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Attacking an "Evil" to Get Hands in Grab Bag Again

After reading the criticisms of Horatio Hockin, M. P. for West Toronto, to the effect that Union Government is using the civil service to repay its political debts, and his plea for a return to the good old days of patronage, the public will wonder who is the worst offender, even if it be true that the civil service commission is deserving of censure, which its officials deny.

Mr. Hockin makes a great show of piety, but a greater one of hypocrisy. In the one breath he denounces the "evils" of the present system, and in the next he asks for a return of the "villainous" evil (so described by Brother Rowell).

The call upon the leaves and fishes from any Toronto riding is a compelling call. The greedy spirit of Hogtown manifests itself in the political organizations that for years have gobbled up the spoils, and Mr. Hockin's favorite organization has been first to claim its rewards.

Whatever the virtue of his denunciation of the civil service awards, such charges as those to the effect that examination papers are given out in advance, his attack only masks the old-time selfish desire to distribute the spoils. Some members are glad to be free of the patronage grabbag; others can scarcely exist without.

Of course, Mr. Hockin opens the way to the Liberal spoilsman. He will have the present system of awarding promotion abolished just in time for the Liberals to take advantage of it when they come into power within a few short months.

"Laurier" Liberals Will Not Bend Knees to Unionists

Some Unionists who left the Liberal party during the last election campaign, appear to be much concerned over the "rejuvenation" of the party. They wish to come back into the fold on their own terms, after having done their best to destroy real Liberalism and deprive it of leadership, and to remake it according to their own patterns.

The Advertiser does not expect to see many of the present Unionist leaders again in places of power in the Liberal party. It is true they have been asked to come back when they feel so inclined, but they are very sensitive about the matter, and they wish to assume complete control should they condescend to be lead back by the "light in the window" or the hanging latch string. While they praised the name of Sir Wilfrid Laurier upon his death to the extremes of fulsome eulogy, and were ready without reservation to call him, whom they had so lately denounced, Canada's greatest son, they made a considerable mental reservation when it was suggested that they should make the first move and return to the fold. They are proud of their part in the recent election, and they will not humble themselves. It is doubtful if they will ever return if they expect Liberalism to send for them.

Those Liberals of the rank and file who felt bound to vote for conscription were voting for a principle rather than for the Liberal leaders who left Laurier. They do not feel bound to any leadership at present found on the ministerial benches at Ottawa. They will return when they feel like it, unhumiliated and asserting their right to vote as they see fit. It is to these men that the Liberal party makes appeal. Liberalism is looking for men who vote on principle. It is not so sure that principle inspired all the men who left Liberalism and secured cabinet positions in the last crisis. Many Liberal leaders favored conscription, but did not choose to enter the Borden Government. They differ from the men who went in.

Mr. Rowell an Anomaly of Canada's Public Life

It fell to the lot of Hon. N. W. Rowell, president of the privy council, to listen to arguments of the Trades and Labor representatives in favor of a stronger brand of beer at Ottawa several days ago. His decision in the matter will be interesting. He has been the uncompromising enemy of the liquor traffic for many years, and won his place in public life not by the mandate of the people, but by reason of his activity for the temperance propaganda.

Mr. Rowell is an anomaly of Canadian public life. He is regarded as being the right hand man of the premier and there have been whisperings that it was well understood that to a certain extent he dominated the cabinet attitude on most important questions, including that which is to bring about nation-wide war prohibition almost one year after the war has ended. He has travelled and spoken with the voice of authority. He has uttered or given out ten "official" statements to one issued by other ministers. He has visited Europe several times, and he was the active spirit in the organization of the Liberal wing of Union Government.

