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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,
LIMITED.

London, Ont., Saturday, July 17.

HYDRO RADIALS, THE PREMIER AND HIS ACCUSERS.

The remarks of those who criticize the Premier of Ontario for his attitude towards hydro radicals prove how correct and necessary that attitude is. They assume a power in the municipalities supposed to have voted in favor of it above the power of the Government that created them. They demand that the Government take over the railways. Where would responsible government be if these orators had their way?

The premier says, "I'm from Missouri, show me." Among other things the premier said at Markham are the following:

"There is one thing I won't be, and that is a rubber stamp."

"Whatever else the people might call the Government, it could not be referred to as the 'seven sleepers,' as was the previous administration."

"This crisis has arisen out of the fact that the Government wanted to know."

"I believe in the public development, for the public, of the water falls of this province."

"We believe in the development of Niagara Falls."

"However, there are hydro-electric projects and hydro-electric projects."

"Where the hydro-electric will pay and is needed it will be a good thing to develop it."

"There were those who said that it was not the business of the province to interfere with the municipalities undertaking hydro radial development. I cannot agree with them."

"Unfortunately the province has found in more than one case that the estimates of cost were exceeded by the actual cost."

The spending power and capacity of the Hydro Commission exercised by it is greater than all other expenditures of the Government combined. That alone calls loudly for a complete change. The Hydro-Electric Commission should be abolished and made a department of the Government. The proposed method of building and acquiring railways is unconstitutional. No municipality can legally enter into the contract proposed.

The only chance to make debentures issued for hydro radicals negotiable or saleable is to make the province indorse and be responsible for them. That does not make them a binding or legal obligation of the municipality. It may make them safe for the purchaser.

Hydro is off the track as at present constituted. The premier is right. "Show me that it is legal according to the British North America Act and then show me that it will pay and I will proceed. I believe in hydro radicals. I believe in developing Niagara power and every other power in the province by the people and for the people."

And the people are behind him in the position he has taken.

CLEAN TREM OUT.

Attorney-General Raney has announced that the Government will take steps to end the disgusting conditions that have developed from illicit whiskey dealing along the border. He cannot carry out the intention too quickly or too vigorously. Such incidents as the gun fight which occurred in broad daylight in the streets of Amherstburg on Thursday cannot be permitted in the leading province of this country. That rum-running gangsters—many of them professional gunmen from across the border—should be able to openly flout the law indicates an intolerable state of affairs. It is clear that these characters could not get away with it if the representatives of Canadian officialdom, municipal, provincial or federal, worked efficiently or wholeheartedly in the matter. Inspector Ayrault is doing the best he can with his forces, but there is no question but that he is handicapped by lack of full co-operation by some border point authorities.

Along with the whiskey running there is wholesale thievery, bribery and gambling and prostitution and debauchery on a large and lurid scale. The Government should clean out this outlary. Throughout the province there is a lot of official energy, municipal and provincial, that is being concentrated on the trapping of the individual with the occasional bottle, that might be used to advantage to smash the bootlegging rings along the border and rid that district of the indecency that has been forced upon it.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The most deplorable feature about those gun fights between the border whiskey running gangs, is that the participants are such poor shots.

HON. MACKENZIE KING'S SPEECH.

(Labor for industrial peace appreciated by great American concerns.)

I have here a letter from the General Electric Company, which is another of the largest and most important industrial concerns on this continent. During the war it was employing over 50,000 workers, 12,000 or 13,000 of whom were engaged in the particular branch of which Mr. Richard H. Rice, the acting manager, and writer of this letter, was then in charge. His letter is as follows:

General Electric Company,
West Lynn, Mass., September 29, 1919.

Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King,
The Roxborough, Ottawa, Ontario.

Dear Sir—During the great war it was the privilege of the General Electric Company to do effective work in the creation and produc-

tion of devices of direct assistance in the winning of that war.

Of these devices perhaps the most directly useful ones were those which enabled the submarine warships to be effectively combatted. These devices were in the nature of detectors, and they are so effective that they enabled submarines in motion to be located thirty miles away; their course of motion plotted and interpreted; and even submarines quiescent on the bottom of the ocean were located and destroyed. These devices were largely used by the British and American navies, both in the waters of the United Kingdom and also in Italian waters and off the American coast.

Other apparatus produced by our company is too numerous to mention: shells, shell cases, fuses, aeroplane compasses, portable army searchlights, wireless telephone apparatus and a thousand and one other devices were actively produced in large quantities for the use of the United States Government and for the allied forces.

I mention these matters not for the purpose of glorifying the work of the General Electric Company in the war, but to indicate that our industry was considered as an absolutely essential one. This is perhaps also shown by the fact that the United States Government sent a large body of troops to our Lynn works without any knowledge of the management, for the purpose of protecting it against destruction by bombs or otherwise.

