

London Advertiser. TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY. TELEPHONE CALLS. Business Office 107. Editorial Department 134. Job Department 175. LONDON, SATURDAY FEB. 20.

Ontario's Great Asset.

The Commissioner of Crown Lands had a cheerful message for the Legislature on Thursday, which served as an antidote to the jeremiads of the Opposition. He must have had a secret pleasure in quoting from the speeches of Mr. Whitney six years ago in which the latter declared that "the timber resources of the Province were all but exhausted," and a little later, "the last of the timber lands were disposed of three weeks ago." Since then a good many timber limits have gone under the auctioneer's hammer, and a good many millions of feet of pine timber have gone to the sawmill. Mr. Davis estimates, however, that the Province has ten billion feet of good white pine standing and still unsold. At the price realized last December this timber would bring \$75,000,000 in bonuses and \$20,000,000 in fees. In addition, there are 300,000,000 cords of pulpwood standing on crown lands, which, at the low estimate of 25 cents, would net the treasury \$75,000,000. Besides the pine and the pulpwood, there is the hardwood. This is given to settlers, but there is much of it on non-agricultural lands, which bears an increasing commercial value.

The commissioner makes the announcement that a new forest reserve has been set apart in the Algoma district, comprising 5,000 square miles, and all the Government has set apart an area of 9,000 square miles upon which no settlement will be allowed, the Government disposing annually of the timber that is ripe, and allowing that which is not fully developed to remain until it is at the proper stage for cutting to the best advantage. It is calculated that in these reserves alone there will be several million dollars a year increase in the value of the timber of the Province. It is announced, also, that the department of agriculture will take up the problem of reforesting farms in the older portions of the Province.

The Coal Duties Again.

At the risk of becoming tiresome we are obliged to take up the challenge of our local contemporary and return again to the question of the soft coal duties. We are not responsible for this controversy. Under the delusion that the United States had permanently remitted the duty on soft coal, our neighbor blossomed out as an advocate of reciprocity, and began to rail at the Dominion Government for not removing the duty on this side. We ventured to point out that Congress had reimposed the tax on Canadian coal, just as the Dominion Government predicted it would. Congress suspended the duty for one year on Jan. 15, 1903, under the duress of the fuel famine, as a concession to public sentiment. There is not the slightest evidence that it inspired reciprocity with Canada, or intended to leave coal on the free list. The present Congress is an enemy of reciprocity in any form, and is controlled by the log-rolling and tariff-jampered trusts, including the coal trust. The Dominion Government took the view that the removal of the Canadian duty, which would unsettle the Canadian market of the Nova Scotia miners, would not be justified by the free admission of Canadian coal to the United States for only one year. The mining interests protested against a disturbance of their Canadian business, and not a single member of Parliament raised his voice in favor of free coal. The Free Press says the tax is only defended by "moss back" politicians, who do not move with the times. Among these mossbacks is the leader of the Opposition, Mr. Borden, who hails from Nova Scotia and is a strong supporter of protection for the chief industry of his own Province.

The position of the Free Press is an extraordinary one, considering the tariff creed it has been preaching day in and day out. Here is one of the articles of its fiscal faith, proclaimed by it, no later than last week: "Tariff rates, under all circumstances, should be sufficiently high to afford adequate protection to every Canadian manufacturing and industrial interest." If coal mining is not industrial interest, what is it? The miners, despite what our contemporary may say, claim that the duty is necessary to enable them to keep their present share of the home market. The Free Press says, and says truly, that it is a tax on every manufacturer in Ontario using soft coal, because he has to bring every pound of it from across the line. But is the tariff made for Ontario alone? The Free Press is advancing a sectional argument which stillifies every plea put forward in its columns for a "national" policy. The people of the Maritime Provinces are taxed heavily on their coal oil for the benefit of the oil industry in East Lambton. They pay a higher price for their flour in order to keep Ontario grain mills running. Do we hear the Free Press or any other apostles of "adequate protection" urging that the oil or the flour duties be reduced or removed? The manufacturers of Ontario claim tariff protection and they have no right to demand that it be taken from the Nova Scotia miners. We are not aware that they are making this demand. The agitation appears to be confined to the London Free Press and two or three members of the board of trade. Naturally, the railway companies, which have no tariff favors, would like to see the tax removed. But the manufacturers, while enjoying the bounties of the tariff system, must bear its burdens as well. The burden of the coal tax is only another reminder that if somebody is protected, somebody else must pay the shot.

The Weather.

