

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Job Department 175
Editorial Department 124
London, Monday, August 15th.

Municipal Aid.
Toronto officials are criticizing some-
what severely the statement of a To-
ronto man at a meeting of the Manu-
facturers' Association, that the city
did not give business men any encour-
agement, or even fair play. To show
the absurdity of the charge, the as-
sessment commissioner points out that,
what with fixed assessments, exemp-
tions, etc., the very man who was
rumbling so much about only paying
taxes on a \$30,000 assessment, while his
firm had assets to the extent of \$150,-
000.

The disgruntled Torontonian is a type
of a class. All manufacturers are not
of that class. While they all natu-
rally want to make as much money as
they can, many of them—we hope the
large majority—are willing to live and
let live. They pay their employees fair
wages, and charge their customers fair
prices. But some are never satisfied
with what they make. No matter what
profits they get, they want more. No
matter what assistance they receive
from governments and municipalities,
they always cry after more. No matter
how they suffer, they must have their
pound of flesh—with twenty ounces to
the pound.

That manufacturers should be en-
couraged, no one will deny. It is a
good thing for a municipality to have
them; and the more of them the bet-
ter. They supply work for the citizens,
and nearly all the money they pay in
wages is spent in the locality. In many
cases, especially when the firm is new,
and perhaps struggling hard to build
up a business, if they were taxed to the
full limit of assessment, they would
never succeed at all. Municipalities do
wisely, therefore, in giving assistance,
in the way of reduced assessment, or
free water, or some exemption, or a
site of land, or even a loan of money.
But that is a practice that might easily
be carried too far. And in many
cases it has been carried too far,
against the interests of the ordinary
taxpayers, whose pockets must provide
this encouragement. Certainly the pro-
prietor of an established business, who
can pay his way, even though his pro-
fits are small, has no just claim to
more assistance from the community
than his neighbor who does not run a
factory, and is hardly making enough
money to pay his debts. And if he gets
more it is only as an act of charity
at the public expense. That is a sort
of pauperism of which a man with any
spirit of independence should be
ashamed. Or, in such a case, if it is
not charity it is waste. Those who
do not pay their way, and make the
public purse, and make the laws,
are either using the public funds
for his relief as a pauper, or else they
are conspiring with him to rob the
public of his benefit.

And a similar principle applies in
that form of assistance which is given
certain parties through the medium of
a customs tariff. A government should
not tax the community further than is
necessary to raise enough money to
carry on the public business effectively.
But, in raising that money by a cus-
toms tax, it can so arrange matters
that, without imposing any heavier
burden on others, it can assist some
private enterprise in the country; can
develop or encourage some special line
of business; can guard some one from
undue competition of outsiders; such
assistance it may very properly give.
And that assistance the Government
of Canada does give the business men
of this country, in the duties it imposes
on goods imported. Not only does it
raise a revenue thereby ample
for its needs, and providing
something to pay its debts, but
in the arrangement of its tariff
it gives an incidental protection
to manufacturers and merchants who
materially increase their profits. And
to that much protection not even
the free trader objects.

But while this is satisfactory to all
fair-minded men, there are those who
still cry for more. They want munici-
palities to give them exemptions and
fixed assessments so low as to be un-
just to their neighbors. Not only does it
pay the taxes which they do not pay.
They want the Government to put on a
protective tariff so high that they will
be enabled to control the markets, form
monopolies, raise prices, and thus prey
on their fellow citizens.

Men of this class are an injury to so-
ciety. They are the people who, more
than any others, precipitate the fre-
quent conflicts between labor and capi-
tal. They strive to live at the ex-
pense of others—at the expense of their
employees—at the expense of their cus-
tomers—at the expense of the commu-
nity.

But they pursue an unwise policy,
for they only make enemies who will
strike back, and strike hard, at the
first opportunity. And the govern-
ment that panders to them pursues
an unwise policy that will in
time react against itself. "A
fair field, and no favors," is
the motto of every independent man.
All he asks of the community, through
its governing bodies, is to assist him
only so far as to secure for him the
fair field he requires. If he gets that
he asks no more; and does not need
any more. He will succeed, if he de-
serves success. And if he cannot suc-
ceed with that, then it is evident he
can only live through charity or crime.

