

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers
in Western Ontario.THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY
(Limited.)
LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Tuesday June 8.

Preserving Ontario's Forest
Wealth.

The report of Mr. Thomas Southworth, director of forestry for Ontario, for the years 1900-1901, gives an interesting account of the situation in the Province, from which it appears that the forestry problem so far as it relates to the crown lands, is meeting with a satisfactory solution.

The principle is now recognized that lands of a non-agricultural character should be kept perpetually in timber as the only way in which they can be rendered productive. Large areas of such lands have accordingly been set aside as timber reserves, including Temagami reserve, in Nipissing district, of 1,400,000 acres; Shibley reserve, on the north shore of Lake Superior, of 45,000 acres, and the eastern reserve in Frontenac and Addington counties, about 90,000 acres, in extent. These will be added from time to time, as circumstances may seem to require. Danger from fire, the imminence of which tended to encourage wasteful and destructive methods of lumbering, has almost disappeared, owing to efficiency of the fire-fighting system, and matters are consequently in a highly satisfactory condition as regards this phase of the question.

The question, however, presents such greater difficulties in older Ontario, as the land being nearly all owned by private individuals the Government cannot adopt any comprehensive scheme of forestry. The tendency to clear the land of every kind of timber having commercial value is fostered by the increasing demand for industrial purposes, so that the progress of deforesting the country is rapid and alarming. Especially is this the case in those parts where the soil is well adapted for cultivation. An investigation was made by the director of forestry as to the proportion of woodland remaining in each county, based upon the municipal returns furnished every year to the Bureau of Industries.

A comparison of these returns, which give the respective areas of cleared and uncleared land, for the years 1896 and 1901, showed that in the interval the amount of timbered land had greatly decreased. Every county except two showed a falling off, in Prince Edward and Grenville the woodland area had slightly increased. Whereas in 1896 there were 30 counties having less than 25 per cent of their area under timber, in 1901 there were 37 in this condition. Only six counties, all in the eastern part of the Province, had a percentage of timber in excess of 25 per cent. Of the counties having less than that proportion of woodland, 10 had between 20 and 25 per cent, 16 had between 10 and 20 per cent, and 11 had less than 10 per cent. According to the opinion of forestry authorities, 20 per cent may be regarded as the lowest percentage to which the woodland acreage can be reduced without seriously endangering the interests of agriculture. It is evident, therefore, that in much of the older settled portions of the Province, the proper proportion of timbered and cleared land no longer exists, and evidence is not wanting that the country is beginning seriously to feel the effects of over-clearance. Many individual townships make a still worse showing. A list of 44 townships is given in which the proportion of woodland to total acreage is under 5 per cent.

In the United States, where the problem is one of longer standing, there has been a good deal of consideration given to it by legislators. In many States bonuses are given for planting trees and preserving them in good condition, or some exemption from taxation given where land is kept in timber. A summary of this legislation is furnished which is deserving of attention by Ontario law-makers. The report, which is an instructive and valuable one, should be widely circulated. Those wishing to obtain copies can do so by sending their addresses to the Director of Forestry, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

The Spoils System.

Sensible Conservatives ought not to approve the tenor of some of the speeches at Mr. Beck's jubilation meeting Thursday night. The spoils system was openly advocated and in imagination, officials of the Ontario Government were discharged by the wholesale and their positions given to good Tories. The Conservative candidate in the last two Dominion elections, who might be supposed to speak for his party, used to picture a procession of asylum employees marching out of the institution when the Liberal party was defeated. It is hardly necessary to say this is a game which two can play at; but the principle is vicious in the extreme, and the Liberals will not be the first to introduce it. They had the opportunity in 1896, and considering the avowed partisanship of a large portion of the Dominion civil service at that time, it must be admitted that the Laurier Government was generous and forbearing. Not only then but since then. In this city, for example, many

appointees of the Conservative Government, presuming on this forbearance, have not ceased to be active politicians. They were a strong influence in the recent election, and they took no pains to cover up their tracks. Speeches like those on Thursday night, therefore, are neither prudent nor justifiable. The spoils system is the bane of American politics, and the great obstacle to efficiency in the public service. It is not a political doctrine that should be preached in Canada by anyone interested in good government or good citizenship.

Lord Kitchener.