Until New Year's people had nothing but kind words for this brand of weather. They were quite enthusiastic over the prospect of a good old-fashioned winter. It was a great thing for business and a boon to the holiday trade. It was healthy and bracing. So they said, until the daily mixture of frost, blizzards and snow blockades began to get monotonous. People became impatient; they resented the weather, then reviled it, but now most of them haven't spirit enough to do either. They have settled down into a dull and hopeless resignation. The flowers that bloom in the spring seem to belong to another world. The weather reports used to be scrutinized for some omen of comfort, but faith in Old Probs has been utterly wrecked. The milder weather which he promises occasionally would never cause an Eskimo to take off his furs. To the average man the thermometer has become a ghastly mockery, and the coal-bin a nightmare. He frankly confesses himself beaten, and what few energies he has that have not been sealed up by the frost he employs in trying to preserve a mere animal comfort. Even in the warmth of the furnace or the baseburner he is haunted by the temperature outside. The passage from his home to the office and back again he regards as a bitter alternative between cold storage in a street car and frozen ears in a walk. Fresh air is shut out and avoided as an enemy. Here and there some individual will tell with an air of cheerfulness that he likes this weather, and never felt better. If he is not a doctor, an iceman or a shareholder in a skating rink, he may be set down as a rank impostor and an enemy of society. No more old-fashioned winters for this community—no, thank you!

The Czar has the Mikado beaten badly in proclamations.

Dr. Jameson, late of the Jameson raid, beats the Dutch at last.

Having reduced the size of the Russian fleet, the Japs may try next to reduce Port Arthur.

With eggs at 35 cents a dozen there is not much comfort in the announcement that hens have been laying all winter at the Ontario Agricultural College.

Under any tariff system, the manufacturers must bear one another's burdens. If the Nova Scotian pays to keep up the Ontario oil industry, the Ontario man must pay to help Nova Scotia's mines.

A LITTLE DOUBT YET.

[Chicago Record.] Bulletin—The rumor that the Japs have taken St. Petersburg is not yet confirmed.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

[Toronto Telegram.] The Czar's love of peace conferences was inspired by Russia's need of peace. The Czar has reserved his high and holy ideals for export, which is a pity considering that no country on earth offers a finer home market for high and holy ideals than the Russia which has of Finland and murdered the helpless Jews.

THE PRACTICAL JAPS.

[Montreal Star.] The Japanese regulations for war correspondents are said to be simple and practical. The Japs are nothing if not practical. The censors say, "Go ahead, boys; send what you like," and then they cut the cable.

MOTHER.

[Chicago Examiner.] Nobody knows of the work it makes Of loving the home together, Nobody knows of the steps it takes, Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes, Which kisses only smother; Nobody's pained by naughty blows— Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care Bestowed on baby brother; Nobody knows of the tender prayer; Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught Of loving one another; Nobody knows of the patience sought; Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears, Least darlings may not weather The storm of life in after years; Nobody knows—but mother.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

[Cleveland Ledger.] An old typewriter ribbon soaked in a fruit jar of water will make a pint of purple hair dye.

Porous plasters embroidered with different colored yarn in various motives are all the rage.

THE JAPPY AND THE HAIR.

[Chicago Record-Herald.] "The time has come," the Jappy said, "For settling matters right with you. Oh, wait a bit, don't hurry," said The hairy Muscovite. "I'm fixing up a note for you. It's very wrong to fight." "You've sent me notes, you've sent me notes." Declared the little Jap. "But notes don't seem to help me much in fixing up the map; I'm weary of diplomacy. The time has come to scrap."

"But wait a bit, but wait a bit." The Muscovite replied; "Let's talk some more, don't be so rash. Restrain your foolish pride— 'Til I smash him when I'm ready," said The Muscovite, aside.

The little Jappy said no more. But struck with all his might. And when the sun shone on the scene And day succeeded night, But little hair was left upon The hairy Muscovite.

A FINISHED JOB.

[New York.] "What is the matter with Fido?" "Oh, isn't it horrid? I gave him to the laundress to wash and she starched him!"

counties, consists of some 170,000 acres. His mother, who remarried a few years ago, is one of Lord and Lady Ventry's pretty daughters, all of whom are of quite an Irish type of beauty, with wonderful complexions and Irish eyes.

IN THE FIRST PART OF THE SECOND ACT.

"In the first part of the second act when the villain's head was cloven I missed that my husband came in just then with his breath cloven."

A HEAD-ON COLLISION.