Mr. Rowell won this place so close to the throne and immortality among the gargoyles of the new parliament buildings all by himself. He first launched into public life when the feeling against John Barleycorn was running hot and high. He was chosen at Toronto, where political leadership cradles are made, to assume charge of the fortunes of the Liberal party in Ontario. He commenced to build up the party, and when the election of 1911 was over the Liberals held twenty

seats out of a possible 106 seats. Clearly this was no mandate for leadership from the people of the province, but Mr. Rowell in the Legislature kept hammering away at social legislation and essaying the role of Lloyd George in Canada until another skirmish at the polls was announced by a cruel and over-anxious Conservative majority less than three years after. Mr. Rowell was ready this time. He played his trump card in his "Abolish the Bar" policy. The Demon Rum was given a hard run for his life in the form of livid election campaign material, but when the votes were counted it was discovered that the faithful Conservatives who believed in temperance reform had seen too much politics in Mr. Rowell's program. At any rate those on whom he counted most for support did not vote for him. He went back to the Legislature after this contest with 26 seats, while the Government was reduced to a pitiable 84 political tricks. Somewhere in the pack the joker was concealed. The Conservative temperance people blamed the "drinking Grits" and the Liberal supporters of Mr. Rowell pointed with scorn toward the "temperance Tories." Mr. Hearst came along a little later and did all and more than Mr. Rowell had promised. The joker has been played on both sides, it would seem.

His personal triumph in the last provincial campaign was not as great as his first. His majority in North Oxford was reduced from 560 in 1911 to 113 in 1914, and when he chose to declare himself for Union Government he went "away down east" to one of the safest of Tory ridings.

Neither Liberals nor Conservatives have ever voted an overwhelming confidence in Mr. Rowell. He was a Toronto choice in the first place, and it is doubtful if Liberalism takes kindly to Toronto leadership which has to make its political residence outside of Toronto to win a seat.

It is certain that no political leader has had a more cheerless time than Mr. Rowell since he entered politics. But when the record of federal and provincial prohibition is sized up since his entrance into the field, it becomes doubtful if any man has seen more of "my policies" put into effect, including the very keystone of them all, to wit, Union Government itself. Mr. Rowell may not get the popular verdicts, but he gets there just the same.

Designs of Beckites On Hearst Are Reproached

Believers in Adam Beck, upholders of hydro progress and adherents of public ownership, should not couple Adam Beck's name with any proposal to supplant Sir William Hearst in the premiership of Ontario.

Since the McGarry bill crisis of three years ago, Sir William Hearst has played fair with the hydro. The most devoted friends of Adam Beck would be sorry to see the hydro leader represented as the supplier of Sir William Hearst or the beneficiary of a pro-liquor conspiracy against the Hearst leadership.

Adam Beck is not a supplanter. The followers of Adam Beck are not conspirators. The Hydro-enthusiasts who hope that the United Farmer Liberals and the Proudfoot Liberals will hand over Ontario to the forces of reaction. That alliance must not be weakened by doubts or suspicions. Sir William Hearst will lead the Conservative party and head the Ontario Government for a long time if Sir William is leader and premier until he is displaced with the help of agitators patronized by Adam Beck or supported by the followers of Adam Beck.

Adam Beck is a seeker after an industrial and commercial ascendancy for his native province. Adam Beck does not seek a personal and political ascendancy for himself.—Toronto Telegram (Con.)

While the Telegram is the leading exponent of Beckism in Toronto it is apparent that there is more of fatherly counsel than brotherly love in the above extract.

The Telegram happens to be the big bass drum of Toronto Toryism and a warning such as the above means nothing more than "Keep Off Hearst." The Telegram is quite appreciative of Sir Adam Beck in his place, but with all its hair-tearing clowning in front of him, it is apparent that the knight of hydro is considered an excellent controller of the power from Niagara, but not of the power that drives the province at Queen's Park.

The movement launched in this city to secure the premiership for Sir Adam is not the first of its kind. The Telegram itself, on more than one occasion has used Beck as the bogey with which to frighten recalcitrant legislators into the fold. The attitude of Sir Adam toward the Legislature is one of patronizing condescension, and the ministers who have no Niagara Falls from which to secure a constant supply of lime-light do not regard their positions as having high rating in the political records. Sir Adam has taken over the big work of the Government, and has taken it so far away from anyone else that it is as much as a minister's future is worth to open his mouth about the divine juice. They scarcely dare mention it. It is Beck's, and Beck is it!

But should the Beck boom endeavor to get on its feet and make a noise, the full force of Toronto Toryism will knock it in the head.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Horatio Hockin, M.P., hopes to recapture the bridgehead of patronage.

