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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE,
 F. W. Thompson, 56 Mail Building.
The London Advertiser Printing Co.,
 Limited.
 LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 2.

THE RECORD OF THE SESSION.

THE Ontario Legislature closed another session yesterday. It has been in session ten weeks. During that time, while it has done some things it ought not to have done, it has left undone more things that it should have done. The most important measure was the workingman's compensation act. After many years' delay it has at last gone on the statute book. But it omits one important feature of all such legislation. There is no provision for rendering first aid to an injured man; or, in fact, any kind of medical aid. He can get to a hospital as soon as he can, and be treated as a pauper patient. Nor does the act, which despite any defects is an improvement on former conditions, come into effect at once. It is to be delayed to the end of the year.

Temperance legislation of some kind was expected, but little has been effected. Good Friday has been placed on the list of days when liquor cannot be sold, and there is very little more. The anti-treating measure talked of for some time has not yet been abolished. On the other hand, the alliance between the Government and the liquor interests has become more apparent. And the charge duly made that this alliance resulted in an official of the Government going out into the country asking Conservatives to vote against the Canada Temperance act has been met by a refusal to allow an investigation as to whether it was true or not.

Various trifling amendments were made to the municipal act, but the Government still stubbornly refuses the reform demanded—the right to amend and improve the system of assessment, and move the burden of taxation from buildings to land.

The factory act received some little change, but here again there was an important omission; there was no real effort made to add to the protection of children and women. In Mr. Rowell's fight for these reforms the reactionary Government was victorious.

But if nothing of consequence was done for the average man and woman—no real effort for the uplift of the race and the benefit of humanity—the Government tried to look after its friends and supporters. It forced through an iniquitous distribution bill, rearranging the constituencies with the evident intention of reducing the Liberal vote in the Assembly—stealing two or three seats. An exhausted timber limit was bought from a Conservative, for a good round sum, and a rich one sold to another friend for less than its value. Money has been misapplied and squandered freely; the expenditure is greater than ever it was.

To meet its reckless waste of public funds, more money had to be raised by taxation; the death duties have been increased; the stockholders in financial corporations, the poor man who has invested his hundreds as well as the rich man with his thousands, the clerk and the laborer who tries to protect his family from loss in the event of the death, all these are called on to meet the burdens caused by the growing expenditures of the province. Nor will this be enough. The Government takes authority to borrow eight millions, and at the same time frankly admits that greater borrowing power will be asked for next session.

Some legislation, it may be said, was good as far as it went. The farmers will find some benefit from the bills passed to improve the breed of cattle, and to perfect the system of district representation. The persistent urging of the Liberals, in connection with Mr. Hanna's escape only partially investigated at the previous session, resulted in an act requiring the publication of subscriptions to campaign funds, and forbidding contributions by corporations and contractors. And finally the construction of radial railways was facilitated to this extent that municipalities are authorized to go into the business, the Government will finance the proposed roads and control the work, but the municipalities interested will have to pay the bill.

On the whole, it may be said that the Government did as little as it possibly could that was good, and as much as it could that was bad.

PLEASE OMIT FLOWERS.

KENZIE & MANN are no more! "The C. N. R. Sewn Agreement"—"The End of the Partnership"—these and other sensational headlines in Conservative papers are a plain attempt to mislead the Canadian people. The railway holdings of "Bill and Dan" are now public property, that the romance of the two big "empire builders" has come to an unromantic ending, that the C. N. R. is dead. There has suddenly developed in the Ottawa press gallery a sobbing sisterhood of the press.

They find lines of care on the face of Mackenzie. The once great man is crumpled up; he walks through the corridor a broken man. It's a gray picture with a touch of sympathy for the giants and a heap of admiration for the Government that has secured a transcontinental railway for \$45,000,000.

How Bill must chuckle already feeling the bulge of that \$45,000,000 bankroll in his inside pocket. Behind those iron gray whiskers that iron jaw trembles. He feels like tipping the wink to the press boys and saying "Please omit flowers."

But really, it must be confessed the Conservative press men have a peculiar faculty for logic. The funeral in not the C. N. R. Forty-five millions will keep it quite healthy for Mackenzie & Mann until the next time. The Government has to stand the pull if anything goes wrong; and it gets nothing if everything goes right. The Government may think it has the C. N. R.; but there is not a doubt that the C. N. R. has the Government. It's the people who need to be sobbed over, not the Government.

