

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
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 LONDON, TUESDAY, JAN. 31.

Demands a Gerrymander.

It was feared by some Liberals that if the Conservative party succeeded in Ontario it would entrench itself by a gerrymander, following the example of Sir John A. Macdonald.

The Hamilton Spectator is already clamoring for a redistribution, to undo what it is pleased to call the gerrymander of Sir Oliver Mowat. The high and dry Conservatives might stand for such a scheme, as they stood for Sir John Macdonald's, but the Whitney Government at this early stage is not likely to take a step which would alienate the Liberal and independent voters to whom it owes its existence.

The Laurier Government has established a precedent which ought to be binding on every administration, federal or provincial. The Dominion redistribution last year was admittedly fair; it was not attacked by the Opposition during the campaign. Like the Mowat redistribution, it respected county boundaries and wherever possible the Dominion ridings were made identical with the provincial. The Liberal party has never resorted to a gerrymander, and a partisan redistribution by the new Ontario Government, so soon after the just action of the federal administration, would be too glaring to be safely attempted.

The Ross Government effected a redistribution of the provincial ridings in New Ontario in 1902, and the Conservative party gained several seats. There is not the slightest excuse for disturbing the present arrangement of the ridings, or increasing the number of seats. Any measure for this purpose will shatter public faith in the new administration.

Imperial Defense.

In a speech at the Wyldlife College anniversary dinner, Toronto, the other evening, Hon. S. H. Blake discussed the imperial relations of Canada and her obligations to assist in the wars of Great Britain, and among other things, said:

"Why am I to pay a share of the £25,000,000 for an expedition into Tibet to murder its people, and then take a Bible and say: 'Woe! you are a Christian?' 'Had there been more diplomacy and quietness there would not have been the loss of life and treasure brought on by the Boer war, a war in which there was no glory for any one.'"

"Continuing, Mr. Blake said that when Canadians had a voice in the decisions of war and peace they would consider the share they should pay. He urged the divinity students to impress the idea of peace upon the people, and aim to get rid of the miserable spirit of militarism and jingoism."

If Mr. Bourassa or any Liberal politician had said the same thing, the Tories would have scented treason. Mr. Blake usually states his case in trenchant language, but with the purport of his remarks in this instance, the majority of rational, though none the less patriotic, Canadians will agree. Canada will cheerfully and willingly go to the aid of the mother country in the hour of her need, but Canada refuses to unconditionally bind herself to share in military enterprises, to contribute money for military and naval purposes, until Canadians are consulted in the making of war, and have some control over the expenditure of their contributions. One may take this position and at the same time admit that Canada should frame her policy so as to relieve the mother country of any cost entailed by the problem of defending this country. It is impossible to compete with the United States in military expenditures, and there should be no suggestion of competition to remind the two countries of the frontier; but we owe it to our self-respect to provide an efficient militia, even though war with the United States is not a contingency upon which our minds should dwell. The question of naval defense is more complicated. It is scarcely possible to estimate the number of ships and guns in the British navy and the proportion of British naval expenditure which are required by the fact of Canada's inclusion in the British Empire. If Great Britain lost all her colonies, she would still have to maintain the greatest navy in the world to protect her carrying trade and her ocean commerce. Unless she could maintain the freedom of the seas, she would be starved into surrender. But it is nevertheless true that if Canada were an independent nation, she would have to provide a navy of her own, if only for the purposes of coast defense. The Dominion ought, therefore, to make some contribution to naval defense, but she should retain control of the expenditure, as a constitutional right and principle, even though efficiency may be sacrificed to some extent by decentralization.

Party Before Prohibition.

A contemporary calls attention to the significance of the vote in Dufferin county, a Conservative stronghold. Dufferin gave a majority of 1,500 for prohibition in the referendum of 1902. The prohibitionists placed in the field for the Provincial election a strong Conservative, Mr. Wansborough, ex-warden of the county. He promised to support the Conservative party in the Legislature, and was in sympathy with it in every particular, excepting the license question. He was beaten by the official Conservative nominee by a majority of over 400. The inference is that the great majority of the so-called temperance people of Dufferin place party above prohibition. In Leeds, Rev. Mr. Chisholm, a prohibitionist, was nominated by the Liberals and was beaten by 500 votes, the normal Conservative majority. The result in Leeds and Dufferin supports the theory that a good many Conservatives voted for prohibition two years ago to "put the Government in a hole." A good many Liberal prohibitionists also assisted in that operation on Wednesday last, though with more scrupulous motives. That they were aided by the liquor interests there is no room to doubt. Mr. James Haverson, the solicitor of the Licensed Victuallers' Association, admits that the liquor power was against Ross for "purely business reasons." To which element will Mr. Whitney show gratitude?

