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LONDON, MONDAY, AUG. 28.

CONSERVATIVE WITNESSES FOR RECIPROCITY—NO. 10.

The Kingston Standard, the Conservative journal of that city, gave an enthusiastic welcome to the reciprocity agreement. The Standard was particularly scornful of the cry that the sale of Canadian farm products to the United States would taint the loyalty of the Canadian farmer. Today the Standard is opposing the Laurier Government, but not on reciprocity. It prefers to dwell on the shortcomings of the Government's naval policy, and on its general record. On reciprocity the Standard said:

"Is free access to a great market like the United States not as desirable to Canada as access to any of the other markets for which we have so long contended? If our farmers can sell more goods at higher prices than ever in their history, is this privilege to be denied them merely because it is offered by our next-door neighbor? Are we so skeptical of our own loyalty to Great Britain that we cannot trust ourselves to enter into closer commercial relations with a neighbor, lest thereby we be weaned away from the mother country? Is it of such stuff as this we are made, that it is feared we will sell our birthright for a mess of pottage?"

THE SELFISH MR. MARSHALL.

The case of Mr. Marshall, Conservative candidate in East Elgin, is very like that of Mr. Armstrong, ditto in East Lambton. Mr. Marshall also is taking full advantage of the American cream market. While Mr. Armstrong ships to Detroit, Mr. Marshall ships to Cleveland. Grabbing with both hands themselves, the patriots who are contesting East Lambton and East Elgin in the Conservative interest, will not allow the farmers of those ridings any advantages that they can prevent.

Another example of Mr. Marshall's patriotism has been pointed out. The Canadian Canners' Combine, of which his is president, buys its cans in hundreds of thousands from Pittsburg, because it secured a cut of ten cents a case below the price quoted in Wales, where the combine bought its cans for years. There is no harm in this, of course; business is business. But when the farmer has a chance to make something of reciprocal dealings with the United States, Mr. Marshall and his tribe rush all about him and tell him business is treason.

The agreement will bring about better prices for produce without increasing materially, if at all, the cost to the ultimate consumer of canned goods. The Aylmer Canning Company pays from $21 to $25 a ton for peas; at Hamburg, N. Y., the price is $45 a ton. The Elgin farmer gets just half the amount coming to the New York farmer. Recognizing that under reciprocity they will have to pay more and consequently charge the wholesalers a higher price, the canneries have already advised the dealers to secure canned vegetables early. Evidently it is not thought that the price to the ultimate consumer can be screwed up much, if any higher, because of American competition under the pact. But the canners themselves ought to make more money, with the broadening of their market, in spite of paying more to the producer and charging their consumers both Canadian and American no more. A smaller margin of profit, coupled with larger sales, will be the result of the pact in many lines of food, to the advantage in time of all parties, former, consumer and middleman. Mr. Marshall is too small a man to see that the farmer's advantage means everybody's advantage.

BETTER MAKE A CORRECTION.

It would have been more prudent, as well as more honest, of our local contemporary to set its readers right in relation to its false representations about the lumber business.

In Friday's edition is asserted that the reciprocity agreement would remove the duty of 22½ per cent on dressed lumber coming into Canada, and consequently throw London workingmen out of employment. This is untrue. The pact makes no change in the duty on lumber entering Canada.

The American duties on dressed lumber range from $1 75 to $2 75 per 1,000 feet, board measure; there will be reduced, to Canada's advantage, by $1 25 per 1,000 feet The fact is that London's woodworking industries will thereby be stimulated, as one of the leading lumber manufacturers of the city has acknowledged.

Instead of either correcting or retracting its false statement, our local contemporary now goes further, taking the position that the reduction of the American duties on dressed lumber will deplete Canada's resources, while objecting at the same time to our importation of either rough or dressed lumber to conserve our resources! What is the good of having resources if they are not to employ our workmen in turning them into finished products?

Our contemporary had better correct its position, because the question is going to be discussed, and the sooner it makes a retraction the more comfortable it will be for it. Liberals will not allow these deliberate misstatement to go unchallenged.

AGAINST THE PREFERENCE.

"Such a preference impairs Canadian industries, and its value to the Empire is of a questionable nature."—R. L. Borden at Victoria, B. C., Sept. 8, 1902.