The chief laureate of the South African war go rightfully to Kitchener. Lord Roberts' march to Pretoria was a brilliant feat, and at the time it was supposed to be a dramatic and spectacular climax to the war. But there was nothing dramatic or spectacular in the role assigned to Kitchener. A more unenviable, uninspiring task was never allotted a British general, and seldom a more formidable one. He had to face conditions entirely new to British military experience. He had to wear down by sheer attrition an enemy unsurpassed in guerrilla tactics, fighting in its own territory and familiar with every foot of it. With one hand he had to crush an open foe, and with the other grapple with treason operating on a gigantic scale, and in the most insidious forms.

The methodical, surefooted way in which he went about his work revealed that genius for organization which enabled him to overthrow the hosts of the Mahdi and reclaim the Sudan to civilization. Allied with this was an iron resolution, a bull-dog tenacity, characteristically British. No reverses, no disaster seemed to disturb him or check for a moment the steady, machine-like process by which he was grinding down the Boers. With infinite patience he elaborated his plan of campaign and wove a net around the Boers, from which in the end there could have been no escape. It is little wonder the British people are reported as looking upon Kitchener with something akin to awe. It is probable his latest service to the Empire will bring him a dazzling reward, perhaps the succession to Lord Roberts as commander-in-chief. There is a widespread belief that he is the man needed to shake the dry bones of the army system and put a new spirit into the service.

Spoiling the Ballots.

The official count shows only 70 rejected ballots out of 7,715 cast in the city of London in the provincial elections last week.

In 1896, in the first Hyman-Beattie election, 296 ballots were rejected out of a total of 5,000. In eleven subdivisions there were only 16 rejected ballots, but in the other fifteen there were 280.

In 1900, in the second Hyman-Beattie election, 47 ballots were rejected out of a total of 4,700 cast.

In 1896 the election machinery for the last time was in the hands of the Conservative party.

In 1900 and 1902 it was in the hands of the Liberal party.

Can anyone believe that in 1896 there were 296 voters cross enough to spoil their ballots?

Is the average of stupidity more likely to be represented by the number of spoiled ballots in the elections of 1900 and 1902?

There is no explaining away the figures of 1896 on honest grounds. The simple truth is that scores of ballots were wilfully spoiled, not by voters, but by those that had access to the ballot boxes.

The blow almost killed Kruger. How did Kitchener manage to do it without Col. Sam Hughes?

East Middlesex is a pretty good Liberal consolation prize.

Now, Uncle Sam, when are you going to end your work in the Philippines?

The official count in East Lambton gives Mr. Pettipiece 104 majority. This is the second time he has beaten the Conservative P. A. combination, which once held the riding. Mr. Pettipiece has made a position for himself in the house. Last session he introduced a bill for the taxation of railways and franchise corporations, which, if we mistake not, lays down a principle which the Province will adopt in the near future.

The Liberals have one Irish-Catholic in the House, and he is Hon. Frank Latchford, of South Renfrew. The Conservatives have three—Murphy, of Ottawa; Downey, of South Wellington; and Foy of South Toronto—Free Press.

A revised edition of the "Facts for Irish Electors" etc? We do not see the purpose of publishing such a paragraph, except to show, perhaps, that the Opposition has dropped its anti-Roman Catholic crusade. As a matter of fact there are six Roman Catholic members on the Liberal side of the House—Messrs. Latchford, Conmee, McCart, Guilford, Michaud and Evan-turel. There is no new significance in this, because Liberals have never regarded a man's religion as a bar to public honors.

Twenty Years of Bronchitis.

Capt. Dunlop, of Kingston, commander of the steamer "Bohemia" of the R. and O. fleet, suffered unceasingly for twenty years, and although he took treatment all that time, permanent relief was not obtainable until he used "Catarrhizone," which cured him quickly and permanently. The captain says: "Catarrhizone is the best cure to use, quick to relieve and sure to cure. Catarrhizone is a wonderful treatment for all diseases of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes. Two months' treatment, price \$1, small size 50 cents. Druggists or Poison & Co., Kingston, Ont.

A Coronation Ode.

[By Bliss Carman.]

Bliss Carman, perhaps the best known of the present-day Canadian poets, has made a notable contribution to the literature of the Coronation in the following poem, published in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, the paper founded by Ben Franklin. Carman is one of that numerous band of talented Canadians who have deemed it necessary to remove to the United States in order to obtain due recognition of their ability. If one is to be guided by the hopeful ring of Canadianism in his latest work, the time is upon us when Canadians may look to their own country for the laurels which Americans have been willing and eager to place upon their heads in the past.

There are joy-bells over England, there are daisies on London, there is bunting on the Channel, where the fleets go up and down; There are bonfires alight In the pagoda of the night; There are bands that blare for splendor and guns that speak of might.