Gamey, no doubt, flatters himself that "licked the stuffing out of the bunch" at last.

The mayor's dinner last night was a pleasant and useful function, with no political motives. Some complimentary things were said about his worship by Conservative colleagues, but they will not be paraded by The Advertiser in black type, with photographic accompaniments, in the next municipal campaign. Only one candidate and one newspaper in this city would stoop to such practices.

It is hard to account on rational grounds for the election results in some constituencies. In the Dominion election in November, all three Hurons went Conservative. In the provincial elections last week two out of three went Liberal. In the Dominion election three out of four Middlesex ridings went Liberal. Last week three out of four went Conservative.

There is no ground for dismal forebodings in the fact that the Conservative party in Ontario owed its victory in a large measure to Liberal votes. Sir Oliver Mowat was supported by thousands of Sir John A. Macdonald's followers. The existence of a large body of independent voters should be considered by both parties. If the same persons voted for the same party all the time, there would be little incentive to party leaders to do their best.

The Conservative candidate in West Huron is declared elected, because of the omission of a deputy returning officer to make his return, which would give Cameron, Liberal, five majority. In South Wentworth in 1891 fifteen ballots marked for Middleton, Liberal, were wrongly placed in the envelope with the spoiled ballots, and Carpenter, Conservative, was declared elected by one vote. The judge decided that he had no authority to open the envelope, and Carpenter took his seat. It is to be hoped Mr. Cameron will not be the victim of a similar technicality.

It is encouraging to hear that Mr. Ross will continue to lead the party. Mr. Ross is only a few months over 63 years of age, and in the ordinary course of nature has many useful years ahead of him. Mr. Whitney, whose career is only beginning, has 61 years behind him, and yet no one thinks of calling him "old man Whitney." He is remarkably well-preserved and hasn't a gray hair. Mr. Ross is decidedly gray, and this, with his lameness, caused by rheumatism, gives him the air of a veteran. He feels much younger than he looks, and will be able to give the new Government an interesting time.

Providence and Autocracy.

[Philadelphia Record.]

When the Czar shall recognize the true causes of Russia's weakness, the unpopularity, corruption and paralyzing incompetence of the autocratic bureaucracy, the time when "God will give strength to our glorious army and navy to arise and break the forces of the enemy" will be perceptibly nearer. Just at present these glorious organizations have the "strength" to arise, much less to break the forces of an enemy whose military and naval administration is in all things the opposite of the Russian.

The Birthplace.

[R. G. Ingersoll.]

Though Scotland boasts a thousand names of patriots, king and peer, The grandest, noblest of them all Was loved and cradled here, Here lived the gentle peasant-Prince, The loving Cotter-King. Compared with whom the greatest lord Is but a titled thing.

'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw, A hovel made of clay— One door shuts out the snow and storm— One window greets the day. And yet I stand within this room, And hold all that the world has to give. For here, beneath this lowly thatch, Love's sweetest bard was born.

Within this hallowed hut I feel Like one who clings a shrine. When the glad life at last have touched The something deemed divine. And here the world, through all the years, As long as day returns, The tribute of love and tears Will pay to Robert Burns.

Is Laughter Obsolete.

[Family Doctor.]

The human race is forgetting how to laugh. The seriousness of today may be found to have its root in the great pushfulness of men, the fiercer eagerness to move up in the scale of wealth and comfort, together with the temper which this begets, the discontent, the weakness of the fever and the fretting which kill the capacity for a whole-hearted abandonment of simple pleasures.

Can Such Things Be?

[St. Thomas Journal.]

Leeds County voted 1,500 in favor of prohibition in the time of the referendum. On Wednesday Rev. Francis Chisholm ran out and out prohibitionist, but he was beaten by Conservative voters by over 500 majority. That shows very clearly the Conservative county of Leeds voted in favor of the referendum solely to put Ross in the hole.

How She Knew Her Baby.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

First Society Woman—That's my baby that we just passed.
 Second Society Woman—How could you tell?
 First Society Woman—I recognized the nurse.