Mr. Borden still stands by his utterance nine years ago on British preference. He called it a "sham, a delusion and a humbug." The Opposition managers, with all their loud-mouthed professions of love for the mother country, are opposed to granting her any tariff concession.

Mr. Beattie is on record as heartily in accord with his party on this question. When the motion was put in the House of Commons to indorse the preference principle, he voted against it, along with Bourassa, Foster, Monk, Bergeron and Sproule. A vote for Beattie is therefore a vote for Bourassa and against the British preference. A vote for McEvoy is a vote to lend the helping hand to Great Britain.

The Conservative party has in fact come to the position of refusing to aid the mother country in any practical way. It talks vaguely about an inter-imperial preference which it knows very well will never be considered by the British workingmen; it acts against the British preference. It talked about a contribution to the imperial navy; now it barters its "one fleet" policy to Bourassa for the Nationalist support. The resources of the English language fail to do justice to such mean time-serving.

THE STOLEN PICTURE.

Leonardo da Vinci's painting, "Mona Lisa," has for the moment disappeared, though, like Dr. Crippen, it is likely to be recovered. As the famous Gainsborough, stolen from the National Museum years ago, was after a time located, through the good offices of the late Patrick Sheedy, so "Mona Lisa" is bound to reappear. As well try to hide Westminster Abbey as a great masterpiece of art. In the meantime, however, the Louvre suffers the loss of its greatest attraction, and late tourists of 1911 in Paris will feel as if their pockets had been picked.

The picture has been made familiar to the world through the engraver's art. The smile is the first thing to attract attention. It is quite beyond analysis. Perhaps it is worth remembering that this quiet, enigmatic smile occurs in others of Leonardo's pictures of women, and was caught by him from his master Verracchio; it may have been conventional as well as intentional. The next most striking aspect is that of the hands, crossed at the waist and forming the base of an equilateral triangle effect in the design, one favored by Da Vinci. The face has something of an uncanny expression, apart from the smile, effected no doubt partly by the absence of eyebrows. The deep eyes, in which passion and irony blend, the strange mouth and the long vibrant nose, form with the folded hands an ensemble that suggests grief, strength and superior vision.

Quite remarkable is the background. It is not the ordinary conventional landscape of Renaissance painting, but full of mystical suggestion, a mood of nature attuned to the human subject. The long, winding stream coming out of nowhere and proceeding through the rocks beyond the vision, has suggestions in keeping with that ironic smile of superman; it serves as an echo in its delicacy and mystery.

The picture is a portrait, but it is also something more. How much more it is hard to say. Is there a suggestion of "the eternal feminine" which Goethe says draws us onward? The woman that bears in sorrow mixed with joy, supports and dominates creation, conserves with hidden springs of strength, and constitutes the more essential phase of being, seems to have been in the imagination of the artist, musician, scientist, poet and philosopher that were all united in the painter of "Mona Lisa." It is a philosophical conception as lyric as the conception of the "Last Supper" is dramatic.

Beattie and Bourassa.

McEvoy and More Markets.

Mr. Beattie is opposed to the British preference.

By the way, perhaps Mr. Hawkes will confess who his paymasters are.

It will be noticed that most of the complaints about free fruit come from the middlemen, not the growers.

It is asserted that Mr. McEvoy will be given the chance to meet a Conservative speaker at Strathroy. Very well, but why not in London?

We are told that many thousands of men are being thrown out of work in the United States under a tariff system which Mr. Beattie asks Canada to copy.

Poor old Sir Mackenzie Bowell makes a speech, violently abusing the United States. At 88 years of age a mellower and more Christian outlook would be expected.

Mr. Armstrong, of East Lambton, is to speak at Mt. Brydges. This will give him an opportunity to deny or affirm the assertion that in December last he spoke in favor of reciprocity in natural products.

Our local contemporary publishes a portrait of R. S. Lake, Conservative candidate in Qu'Appelle, Sask. It omits to mention that Mr. Lake opposes the reciprocity agreement because it makes no deep cut in the duties on manufactured articles.

