

London Advertiser

MORNING. NOON. EVENING.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 Morning Edition.
 City. 10c per week. By mail, \$3.00 per year.
 Outside City. 15c per week. By mail, \$4.50 per year.
 Noon Edition.
 City. 5c per week. By mail, \$1.50 per year.
 Outside City. 10c per week. By mail, \$3.00 per year.
 Evening Edition.
 City. 10c per week. By mail, \$3.00 per year.
 Outside City. 15c per week. By mail, \$4.50 per year.

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[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]
TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE.
 F. W. Thompson, 55 Mail Building.
 The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8.

Free wheat and free food are taboo at Ottawa.

Does Sir Melvin Jones feel that he must jump back to the Liberals now?

Mr. White says "the worst is over." It is a happy occasion for the use of such a superlative.

Everyone connected with the protected monopolies is "very much pleased" with the tariff speech.

The Conservative party seems to be becoming a sort of Federal League for some erstwhile Liberal stars.

Houston has signed up a shortstop named Lemon. It's up to him to make good on the "squeeze" play.

Our idea of appropriateness is the St. Paul's chimes drilling out "There's No Place Like Home" as lunch hour approaches.

Finance Minister White announces a five-dollar reduction on binders, but the minister's fee for binding will still depend on the financial standing of the groom.

Still another evidence that love laughs at locksmiths is shown in the enterprise of a southern swain, who climbed a tree and proposed through the bars of the town jail.

The Toronto Star says the budget speech was "an old-fashioned protectionist whoop." The Toronto News admits that there is "nothing revolutionary about it."

As the average woman considers a bachelor of 40 too old to be a hero, and yet not old enough to be ineligible, the poor fellow is usually kept in a state of distressing uncertainty.

The Montreal Citizens' Association having failed to carry the municipal elections, it is likely that the Tramways Company will now carry the citizens at its own terms for the next 40 years.

The world lost a singer of songs of happiness and good cheer in the death of Cy Warman. Canada was fortunate in attracting his pen, for he did much to bring this nation under the eyes of other nations. His personal admirers were legion.

LEGISLATING FOR ITS FRIENDS.

IN its new tariff legislation the Dominion Government has shown conclusively where it looks for its support. Evidently it is of the opinion that the friendship of the large moneyed interests is of more value from a political point of view than that of the farmer, and the consumer, and the small manufacturer. The demands of the West have been practically disregarded. Free wheat is refused. The promise of elevators and increased transportation facilities will not be accepted in its place. The Western farmer needs the United States' market for his lower-grade wheat, because it cannot stand the heavy costs of transportation. To tell him that he can store this in an elevator until the transcontinental lines can carry it through Canada to the seaboard will not meet his demand. He asks for a near market, and he is told he will have opportunity to send his wheat to a distant market.

The demand for free agricultural implements is refused. On binders and mowers there will be a reduction of five per cent. When this was provided for by the reciprocity agreement Western Conservatives were very indignant, because it was so little, while eastern manufacturers declared it was a blow at their prosperity. Now it will be hailed with delight by the western Tory, while the eastern manufacturer will submit without a murmur, thus showing that his professed fears of three years ago were unfounded. On plows and other agricultural implements there will be no reduction. Manufacturers of this class will be thankful that they have a friend at court. One of their number sits on the Government side of the House, and has been a faithful friend. His interests must be protected. Sir Melvin Jones came over to the side of power too late. He ought to have made his bargain with the Government before he deserted the Liberals. Then, possibly, he might have been spared that five-per-cent reduction on his mowers and binders.

In regard to manufactures generally, any changes are in favor of the big man as against the little one. Take the case of wire rods for an example. Hitherto these have come in free, and the small manufacturer turned them into nails and wire goods. Now he will have to pay duty or else go to the two steel companies which are cornering the trade in Canada. These corporations will be given practically a monopoly, to the disadvantage of the small manufacturer, but still more to the consumer. The farmer and the average man in the city will have to pay more for their nails, and the corporation's profits will increase at their expense.