Misunderstood.

[Toronto Star.]

Mrs. Shopper—Dress goods will be much higher this winter.
 Mr. Shopper—I'm glad of that. I never did like these decollete costumes.

Russia vs. England.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Don't get gay with Johnnie Bull. He's swarming in your wool. Little Nick.
 Any time you think that you Want to run the Lion through, You'll be entertained a few. Little Nick.

You can shoot a lot of sheep. Little Nick.
 Martial order you can keep. Little Nick.
 In your own down-trodden land; But if England shows her hand, You'll be trounced to beat the band. Little Nick.

Bidding Cossacks stab and slay. Little Nick.
 Isn't anything but play. Little Nick.
 Shooting helpless, half-fed chaps Is as soft as shooting crabs; Yes, but how about the Japs. Little Nick?

Rudyard Kipling and his pen, Little Nick.
 And the Tommy Atkins men, Little Nick.
 Are a combination such As is seldom frightened much; Keep outside its front clutch. Little Nick.

Russian Grand Dukes.

[London Truth.]

Whatever may be thought of the governmental system that prevails in Russia, there can be no question that the grand dukes are a curse. Their number is enormous, and they form a sort of private council of the Czar. Many of them are given important military and civil posts, when they either look to their own personal interests or meddle and muddle, to the great injury of the country.

The Grand Duke, commanding the Russian army during the last Russo-Turkish war, was mixed up in many dirty monetary scandals connected with that army. Some of the grand dukes seem to have done their best to provoke the present war with Japan because they were connected with concessions. The Grand Duke Alexis, high admiral of Russia, is according to all accounts, an ignorant, conceited person, and to him the losses of the Russian navy have been largely due. The Grand Duke Serge, the governor of Moscow, is accused of having pocketed money collected to afford some comforts to Russia's sick and wounded soldiers, and the entire gang, it would seem, has been urging the Czar to hold fast by his autocracy.

I came across the following description of them in an Italian paper, from one of its foreign correspondents. "The grand dukes may be divided into three classes—the victims, the ambitious and the respectable nonentities. The first spend their lives in largely spent in Paris and fashionable European watering places. They are fast livers, with no sense of self-respect. They publicly adore and receive at frequent restaurants and are a discredit to their country and an evil example to the Russian aristocracy. The second are, with few exceptions, ever bent on sharing power with the Czar. They are given important civil and military posts for which they are unequipped, and they use them to rob. They are an absolute curse to their country. The third are harmless but expensive, for they all manage to draw large amounts from public exchequer."

W.—"strong, determined Czar like Nic. . . all these grand dukes are kept, with a weak, well-meaning man like the present Czar, they manage not only to get their own way, but to exercise a baneful influence over him. What they cost their country, not only directly, but indirectly, must be enormous."

The Drummer.

[The Judge.]

A drummer who drums for drums Met a drummer a-drumming a drum; Said the drummer for drums, "I'd rather drum drums, Than drum on the drums that I drum."

The Real Bosses.

[Toronto Star.]

If a thing is worth doing it is worth doing well, and nobody can accuse the Province of lacking in thoroughness in what she did yesterday. In 1898 and in 1902 the results of the election were given conclusively by the party hollow victories and the other teasing deflections. There is nothing inconclusive about yesterday's voting. It was decisive. The deadlock is ended. Long live the people!

That Annoying Surplus.

[Toronto Star.]

Anyway, the Province will never be troubled with that annoying surplus again after Gamney has drawn a few deadly deposit slips on it.

PROVIDING FOR OLD AGE.

While money is not the most important thing in this world, yet there is an evident satisfaction for any man in the fact that he has an assured provision made for old age. There is no investment in the world which offers the same advantages for providing for old age as does an endowment policy with a good life insurance company like the Manufacturers' Life. It has the best features of a savings bank, and combines with them an incentive to saving which the savings bank could never give. It moreover, increases the value of a man's estate from the date of the first premium, so that even if he does not need protection for his own old age, those dependent on him are provided for.

Get rates, etc., from V. Reeve, general agent for the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company, Masouche Block, London, Ont.

"THE MERITS of Bickie's Anti-Cough Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs and colds are attested by scores who know its power in giving relief when the throat is sore with coughing, and the whole pulmonary region weakens the fever and the fretting which kill the capacity for a whole-hearted abandonment of simple pleasures. Price, 25 cents, at all dealers."