Little Johnny got scarcely one chance to go through the hole in the ice this winter.

Just think what one might have done had he planted a regular summer vegetable garden this winter.

The death of "Charley" Van Loan removes a writer who won fame and favor with a vast audience.

Maybe old Boreas saw what happened to the gods of war and decided to discontinue offensive operations.

The size of the Canadian cent is to be reduced. More iniquitous influence of the "No truck nor trade" nation?

The London Chamber of Commerce is nothing if not ambitious. It means to tackle a new station and elevated tracks. Here's hoping it lays the ghosts of the past.

"John Bull," an English paper of the ginger variety, is afraid that Canada will be lost to the British Empire on account of some grievance which we are suffering. It seems to be a grievance peculiarly felt by Canadians in London, and possibly the rebellion will break out on the Strand.—Toronto Star.

But Max, Hamar, Grant and the rest of the famous tea-drinkers would not look well in Bolsheviks.

SINCE HOBBLES ARE IN AGAIN

By FONTAINE FOX.

(Copyright.)



Willie lassooed a lady and she never even noticed it.

Laurier's Share in Welding Britain and France Together Told by President Loubet

A remarkable article on Sir Wilfrid Laurier's influence upon the welding together of the British and French races is written by Donald Downie of Vancouver. It is reproduced as follows:

Edward VII. and President Emile Loubet made the treaty which has now saved the world. That is true. They were the high-contracting chiefs of state. But the great Canadian who is laid to rest this day in regal pomp and state was credited by them both with a certain share in that wise, far-seeing and world-saving work.

President Emile Loubet, in January, 1906, was speaking at La Madeleine, at the funeral of the Canadian minister of marine, who had died suddenly. Paris. Another member of Laurier's cabinet was there and made a fine oration, according to the ancient custom in that cultured country.

And then came the president of the republic with his tribute, alert, intellectual, brave, sincere (though no more imposing in stature than that of Thiers or Napoleon). We had seen him suffer for his courage almost as Clemenceau had suffered. The coward had fallen harmless on his head, and he had been stoned in the street for standing boldly by Zola and Dreyfus until justice was done. But standing before that solemn and distinguished gathering of dignitaries, between the Corinthian columns and the Grecian facade of that temple to liberty, this is what he said of Laurier, and the entente cordiale:

"I shall be happy," said M. Loubet, "for having lived in my career the one work, the great work of the entente cordiale. I had been convinced that the mutual interest of France and of England was that we should be united—first of all, for our own protection against the rest of the world; and then, after that, to protect the world as a whole."

But do you know who it was that confirmed in those ideas? Who planted in my mind, irreversibly, the sense of duty to which I have responded with clarity? It was that eminent statesman who directs the destinies of Canada today—Sir Wilfrid Laurier. For he was a better position than I to appreciate the loyal and conciliatory character of Great Britain.

He gave me proofs and views of it which, as he developed them, I could easily understand. So that, imbued with those ideas, on the day that I met my friend, Edward VII., and found him moved by the same sentiments, we arrived at that entente and agreement, which I shall never cease to admire. The phraseology of that frank admission proves beyond all doubt, that the suggestion, which was one, as he says, 'Monsieur Laurier had put into his head, and that he never ceased to admire.'

Probably Edward VII. would have said as much; for before making his campaign of education in France Sir Wilfrid had made it in England, and the picture he drew of the entente cordiale between the English and the French in Canada, at his first address in London where the Prince of Wales—late Edward VII.—presided in 1897, in the Royal Palace of Buckingham, may have had the same effect on that able and sympathetic statesman, which Edward was, as it produced on Monsieur Loubet in France. Sir Wilfrid expressed in Paris in the same year, before a great assembly of notables, at a banquet in his honor, the harmony that existed between the two races in Canada, and in the following terms he regretted that the same cordiality did not yet exist between the two shores of the English channel.

"Our English co-patriots of Canada are frankly proud of the brilliant Montcalm and we, of our race, bow with respect before the memory and monument of General Wolfe. It may be that here in France the influence of old feuds have not lost all their bitterness. But for us in Canada, where the colors of France and England—the tricolor and the Cross of St. George—floated in triumph on the heights of Alma, of Inkerman, and of Sebastopol."