The cost of building is now very high, but the Government evidently thinks that

the man who can afford to build can afford to pay a higher tax. Store for building purposes will now have to pay duty. The man who is rich enough to put up a palace will not become bankrupt if he pays duty on imported stone. The average man may find it a heavier burden if the local quarries are to be protected, and prices raised in consequence. Perhaps they think he should not use stone, anyway.

A very satisfactory feature of the new legislation is the authority which it gives the Government to raise duties on iron and steel products, if on inquiry it thinks it advisable to do so. It is suggestive of higher duties to be imposed without a vote of Parliament. Tariff legislation by order-in-council is an unsafe procedure. It is bad enough as an indication of increased protection; it is worse as a withdrawal from Parliament of its right to discuss and vote upon tariff changes. It is another step towards centralization of power in the hands of the ministry of the day. That is sound Tory doctrine, but from a Liberal point of view it is a blow at responsible government. Not only are we facing a general increase in duties on certain goods for the benefit of the few producers of the basic forms of iron and steel, but we are confronted with a retrograde movement towards government by a few for the benefit of the few, and to the disadvantage of the masses. From a reactionary ministry, however, nothing is to be expected but reactionary legislation.

THE FARMERS' PARTY.
STANDING for free agricultural implements means free trade, then the Liberal party is a free trade party. Finance Minister White is anxious to label the Liberal party as being out and out for free trade. Any means of drawing the fire of the protected interests upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be taken by Mr. White. The Finance Minister is another deserter from the Liberal camp, who scurried away at the suggestion of a reduction in tariff. Yet, as a sort of stop-gap, he has just put into effect a reduction for binders no less than was proposed by the Liberals in 1911. Mr. White no doubt hears the farmers' demands, but very faintly. The manufacturers have his ear first.

But the Liberals will continue to stand by the agricultural class in the community. The Liberals would not doubt be free traders to the hilt if it meant a fuller measure of prosperity for the whole country. Free wheat and free agricultural implements are what the people ask for today, and the Liberal party is the party that wishes to carry out the wishes of the people. The agricultural manufacturers of Canada now meet the world's competition in the world's markets, and do an enormous business. It is all very well to talk protection when it is needed, but it cannot be much needed when Canadian binders, threshing machines and mowers can be sold in all parts of the world. The farmers of Canada must be putting up the difference between the home and foreign price. He must look to Laurier for relief.

WHY NOT PROVE IT?

EVERY contractor who was given work to do on the National Transcontinental Railway by the Laurier Government was required to place with the Dominion authorities a deposit, to be forfeited if his contract was not properly carried out.

Under oath, Gordon Grant, chief engineer of the railway for the last four or five years, has testified that the total security thus deposited has been more than sufficient to meet all claims that were made upon it. This security remains in the hands of Major Leonard, the Borden Government's commissioner.

So that if once payments were made by the Liberals on any contracts, and if money was gained dishonestly by any means, and if the Lynch-Staunton-Gottlieb charges are true, why does not the Government hasten to reimburse the public treasury by taking the entire amount alleged to have been gained improperly while the Liberals were in power? A practical and effective method of replacing these "stolen funds" is open to the Government. But the Government, for some reason, does not grasp the opportunity. Not one cent has been deducted from a contractor's deposit. If the falsity of the charges needed further proof, one need only point to the failure of the Government to take criminal action. "The country has been robbed!" is shouted. Then why not put the robbers in jail?

Gordon Grant was appointed chief engineer of the National Transcontinental by the Liberals. If there was such appalling extravagance, Mr. Grant was responsible. Was he incompetent or dishonest? The Liberals thought not when he was appointed. And the Conservatives think not today, for they have retained him in the same office, and given their own commissioners the lie.

NO RETRENCHMENT.

IN his budget speech, Mr. White admitted that there was a proportionate decrease in Canada's trade, indicated by a drop of about six millions in the revenue. He acknowledged, in fact, if not in words, that the gross debt of the Dominion was greater than ever. As to annual expenditure, he did not, of course, say that it was nearly double what it had been under the Liberal Government, but he did admit that it had increased about fourteen and a half millions last year. And he further admitted that this increase was due to "liberal appropriations" for public works, and for the militia. Yet, with it all, he gave no indication that there was to be any retrenchment. It is true, he said, that the estimate should be kept within as reasonable bounds as possible, but that is a vague statement, which he might make, irrespective of what these estimates should be. He could always say they were "as reasonable as possible."

