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LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1906.

The Grand Trunk Plans.

The negotiations between the city and the Grand Trunk Railway Company have not proceeded so rapidly or harmoniously as citizens expected a few weeks ago, but the prospects of finding common ground are improving. A realization of mutual interests will solve the problem in the end. The company wants its tracks elevated in the city as an integral part of a general scheme of improvement, which will enable it to handle through traffic more advantageously. The citizens want better facilities, particularly a new station, and are sensible of the benefit of having so much money circulated in the community. With the company the question is what it can get from the city in return for its expenditures. There is one price the city will not pay—a cash bonus. Against a fixed assessment there is not so much objection. The company has enjoyed this in the past, and similar favors are granted manufacturing enterprises, on the ground that industries lend value to other taxable property. The company's assessment was fixed at \$275,000 for many years until a year ago when it jumped to over \$500,000 through the expiration of the exemption privilege. The company objects to having its taxes again doubled by reason of the projected improvements. There is room for compromise here, and there will be no deadlock in the financial arrangements if both parties are reasonable.

Where there are mutual interests there should be mutual concessions. Perhaps the negotiations in the city's behalf might have been managed more adroitly and successfully if they had been intrusted to one person, instead of half a dozen or more, but it is reassuring to hear from the manager of the Grand Trunk that it is not too late to begin work this year if an agreement is in sight.

Pensions to Ex-Ministers.

In view of the discussion in the Dominion Parliament on the subject of pensions to ex-cabinet ministers, it is interesting to note that the number of British ex-ministers who have claimed and received pensions under the law passed in 1899 is very small. They are Right Hon. Viscount Cross, who received \$10,000 a year; Right Hon. George Hamilton, \$10,000; Right Hon. Henry Chaplin, \$6,000; Right Hon. Sir John E. Gorst, \$6,000; Right Hon. Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, \$6,000; Right Hon. Gerald W. Balfour.

The British law provides that an ex-cabinet minister is entitled to a pension on making a solemn declaration that he has not private means to maintain his standing as a party councillor. Very few statesmen have made the necessary claim. But from the list now given it would seem that in the last Conservative cabinet there were an unusual number of needy politicians.

In Canada the law has been to pay a pension to every ex-cabinet minister who has served the country as a member of the Government for a period of not less than five years. This has been considered by most people as over-generous. Yet when the measure was before Parliament, Mr. Maclean, M. P. for North York, who now claims to be the one honest man in the House, argued that this arrangement was not liberal enough, and that a pension ought to be given to anyone who had been a minister for three years.

It has been recognized, however, that a pension ought not to be paid to any retiring minister who is able to maintain his standing in the community, and an amendment to the present law will be put on the statute book, the Prime Minister assures us. Perhaps the best arrangement would be to practically adopt the British law, and give a pension to no ex-minister who is not prepared to declare that his private means are insufficient for the position which a privy councillor is expected to occupy. The well-to-do man would know that he had no claim on the bounty of the state under such a law, and the young man, still able to make a living for himself, would also have a public charge.

While the Canadian people are prepared to treat their lawmakers and administrators with liberality, they do not take kindly to the idea that ex-ministers, who have abundance of private means, should be maintained at public expense.

During the discussion of this subject in Parliament Dr. Sproule defended his support of the pension bill by asserting that in many occupations it is customary to provide pensions. Among other things he said:

"We have adopted the principle in

the civil service of the country. We have provided pensions for civil servants in proportion to the length of their service, and the average salary they got during the last five years they were in the service."

This argument would at one time have been a valid one. It applied to the old system, when Dr. Sproule's friends were in power. But Dr. Sproule and those who make this excuse, ought to be candid and acknowledge that for something like nine years, a civil service act has been on the statute book—placed there by the present Government—entirely doing away with pensions for civil servants. It is surprising that a man so generally well-informed as Dr. Sproule should assert, without qualification, that pensions are provided for civil servants. All that the civil service act now on the statute book does is to provide for the retention of five per cent of the salary of a civil servant, on which he is paid interest of four per cent, if he is retired from the service. If he dies in it, the money may be paid to his heirs. It cannot be maintained that such an appropriation of the salary of a civil servant, and its subsequent payment, with interest, is a "pension." As well say that the bank into which a man has paid his surplus earnings pays him a pension when he withdraws his money, or pays his heirs a pension if he dies with a bank account. Many civil servants resent this system of retaining their earnings for the use of the Government, and claim that they should be permitted to make a better use of the money when it is available to them.