It is admitted that the industry was an essential one, it must also be admitted that contentment of the laboring forces, continuity of operations and freedom from labor disturbances was an essential feature. In connection with this matter, and particularly at the time of greatest stress, when the production of the works was temporarily interrupted by a general strike, and for the period since that time, we have been greatly indebted to your sound, intelligent, progressive and humanitarian advice; and profiting by this advice we have established at our Lynn works a system of industrial relations which gives our employees a large voice in the determination of working conditions and conditions of employment. This, in my opinion, puts us in the forefront among organizations of industry in dealing with the human problem.

I was intimately associated with you for some time in the discussions which preceded the adoption of this method of dealing, and have had direct charge of the workings of it since that time, and I know the value of your advice and the inspiration which it has given me in carrying out the work.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) RICHARD H. RICE,
Acting Manager.

I may say that the letter from Mr. Rice was accompanied by one from Mr. E. W. Rice, Jun., the president of the company, mentioning the extension of the plan adopted by the Lynn works to the other factories of the company, and indorsing what Mr. Richard Rice had written.

One other communication to which I would ask honorable mention is that to listen to the Great Western Sugar Company, which has its factories in Colorado, Wyoming, Nebraska and Montana—some fourteen in all and which during the war was employing some 7,000 workers. This letter, from the president of that company, reads:

The Great Western Sugar Company,
General Offices, Sugar Building,
Denver, Col., U.S.A., November 4, 1919.

Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King,
The Roxborough, Ottawa, Canada.

My Dear Mr. King—Upon my return to this city after an absence of about three months I find your valued communication of September 17, and hasten to acknowledge it.

Let me say at the outset that in my opinion the service which you rendered American industry during the war was not only a distinct contribution to the allied cause during that period, but has been of great value during the trying times since the signing of the armistice.

I am able to speak more specifically concerning our own industry. The matter of furnishing an adequate supply of sugar for the military forces as well as for the civilian population was generally recognized as one of the serious problems of the war. The beet sugar industry is one composed not alone of manufacturing plants which can be speeded up at will; it comprises, in addition to the factories, thousands of farms and farmers, and thousands of field and factory workers. To function most effectively there must be the utmost co-operation and understanding between these various groups. Realizing this, and realizing also that an unbiased outsider would probably be able to analyze and view the problems of the industry more clearly than anyone within it, we invited you to make a general survey of our operations, with the particular purpose in view of obtaining suggestions and plans which would insure a harmonious relationship between two various groups in the business.

All of us who were in contact with you during your vigorous and thorough examination of our situation appreciate the value of your contribution. It was a contribution the effects of which did not cease with the ending of the war. During the present troublous period it is very gratifying, and must be particularly so to you, to know that our operations are proceeding so smoothly. In our own case, our production this season will be from 20 to 25 per cent greater than for the previous season. The production of an extra 40,000 or 50,000 tons of such a concentrated foodstuff as sugar at a time like this, is in my humble opinion, of considerable value to everybody.

I assure you that it is a privilege to be able to express myself to you in this sense. With assurances of my high respect and regard, believe me, sincerely yours,

(Signed) W. L. PETRIKIN,
President.

I might quote also from other equally important concerns. I have here a letter from Mr. Harold F. McCormick, the president of the International Harvester Company, which has some 35,000 employees in the United States and Canada; one from Mr. J. H. Wheelwright, the late president of the Consolidated Coal Company, which operates mines in Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Kentucky; and employs from 8,000 to 10,000 workers; one from Mr. C. S. Robinson, vice-president of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company of Youngstown, Ohio, which has about 10,000 employees; and letters from the officers or directors of other less important concerns. All go to show that these gentlemen at least regarded that I had been able to render a substantial service to the industries with which they are connected, and which were essential in time of war, and essential industries at the present time.

I have referred to these matters to illustrate why, recognizing the opportunity which was mine when the war came on, having had to take into account, as I had, certain personal obligations as well as previous training and equipment, I took then what I believed to be the course that would enable me to take the most useful part that I could possibly take in the service of my country and the cause of the Allies at that time; and why I continue to believe I was not wrong in the judgment I then formed.

Mr. Speaker, I should be at a loss to understand how it is conceivable that two such gentlemen as those I have mentioned, members of honorable and learned professions, could stoop to the deliverances they have, and go on then to imply that there was some kind of continuing relationship on my part with industries in the United States calculated to prove inimical to Canada, were it not that recently there has appeared in the Canadian press a dispatch which refers to a survey made for the Standard Oil Company of Indiana in January of last year. Let me point this out to my honorable friends, so that there will be no misunderstanding: I have said that during the period of the war I had no connection of any kind with Standard Oil interests. That is true. Since the war, and after all that work to which I have today alluded had been completed, I received from the chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana a communication asking if I would make a survey of the company's plants and assist the company in drawing up some plan of joint concerns between the company and its employees which would be of service in helping to maintain good relations. I accepted that opportunity and spent a few weeks making a study of the working conditions of the men employed in that industry, with results that are apparent in the dispatch to which I have made reference.

To Be Continued.