There was a report current some time ago that Mr. White was anxious to curb



On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

Moments.

There are moments when one wants to be alone, when the world seems to be a few feet away.

And with your consent we will catalogue a few.

One is, when you are rushed to death by business cares.

And the gentle bore sits down and asks: What's new?

When you're sneaking down the back street with your pole.

To spend your Sunday angling for the perch.

And you meet the patient guardian of your soul—

Your pastor on his quiet way to church.

When your wife comes home quite suddenly to find

A poker party going on at four.

When you're dancing with a maid of sweetest kind,

And your suspenders part to meet no more.

When the meat and grocery men present their bills,

And when the landlord drops in for his rent.

And your spinal column is convulsed with chills

Because you haven't got a single cent.

When you drop a large quart bottle in the street,

And every friend you have goes by and winks.

And they all confide to all the folks they meet.

"It seems an awful pity that he drinks."

When three women friends of yours get on the car

And you have just one nickel of your own.

Yes, indeed, without a doubt, my friend, there are

Some moments when one wants to be alone.

Pleasant Experiences.

Being out in your car and asking a

his extravagant associates. But if he made any protests against extravagance in sessions of the council there were no echoes of these protests in the budget speech. He claimed no credit for having arrested the volume of expenditure, nor did he attempt to pose as an economist. Instead of showing any signs that his colleagues were to be checked, he encouraged them to go on and spend, by assuring them that the "worst was over" so far as hard times were concerned, and that the latter part of the year would make up for any falling off in revenue in the beginning. Mr. Rogers can go on erecting public buildings in little villages where they will do the Government the most good. Col. Hughes can go on building armories, and increasing his military expenditures. There will be lots of money: "dash away, and spend it." And, in the meantime, the cost of living steadily advances.

WALTER MILLS, K.C.

MR. WALTER MILLS, K.C., was tendered a complimentary banquet by the citizens of Ridgeway. The occasion was furnished by Mr. Mills' removal to Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, where he joins one of the leading legal firms as counsel. Mr. Mills is the eldest son of the late Hon. David Mills, K.C., and has inherited a good share of his father's ability and industry. He has already won his spurs at the Ontario Bar, and will be an acquisition to the Bar of Saskatchewan, which already has many former members of the Ontario Bar on its roll. We believe Mr. Mills is taking a step forward in his profession, and trust he will meet with the success attained by others in the western provinces. His father was minister of justice and one of the judges of the supreme court at the time of his death, and after a few years' more experience at the bar it is likely Mr. Walter Mills will attain a position on the bench which is the laudable ambition of all lawyers.

SOLUTION.

[Judge.]
 Her admirer swallowed hard, pulled at his collar, and finally made up his mind. "Lillian," he said desperately, "let's get married!"
 Lillian's bored expression vanished. "All right," she agreed; "but who can you marry?"

THE OBOE'S REVENGE.

[Montreal Mail.]
 A Chicago theatre audience was kept waiting for an hour while the oboe player in the orchestra was sent home to put on a dress suit. An appropriate name for the performance would be—"The Oboe's Revenge."

GOING A FISHING.

[Windsor Record.]
 'Twas a day I shall always remember
 A most beautiful day in September.
 Not a cloud in the sky
 And our spirits were high;
 Life, with us, was far from an ember.
 All the summer we boys had been wishing
 For the time when we could go fishing.
 So we cut some birch poles,
 Dug the worms from mud holes,
 While mother our dinner was dishing.

Then we harnessed old black and the stacy.

Hitched them fast to an ancient coupe.

Put in bait, hook and line.

Stuck the poles out behind.

And our rollicking crew sped away.

By upland, and valleys, and meadow.

'Neath cloudland and sunlight and shadow.

Down the white sandy road

Where the golden-rod glowed

Near the red of the sumac, in yellow.

Soon the pond, a fair picture in blue.

