

London Advertiser

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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE.
F. W. Thompson, 56 Mail Building.

The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 25.

That N. T. R. report never managed to get on the main line.

The sage Hamilton Times remarks that London is as pleased with its Sunday cars as a child is with a new toy.

Quick transportation within the city is the city's greatest need. How few of our great men seem to be alive to the real issues.

A Hamilton corporation lawyer was no doubt still the good friend of the corporations trying to cheapen the N. T. R. public ownership effort.

Considering the below-zero weather required for Jack Frost's fantastic handiwork on the window pane, most of us would gladly forego the pleasure of this particular line of art.

There is a difference between giving money to a railway and investing it in substantial construction work under agreement with a corporation which undertakes to pay rental for it.

Berton Braley urges fellow-poets to write less about "roses," "gardens of roses" and so on. Yes, "sonnets to the coal bin," or "Odes to the Family Furnace," would seem more in keeping with the present-day trend of thought.

According to fashion prognosticators "gaiters" are to be in vogue again. It is doubtful, however, if they will bring "hoops," the end of the "bunny-bug," the simple life and old-fashioned prices for butter and eggs.

If Mr. Lynch-Staunton found a pocket of sand in a bed of solid rock, he held it against the contractor that he was "grating" to charge the sand as rock. It costs the contractor quite as much to take out a pocket of sand as the rock.

Who's the Senegambian in the Western Fair woodpile? There is a great agitation for more room, when within the half mile track there are acres of land that can be used for many purposes. Does someone else want to increase land value?

The Conservative postmaster who retained office at Seaford under the Liberal administration and was dismissed by his own party shows the limit to which the spoils system has gone under the Borden Government. And the fact that the Liberals are to demand an investigation emphasizes the difference in the principles which guide the two parties.

It is regrettable that any necessity for a squabble over salaries has been caused in the board of control. The city should have men who are willing to serve their fellow-citizens without price and no doubt has some of them. Some who were willing to serve for nothing before the election, show no remarkable restraint when the treasurer passes the checks around.

Mr. Melville W. Rossie, formerly editor of The Advertiser, and now joint owner of the Port Arthur Chronicle, is down in Old Ontario for a few days renewing acquaintances with his many friends. Mr. Rossie is enthusiastic for the district from an agricultural and every other standpoint, and is proud of the banquet recently given to Port Arthur's potato king. Mr. Rossie appears to have been captured by Port Arthur and Port Arthur has been captured by Mr. Rossie. It has been an occasion for mutual congratulation.

Note this from a statement made yesterday in the British Columbia Legislature by Sir Richard McBride:—Plans of the C. N. R. were changed to meet competition by the C. P. R. Steel bridges were substituted for wood of the first plans, heavier rails were laid, grades were cut down, etc., making the line much more costly. British Columbia is asked to give an additional guarantee of principal and interest on bonds. All of which leads one to inquire whether first-class construction is advantageous for one transcontinental railway and not for another.

The Mexican situation is proving a severe test for the Monroe Doctrine. The United States has decreed that European powers must not interfere in American embroglios and inferentially undertakes to straighten out things herself as was done in the case of Cuba. So far nothing has been accomplished in Mexico. A British subject was shot to death and Britain may not demand an explanation, except through the United States. The

stake. It is doubtful if President Wilson's "waiting policy" will help it greatly in the eyes of Europe.

SIR WILLIAM'S CANDOR.

THE statement issued by Sir William Mackenzie on the affairs of the Canadian Northern is interesting from more than one point of view. It shows, in the first place, that the president of the C. N. R. recognizes to some extent the fact that the people are interested in railway grants. It is the first time the Canadian Northern Railway has gone to the trouble of placing its claims before the public. It shows that the public treasury has contributed about \$21,000,000 in cash to the company, has undertaken an obligation amounting to \$131,000,000 by guaranteeing bonds, and that the country has given Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann four million acres of land, value unstated, but upon which \$24,000,000 has been raised. The company has raised \$134,000,000 from outside sources and has made an expenditure of \$303,000,000 in construction work and equipment.