One Killed and Many Injured in an Indiana Wreck. Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 20. — Pennsylvania passenger train, No. 6, leaving Chicago about midnight, was wrecked early today at Hobart, Ind., forty miles east of Chicago, in a head-on collision with a freight train, Chas. Strayer, baggage-master of Chicago, was killed and Mail Clerks Bricker, Bowers, Thomas, and two passengers, E. G. Weisenberger and C. K. Haverigan, and L. A. Linder, fireman, of Fort Wayne, were all seriously injured. The baggage car and express car were tipped and a mail car and both locomotives were badly smashed. A relief train was sent from Chicago and the injured were taken to that city.

10,000 WOMEN PRAY.

They Invoke Divine Aid Against Sunday Saloons. St. Louis, Feb. 20. — Ten thousand women knelt in prayer for more than an hour to invoke divine aid against the open saloon on Sundays. The praying is to continue for a week, beginning each day at 11 a.m. and continuing for at least an hour.

This old crusade is sponsored by the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which holds a big mass-meeting daily for the purpose of public prayer against the saloons.

The leaders have enlisted in their support other women's organizations and by appeals to members of their sex throughout the city expect to swell the number of persons engaged at prayer at a set hour daily to at least 25,000.

PATTI WOULDN'T SING.

Cancelled Engagement Because Less Than \$1,000 Was in Office. Syracuse, Feb. 20. — Mme. Adelina Patti failed to sing the grand opera here, because of the small sale of seats, there being less than \$1,000 in the box office. Her manager, Mr. Suckling, cancelled the performance at 11 a.m. this afternoon, when it was apparent that the singer would have to appear before almost empty benches. Mr. Suckling said: "Mme. Patti has never yet had to appear before empty seats and she does not propose to begin in Syracuse. Even if she was willing to sing I would not allow it."

Mme. Patti and company have been here for two days preparing for the concert. She will stay here until Saturday and will then go to Saratoga, Pa.

PAY MORE FOR FISH.

Londoneers Will Have To, as the Prices Have Gone Up. London is not in the same boat as a number of other Canadian cities, where a fish famine is threatened. A local dealer said today that the supply of most kinds of fish was sufficient to meet the demands, but that the price of several varieties — in fact the majority, had been advanced. The increase was in some cases twenty per cent, and before Lent was over it was likely to amount to fully 25 per cent.

MR. JAFFRAY APPOINTED.

Chosen Chairman of the Temiskaming Railway Commission. Toronto, Feb. 20. — Mr. Robert Jaffray was chosen chairman of the Temiskaming Railway commission at a meeting of the commissioners held here today. It being necessary to have a Toronto man, the choice was limited to Messrs. Ed Gurney and Robert Jaffray, and the former declined the office.

AN ANCIENT CITY.

Seoul, Walled Fortress, Where Japan and Russia Seek Supremacy. Peking, Feb. 19. — Seoul, the capital of Chosen, is built amid a network of hills, eighteen miles from the sea. It is an ancient walled city, fortified in the strongest way by smells that would drive any but an Asiatic army forthwith into the ocean. It is poor in appearance, but rich in fias. On autumn nights tigers frequently contest the right of way between pedestrians, and this is the chief reason why one has the entire street to oneself in a moonlight stroll after 8 o'clock. Metaphorically, one sees the Korean town for the bald, bulbous and bullet-headed Buddhist priests who fatten on the superstition of the populace and lead licentious lives in the adjacent monasteries.

Barring an occasional court function marked by street processions, Seoul is triumphantly devoid of sights interesting to a traveler. The streets lack entirely those picturesque characteristics of a Chinese or Japanese thoroughfare, and a vista across the Korean house tops is one of appalling monotony. One seeks in vain for attractive courtyards. In the small shops of Seoul Japanese beer, matches, cigarettes and cheap crockery form the chief stock in trade, while long-stemmed Korean pipes and metal-banded Korean knives are offered in the most pretentious shops. Here likewise, can be had the really unique, made-up, made in silk or paper, finished in oil and covered with curious native designs. These fans are dipped in water before they are used, and the little breeze produced by them is astonishingly cool.

The wall surrounding Seoul, from which kites are never allowed, is but a pocket edition of the great Chinese wall that leads down to the sea at Shanhai-kwan. Piercing this Korean copy are the gates—picturesque passageways—which are promptly and irrevocably closed with the setting of the sun. The gate will be entered by the tourist on reaching the capital from Chemulpo, and should be come to the outside of this but a minute after the sun has disappeared under the horizon, and the "big bell" has boomed its mournful warning note, he is elected to camp in the open until Phoebus has cycled round the world on the equatorial path. If he reaches the gate five minutes before it closes on its groning hinges he will witness a sight that will almost repay him for the toilsome trip up from the coast.