Our local contemporary deplores the reduction of American duty on Canadian dressed lumber. It is a ridiculous criticism, but a useful one to the friends of the pact. It is well to have it on record that the Government's opponents object to more employment in the Canadian lumber industry.

Mr. Armstrong, of East Lambton, and Mr. Marshall, of East Elgin, are the heavenly twins of the anti-reciprocity campaign in this part of the country. They are both making money selling cream to the United States, and they object to the farmers getting free access to the American market.

The Duke of Sutherland, whose ancestors made a wilderness of the Scottish Highlands, has bought a great tract in Alberta, and will try to transplant the British system of tenant farming. The Britisher in this country is entitled to own his own farm. The old-world landlord abuses should find no root on Canadian soil.

Sir James Whitney is the latest to discover that the reciprocity treaty of 1854-66 was injurious to Canada. Sir John Macdonald, in the year of his death, publicly testified to its benefits. Sir John was in public life during its operation. Sir James views it in the perspective of history, and can therefore read history to suit his own purpose.

AN IMPORTANT ORGAN.

[Woodstock Sentinel.]

An esteemed contemporary accuses the Liberals of appealing to the stomachs, rather than the hearts of the British-born. It might be remarked in passing that the Liberal policy of a British preference is calculated to appeal to both the hearts and stomachs of the British-born, but let that go. The appeal to the stomach is not to be despised.

THE TEST.

[Fliegende Blaetter.]

"Do you see that nice-looking man over there?" That's my favorite author."

"What have you read of his?"

"Nothing. But I danced twice with him last night."

RESIGNATION.

[Boston Transcript.]

Tom—Did her last husband die?

Jack—No; he resigned.

THE FRUITS OF HIS TOIL.

[Buffalo News.]

Amateur gardening, by the way, is over until another year. We've eaten our onion.

THE LAUNDRY OF LIFE.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Life is a laundry in which we
Are ironed out, soon or late.
(Who has not known the irony
Of fate!)

We enter it when we are born,
Our colors bright; full soon they fade!
We exit "done up," old and worn,
And frayed—

Frayed round the edges, worn and thin.
Life is a rough old linen slinger;
Who has not lost a button in
Life's wringer?

With other linen we are tubbed,
With other linen often tangled;
In open court we then are scrubbed,
And mangled.

Some take a gloss of happiness
The hardest wear can not diminish;
Others, alas! get a domes-
Tic finish."

ACOUSTICS BAD.

[Woman's Home Companion.]

First Actor—How are the acoustic properties of the new playhouse?

Second Actor—Fierce. Your voice carries finely out to the audience, but you can barely hear the applause.

RATHER FRESH.

[Chicago News.]

She—My little brother shot off his gun this morning and the bullet went through my hair.

He—How careless of you to leave it lying around.

TO THE BRITISH BORN.

[Toronto Star.]

With deadly effect the Calgary Albertan quotes for the benefit of the British-born of Alberta, the remark of Mr. R. B. Bennett, the Conservative candidate in Calgary: "I don't believe in building up Yorkshire woolen mills."

HOGS AND RECIPROCITY.

[Montreal Herald.]

The average price of prime bacon hogs for the past year in Canadian centres has been $8 83 per 100 pounds.

The average price of the same product during the same period in Chicago was $9 11 per 100 pounds; in Buffalo, $9 43 per 100 pounds.

Does the Canadian hog-breeder want free access to the American market?

LLOYD GEORGE AND HENRY GEORGE.

[Ottawa Citizen.]

Now that the act to free the democracy of Great Britain from the legislative control of an irresponsible house of lords has actually been made law by the royal assent, a word should be said which the press has not said with sufficient emphasis. That word is that this advance in liberty, the greatest since the eighteenth century, is the work not so much of the Liberal party, or even of the Radicals of Great Britain, as of the Henry George men. Those who are familiar with the events which have worked out in such glorious results, know that it was because of the agitation carried on for years by the united committee on the taxation of land values, a direct outcome of Henry George's work, that Lloyd George was led to choose this on the issue on which the case between the lords and the people should be tried out in the court of public opinion.

THE BOURASSA ALLIANCE.

[Ottawa Free Press.]