This is about the sum total of the information given the public as to the C. N. R. finances. It is not sufficient. It does not show wherein the bonds which the country guaranteed are amply protected, nor does it justify a gift of \$25,000,000 more.

Sir William answered the charges made in some newspapers that the funds contributed by Canada were diverted to investments in southern securities. These allegations should never have been made, and the papers making them should feel justly rebuked.

THE BECKER CASE.

CHARLES Becker, the former New York police lieutenant, has been granted a new trial. Although public opinion has been decidedly against Becker owing to his connection with a nefarious system of bribery and police corruption, it has always been a question with thinking Canadians as to whether he was legally convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, who had threatened to reveal the workings of the system to the authorities.

The law of New York State does not allow a criminal to be convicted on the evidence of an accomplice or accomplices, and few people will believe that the gunmen who swore Becker to the door of the death-chamber, were not "accomplices" in the full meaning of the term. Their confessions were based upon their complicity in the murder of Rosenthal, and when the court accepted their statements as the truth, it stamped as true the stories of a depraved group of criminals. If the state of New York could not convict Becker on any evidence save theirs, there was little opportunity for his punishment, and District Attorney Whitman and the judge both held that the gunmen were not accomplices.

A great many persons, believing Becker to be guilty, would rather see him sent to the electric chair on the evidence of gunmen, than to see him go free. But this would not be justice, and better a thousand men go free, to use a platitude, than that one innocent man should be wrongfully convicted. And the evidence of such degenerate types of humanity as "Gyp the Blood," and "Lefty Louie" should send no man to the chair, not even Becker. The law will probably find means of punishing him for what can be proved against him.

BIG BUSINESS.

HAVING reduced the tariff and reformed the currency, President Wilson has notified the trusts and combines of the United States that their day is approaching. And the controllers of what is termed "big business" have recognized the warning, and are preparing to dismount from the shoulders of the people, without even waiting for compulsory legislation.

And it was time. For a generation, these exponents of "big business" have been antagonizing the people, and as a consequence there has been a growing distrust of capitalists, a bitter opposition to monopolies, and a development of class hatred that forebodes disaster. An American statesman, in an address to the New York Chamber of Commerce a year or two ago, was not guilty of exaggeration when he said:

"There are hundreds of thousands of people outside the great industrial communities who think you are a den of thieves; there are hundreds of people who think that the manufacturers of the country are no better than a set of confidence men."

He did not say what the masses of the people thought of the great captains of finance, and controllers of transportation; the bitterness of the feeling against these powerful influences in the country has been the most intense of all. If the president succeeds, either with or without the co-operation of the parties chiefly concerned, in minimizing the evils of financial combination, and restoring more amicable relations between labor and capital, he will prove himself the greatest man that has ever been in power in the United States. Of course, no sensible person will deny that combines are capable of rendering marked service to the public by insuring more economic operation of great enterprises, and reducing the cost to those who utilize them. But unfortunately, corporations are often soulless, and soon become absolutely indifferent to all interests but their own. They think little of reducing the cost to the public; their sole object seems to be the increasing of their own profits, no matter at what expense.

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and will submit to a great amount of injustice; but there comes a time when forbearance ceases to be a virtue; and then comes the explosion. Our neighbors intend applying preventive measures in time.

In Canada, the evils of the "big business" are not so noticeable as in the United States, for the simple reason that we are a smaller community, our millionaires are fewer in number, and our enterprises are on a smaller scale. But our business, if not so very big, is continually growing bigger. Evils moderate at present, are growing, and will keep pace with the country's prosperity. We have a Government which came into power with the active support of "big business," and evidently subject to its control. Let us take warning by the experience of our neighbors. Our conditions are similar in kind, if not in degree. The social and economic evils with which they have to contend, will be as great a burden to us if remedies are not sought and applied in time.

THE DIFFERENCE IN PARTIES.

IN Seaford the axe seems to have slipped and struck a good, faithful Tory officeholder.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier or his representative in South Huron thought so much of Samuel Dickson, postmaster of Seaford since 1865, that he allowed him to remain in office continuously. It was not until the hungry horde was let into the park that he was thrown from the seat he had won and honored.