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FINEST YACHT AFLOAT. King of Italy Has the Most Luxurious of Pleasure Crafts.

London, Feb. 19. — While we have heard much of King Victor Emmanuel as an automobilist and are aware that he practically initiated this form of sport in Italy, it is not generally known outside his dominions that he is an enthusiastic yachtsman, and is never so happy as when at sea, sharing his taste for the latter with his ally, Emperor William. His first yacht was the "Savaya," on which he cruised extensively on the Mediterranean. After his marriage he found that his boat did not afford sufficient accommodation for a royal couple, so he bought a large English yacht, which he named the "Yela," the Montenegro synonym for "Elysium." It was while cruising with his consort on board the "Yela" off the south of Italy, when he first received the news of his father's assassination.

Lately, however, he has had constructed for himself a much larger and very fine steel yacht, with a tonnage of 3,200, horse-power 6,200, and speed of twenty knots an hour. Between decks there are three salons, a smoking room, a conversation room and a third for the reception of the guests. The dining room is on deck and capable of seating 150 persons. The King's private suite consists of three cabins, while the Queen has four. There are also cabins fitted up as nurseries for the two children and for the ladies and gentlemen of the suite. Indeed, the yacht, which was built at Spezia, deserves to rank as the finest of the great pleasure yachts afloat.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

P. J. CHENEY & C. Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Price 25c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The frequent discovery of new diamond mines in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony is resulting in important orders being placed with British manufacturers for diamond washing machinery.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if it cures. See a box at all dealers or K. W. BASSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment. The gold contained in the metals, vessels, chains and other objects preserved in the Vatican would make more money than the whole of the present European circulation.

A Specific for Throat Diseases. Brown's Bronchial Troches have been long and favorably known as an admirable remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat troubles.

"My examination with the world is very much enlarged by the lozenge, which I now carry always in my pocket; that trouble in my throat for which the 'Troches' are a specific having made me often a mere whisper."—N. P. Willis. Obtain only Brown's Bronchial Troches. Sold only in boxes, Price, 25 cents.

The Russian Government has granted permission to three foreign companies to cut wood for three years in the northern province of Archangel, the export not to exceed \$25,000,000 in value.

HUDSON'S BAY ICE CREAM. Dissolve package Lemon Jelly Powder in cup of cold water. Whip briskly pint cream, adding thereto half a teaspoon baking soda, and cup icing sugar gradually; whip in Jelly and then freeze. A truly delicious dairy easily made.

PURE GOLD JELLY POWDER. Pure Gold—Pure Foods No Adulteration. Your grocer can supply it if you insist.



Announcing Final Clearance of Ladies' Costumes, Coats and Skirts.

This is the final sale of Ladies' Costumes, Coats and Skirts at specially reduced prices to effect an absolute clearance. This is the closing out of the most desirable Costumes, Coats and Skirts at this "up-to-the-minute store—the store that consistently supplies the needs of everyday, thrifty, thorough-going shoppers. "A bargain awaits you."

Ladies' Coats, \$5 and \$7.

Ladies in quest of an end-of-the-season bargain in winter garments will find handsome Coats at irresistible bargain prices. Come early and see these Coat Bargains in their entirety.

Ladies' Coats, special lines in Black Frieze Coats. Must be cleared out at..... \$5.00 and \$7.00

Ladies' \$12.50 Costumes for \$5.00.

Ladies Tailor-Made Costumes (5 only), colors navy, black, gray and Tweed effects. Regular price, \$12.50; must be cleared out at..... \$5.00

Ladies' Costumes (3 only), colors, black, black and white, and Oxford gray. Regular price \$17.00; absolute clearance at..... \$6.00

Ladies' \$5.00 Skirts for \$3.50.

Ladies' Skirts in Black and Navy Homespun, 7-gored flare, tailor-made, all sizes to select from. Regular price \$5, for..... \$3.50

Ladies' Skirts in Oxford Gray, with strap trimmings. Regular price, \$5.00; sale price..... \$3.50

Kingsmill's

A Friendly Rivalry



Mr. ANTHONY HOPE, the clever and distinguished author, contributes a fictional masterpiece entitled: "Mrs. Thistleton's Princess," which is profusely illustrated by Cushman Farker, to the Mr. E. M. SOTHERN, the actor, is also attaining fame as an author, and a very clever monologue from his pen, entitled "Never Trouble Trouble Till Trouble Troubles You," appears in the

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