Here is another proof of the Borden-Bourassa alliance. The Opposition candidate in Provencher is a supporter of R. L. Borden, and of Henri Bourassa at one and the same time. He will seek the votes of the English-speaking electors as a supporter of Mr. Borden, and those of the French-speaking electors as a supporter of Mr. Bourassa. The double game is not confined to the Province of Quebec.

AMUSING INCIDENTS AT CORONATION

Lord Middleton Forgets His Robes—Duke's Stockings Fall Down.

MANY amusing coronation incidents are being discussed. The most serio-comic one was the appearance of the Viscount Middleton, better known as Sir John Broderick, the famous war minister, who arrived at the abbey in the wrong robes. Instead of wearing the full peer's rigout, of sweeping velvet robes and deep ermine cape, he carried a skimpy affair known as the House of Lords robe. Looking around and quickly realizing his mistake, he rushed up to Lord Lytton and begged the loan of a robe.

"No," replied Lord Lytton, who was busily combing the hair of his son, Viscount Knebworth, one of the pages, "but Ridley has a spare set. Why not go around to Carlton House Terrace and get them?"

Lord Middleton found, however, that he would not have time before the entrance to the abbey was closed. He was just about to attempt to hide himself among the peers when his costume attracted the eagle eye of the earl marshal, and Middleton discreetly vanished, a sadder but wiser man.

Lord Redesdale, who is known for wearing his hat at a rakish angle, wore his coronet from shere force of habit over his right ear, thereby evoking prolonged giggles from the peeresses in the gallery.

The Duke of Norfolk's stockings came down over his shoes just before the King entered, but he hitched them up in time and with absolute indifference, while the crowd chuckled delightedly.

Gordon Selfridge, of Chicago, who owns the biggest department store in London, is showing effete Britishers a few American wrinkles in advertising. Selfridge's store on Oxford street is along the route of the recent royal procession from Guildhall. He placed all his windows at the disposal of Prince Alexander of Teck, knowing the prince would, of course, invite the younger members of the royal family, as well as other aristocratic friends, to view the royal progress. Selfridge also knew there would be a rush to sit in close proximity to royalty. The windows were filled and Selfridge handed over the entire proceeds of the sale of the tickets to the Prince Francis of Teck memorial fund.

Selfridge's store has arrived, as the French say. It is not only making money, but it has overcome the prejudice that first existed against an American store, and is forcing neighboring stores to adopt new methods or quit.

Selfridge's methods of advertising are being widely copied. Even his rivals admit that some of his newspaper advertisements are literary gems. His new style of window dressing is flagrantly imitated by his lesser rivals.

SHEEP THAT LED A BATTALION.

While making a practice march in the French Alps, near Sospel, a short while ago, a battalion of the Twenty-Seventh Chasseurs Alpins became lost in a fog. The officer in command of the battalion asked his men if any of them possessed a compass, but no one had one. The situation appeared inexplicable, when a stray sheep appeared in sight. The lieutenant immediately ordered his men to follow the animal, which quickly led them to the nearest village.

Jack London's Fish Story

A Drive at Bora Bora Described in "The Cruise of the Snark."

ONE of the most adventurous voyages ever planned was that of Jack London's Snark the litle craft in which he and Mrs. London set forth to sail around the world. Misfortunes overtook the Snark, and she lies a wreck in the South Seas, but before her voyage was ended she encountered adventures enough to place her name on the roll of famous ships.

When Mr. London signified his intention of sailing around the world in a 50-foot boat, he received many letters—a thousand or more, he says in "The Cruise of the Snark," just published—from people who either wanted to go with him, or felt it their duty to warn him against making such a journey. Many of these letters he reproduces in his book in a chapter entitled "Adventure." Perhaps the most interesting came from a "wanderer over the world," who, after having written several pages trying to get to the point of his letter, at last achieved the following attempt to dissuade Mr. London:

"Still I am neglecting the point I set out to write you about. So will say at once that it has been stated in print that you and one or two others are going to take a cruise around the world in a little 50 or 60 foot boat. I therefore cannot get myself to think that a man of your attainments and experience would attempt such a proceeding, which is nothing less than courting death in that way.