And some flat-bottomed boats came in view.

So we slackened our speed,

Tied the horses for feed.

And bid summer's labor adieu.

O that day, it was surely a winner.

For we caught lots of fish for our dinner.

And with appetites big

Drove home in our rig.

Eat them all, or else I'm a sinner.

SUPERSTITIONS AS TO SALT.

[London Chronicle.]

Those who dislike or dispense with salt should be careful lest they find themselves

chased in evil company. According to popular tradition salt has always

farmer who has a sense of humor the way back to the city, and having him put you on the wrong road, which ends in a swamp after you have driven about nineteen miles.

Getting out of bed at 2 a.m., putting on your clothes, sticking your fingers in your wife's cold cream while trying to find a match, falling over three chairs and barking your shins, feeling your way carefully downstairs, and opening the front door in response to a loud knock, only to find that it is a messenger with a telegram for the man in the next house. Sitting down on one of those frail gilt chairs in a friend's house, a chair that the hostess thinks the world of, and having her four legs break short off.

Spending an evening at a house where there is a cute new baby, the only one of its kind in the world.

From the Hickeyville Clarion.

Wilson's Mexican policy seems to please everybody excepting the Mexicans.

Well, by ginger, you can't please a Mexican, anyhow. They ain't got no sense of humor.

Miss Amy Pringle's new spring hair covers her ears so that she can't hear nothing.

Elmer Spinks proposed to her three times last week.

Ren Binks, the gentlemanly and courteous station agent down to the railroad depot, wrote to the railroad company two years ago and asked for a new uniform.

One from one of the band boys, and is wearing it until the one comes from headquarters.

Mr. Amasa Tibbs, who went west nine years ago to make his fortune, arrived home today.

He left the west two weeks after he got there, and it took him all this time to work his way back. He didn't bring the fortune with him. He says there is a lot of money out west, but somebody has got all of it.

been distasteful to wizards and witches. Their master, "the devil, abhors salt as the emblem of immortality," says one writer, and witches are said to have fed it as they fed the rowan tree. In Scotland, a century ago, it was the custom to throw a handful of salt on the top of the pot when cooking, to keep off evil spirits.

SONG OF SINGING.

[Richard Le Gallienne.]

Singers all along the street,
 Singing every kind of song—
 One man's song is honey-sweet,
 One man's song is hammer-strong;
 Yet, however strong the hammer-swinging—
 All the bees are round that honey.
 Which the vulgar world call money.

Singers singing down the street,
 I believe there is a song,
 Could you sing it, that would beat
 All the sweet and all the strong;
 Just a simple song of pity,
 'Mid the iron of the city.

O we are so tired of birds,
 Of rainbows and the love-sick world!
 Sing us but some manly tune,
 (Leaving out the rising moon),
 Sing the song of Hope Eternal
 In the face of Facts Infernal.

And make your singing somehow prove it—
 Faith so firm no doubt can move it—
 Then the bees will leave the honey
 Which the vulgar world calls money.

KEEPING COMPANY.

[Kansas City Journal.]

"What can that young fellow find to talk about for three hours every night?"

"Oh, he has plenty to talk about. He has to tell Mabel he loves her, and so over it four or five thousand times."

WARY WILLIE.

[Lloyd's Weekly.]

Wary Will wouldn't wed
 Winsome, wistful Winifred,
 Winnie whispered, "Why, when will he?"
 Willie waited willy nilly.

Winnie, wasting, witching, wile,
 Wondered whether 'twas worth while
 Waiting while wee Willie wooed,
 While willful woosers went who would.
 Wayward widow, wealthy, wild,
 Wedded Win while Willie whiled.
 Willie's wisdom won't win him
 Weeplingly, woefully, wondering, why?

From Western Ontario Press

DOUBLE-DECKERS.

[Listowel Banner.]

Now that spring is here and the price of eggs is down, the hens have commenced to get busy, and some of the Listowel birds are laying double-deckers.

PLANT MORE TREES.

[Tribune Herald.]

Plan to plant a few trees this year. The frequency with which we get strong and sometimes destructive winds, should be sufficient incentive, to say nothing of the added attractiveness of a place having trees well located for windbreaks and beauty.