POLITICAL ROBBERY.

TO ITS many other sins of omission and commission the Ontario Government has added that least of all defensible sins, the gerrymander. By its redistributive bill it has practically taken two seats from the Liberals in Etobicoke; it has wiped out the Liberal constituency of Monck; and it has, while giving Toronto two additional members, so arranged matters that the Liberal minority in that city will be deprived of any opportunity of securing representation.

When a political party has but a small majority in a Legislature the temptation to take advantage of a redistributive measure so as to add to its strength is very great. Under such circumstances a gerrymander, while indefensible, is yet explainable. When in desperate straits people will often forget all honor, and lose all sense of justice and fair play in the effort to improve their position.

But, seemingly, the Ontario Government is not in any such desperate condition. It has a majority of about four-fifths in the Assembly. At the last Dominion election the party carried the province by a large vote. Judging from the past, one would think that the Government would feel perfectly safe in going to the people. What necessity was there for this unblushing piece of highway robbery?

Two alternative views present themselves. One is that the Government is so lost to all sense of shame, so absolutely regardless of common decency, that it is not satisfied with four-fifths of the Legislature, but wants a few more seats. The other is, that despite its big majority, it is alarmed for its very existence. It realizes that its criminal neglect of needed legislation, its underhand alliance with interests antagonistic to the public welfare, its squandering of provincial resources, its reckless extravagance, to say nothing of its own disorganized condition, has brought it so low in the estimation of the people that an election means defeat.

Whichever view of the situation be correct, it shows the Government absolutely unworthy of the confidence of the people of Ontario, and deserving all the disaster that threatens it. There may possibly be some members of this discredited combination who are ill at ease in the company they are forced to keep. There doubtless are many old supporters who are ashamed of the course it has been following, and the inefficiency it has exhibited. If so, they should seek more congenial associations, and join with those who are seeking to advance the cause of social and political reform.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S RECOLLECTIONS.

THE Literary Digest reviewer of Sir Charles Tupper's dull and dignified "Recollections" seems to have taken the worthy old man's valuation of himself. Sir Charles always was noted for his capital "I." He has impressed it on his American reviewer. One would almost suppose Canadian history of the last sixty years to have been a sort of mist with Sir Charles, Bart., its one clear and dominating figure, along of course with Sir John Macdonald, the never-to-be-forgotten.

It is suggested that Sir John built Confederation and Sir Charles the C. P. R. Most students of Canadian history are aware, however, that Deadlock was the maker of Confederation, helped by a lively helpmeet in the financial needs of the Maritime Provinces. Sir John and Sir Charles, after all is said and done, were two crows that crowed the sun up. Perhaps the Fenian Raid also contributed to the consummation of 1867. The Literary Digest says that "the great advantages that have accrued from the building of the C. P. R. are really due to the efforts of Sir Charles Tupper." That word "really" must be a counterblast to the expressions of gratitude so lately strewn upon the ashes of Lord Strathcona. "He is a statesman to his finger-tips," cries the enthusiastic reviewer. But many will remember that Sir Charles' statesmanlike vision extended only to the tip of his nose in 1898 when he made a miscalculation about Manitoba, and a little later when he prophesied in Parliament that British preference would chill the chimneys of Canada and stop the works.

Sir Charles must be claiming the Laurier-Fielding tariff now as his own policy, for he says in his book:

"Our fiscal policy gave Canadians a new sense of independence, etc. It stopped also the exodus of our people to the United States, led to the settlement of the Northwest and the development of an immense inter-provincial trade."

There were 18 years of "our fiscal

policy" up to 1898, and the exodus kept getting worse all the time. A change was overdue, and it came with the Laurier-Fielding regime. It came with a suddenness of reversal that was spectacular. Canada blossomed out of snows into the Land of the Sunshine. It was spring, rising almost without transition from a winter of discontent and exodus. Population began to pick up instead of going back. The settlement of the Northwest. About the only things we remember of the old Conservative management, there are the exploded boom in Manitoba and the Riel rebellion.