"And even if you were to escape for some time your whole person and those with you would be bruised from the ceaseless motion of a craft of the above size, even if she were padded, a thing not usual at sea. I am not a land-lubber, and I have sailed every sea and ocean. Although not wishing to offend, it would be madness to take any woman outside the bay even in such a craft."

In general the letters which the author received were of this character. They were modest pleas setting forth the writer's qualifications to be of the party. One man after telling how much he would like to go on the voyage, winds up with: "I can assure you that I am eminently respectable, but find other respectable people tiresome." As he had expressed a great desire to accompany Mr. London, Mr. London is still wondering whether or not his correspondent would have found him tiresome, "or what the deuce he did mean."

A remarkable fish story is narrated by Mr. London in "The Cruise of the Snark." It has to do with the stone-fishing of Bora Bora, and describes Mr. London's participation in this custom. He describes it in part as follows:

"Stone fishing is in reality a fish drive, similar in principle to a rabbit drive or a cattle drive. It does not matter if the water is a hundred feet deep, the men working on the surface drive the fish just the same. This is the way it is done:

"The canoes form in line 100 to 200 feet apart. In the bow of each canoe a man wields a stone several pounds in weight which is attached to a short rope. He smites the water with the stone, pulls up the stone and goes on smiting. In the stern of each canoe another man paddles, driving the canoe ahead and at the same time keeping in the formation.

"The line of canoes advances to meet a second line a mile or two away, the ends of the line hurrying together to form a circle, the far edge of which is the shore. The circle contracts upon the shore, where the women, standing in a long row out into the sea, form a fence of legs which serves to break any rushes of the frantic fish. At the right moment when the circle is sufficiently small, a canoe dashes from the shore, dropping overboard a long screen of cocoanut leaves and encircling the circle, thus reenforcing the palisade of legs. The fishing is always done inside the reef in the lagoon."

Mr. London adds that while the nature of the fishing is more that of an outing festival than of a prosaic food-getting task, it is nevertheless a most successful method, thousands of fish of all sizes, from minnows to sharks boiling up upon the very sand of the beach.

GERMANY'S RECRUITS

Declining Physique of Poorer Classes—Bad Housing Conditions—A Gloomy Picture.

COUNT POSADOWSKY, formerly Minster of the Interior, speaking at the second German Housing Conference at Berlin on June 20, drew a gloomy picture of the condition of the poorer classes in the German cities. At the same time, he admitted that the country population was growing less virile.

"Although," he said, "agricultural employment provides better conditions for physical fitness in the military sense, yet in consequence of the underfeeding that is characteristic of rural life there is to be noticed every year a steady decrease in the military fitness of recruits, even in the agricultural population."

He attributed this to the tendency of the rural population to sell their produce instead of using it for their own nourishment, and to buy instead cheap inferior foodstuffs. He also asserted that there was a growing disinclination for the physical exertion as shown by the fact that Germany imports 850,000 laborers for the harvest every year, although, he added, "every year we also hear complaints of unemployment from the big towns."

It is true that the country laborer is underfed and has a poor physique but it is economic necessity which forces him to sell his produce in the towns and buy cheaper and inferior goods for his own consumption. Harvest laborers are brought in simply because there is a lack of labor in the villages, and because even the unemployed of the cities would not tolerate the conditions of life.

The conditions of housing in the German cities may be vividly illustrated by quotations from official reports. For example of Berlin's 500,000 dwellings in 1905 50,000 had only one room provided with a stove, and roughly one-seventh were not even provided with a kitchen. Seven per cent of all the dwellings of Berlin are over-crowded, and 14 per cent of the poorer class live in unhealthy and insanitary conditions. Poor families strive to reduce expenditure by crowding into dwellings too small to hold them, and even then take lodgers and let beds by the night. The birth of children is regarded in these dwellings as a curse, and immorality is an inevitable result of the overcrowding. Hence the decrease in the percentage of legitimate births.

Count Posadowsky demanded legislation strictly controlling housing conditions and facilitating the erection of healthy small dwellings, while limiting land speculation.

MOST EVENTFUL DAY IN HISTORY

People of France, Unable to Longer Stand Oppression, Take a Hand in Legislating.