For another King in England is coming to the crown. As it was in Saxon Britain, and through the Norman's sway, And with the mighty Tudors, so it must be today. For the English Kings must hold From Alfred, great of old, From sea-king and Crusader, and Elizabeth the Bold, And every free-born commoner, whose strength is England's stay.

They will take him up to Westminster, and set him in his place; And Church and Lords and Commons will stand before his face, And hear him make reply, In the name of God, High. To be their Faith's Defender, as it was in days gone by. With the thousand years behind him and the glory of his race.

They will give him orb and scepter, the chalice, spurs and sword, And vest him with the purple to kneel before his Lord; Then he will rise from prayer, In the ancient Minister there, And hear the world's four corners proclaim the truth they bear. And cry, "God save King Edward," and pledge the Hegemon's word.

They will keep the old tradition that fills the world with fame; They will hold by use and custom, and repeat the sounding name; And men a million strong, Will give him shout and song. Where the trumpets and the banners and the blazons move along, When the bells make din by day and by night the rockets flame.

There'll be men of little learning, and men of proven worth; Of every caste and every creed, come up from all the earth. To watch him brave and fine, To speak of right divine— Plantagenet and Lancaster and Stuart in his line— And bless the blameless memory of her who gave him birth.

But who will stand before him, with simple words and few, And a knowledge of the morrow, and tell him straight and true, Not by God's grace, He comes unto his place. The sovereignty of office, the revered pride of race, But by their will who choose him as their fathers used to do?

By the touch of love that kindles the blood beneath the tan; By the loyalty they bear him because he is a man Who has learned the modest way To serve and to obey, Who never flinched from duty, nor faltered in fair play; But the world is held together by the link of code and clan.

Stand up, Sir, in your honor! They come from near and far, Rajah and Chief and Counselor, and Prince and Rasesadar, From Canada and Ind, And the lands behind the wind, Whose purpose none may question nor their decree rescind. To name you King of England for the gentleman you are.

Premier and Peer and Senator, they come from far and near, In kilted worn war-harness, in fez and jeweled gear, In their proud fealty, The new-world chivalry, From Melbourne and Toronto and the islands of the sea, To render trust and tribute of all men hold most dear.

What people are these passing to the sound of pipe and drum, In the garments of all nations, and singing as they come? By the color on the cheek, By the accent when they speak, They are foreign-born and alien, and their home is far to seek; But they all come up to England, when England calls them home.

And those who speak the English tongue In the English way, With the careless men and temper assured, whose sons are they? By the larger, looser stride, By the ampler ease and pride, By the quicker catch at laughter and the outlook keen to smoke uncured, They were bred beneath the tent-cloth of a wider, whiter day.

From the rough red fides of Pundy, where the ships go far inland, To Kanbawa, where the hills are set as at a council grand; From the waving Northern light At the edge of Polar night, Where underneath the burnished stars The bitter light is bright, To the inland seas that sparkle where goodly orchards stand;

By prairie, swale and barren, by jungle and lagoon, Where endless palm trees rustle and the dreamy breakers croon, By canyon, ford and pass, By Everest and moraine, In snows like glazing lashes, on seas like burning glass, By every land and water beneath the great lone moon;

Our fathers died for England at the outposts of the world; Our mothers toiled for England where the settler's smoke ascended; By packet, steam and rail, They bore a thing called honor in hearts that did not quail, Till the twelve great winds of heaven saw their standard sign unfurled.

And little did they leave us of fame or land or gold; Yet they gave us great possessions in a heritage untold; For they said, "Ye shall be clean. Nor ever false nor mean. For God and for your country and the honor of your Queen. Till ye meet the death that waits you with your plighted faith unaided."

"We have fought the long, great battle of the liberty of the world; And only asked a goodly death uncraven in the van; We have journeyed travel-worn Through envy and through scorn, But the faith that was within us we have stubbornly borne."

For we saw the perfect structure behind the rough-hewn plan. We have toiled by land and river, we have labored on the sea; If our frailties made us blunder, our courage made us free. We suffered or we thrived, We fought and fought and strove, But born to the ideals of order, law and love, To our birthright we were loyal, and our loyal shall ye be!"

O East they go and West they go, and never can they bide.

For the longing that is in them, and the whisper at their side: They may establish hearth and home, But the sons will forth and roam. As their fathers did before them, across the hollow foam, Till strange lands lift to greet them at the edges of the tide.

They have visions of a country that sorrow never knew; They have visions of a region where the heart has naught to rue; And they reach the fabled West, That is charted, dim but certain, in the Volume of the Breast, And forever they are dreamers who make the dream come true.