GEO. ADE'S FARM "Full Dress" IS A MODEL ONE

Up-to-Date Methods Astound the Novelist's Neighbors.

FLAPJACKS IN THE FIELD

Milk Pails of Crystal; Author Grows Cobless Corn; Expects to Breed Stingless Bees.

Boston, Jan. 30. — The farmers in the corn belt whose lands run near the farm of George Ade, the humorist and playwright, in Indiana, have not done enough work for the past fortnight to keep their heads down. They go to the Ade farm at all hours, confident that a surprise awaits them.

They are seldom disappointed. Mr. Ade has begun his farming on an up-to-date plan that leaves unconsidered all the methods handed down from father to son in the days of hand labor. Modern machinery has been used for every process of farm life, and in some cases the machinery is of a sort that has never been seen here, where the steam harvester and the automobile plow are matters of course.

The playwright acquired his land with the crops standing and had to harvest them himself. A 200-acre wheat field was one of the lots to be covered, and Mr. Ade, accompanied by the natives with a machine that was not only a harvester and reaper and binder combined, but could even be changed over to work in the corn after the wheat was bagged.

Steam harvesters are usually not economical, for they are idle so much of their time that they "eat" their own heads off" in interest on their cost. Mr. Ade is not that sort. Besides the usual crew of eight, he carries a cook and a spare hand.

A new attachment, with all sorts of little machines in it, catches the biggest grains of the wheat, grinds them into hulls, adds the necessary ingredients to make batter, and fries flapjacks over the waste heat of the engine. The machine moves through the fields. The cook simply turns the flapjacks as required and hands them to the men, who eat up from a little drip-truck on the side of the harvester, connected with a tank.

The spare hand relieves one man after another for dinner, and as the knives kill quail squatting in the fields, he picks them, cleans them and tosses them to the cook, who has them in his pan while they are still kicking and served out to the men ten minutes after they are killed.

The machine runs all night, the spare hand relieving one man after another for sleep. The crew are all able machinists, not farmers, for the harvester does all that, even plowing and seeding the ground behind almost before the crop is off it. It bags the wheat and stencils the address of the buyer on the bags.

The dairy arrangements of the farm especially interest Mr. Ade's neighbors. His herd lives in a stable the like of which has never been seen in this country. It looks like a clubhouse inside.

The cows' box stalls have marble pillars, and nouveau art bronze decorations serving for scratching posts. The runlets of water through the stalls for drinking purposes go through little troughs of purest tapaz, and the racks whence the cows twitch hand-weeded clover are barred with silver. Overhead electric lights behind. The cows are named for jewels, and each cow's name stone is a ruby, diamond, opals, pearls, all shine in order there.

The stable on Mr. Ade's farm is stable, engine room, garage, and everything else rolled up in one. All his vegetables go to market in automobiles. There is only one horse on the place, which is kept to keep a pet coach dog company. The dog was pining away among the machinery and the coming of the horse saved his life. The power from the natural gas well which was developed on the farm soon after the humorist's arrival supplies the dynamo, engines, etc., and artesian wells give an ample supply of water.

All the fences on the farm are of radium. This obviates the necessity of any lighting apparatus whatever on the roads, for visitors drive between lines of light. And all the crops are grown by artificial light. Ade's lights do all the fields, and on dark, foggy nights the Ade farm throws up a glow from its 7,000 acres like that over a great city.

What they cost their country, not only directly, but indirectly, must be enormous.

Nor does this crop fear frost or "cold spells" to retard growth; between the rows run electric heaters, and the crops go right along, night and day.

This is a swift automobile machine, which strips the various products from the trees and grounds. As they go up into the machine each is washed, peeled or cut, and the olives from the trees are pressed. Vinegar is carried on the machine with little spice-boxes, and the salad is made while the machine is running, and shot out in room window at the end of the run, so that the guests at the playwright's house have their salad never later than the time of the gathering of the constituents. If necessary, the onion digger can be switched off.

The consequence of giving great fields to staple products, like wheat and corn, has limited Mr. Ade to very little space for his garden crops. He has decided a great Ferris wheel, with garden beds on gimbals where the cars would hang at fair grounds. The crops are planted in these generously deep trays of rich soil, quarter of an acre in each bed, and the wheel is set revolving slowly. As each bed reaches the bottom of its revolution it passes through an ever-plunging needle path of fine spray, creating a thorough wetting.