Sir Charles Tupper is a fine, obstinate, squirish old man, who is in a more congenial atmosphere among old-world Tory clubs than in the new progressive Canada. From a distance he sees Canada growing, and thinks he did it. Let the old man enjoy his dream. He has been in his day a gay, great fly on the wheel, and that he can buzz as vigorously as ever at 92 is no small thing to his credit.

FISHING.

AT this time of year, when the rains send a full, swirling, turbid current down the stream-beds of Ontario, there are many who cast a hankering regard towards the rush of waters and sigh for a half-day's fishing as it used to be years ago.

There are two, and may be more, reasons for such a wish. One is always wanting to be a boy again, doing as a boy did, for an hour or so. Then, fishing is a way of getting back to nature without too strenuous action and without any relaxing sentiment. It is not merely that the savage man says to himself: It is a fine day, go to, let us kill something.

But perhaps we are just as well off that the streams contain few fish big enough to kill. There are plenty good to eat brought from the lakes, where they have been professionally slaughtered, and the average citizen enjoys them at his board without having shed their blood.

THE TIMES ON THE TRANSCONTINENTAL.

THE London Times almost bursts into enthusiasm, a rare thing for that stately journal, over the completion of the G. T. P. It does not agree, apparently, with the Little Canadians, who said that this railway was not wanted, or required. Many Londoners may remember a tirade delivered by Dr. Montague in this city in 1904, in the course of which he likened Sir Wilfrid Laurier's position to that of the boy who undertook to supply a restaurant with any number of frog's legs from a swamp near his home, but failed miserably, having, he later confessed, "judged the number by the noise." So, said Dr. Montague, and other Tory orators agreed with him. Sir Wilfrid had judged the number of Canadians wanting the G. T. P. by the noise of a few gruffers clustering about him. The London Times holds otherwise. It says:

"The estimated cost of construction has been enormous. But there can be no doubt whatever that the new system is regarded by Canadians themselves as an asset of almost untold national value."

And note the following, in particular, on the line through Ontario and Quebec:

"It is not only in the Far West that the new transcontinental system will bring with it greater prosperity, fresh lands broken, more men. Its eastern sections run through country which is capable of almost infinite development. At its western terminus, again, it supplies a port which has been created to meet its needs. Prince Rupert would itself be a splendid addition to the resources of any country. All this is the result of the magnificent faith which Canadians have in the future of their own country."

The Times goes on to comment on the empire-strengthening character of the great transcontinental. "It is another proof of the resolute fellowship of the British peoples." Strange to say, it is always Laurier and the Liberals who do anything, either Canadian or British, in a large sense. The new road is a greater achievement for Canada than the Panama Canal for the United States, though it has been much less advertised. In a decade this enormous work has been done, thanks to the vision, the faith, the energy and patriotism of the Laurier Government.

Fomenting a strike in London is a poor occupation.

No one has yet accused depression of injuring the potato crop.

"Making the great lakes safe" appears to be a matter entirely with Providence.

Burning cats! But think of the trouble that flaming feline could have caused in a harvest season.

John Barleycorn made his official exit in Huron County yesterday. May his shadow never darken its door again!