Sir Wilfrid's Toast. And again Sir Wilfrid proposed the joint toast of Edward VII. and President Loubet at a notable gathering in Paris after the coronation. "Messieurs, will you permit me in conclusion to take a liberty with your customs and while raising my glass to the chief of state in this country of my ancestors—to that sagacious man that France has selected for president—may I join another thought, not for you but for myself, and to couple with that toast, that of my own sovereign, the King of England, who is also, like myself, a friend of France."

That was not all that attached Sir Wilfrid to the history of the entente cordiale. On his return to London once more in 1907, one evening at a function he sat in the royal box, a messenger came to request him not to leave, as the custom is, immediately after "God Save the King," and acquiescing he was surprised to hear the orchestra, after the National Hymn play the stirring strains of the "Marseillaise." It was the official recognition of what he had done for the entente cordiale. In the work of reconciliation of race and country he had but one motive and that was the exaltation of our national and Canadian spirit, and the subversion of all petty sectional antagonisms. He was the true imperialist, who saw this empire as a voluntary confederation of free nations. Anything different and

"Newspapers Are the World's Mirror"

Comment, Cleverness and More Verbiage From "Educators of the Common People" in Canada and Other Lands.

MILD GERMAN TERMS.
(Boston Globe.)

It makes the Germans more indignant still when they think of the mildness of the terms of peace they would have offered if they had been victors.

LOST LEGENDS.
(Pan, in Chicago Tribune.)

"Red Riding Hood," a tale that's told "The Sleeping Beauty," fat and old! "Babes in the Wood,"—as faint a song "Aged in the Wood" will be ere long.

VERY UNREASONABLE.
(Brantford Expositor.)

After the world is made safe for democracy, some folks will be so unreasonable that they will want the street crossings made safe for pedestrians.

IT PLEASES SNOBVILLE.
(Galt Reporter.)

Why should there be any fumery at the opening of the Provincial Legislature? Does it add to the glory of the nations or conduce to a high standard of parliamentary oratory?

ABSENT-MINDED.
(Boston Transcript.)

A lady showing evidence of haste entered a street car near the shopping district, and, seeing a friend, she stood in front of her talking.

"Sit down," said the friend, making room for her.

"Really, dear, I haven't time," replied the flustered woman. "I'm in such a hurry to get to the station."

POOR OLD TIRPITZ.
(Philadelphia Record.)

The grand admiral has fallen upon evil days. Two years ago he knew exactly how to starve England in six months and now he would starve if he could. He is a distinguished guest on an indefinite leave of absence from Berlin. He not only left his magnificent side-whiskers in Berlin, but he left his assets and his place on the payroll of that super navy which got up steam after the war was over to go to Harwich and surrender to the Allied admirals. He is described as without visible means of support. His son is a bank clerk and his daughter is a governess.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.
(Lord Reading—"Germany in the end gave way, not because she had changed her views, but because she knew she was absolutely beaten.")

Mr. Balfour—"The British Empire is Imperial, but not Imperialistic." Premier Lloyd George—"What are the industries that make for the health of the nation?"

"Cheap" Tea, is an extravagance in actual usage results "Mark our Words"

Fine Tea is healthful, delights the palate and economical in use, possessing delicious drawing character not found in "Cheap" Teas.

"SALADA"

will reveal its goodness and economical drawing qualities in your Tea-pot "Try It To Day"

of the people? The first is the houses in which the people live. You cannot bring up a healthy people in unhealthy homes. Admiral Sir David Beatty—"The tireless work of the hundreds of small craft, trawlers, drifters, whalers manned by Scottish fishermen, which kept our channels free from mines and protected our coast from the submarine furnished a special chapter in our naval history."

JIM CROW.
(Christian Science Monitor.)

"Jim Crow" is the name of an old-time negro minstrel "walk-around," introduced in the time of Daniel Emmett, the author of "Dixie," which was originally a musical composition, of the same order. After the Civil War the term "Jim Crow" was applied to the railroad and street cars in the south having separate compartments for negroes. As now generally used, below, it is a conveyance of this character. A bill introduced in the Missouri Legislature provides for segregation of negroes on trains and in railway stations, and known as a "Jim Crow" measure, has just been voted down in the end of it. Fisking segregation at the color line has never worked out satisfactorily anywhere, fixing it at the line of behavior would perhaps be worth trying.