Australia has added a new feature to
the protection policy. It imposes a duty
of three pence per pound on all mac-
azines having more than 15 per cent of
advertisements. The avowed reason is
to discourage the introduction into the

commonwealth of advertisements of
foreign manufactures. If a protective
policy is a proper thing, then the Aus-
tralian plan may not be a bad one.
Tons of cheap magazines come into
Canada—half of their pages consisting
of advertisements, while the reading
matter itself has a strong United
States flavor. It would be better for the
country, if, in their place, we had the
English magazines, whose literature
would be more acceptable to us. Be-
sides, which if we had less of the cheap
magazines from across the border, our
own publishers might have a better op-
portunity to make both ends meet.

As to Russell.
[Chicago Record-Herald.]
If you could live to be as old and rich as
Russell Sage is,
Would you not willingly work up through
all the trying stages
Would you not be inclined to get along
without vacations
If thus you might outlive your poor and
hungering relations?

I'd like to have R. Sage's wealth—I may
as well confess it—
But not that I might pile it up, not mere-
ly to possess it.
I wouldn't care to live to set my relations
all sighing.
"I would kill me to be blamed because I
was so slow in dying."

Origin of Tip.
[New York Sun.]
An odd little word of three letters,
which greatly influences the treatment
a man gets in public dining places, goes
back a couple of centuries to the coffee
houses of England for its origin. At
the doors of eating rooms there hung
brass-bound boxes engraved with the
phrase, "To insure promptness," and
into the slit in the top customers were
expected to drop coins for the waiter.
The initial letters of that phrase have
ever since been used to express the fee
given to waiters and servants as an ex-
tra inducement to them to do their
work well, or as a requital for service
promptly rendered.

On Deck.
[Tit-Bits.]
"Does the captain say whether we
shall break the record or not?"
"Yes," he says either the record or
the boiler must go!"
"How lovely!"

Practice.
[New York Sun.]
Stella—Did he propose on his knees?
Bella—Beautifully; you see he's so
used to crawling under his auto.

When Credit Is Due.
[Washington Star.]
"Don't you think a man deserves a
great deal of credit for practicing his
art?"
"No," answered Mr. Huskins testily.
"The people who had to listen to his
practicing deserve the credit."

Peers' Horseshoes for Castle Wall.
[London Daily Mail.]
According to a very ancient custom,
every peer passing through Oakham
must leave a horseshoe or its equivalent
to be placed in the castle. The
custodian has this week received horse-
shoes from the Duke of Westminster,
the Marquis of Londonderry, Earl
Cadogan, the Earl of Mar and Kellie,
Lord Leconfield and Lord Barnard.
There are 154 shoes now on the castle
wall, including those given by the
king, the Queen and the Duke of Con-
naught.

After the Vacation.
[Chicago Tribune.]
Back from my summer vacation,
In the city there's something doing,
Away from the vicious mosquitoes,
With my neck all raw and my head sore,
And my nose as red as a beet,
I find the city is a welcome
And that life in town is sweet.

Back from my summer vacation,
Away from the worms that creep,
And the gnats that crawl down my neck-
band,
And bother me while I sleep,
Afar from the flies and spiders,
And the June bugs that bite and pelt,
I am glad to get back from the country
And the loneliness I have felt.

Back from my summer vacation,
And the soggy old stuff to eat,
Where restaurant meals are welcome
And a table d'hôte is a treat,
Where there's something to do besides
grumble,
And something to do besides wait,
Where I get my papers each morning
And they're never a whole day late.

Back from my summer vacation,
In the good old town once more,
To the rush and the roar and the roar,
In the city there's something doing,
There's joy in the meet of the night,
And the soul expands with the struggle
And grows in the shock of fight.