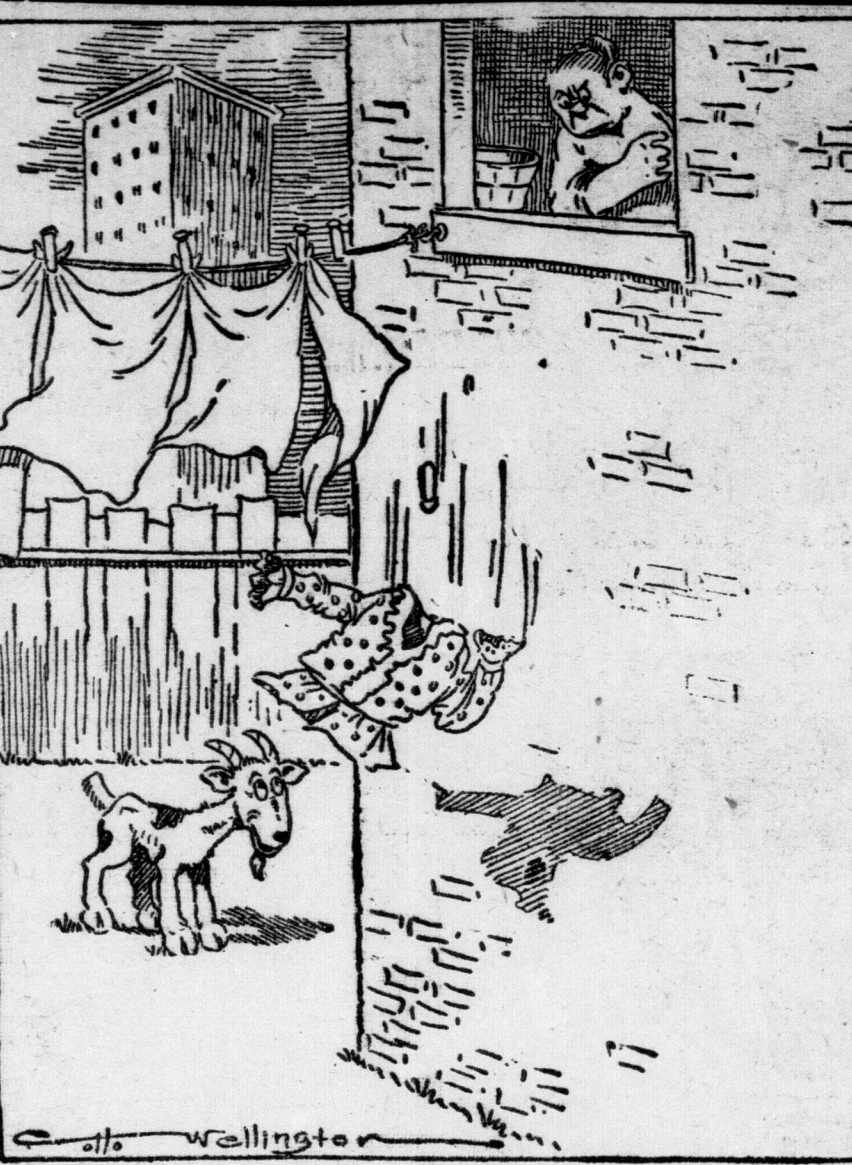
This time the Mail and Empire has gone and done it, and must defend something more than liberal suits. It has killed the Niagara fruit crop again.

The Ottawa Journal prints a sixty-four page special edition to mark the opening of its new ten-story building. The number is a credit to Canadian journalism, and the staff of one of Canada's foremost newspapers is deserving of warm congratulation.

The Toronto News (Con.) makes the following reference to Newton W. Rowell, K. C., in regard to the reorganization of the bank industries:

"It would be hard to over-estimate the value of Mr. Rowell's services as representing the Government in untangling the extraordinary mass of confusion and embarrassment which had developed in connection with these enterprises. It is not understood by the public, and probably never will be fully understood, that his was the master mind which adjusted the relations between the province and the company, and solved the almost insuperable difficulties which were met at every step of the reorganization. Nor is it understood that although he performed these

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



—John Wallington

great services for the province, he drew no money from the provincial treasury. While it was perhaps natural that the Whitley Government should have accepted his resignation as one of the board of directors, it is satisfactory to know that he is still a solicitor for the company, that in this connection no political considerations can enter, and that, therefore, the company and the province will continue to profit by his experience, ability and integrity."

HOLDING TRADE.

[Judge.]
 "You look disgruntled," said the shoe man.
 "Yes," snapped the hatter. "Had a little rush just now, and a couple of prospective customers walked out without being waited on."

"They seldom get away from me," declared the shoe man. "I take off their shoes as soon as they come in."

THE LANE.

I trudged along a country lane
 When I was only nine;
 'Twas moist and fresh from recent rain
 And, oh, the air was fine!

Along the path were asters blue,
 And yellow goldenrods were seen,
 And here and there a wild bird flew
 Above the fragrant sod.

Again I walked a country lane—
 'Twas twenty years ago today.
 'Twas wet the same with recent rain,
 But now frowns marred my brow.

My suit was of the latest cut,
 I wore new shining shoes,
 Oh, how I scorned that cart wheel's rut
 And those drear lowering skies!

Last week I found a little lane—
 'Twas twenty years ago today.
 'Twas damp with trace of misty rain
 And smelled of new-mown hay.

I took my memory back once more
 To those sweet boyhood hours,
 And once again I could adore
 The fields of autumn flowers.