Some years ago, if The Advertiser is correctly informed, a malicious report was circulated in Seaford to the effect that M. Y. McLean, then member for South Huron, was seeking the office of postmaster and that he intended to have Mr. Dickson dismissed. The report was circulated with the intention of injuring Mr. McLean and at a public meeting he took occasion to deny it, and to state that insofar as he was concerned, Mr. Dickson could hold the post for life.

Mr. McLean's conduct is a strong contrast with that of Mr. Merner, the present member. Although only two members of an executive of seven hurriedly called together, voted to oust Mr. Dickson, his dismissal, without superannuation, was received in the course of a few weeks.

In Seaford they say that Mr. Merner has not shown his face in the town since Mr. Dickson was dismissed. And well might he be ashamed to show it. The "inside" of the action that gives him cause to blush will be brought to the attention of the House by Duncan Ross, M.P., who is asking for a return of the papers. Among them should appear a protest from the Conservatives of the riding, which has been "acknowledged." It is rather odd that good Conservatives have to turn their grievances for an airing over to a Liberal member, but if justice can be secured for a man whom Sir Wilfrid befriended, Mr. Ross will get it.

From Western Ontario Press

GET A CATALOGUE.

[Guelph Mercury.]
Have you got your seed catalogue yet? Better do it. There's a mighty lot of keen satisfaction in looking over the pages, figuring how you're going to cover that unsightly fence with flowers, and make the front yard look as though someone were living in the house. The wait until the sun shines on both sides of the fence and then dash to the nearest store and buy a nickel's worth of morning glory and nasturtium seeds.

TOO GREAT A STRAIN.

[Stratford Beacon.]
There is an unusual number of public men laid aside at present, and in some cases this must, no doubt, be attributed to the heavy strain put upon the physical energies by their service to the country. Sir James Whitney, Sir George Ross, Hon. W. T. White, Hon. Dr. Pugsley, Hon. George E. Foster, Hon. Frank Cochrane and Hon. F. D. Monk are among the number. Premier Borden is not enjoying the best of health, and other members of the House of Commons are unable to attend for similar reasons.

THE OPEN WINDOW.

[Galt Reporter.]
This is the season of the year when the ranks of the protectors of the open window diminish. Many people who really like fresh air in their sleeping apartment balk when it comes to letting in a zero blast, and during the colder nights make no provision whereby the air of their room may be kept pure. Often the unhealthy conditions is aggravated by the admission of hot air from a furnace, generally at least tainted with the fumes of coal gas.

A simple fact that is not generally known is that a window dropped an inch or two from the top is seldom a draught creator. Owing to the foolish construction of the windows in many houses—the top sash being nailed up so that it cannot be lowered—many persons who would fain have fresh air in the bedrooms are deprived of it, since to raise the lower sash means the admittance of a flood of cold air. Householders would do well to have their windows arranged so that they can be opened at the top. They would find it an easy matter to get a fresh-air flend all the year round, at the same time enjoying a commensurate measure of good health.

Voice of the People

Run the Cars Later.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:
Now that the Sunday street car service has been put into operation, and, as far as can be judged, is likely to be a success, it is an opportune time for the council to try and arrange with the street car company to prolong the night service until 1 a.m. There seems to be a general demand for such a service. The patrons of the road would be perfectly willing to pay a 10-cent fare between 12 p.m. and 1 a.m., and I have no doubt it would not only pay the company to operate the cars during that hour, but it would be of great benefit to the public generally.

I need not take up your valuable space by presenting arguments in favor of the scheme, as they are quite apparent.

Yours,

RATON.

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood.
When fond recollection presents them to view.
The old attic bedroom, the frozen wash basin.
The snow which through all of the centuries blew.
Of all of these things, I remember most clearly.
As down through the years I am hitting the grade,
The one which doth cling to my memory dearly.
The old flannel nightgown that my mother made.
The fuzzy-covered nightgown,
The warm comfy nightgown,
The old flannel nightgown that my mother made.