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Great stuff! Stomach feels fine! When your meals sour and turn into acid and gases; when your food lays like lead refusing to digest—then you realize the magic of Pape's Diapepsin. Relief is instant! No waiting! Sick, sour, upset stomachs are put in order at once. Truly! Costs so little—Any drug store.

UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET

Chocolate the Ready Luncheon

WHEN business prohibits your leaving the office at lunch time, yet you are hungry and tired—eat chocolate! for chocolate is a sustaining food.

All through the war the value of chocolate has been demonstrated.

The Allied soldiers found that when fatigued, eating chocolate renewed their energy, and thousands will testify how bars of chocolate used as emergency ration supplied them with strength to "carry on" in many a tight pinch.

Chocolate has proven its vitality-restoring qualities to every Canadian soldier. Profit by this war lesson. Apply it to civil life.

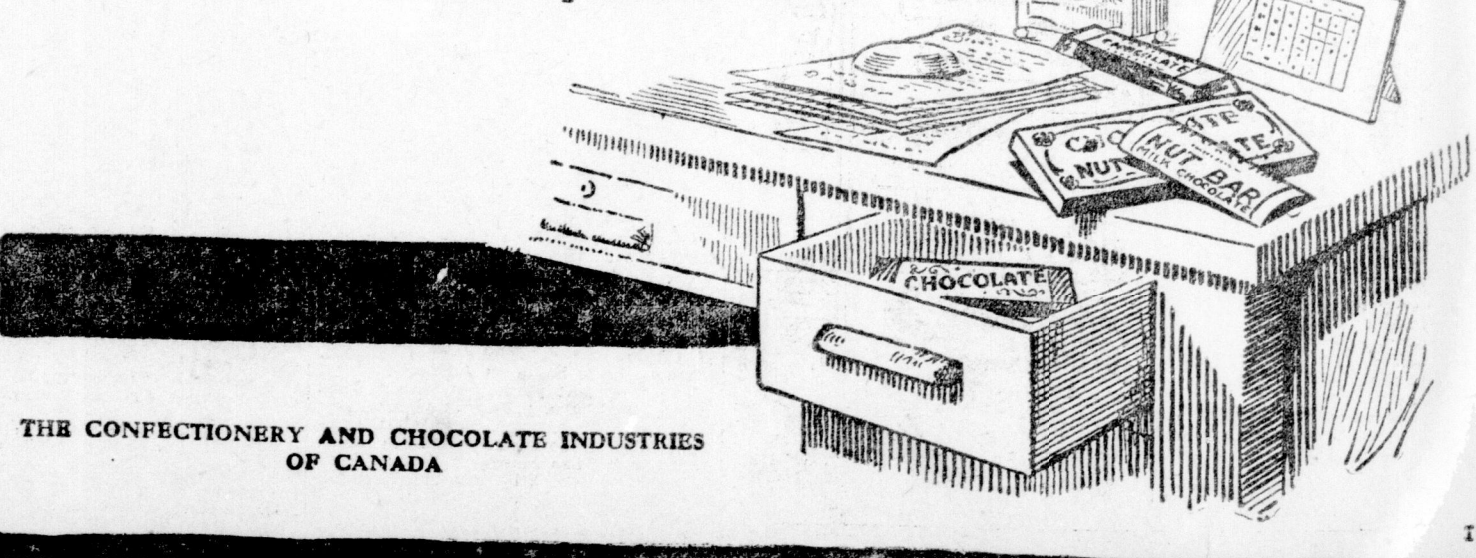
Eat chocolate as a luncheon—it satisfies—and will help you through the business hours.

Chocolate is a food product which the human system craves and demands. It fills a real need.

Keep a few bars of chocolate in your desk drawer. Eat them when you feel fatigued—they will help relieve the strain of your work.

"Chocolate is a most nourishing fat food and a delightful stimulant, especially valuable in cases of extreme fatigue or exposure."—Canada Lancet.

It is a Splendid Food.



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