Oh, now, of life I used to know,
 I pray give me just a day
 That I a-down, the lane may go
 With boyish laughter gay!

Would that I might for aye forget
 That once such pride was mine,
 I lost the charm of road-side wet
 And Autumn's shade and shine!

—Lurana Sheldon.

IN TECHNICAL TERMS.

[Kansas City Journal.]
 "What was the matter with that fellow, doctor?"
 "Nothing."
 "Did you tell him so?"
 "Well, yes, in Latin."

THE SONG OF SPRING.

Love's the song springs sing to me,
 Life's the lay that April lips
 Beside her gates of mead and sea,
 Her marshes and her willow-wisps.

The horn upon her hills is heard,
 And all the lays of all the land
 Are love, and filled with love's green word,
 As by the gates of spring we stand.

There is no other song like hers,
 That searches deep the heart of time,
 With music that forever stirs
 The spirit of the eternal rhyme.

Her breath is life, her hand the wings
 Accordant to the softest air,
 And love is all the lay she sings
 As through the blossoming land she fares.

The music of her dawn is love,
 And at the twilight bars she seems
 To sing our daily cares above
 The music of old love-in-dreams.

Each wandering wind a messenger
 It whispers all her lips would say,
 And love is on the lips of her,
 And love crowns all her gates of May.

FOREST.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
 FOREST, April 30.—The fruit growers in this section have been very busy spraying trees during the past two weeks. Mahler Bros. have sprayed over 2,000 trees in leased orchards.

Floyd Rumford is having the house he purchased on Main street rebuilt, and made ready for occupation.

Arthur Plumb, of G. T. R. office has taken a position in the G. T. R. office here as assistant.

Donald Sutherland Jr., has returned to town from Queen's University, Kingston.

Mrs. J. P. Pettipiece and son, Victor, are visiting relatives at Windsor, Amherstburg, and Detroit.

Henry Harvey and daughter Minnie, of Petrolia, visited his sister, Mrs. Thomas Shay, who has been seriously ill, here recently.

Charles Reid, who has been seriously ill, was removed this week to the home of his daughter, in Port Huron.

Bert Evans, who has been employed in Maylor's Limited, for the past several months, left this week for his home in Oxford, Eng. The staff at Maylor's presents him with two gold pieces.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

Joseph Simpson, of Leam, spent a few weeks in the Northwest on a visit, and returned home before returning.

Mrs. Thomas Hodgins, who has been seriously ill, is improving nicely.

A. O. Dwyer, who has been on the farm for a few years, is back on it again, busy putting in his spring crop.

Joseph Mulhargy, who was confined to the house during the past three months, is able to get about again.

Mrs. Maude O'Dwyer, of Mount Clemens, was visiting her father the past two weeks.

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POEMS WORTH READING.

ROADSIDE FLOWERS.
 We are the roadside flowers,
 Straying from garden grounds;
 Lovers of idle hours,
 Breakers of ordered bounds.

If only the earth will feed us,
 If only the wind will be kind,
 We blossom for those who need us,
 The stragglers left behind.

And, lo, the Lord of the Garden,
 He makes His sun to rise,
 And His rain to fall like pardon
 On our dusty paradise.

On us He has laid the duty—
 To better the wandering breed—
 To better the world with beauty,
 Wherever the way may lead.

Who shall inquire of the season,
 Or question the wind where it blows?
 We blossom and ask no reason,
 The Lord of the Garden knows.

—BLISS CARMAN.