Now as I'm encased in the blue silk pajamas,
I shiver and shake in the cold winter air.
I long for the wool of the sheep and the lammas.
To cover my frame which is wobbly and spare.
Go on, gentle reader, and call me a fossil.
A moss-back, a relic, and be not afraid.
I admit all of that, but I cannot help longing
For the old flannel nightgown that my mother made.
The large, roomy nightgown,
The soft, easy nightgown,
The old flannel nightgown that my mother made.

ACCORDING TO UNCLE ABNER.

There ain't a man in this world who doesn't believe that he kin pick out a better lookin' fat for his wife than she kin.
O! Satan seems to have a purty firm grip yet. Hardly a day goes by but

HOW CLANDEBOYE FARMERS ARE PROTECTING WILD LIFE

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Two days previous to the opening of the hunting season last fall myself and a few others, assembled at the Seaford Clandeboye Game Protective Association, the object of which is to protect the game animals and birds of this vicinity.

We placed some 1,500 acres with the sign, "Hunting and Shooting Forbidden." In all fairness to the few hunters, who are not aware of the step we had taken, wanted to know the first day of the season, it must be stated that they respected our signs, and went their way in peace, only, however, to create a nuisance in the neighborhood. This experience showed us the benefit derived from "signing," and hence we are now inviting representatives from an area of 14,000 acres. There was a good attendance, and better still, these people were decidedly enthusiastic. As chairman of the meeting, my address was practically as follows:

"Gentlemen—As I see it, the best way of attaining our object is by 'signing,' and it is not so much the question: 'Why should we sign?' but the question: 'Why should we not sign?' I will discuss this question first of all from the selfish standpoint: 1. The outsider as a rule does not care to share the toll, the deer, the 'hay seediness,' as he calls it, of the farm. Then why should he expect to share the pleasure of the farm? Why should he be permitted to make the 'deeriness' all the greater by killing the beautiful squirrels, birds, etc., on the farm? 2. If game about the farmer may realize money from its sale, may make it serve as food, or as bait, hence may in the pure animal sense, enjoy hunting or shooting it or may enjoy hearing or seeing it. Quite an item, is it not? 3. A stray bullet from the gun of a careless hunter may blench or hurt a human being, or be so near a child as to be a source of alarm. Should we continue to run such risks? 4. The farmer being the only one to shoot over his own land, he has sense enough to leave sufficient animals or birds to increase for another season, but 'Tom, Dick and Harry' shooting at their pleasure, hence the species will soon become extinct. Is such an outcome to be desired? 5. At the end of the hunt there is usually the twitting and betting about the ability to shoot, and then it is that many a beautiful plumed or delightful song bird falls a prey to cruel, mere dead-sure, target practice.

Every insectivorous bird destroyed means just so much loss to the farmer. If, then, you and I, my friends, have the toll, the deer, the 'hay seediness,' as he calls it, of the farm. Then why should he expect to share the pleasure of the farm? Why should he be permitted to make the 'deeriness' all the greater by killing the beautiful squirrels, birds, etc., on the farm? 2. If game about the farmer may realize money from its sale, may make it serve as food, or as bait, hence may in the pure animal sense, enjoy hunting or shooting it or may enjoy hearing or seeing it. Quite an item, is it not? 3. A stray bullet from the gun of a careless hunter may blench or hurt a human being, or be so near a child as to be a source of alarm. Should we continue to run such risks? 4. The farmer being the only one to shoot over his own land, he has sense enough to leave sufficient animals or birds to increase for another season, but 'Tom, Dick and Harry' shooting at their pleasure, hence the species will soon become extinct. Is such an outcome to be desired? 5. At the end of the hunt there is usually the twitting and betting about the ability to shoot, and then it is that many a beautiful plumed or delightful song bird falls a prey to cruel, mere dead-sure, target practice.

ONE FOR THE TANGO.

[Chicago News.]

The tango is now celebrated as a life-saver. A butcher who was caught in a freezer, unconscious that after trying the double shuffle and the Irish jig he settled on the tango, which kept him from freezing to death.

ABE N. ARTIN

Th' half frozen look now bein' worn by th' girls is about the most unbecom' I've ever adopted so far. When a speaker begins his remarks by promisin' not t' take up any valuable time you kin sit ready t' be bored.

Pencil Perfection can only be found in

L. & C. HARDTMUTH'S

—to search for it also where is to court disappointment.