Fashion Notes For Workmen.
[Memphis Commercial.]
Don't wear a dress suit if you are
working in a sewer.
Gloves are not to be worn unless
you are handling live wires.
It is not necessary to say "Excuse
me" if you fall from a ladder and land
on top of the foreman. The foreman
will do all the talking that is neces-
sary.

Patent leather shoes are not being
worn on scaffolding.
It is the proper thing to use a nail
if you burst a button.
Do not bring your golf sticks to the
factory.
Shoemakers' aprons are longer this
year than before.
It is not good form to put on your
coat before closing time unless the
foreman has gone home.
Half worn shoes may be made quite
elegant by the use of iron heel taps.
Four-in-hand ties are not worn in
factories this season as they may be
fangled up in the machinery.
It is not usual in Paris to carry the
watch in the nail pocket.
Silk hats are not worn in the build-
ing trades as they may be injured by
falling bricks.
Strong leather belts, with steel hooks
at the ends, are popular among win-
dow washers.
Coal handlers are recommending
large bars of soap for their complexion.
The report that the London brick-
layers carry canes while at work has
been found to be incorrect.

Reading For Style.
[Exchange.]
The story is told that Henry Watter-
son, editor of the Louisville Courier-
Journal, is bitterly opposed to the yel-
low journal habit of indulging in slip-
shod English. Just before his staff
started for the St. Louis convention he
gave them these pithy directions: "Get
the news, boys, and all the news, and
write in the English language. I
want you all to improve your style."
"And how can we improve it?" asked
one of the reporters. "Read, read,
study good books," "What books?"
"Well, there's Thackeray, for
instance, Read 'Pendennis' as a start-
er." The first night the young men

were in St. Louis there was some de-
lay about sending their report, and
Colonel Watterson wired them: "What
on earth are you boys doing?" This
was the reply: "Reading 'Pendennis,'"
and the colonel laughed as loudly as
anybody who saw it.

True Enough.
[Catholic Standard.]
"Now then, children," said the teach-
er, "what is it we want most in this
world to make us perfectly happy?"
"De things we ain't got," shouted the
bright boy in the back seat.

**SPLENDID FIGHT
OF CZAREVITCH**

**Beat Off the Japanese Ships
Until Cruisers Escaped.**

MIKADO'S FLEET TOO SWIFT

**The Flagship Attacked After Dark by
Torpedo Craft, But Succeeded
in Getting Away.**

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—In the
midst of the general mourning over the
loss of so many brave men in the naval
engagement off Port Arthur there is
general rejoicing over the grand show-
ing made by the squadron in the face
of overwhelming odds. Battleships
and cruisers alike were handled man-
fully and their guns are known to have
done much destruction. The boastful
statements from Japanese sources that
their fleet "suffered no material dam-
age" is discredited by reports which
have reached the admiralty from ap-
parently authentic sources in the far
east. These reports go to confirm the
earlier reports that not only was the
Japanese first-class cruiser Kasuga
sunk, during the night, but three others
of Admiral Togo's squadron were so
badly damaged by the Russian fire that
they were in danger of sinking and had
to be given aid by their more fortunate
mates.

Although Rear Admiral Witthoff was
killed during the battle he has left be-
hind him a glorious heritage for his
kinsfolk and countrymen. His flag-
ship, the Czarevitch, he bore the
brunt of the Japanese attack and so
manipulated his ship that the Japanese
were unable to close with the lighter
vessels of the Russian squadron.

The navy department has received
the chief of staff's report of the naval
battle, which shows that the Russian
ships were forced to fight in the face
of terrible odds and that only by the
ships escaped seems a miracle. The re-
port states that the squadron, con-
sisting of six battleships, four cruisers,
four destroyers, and eight torpedoes,
was on the morning of August 13, at
Port Arthur, under the command of
Admiral Witthoff, signalled "battle for-
mation" as soon as the first Japanese
ships were sighted. The Russian fleet
was unable to close with the lighter
vessels of the Russian squadron.