Voice of the People

Views of a Protestant and Conservative.
 To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I am a Protestant, and I trust, a good Conservative. Now it is regarded as tantamount to treason for a Tory to favor home rule, or to censure the men of Ulster; but I desire to voice my sentiments in respect to the present crisis, the magnitude of which it would be difficult to exaggerate. What are the facts as to the controversy? They are simply these: Ireland has for more than fifty years been agitating for self-government (surely a laudable aspiration), and in view of the overwhelming sentiment in its favor, the present Government in England has decided that it ought to be granted. It has been before the electors of Great Britain during three elections, and is actually endorsed by a majority of the Ulster M. P.'s in the Imperial Parliament, so that where as there are but sixteen Irish members opposed to the measure, there are nearly ninety who are in its favor. Now we have this amazing spectacle: a small minority threatening civil war unless the majority bows to their demands, and the Government falsify its pledges to the electors. Nay, more, these men of Ulster, who, by the way, once threatened to kick the crown into the Boyne, are, in order to gain their ends, undermining the loyalty of the King's soldiers, and seeking to induce them to refuse obedience to orders. They seize the persons of his majesty's customs officers, and coast-guard, and, in defiance of law, import arms to fight the forces of the responsible Government. Sir, these acts are simply treason, and to further which, we are asked to send money and men. I regard the Ulster agitation as establishing a most dangerous precedent that may involve the Empire in perilous conditions when other minorities insist upon rebellion when laws are passed to which they object. It is urged that the majority in Ireland desiring home rule are Catholics. Well, so be it. Are we then to understand that only Protestant majorities are to count in the making of our laws? Is the incessant demand of 87 representatives of the Irish people to be refused because they are opposed to it? The plea that this minority will suffer oppression at the hands of the remainder is nonsense. The present actions of the Ulster dissenters are proof that they are capable of taking care of themselves; and to further discount these fears every possible safeguard has been placed in the home rule bill by one of the most humane and competent Governments that ever managed the affairs of the Empire. And it is a notable instance of sheer cussedness that when informed by Mr. Asquith that he would insert any other safeguards that the Opposition would desire, they refused to offer them. Sir, behind all this agitation and threats of civil war, is the determination of the British Tories to kill a Government whose legislative acts have forever put an end to mass rule, and ascendancy. Our Orange brethren take the most solemn oaths of loyalty to the throne, and pledge obedience to law. Yet here is a corrupt case of treason and disloyalty. They applaud the traitors, and abet them, and flagrantly violate their own oaths. This to me is an amazing and lamentable spectacle. Yours truly,

CLANDEBOYE.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
 CLANDEBOYE, May 1.—Mrs. Jerry Darby, of Emerson, Nebraska, who was the funeral of her father, Mr. C. E. Darby, has returned to her home.

W. Smith and Mrs. Smith have gone to the Northwest on a visit, and intend to be absent for some time.

Mrs. Thomas Hodgins, who has been seriously ill, is improving nicely.

A. O. Dwyer, who has been on the farm for a few years, is back on it again, busy putting in his spring crop.

Joseph Mulhargy, who was confined to the house during the past three months, is able to get about again.

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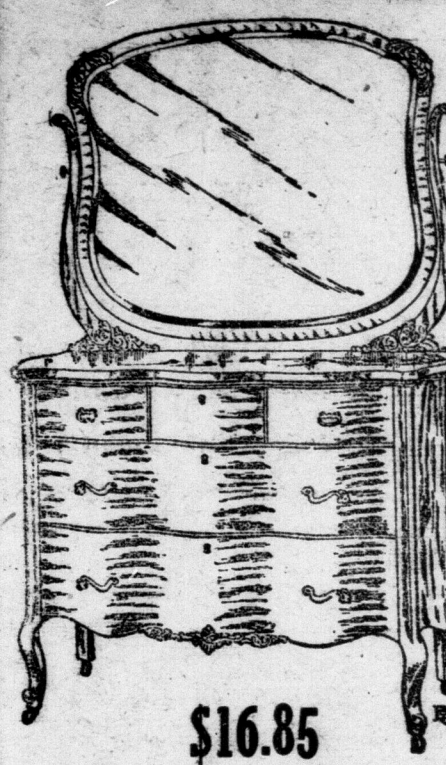
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Home Comforts AT EASY PRICES



Low prices do not mean inferior quality in goods purchased here. We invite you

TO JUDGE OUR FURNITURE ON ITS MERITS

Quality First is our motto, and at prices that are most reasonable.

A FEW OF THE EXCEPTIONAL VALUES NEXT WEEK.

Beautiful Solid Oak DRESSER

42-inch Case Mirror, 22 in. x 27 in.; British plate; worth \$21.00, for \$16.85
 Dressers in Surface Oak, handsome and durable, for \$6.95 to \$22.00

Massive Quartered Oak Buffet

Golden finish, British plate mirror. Large, roomy cupboard, linen drawer and two cutlery drawers. Worth \$29.50—reduced to

\$21.50

Take advantage of the big values in all Dining-room Furniture.