In conclusion, gentlemen, ten years ago

and the life was the work of the Almighty, all must admit that the universe is His temple, we cannot well deny.

And while it is true that He has given us dominion over the fowls of the air and the beasts of the field, it is equally true that He expects us to exercise a wise dominion (our governments recognise this, hence our game laws). There is no use of further playing "duck on the rock" with our conscience; it is plainly our duty to transmit to our successors this earth, not ravished and desolated, but abounding in and replete with the goodness and beauty of the Creator. Our governments are setting aside magnificent parks for the wild life, and, as perhaps, not one in a hundred of us will ever be able to visit these, yet not let each one of us make his orchard, bush and fields parks in miniature?

I need not take up your valuable space by presenting arguments in favor of the scheme, as they are quite apparent.

Yours,

RATON.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

TODAYS SALE

February 17th to 28th

LOOK! A Special Feature of the

10 Days' Sale Is a 25c Day

Thursday:

Choice of any article in this advertisement for

25c

Come early for the best bargains.

Big value for 25 cents is what we have planned to give you Thursday. You can't get the same value any other day. These 25-cent specials are for the one day only.

Gloves

Children's Caps

Odd dozens of Women's and Misses' Knitted and Cashmerette Gloves, Mercerized Knit Golf Gloves, in white or gray; Cashmerette Gloves, in black and some colors, medium sizes; Misses' and Children's Wool Gloves, in scarlet or white. Our 35c lines. On sale Thursday, per pair, 25c

Towels, 2 for 25c

Half-Bleached Union Linen Towels, hemmed ready for use, size 20x40 inches. Regular 15c each. On sale Thursday only, 2 for 25c.

Toweling, 3 yds. 25c

Thursday only we offer Pure Linen Scotch Crash Toweling. Regular 10c yard. at 3 yards for 25c.

Something from the Dress Goods Counter, at 25c yd.

Broken lines of Colored Serge for school dresses; also pink, rose and sky Cashmere, for infants' wear, one-piece black lustre, one-piece blue and white check dress goods, and short lengths of Plaids. Regular 45c and 50c yard. On sale Thursday only, yard 25c

Hosiery, 25c

Table Napkins

Women's Silk Ankle Hose, with lisle tops and feet, black or white, sizes 8½ to 10, nice for evening wear. Thursday, per pair 25c

Embroideries

Allover Embroideries, in pretty openwork designs, for yokes and waists, 27 inches wide; were 35c to 50c yard. On sale Thursday 25c

Neckwear, 25c

Fancy Neckwear in Lace Collars, Embroidered Lawn Dutch Collars or Satin Dutch Collars, also Lace and Embroidery Jabots; new styles; were 35c, 50c, 60c. 25c

Handkerchiefs

20 dozen Children's Fine Lawn Handkerchiefs, nice quality for school children; reg. 5c each. Thursday only, per doz. 25c

Men's Red Cotton Handkerchiefs, hemmed, several patterns, 22-inch size, regular 8½c and 10c each. Thursday only 5 for 25c

Manufacturers' Curtain Ends

On Sale Thursday

In conjunction with the above specials we will put on sale 300 Lace Curtain Ends, which we secured from a manufacturer at special prices. There are two and three alike in most cases.

LENGTHS ARE FROM 1½ TO 2 YARDS LONG.

5 or 6, Curtain Ends at, each, 10c

24 only, Curtain Ends at, each, 15c

62 only, Curtain Ends at, each, 20c

73 only, Curtain Ends at, each, 25c

87 only, Curtain Ends at, each, 35c

49 only, Curtain Ends at, each, 50c

CHAPMAN'S

239, 241, 243 Dundas Street

SEE THE POINT? [National Monthly.]

Simpson, I have noticed that young Van Duren always walks on the left when with Miss Smithers. Know why?

Sure. Miss Smithers is left-handed, and always put her hatpins in on that side.

THANKS! [Pittsburg Dispatch.]

The Prince of Wales, Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria, President Poincare, King Alfonso and the crown prince of Germany are all billed to visit us in 1915. But the Kaiser and George Bernhard Shaw remain obdurate.