JUST one hundred and twenty-two years ago—May 5, 1789—was one of the most eventful that ever dawned upon humanity. It was the day of the meeting of the states-general at Versailles. Owing to the scoundrelly greed of the army of grafters, France was financially on its beam-ends and the King had called together the representatives of the Three Estates for the purpose, primarily, of refilling his depleted treasury.

The historic assembly was made up of 1,214 members, divided as follows: 308 Ecclesiastics, 285 Nobles, and 621 from the Third Estate, or the People. The Nobles began by making fools of themselves. They demanded that the deputies of the Third Estate should kneel in presenting their certificates of election and that in entering and leaving the hall they should use the back door.

That was more than the representatives of the people could bear, and they installed themselves in the great Hall of the Estates and informed the gentlemen of the church and nobility that they were ready for business. The Nobles and the higher clergy paid no attention to them, but they were heartily joined by most of the inferior clergy, and the work began in dead earnest—a work that nobody had counted on, not even the representatives of the people themselves.

The deputies of the people declared themselves the "National Assembly," and when the King, goaded on by the angry aristocrats, sent his messenger to order them out of the hall the great Mirabeau shouted to him the famous ultimatum: "Go and tell those who sent you that we are here by the will of the people and that we shall not budge save at the point of the bayonet."

It was now clear to all that a clash was inevitable, and on the 12th of July it came in the shape of a collision between the people and the King's troops. Blood was shed. The hired tools of privilege had murdered the people. The tricolor flag sprang into existence as if by magic, and under the folds of the new-born emblem of democracy the maddened populace rushed to the Bastile, the hated symbol of aristocratic tyranny, and levelled it to the ground.

"Now," said the gentlemen of the Third Estate, "we will buckle down to business." And they were as good as their word. Under the name of the "Conatituent Assembly" they first of all went right down to the roots of the matter by abolishing nobility and its special privileges, declaring that all should be absorbed in one general French citizenship, based upon the principle of "Liberty, Fraternity and Equality."

With that great principle as their inspiration and guide the assembly then proceeded to make a new constitution for France, the substance of which was that France was a "limited monarchy, without an absolute veto, and a single chamber having alone the right of initiating laws—the nation to order, the King to execute." In a word, they had given France a constitutional democracy like that of England. Such was the situation in April, 1791, when Mirabeau, the greatest man in the nation, died at the age of forty-one. Mirabeau gone, there was no man big enough to stand at the helm of the ship of state and France went head-on and full speed into the Red Sea of the "Terror."

YOUNG WOMAN RESPLENDENT

Anna Totten Not Worrying About Leaving London.

Anna Totten, the young woman from Detroit, who last week made sensational statements in court regarding Arthur Dutton, of this city, agreed at this morning's session of the police court to accept $35 and go back to Detroit tomorrow.

Dutton gave the girl $15 of the money on Saturday, and this morning, when she apeared at the police station, she was resplendent in the latest style of hobble skirt in navy blue, with a big peach-basket hat to match. When the court told her to call around tomorrow morning and get the remaining $20, she left the room in smiles.

The case against William Howard, who is charged by Burley Robinson with the theft of $5, was left over until a week from tomorrow.

POACHER SEIZED.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—An American fisherman has been seized for poaching on the Pacific coast. The department was informed by wire today that the power schooner Sarah, of the Seattle fleet, had been picked up by the Rainbow.

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Stephens' Ink

No dealer SHOULD BE "Out of stock". NO OTHER ink is "Just as good".

67 G. M. SHEPHERD, MONTREAL, SOLE AGENT FOR CANADA

The Triumph of Cookery
The London Advertiser
Ermaline Paper Bag

These Cooking Bags, obtainable at The London Advertiser on presentation of a coupon clipped from any issue, and the nominal cost for the quantity of bags purchased, have been available for the past week.

Everyone who has tried them PRONOUNCES THEM PERFECT IF PROPERLY USED.

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IT MAKES TOUGH MEAT TENDER AND TENDER MEAT SIMPLY DELICIOUS.

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	Quantity.	Cost, at office.	If to be mailed.
Small size 7 x 8	5	.5	.6
	10	.10	.12
	25	.25	.28
Medium size 9 x 14	5	.8	.10
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	25	.33	.38
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	10	.20	.25
	15	.30	.38

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