By this device almost all weeding is obviated, and the crops get a fine chance to grow. Squashes that weigh on the ground perhaps 15 pounds apiece in good seasons, on the wheel gardens grow to the weight of 50 and even 100 pounds, and the vines run so luxuriantly that the great golden lumps often hang over the edges of the cars, like molten gold falling through the air.

Mr. Ade's crops are all to be three weeks earlier than those of his neighbors. His natural gas well runs a dynamo, and his 50 acres of greenhouses are all lighted by radium. Here again attention to detail is observable. Hail breaks so much greenhouse glass that a huge first expense is preferable to constant and irritating bills for repairs, which in the end are more costly than any possible outlay. Iron nettings over the glass are tried, but rusted, and themselves become sources of danger to the glass.

For the purpose of cross-fertilization in his greenhouses Mr. Ade has set up 500 hives of bees. These stung the workmen at first, but a new "bee-clip" was used patiently on the busy little dusty millers as they moved from their hives. The clip just fits a bee; the insect is even slightly squeezed when the clip-handle is closed. He becomes furiously angry and stings madly at what is near him. This is a piece of

"Full Dress" Furnishings for Men

"SPECIALS FOR WEDNESDAY ONLY."

We carry the best lines of "Full Dress" Furnishings for men—all the newest and most up-to-date styles are to be found, well and fully represented.

\$1.25 "Full Dress" Shirts for \$1.00

Special selection of Gents' "Full Dress" Shirts go on sale Wednesday. Regular price \$1.25. On sale Wednesday only for...**\$1.00**

Gents' 60c White Kid Gloves for 40c

If you are in need of a pair of White Kid Gloves for the ball or other occasion do not miss this opportunity. Regular price of these Gents' White Kid Gloves is 60c. On sale Wednesday for...**40c**

Specials in Ladies' Gloves for the Ball or Opera

LADIES' 16-B. LENGTH SUEDE GLOVES—In latest and most stylish colors of pale blue, pink, white and black. Best qualities are here. These go on sale Wednesday for...**\$2.00**

LADIES' ELBOW-LENGTH HANDSOME LACE MITTS—In pale blue, pink, white and black. On sale Wednesday for...**75c**

LADIES' LONG LENGTH HANDSOME LACE MITTS—In pale pink, blue, tan, cardinal. Special sale Wednesday for 50c. Colors of white and black for...**75c**



The Delineator, \$1.00 a Year, 15c a Copy.

KINGSMILL'S
 130 DUNDAS AND 101 CANAL STREET.
 LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
 (CARPET HOUSE 122 AND 120 CANAL STREET)

Specials for Wednesday Only.

My mother has the prettiest feet,
 Or any lady on our street.
 She's most particular about
 Her rubber shoes when she goes out.
 And GRANBY RUBBERS trim and neat,
 Are just the ones for pretty feet.



There are two special features about GRANBY RUBBERS,
THEY LOOK WELL, AND THEY WEAR LIKE IRON.

in these generously deep trays of rich soil, quarter of an acre in each bed, and the wheel is set revolving slowly. As each bed reaches the bottom of its revolution it passes through an ever-plunging needle path of fine spray, creating a thorough wetting.

By this device almost all weeding is obviated, and the crops get a fine chance to grow. Squashes that weigh on the ground perhaps 15 pounds apiece in good seasons, on the wheel gardens grow to the weight of 50 and even 100 pounds, and the vines run so luxuriantly that the great golden lumps often hang over the edges of the cars, like molten gold falling through the air.

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As soon as the sting is protruded a deft twist is given and the sting is broken off, away goes Mr. Bee, happy, but harmless.

By continuing the process through three generations, Mr. Ade's apiarist expects to produce a race of stingless bees, which will be priceless.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
 Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of his Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
 A. W. GLEASON,
 Notary Public.
 (Seal.)
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
 Sold by all druggists.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR "INFLAMMATION" OF THE EYES.—Among the many good qualities which Parnele's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many thousands of recommendations from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centers and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

The first lead pipe ever made in Canada from a Canadian lead is now being produced at Trail by the Canadian smelting works. Any dimensions required are made up to four inches in diameter.

WOMEN I will send free information to any lady of a new remedy for a simple home treatment. MRS. M. RAMEY, 39 W. Ferry street, Buffalo, N. Y.