WHERE PROSPERITY RESTS.

[Washington Star.]

The American farmer has a right voice in public affairs. But no one knows better than he what prosperity depends more on crops than on politics.

THE MIDDLE TEMPLE MURDER

A Detective Story by J. S. Fletcher.

Copyright 1920, Fred A. Knopf.
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"Do? See Mr. Aylmore, of course."

He was turning over the leaves of a telephone

address book; one hand had already picked up the

mouthpiece of the instrument on his desk.

"Look here," said Breton. "I know where Mr.

Aylmore is always to be found at 12 o'clock. At

the A. and P.—the Atlantic and Pacific Club, you

know, in St. James's. If you like, I'll go with you."

Spargo glanced at the clock and laid down the

telephone.

"All right," he said. "Eleven o'clock now. I've

something to do. I'll meet you outside the A. and

P. at exactly noon."

"I'll be there," agreed Breton. He made for the

door, and with his hand on it, turned. "What do

you expect from—what we've just heard?"

he asked.

Spargo shrugged his shoulders.

"Wait until we hear what Mr. Aylmore has to

say," he answered. "I suppose that man Marbury

was some old acquaintance."

Breton closed the door and went away. Left

alone, Spargo began to mutter to himself.

"Good God!" he said. "Dainsworth—Dainsworth

—something of that sort—one of the two. Excellent

—that our farmer friend should have so much ob-

servation. Ah!—and why should Mr. Stephen Ayl-

more be recognized as Dainsworth or Dainsworth?

Aylmore—beyond being what I know him to be?"

Spargo's fingers went instinctively to one of a

number of books of reference which stood on his

desk; they turned with practiced accuracy to a

page over which his eye ran just as swiftly. He

read aloud:

"Aylmore, Stephen, M. P. for Brookminster since

1910. Residences: 23 St. Osyth Court, Kensington;

Buena Vista, Great Marlborough Street, Atlantic

Pacific and City Venturers' Clubs. Interested in

South American enterprises."

"Uh!" muttered Spargo, putting the book away.

"That's not very illuminating. However, we've got

to move forward. Now we'll make another."

Going over the album of photographs, Spargo

definitely removed that of Mr. Aylmore, put it in an

envelope and the envelope in his pocket, and left

the office, hailed a taxi and ordered the driving

car to take him to the Anglo-Orient Hotel. This was

the something-to-do of which he had spoken to

Breton; Spargo wanted to do it alone.

Mrs. Walters entered the hall; she recognized him

at once, and motioned him into her parlor.

"I remember you," said Mrs. Walters; "you came

with the detective—Mr. Marbury, didn't you?"

"Have you seen him since?" asked Spargo.

"Not since," replied Mrs. Walters. "No—and I

was wondering if he'd be coming around, because

particular inquiry. You're a friend of his, aren't

you?" she asked. "You're a friend of his, aren't

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Poetry and Jest

THE FORGOTTEN SOUL.

(Margaret Widdemer.)
Twas I that cried against the pane
On All Souls' Night
(O pulse of my heart's life, how could
you never hear?)
You filled the room I knew with yellow
candle-light,
And cheered the girl beside you when
she prayed in fear.

Twas I that touched your shoulder in
the grey wood-mist
(O core of my heart's life, how could
you never know?)
You only frowned and shuddered as
you bent and kissed
The girl hard by you, handfast, where
I used to go.

Twas I that stood to greet you on the
churchyard pave
(O fire of my heart's grief, how could
you never see?)
You smiled in pleasant dreaming as
you crossed my grave,
And crooned a little love-song where
they buried me.

A GOOD REPUTATION.

(Harrison Widdemer.)
It is said of Christy Mathewson, who
is retiring from professional baseball,
jealousy to give his best for his team,
and religiously refrained from criticizing
the decisions of umpires. Several play-
ers in the Ontario-Michigan League
might study his behavior with profit.

TANGLED IN STARS.

(By Ethelwyn Vetterlied.)

Tangled in stars and spirit-steeped in
dew,
The city worker to his desk returns.
While 'mid the stony streets remem-
bering
Like honeysuckle running through and
through
A hazy haze, he lifts his load anew,
And carries it amid the thronging
ferns
And crowding leaves of memory, while
years
Above him once again the open blue.

His letter-littered desk goes up in
flowers;
The world recedes, and backward
dreams
Come days and nights, like jewels rare
and
And while the consciousness of those
bright hours
Abides with him, we know him yet to
dew.

OUR OWN GARDENS.

(From "Othello" William Shakespeare.)

To take him to the willow weepers
are
as
thus or thus. Our bodies are our gar-
dens;
to the which our wills are garden-
ers;
so that if we will plant natures,
or
so little weeds, set hyssop, and weed up
thyme;
supple it with one gender of
herbs,
we may distract it with many; either
to
have it sterile with idleness, or
manured with industry; why, the power
and
incomparable authority of this lies
in
our wills."

THE SONGSTER.

(E. Pauline Johnson.)