—"

"BYE—CANT STOP IN HURRY—GOT TOOTN—BRUSH—"

"AND HAVE TO DRESS ON THE WAY TO THE DEPOT—"

"GOT FIVE MINUTES MORE—JUST MAKE IT—"

"ISN'T IT AWFUL—TO FIND THAT THE RAILROAD CO. HAS CHANGED ITS SCHEDULE AGAIN—WITHOUT TELLING ANYBODY—AND YOUR TRAIN DOESN'T LEAVE FOR 3 HOURS—"

"TRAIN LEAVES IN 3 HOURS—TIME CHANGED—"

"ISN'T IT AWFUL—TO FIND THAT THE RAILROAD CO. HAS CHANGED ITS SCHEDULE AGAIN—WITHOUT TELLING ANYBODY—AND YOUR TRAIN DOESN'T LEAVE FOR 3 HOURS—"

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The Big Noyes In Poetry

Al Is the Only Highbrow Who Makes His Living in the Business.

Alfred Noyes—in all probability the next poet laureate of England—is the only poet on record, living or dead, who makes poetry play!

He earns a comfortable livelihood, maintains a country residence in England and supports an American wife exclusively from the sale of his published works.

He confesses to this amazing state of affairs without the suggestion of a blush. The secret, this greatest living critic of English poetry affirms, is much a matter of personality and appearance.

"Being human and NOT long-haired or moody" is a large share of the financial success of a twentieth century poet, he says. "When it comes to you to be one of it, the public is already half converted to your writings," this wise young man avers.

Alfred Noyes is a thoroughly NORMAN man. He is over six feet tall, a genuine blond, blue-eyed and pre-eminently practical. Contrary to tradition he doesn't look uncouth nor dreamy-eyed.

At the age of 32 he has ten published volumes to his credit and has made a reputation for himself as a reader of his own verse and a lecturer on poetry in general.

"Do you write poetry because you like to, because it helps it, or because there is money in it?" he was asked the other day, while staying at an American hotel.

"Certainly not because there is money in it, although I have answered quickly, 'for I have written poetry ever since I was nine years old. So I think it must be because I like it. No one can do anything well that he does not like to do.'"

The brilliant English poet is an Oxford man, an all-round athlete and a crack tennis player.

"I'm not long-haired, out-at-elbow moon-gazing creature, he frequently admonishes a new acquaintance. And 'don't make me look too ridiculous,' is his favorite parting injunction to the American newsgatherer.

Alfred Noyes is making a short visit to America. It is his first one. He is engaged to lecture in several eastern cities, but his chief purpose is to write a series of impressions of America.

Colored Youth "Nice and Polite"

"Why don't you take out your carters' license?" asked Magistrate Judd of a kinky-haired colored youth in the police court this morning. The youth smiled pleasantly, but made no reply, and commenced fumbling in the pocket of his coat, from which finally he abstracted an official-looking document, to which was attached a \$2 bill. He passed it up to the magistrate, apparently feeling confident that all would be well.

The magistrate looked puzzled. "But this is your summons," he said amid laughter from the spectators. Evidently, still confident that his "license" was the lad volunteered no explanation, and so the money was handed to the clerk and arrangements made to have the license issued.

The transaction being satisfactorily concluded, he turned to the magistrate with a bright smile and made a neat little bow. "Good morning," said and departed. It was some time before the laughter among the spectators subsided.

STATE PRISONER MAY BE RELEASED

Friends Will Ask For It on Grounds of Ill-Health.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, April 19.—The friends of R. C. Miller, Canada's state prisoner, now in jail in Ottawa for refusing to state to Parliament what he did with over \$40,000, alleged to have been paid to secure government contracts for the Diamond Light and Heating Company, of which he was president, are circulating a petition for his release on the grounds of ill-health.

AMUSEMENTS

"Bought and Paid For." George Broadhurst's social problem play, "Bought and Paid For," was presented at the Grand on Friday evening before an audience that was not as large as the piece deserved. In his latest effort Mr. Broadhurst has written a play that is typically

President Wilson's Cousin Will Guide Social Destiny of the First Lady of Land.

Sometimes beauty and brains unite, and then the world pays tribute to the mind as well as the charms of woman! So it is in the case of the new private secretary to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, the first lady in the land. She is Miss Helen Woodrow Bones of Rome, Ga., and is a cousin of the president. Miss Bones makes her home at the White House and has already proved herself one of the "indispensables" of the Wilson household.

Her southern manners, her quick wit and her good looks are open sesame to favor with all whom she meets.



ALFRED NOYES.

and American people for a London publication.

"Are they to be 'semi-comic'?" he was asked.

"Oh, no, indeed. They're to be very serious. Although I often joke in conversation I'm a tremendously serious person, don't you know?"

What did he write? Oh, the beautiful dream story of "The Flower of Old money" story produced. He does everything possible to make her happy with the exception of abstaining from the frequent drinking of champagne. She cannot tolerate this, and when, one night, he arrives home in a drunken condition, she leaves him, to earn a humble living as a store clerk at \$7 a week.

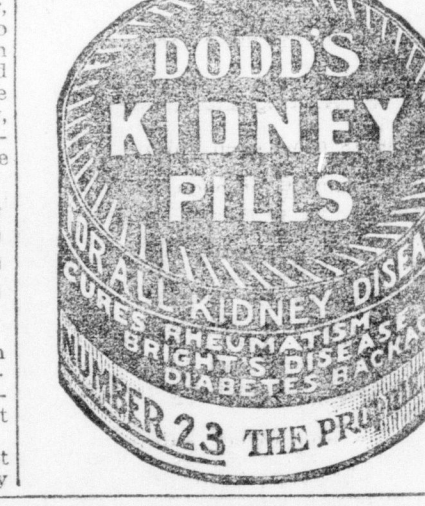
However, through the efforts of her brother-in-law, who had been raised from a shipping clerk to a high-salaried employee by the millionaire, Stafford, the couple are reunited.

Splendidly acted by a cast high above the average ability, the production proved one of the best dramatic offerings the Grand has provided this season.

As Robert Stafford, the millionaire husband, George MacQuarrie gave a natural interpretation of the American financier, who applies the same masterful methods in his love-making as in his business.

Miss Helen McKellar proved equal to the strong, emotional role of Virginia Blaine, the second act demanding some exacting scenes. Miss Maude Allen, as Virginia's sister, Fanny Blaine, and James Gilley, as Fanny's shipping-clerk husband, showed splendid talent in the handling of their roles.

The rest of the cast was well-balanced. "Bought and Paid For" will be produced at the Grand again to-night.



Miss Helen Woodrow Bones.