When some 20 miles from Port Arthur
the Russian fleet was sighted, consisting
of six battleships, four cruisers, four
destroyers and torpedo boats. Ad-
miral Witthoff made signal and im-
mediately the Russian battle line was
broken out on every vessel in the
squadron. The Japanese made haste
to attack, but the two fastest of the
Russian fleet, the battleships, were
maintained their positions and held on
their course. The Japanese opened fire,
but were answered by the Russian
every craft in both fleets was in ac-
tion. Following a signal from the flag-
ship, the Russian battle line was
enabled to sail between the
Japanese columns and for a time it
seemed as though the Russian line was
able to get away. The superior speed
of the Japanese vessels told, however,
and soon the Russian fleet was over-
taken and a battle at close range was
begun.

It was then that the admirals, seeing
that all could not escape, signalled to
the cruisers to make for the open sea,
and he manoeuvred his flagship so as
to come between the two fastest of the
Japanese craft and the lighter Russian
vessels. For a time the Czarevitch
stood up well against the fire of the
Japanese vessels and her larger guns
did good execution, being served with
remarkable precision. The fight was
the fiercest and for 40 minutes the
cally the entire armored cruiser di-
vision of Admiral Togo's fleet. Her ste-
er gear was carried away by a Japan-
ese shell, and almost in the same in-
stant, another shell swept the bridge,
killing the courageous admiral and his
flag lieutenant.

The Japanese, seeing that the Czare-
vitch had been rendered unseaworthy,
abandoned her and began the chase
after the other Russian vessels which
were then headed for the open sea. The
after had scattered and several of the

vessels are believed to have gotten
safely away and to be en route for the
agreed rendezvous.
Emergency repairs were made on the
Czarevitch, but when night came she
was attacked by a flotilla of Japanese
destroyers which made every effort to
blow her out of the water. Her tor-
pedo nets, however, proved efficient and
finally the Japanese were compelled to
withdraw beyond the range of her re-
maining effective guns and taking ad-
vantage of the full battery of the
armored cruiser was headed for the nearest
neutral port where she arrived at dawn.
At Kiao Chou she found the Novik and
a destroyer.

**ROYAL COUPLE'S
HARD PENCE**

**Proceeding on Foot to Rome,
Seeking Forgiveness.**

DIVORCED, AND RECONCILED

**Prince Waldenburg and His Wife to
Devote Rest of Their Lives
to Charitable Work.**

Vienna, Aug. 15.—A prince and a
princess are making a pilgrimage of
more than 400 miles on foot to Rome
to appear in penitence before the
Pope.

These personages are Prince Fred-
erick, von Schoenberg-Waldenburg
and his wife, Princess Alice, the young-
est daughter of Don Carlos, the pre-
sented to the crown of Spain.
This couple, married in 1887 at Venice
by the patriarch, now Pope Pius X,
were divorced by the House of Lords
in 1901. The divorce was granted on
the suit charged the other with un-
faithfulness, to which the princess
added accusations of deprivation of
her liberty and of even personal ill-
treatment.

den were secret. The report current
at the time of the separation was that
the princess had eloped with her coach-
man and she threatened slander suits
of damages against the persons whom
she blamed for the story.

It is presumed that the personal in-
fluence of the Pope, who is an old
friend of both, was exerted to reconcile
the pair. Her husband took the
princess and she followed him to Rome
are walking hand in hand over a
rough country to fulfill a self-imposed
penance before the officials of the
papacy. Their road will lead them over
their sins, including that of obtaining
a divorce, which the Catholic Church
cannot sanction.

The princess wears a black gown of
severely plain-cut and unfashionable
material. Her head is covered with a
dark shawl. Her husband wears a
rough gray suit with a band of black
fied around the shoulders. He is a
he is a pilgrim penitent. His feet are
shod with sandals, and he wears a
common gray felt hat.

"They stop at the nearest inns on their
route. At every halt they bestow alms
through the parish priest upon the
poor, and devote themselves to what-
ever work of piety merit may offer
themselves. Their road will lead them over
the Austrian Alps into Italy. The prin-
cess pair had reached, at last account,
St. Veit, in Carinthia, a small moun-
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