In the North they are far forward, in the South they have begun, The English of three continents who take their rule from none, But follow on the gleam Of an ancient, splendid dream, That has manhood for its fabric, perfection for its theme— With freedom for its morning-star and knowledge for its sun.

And slowly, very slowly, the gorgeous dream grows bright, Where the democracies of Anglo-Saxon might; The Republic, fair alone; The proud, reserved Dominion, with a story of her own; And One that shall emerge at length from travail, war and blight.

O doubt not, wrong, oppression, and violence, and tears, The ignorance and anguish and folly of Must pass and leave a mind More sane, a soul more kind, And the slow ages shall evolve a lotlier mankind.

When over lust and carnage the great English peace appears.

For surely, very surely, will come the Prince of Peace, To still the shrieking shrapnel and bid the Madding cease— Not as invaders come— With gun-wheel and with drum, But with the tranquil joyance of lovers going home.

Through the scented summer twilight, when the spirit has release, By sea and plain and mountain will spread the kindly and the peoples and the tribes a world away; For they know the Law will hold And be exact in the day of doom, With conscience never questioned and justice never sold, And beneath the form and letter the spirit will have play.

O Sir, no empty rumor comes up the earth today From the kindred and the peoples and the tribes a world away; For they know the Law will hold And be exact in the day of doom, With conscience never questioned and justice never sold, And beneath the form and letter the spirit will have play.

When you hear the princely concourse take up the word and sing, And the Abbot of our fathers with acclamations true, Know well that, true and free, By the sword and by the pen, On all the winds of heaven and the currents of the sea, From the verges of the Empire will come, "God Save the King!"

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LINEN SALE!

Our June Sale in Linen and White Goods Department commences today. High-Class Table Linens, Table Napkins, Fine Damask Towels and all Fancy Linen Goods. This is the sale to replenish your stock of household linens for the summer season, as such low prices will be unmatchable later. Sort out your stock and make up your list.

Table Damask

72-inch Bleached Damask, extra quality, regular \$1.00, special price..... 69c

72-inch Bleached Damask, heavy cloth, extra quality, regular \$1.50, special price..... 98c

Damask Sets, cloth and napkins to match, beautiful goods, pure Irish linen, per set, cloth and 1 dozen napkins, for..... \$4, \$5, \$8, \$10

Beautiful Double-Hemstitched Sets, cloth and 1 dozen napkins to match, per set..... \$8.50 to \$15

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Your Graduating Dress. White Muslins

White Swiss Mulls..... 12½c, 15c, 18c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c. New Goods.
White Persian Lawns..... 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c. New Goods.
White India Linen..... 10c, 12½, 15c, 17c, 20c and up to 60c. New Goods.
White Organdie, 56-inch..... 45c, 50c and up to 75c per yard. New Goods.
White Lace Stripe Muslins—beautiful lace stripe dress muslins..... 7c, 10c, 12½, 20c and 25c. New Goods.

8c Toweling, 5c.

500 yards Pure Linen Toweling, red border, fine thread goods, extra special value at 7c and 8c, on sale during linen sale, today and Tuesday, per yard..... 5c

New Shan Tung Silks,

TODAY AT..... 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c

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Every Belt made to order Delivery 2 days following.

NEW GOODS

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Prove it.

If there is any housewife, who doubts what we say about the quality of Pan Dried Oats we would be glad to submit some proofs. A card will bring you a good sized cooking sample and we will be quite satisfied to hear the result of the test. If there is anything else we can do we would gladly, for

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Will Run Home-Seekers' 60-Day Ex-cursions to the Canadian Northwest at Return Fares.

Winnipeg, Waskada, Estevan, Elgin, Arcola, Moosomin, Wawanesa, Bismarck, Minnied, Grand View, Swan River, Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton, 25¢; Prince Albert, Melford, Carey, 25¢; Red Deer, Strathcona, 50¢. Going June 3, returning until Aug. 4 (all rail or S.S. Alberta); Going June 24, returning until Aug. 25 (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Going July 15, returning until Sept. 19 (all rail or S.S. Alberta). Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." For tickets and pamphlet giving full particulars apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific agent, W. F. LLOYD, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London, Ont., or to A. H. Notman, assistant general passenger agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.

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All tickets good for return in 60 days. Particulars at city ticket office, 385 Richmond street. Telephone 255.

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Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

The twin-screw motor steamship Campana, 1,700 tons, with electric lights and bells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays, at 2 p.m., 2nd, 16th and 29th June; 14th and 28th July; 11th and 25th August, and 8th and 22nd September, for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Percé, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I. The first trip of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOUKE or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.

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