BIRD PROTECTION.

[Goderich Signal.]

We are glad to see that a society has been formed for the protection of birds, and we believe that such an organization is doing perhaps more to preserve music than anything else. The press has long

ABE MARTIN

HOTEL POWHATAN

WASHINGTON D.C.

HOTEL OF AMERICAN IDEALS

Pennsylvania Avenue, 18th and H Streets

To seekers of a hotel where luxurious quarters may be secured, where charm and congenial atmosphere prevail, and where excellence of service is paramount, the Hotel Powhatan offers just such inducements.

Rooms with detached bath may be obtained at \$1.50, \$2.00 and up. Rooms with private bath, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up.

For special literature for Hotel Powhatan, write for booklet with map.

CLIFFORD M. LEWIS, Manager.

Gallantry should begin at home instead of on a street car. The older a fellow gets the less he wants to take a sleigh ride.

CHAPMAN'S RAILWAY FARES REFUNDED EASTER WEEK

Out-of-town customers who wish to do Easter shopping are invited to come to London at our expense. On purchases amounting to \$10 and over we will refund railway fares to visitors this week.



On \$10.00 purchases we will refund to a distance of 15 miles.
 On \$15.00 purchases we will refund to a distance of 20 miles.
 On \$20.00 purchases we will refund to a distance of 30 miles.
 On \$25.00 purchases we will refund to a distance of 40 miles.

HOLIDAY SPECIALS

Visit the Ready-to-Wear Department on the Second Floor. Our showing for Easter is complete, including Suits, Skirts, Coats, Waists, Satin Petticoats, Raincoats, in fact, every outer need in spring apparel. It is good to remember, also, that our values save you money.

Women's Suits

Practical and stylish spring suits for women and misses, perfectly tailored from English Serges, Brocades, Gaberdines, and other new materials, displaying the latest style features, and very reasonably priced, as you would expect at Chapman's. Prices \$12.50 to \$35.00.

Balmacaan Coats, Today \$6.50

The new Balmacaan Coats, made of mannish tweeds, in gray checks and heather mixtures. Price today \$6.50

Other Spring Coats for women and misses. Prices \$7.50 to \$27.50

Women's Spring Raincoats, \$4.95 to \$10.00

PETTICOATS

From 9 to 10 o'clock on Thursday morning. The quantity is limited, so the time cannot be extended.

Women's Black Percale Petticoats, with plaited flounce. Regular price 69c. Rush sale price, each.....50c

GIRLS' WASH DRESSES

For girls 8 to 14 years. New Wash Dresses, made of checked percale, in light blue, navy and black checks. Low neck waists, pleated skirts, with belt. Price.....69c

EASTER HOSIERY AND GLOVES

Every Hosiery and Glove need supplied here this week. PEWNY'S ALBERTINE KID GLOVES, a famous French make, of real kid, in tan, brown, white, gray, navy, green and black. Fitted and guaranteed. At, per pair.....\$1.00

WASHABLE WHITE KID GLOVES, guaranteed to wash and wear. All sizes. Per pair.....\$1.25

KAYSER SILK GLOVES, 20-inch length, double tipped fingers, guaranteed to wear. In black, tan, gray, navy, sky and white. Per pair.....\$1.00

SPECIAL—White Chamoisette Gloves, all sizes. Per pair.....29c

WAISTS

Women's White Lawn Waists, with pretty embroidery fronts, low or high neck effects. Sizes 34 to 42. Usually sold at \$1.00. Easter special,

2 Waists for \$1.25

SILK HOSE

Our special for this week. Women's Radium Silk Hose sheer silk, with lisle tops and feet. In black, white and tan. Per pair.....59c

CHAPMAN'S 239, 241, 243 Dundas Street

realized the importance of such a work, and is ready to help it in every way possible. All power to such a society, and we hope all citizens will further its interests as much as possible.

TOO MUCH TALKING.

[Ridgeway Dominion.]

The Aylmer Reformer bewails the fact that there is a young man in its town who "if given the opportunity would make a great orator—and yet he is sticking machinery together at