Some better excuses for ministerial pensions will have to be invented by Dr. Sproule and those who agree with him than by citing the civil service, unless, indeed, they are prepared to have the pension system in the service restored.

The St. Thomas Times has issued an industrial number, which is a credit to itself and the city. The edition is proof that St. Thomas is an enterprising place, and the Times an enterprising newspaper.

The fire losses in the United States and Canada during January, February, March and April, estimated by the New York Journal of Commerce, were \$282,292,250, compared with \$68,621,850 in the corresponding four months last year, and \$48,676,250 in the same four months of 1904. The San Francisco fire is responsible for \$225,000,000.

The municipal census returns from No. 1 ward are encouraging. The bulk of the increase of population has been across the river, and the figures show that the remarkable growth of the north and east ends of the city has not been achieved at the expense of South London. That beautiful residential section is more than holding its own.

The Financier and Bullionist of London, one of the leading financial journals of England, publishes a Canadian supplement to its regular edition, which contains a most comprehensive survey of the industrial and agricultural progress of this country. It is copiously illustrated, and is written by correspondents who have made a first-hand study of Canada. The number is one of the many evidences of the great interest in all things Canadian which pervades the mother country.

A financial writer in the Montreal Herald points out that since Dec. 31, 1903, the total amount of the paid-up capital of the chartered banks of Canada increased from \$78,563,236 to \$85,958,202, or \$7,394,966, and the total amount of their reserve funds from \$50,598,511 to \$60,188,472, or \$9,589,961. This means that bank stockholders have contributed \$15,984,927 directly or indirectly, in a little over two years. But such is the growth of business that the note circulation continues to tread on the heels of the paid-up capital.

A Great Ad for Canada.

[Montreal Witness.]

The man who won for the United States the third place in the Marathon race was an Irish-American. The first place in that supreme event was taken for Canada by William Sherring, of Hamilton, who will be acclaimed by a vastly larger world than any of the old Olympic winners ever conceived of. Canada will do him honor, because he has won her the highest honor in the eyes of the world, which has not advanced yet beyond the stage when physical prowess wins more attention than glory than either intellectual or moral eminence. But further than that, Canada owes thanks for the best advertisement that could have been given her as the land in which physical health and strength are capable of the highest development, and therefore the best of lands to live in. Canada has already proved her eminence in physical qualities. She has had her Harlan and her Renforth and Scholes in aquatics. She has occasionally held the Kolapore cup with her rifle, and has on two occasions won the blue ribbon of rifle shooting, the King's prize, and now she has gained from the pick of the world's athletes a prize the most romantic and widely-advertised of all.

Cause and Effect.

[London Punch.]

Those who are unwilling to believe that British power is a thing of the past were greatly pleased to read the following paragraph in the newspapers last week: "A British cruiser has arrived at Naples. Vesuvius is now quieter."

"We have adopted the principle in

The Short Sleeve Girl.

[Edward Lyman.]

The short sleeve girl, I must confess, has hit a cute conceit of dress. She's also hit my wad of dough. For long sleeve gloves come high, you know.

Three plunks and a half per pair—no less. Of course, if she's your sister Bess you feel no sad spontaneity stress. But if she be your "or while—Oh—The short sleeve girl!

Pray Cupid give you swift success! If summer comes without the "Yes," May Sol retard your lover's flow By giving her in tan—and so Leave you the wealth to much impress The short sleeve girl.

She Knew.

[Harper's Weekly.]

A young lawyer had become much attached to a certain young woman, who was celebrated among her friends for her repartee. The only obstacle in the path of matrimony, for while always in command of himself in the courtroom, he became almost speechless in the presence of his adored one. As one method of showing his devotion it was his custom to shower his inamorata with presents.

The young lady's mother, being far from satisfied with the status of the case, broached the subject. "My dear," she said, "you have let Mr. Brown practically monopolize your society for a year, and now have scarcely any other callers. Has he ever given you to understand that his intentions are serious?"

"No, he hasn't said anything, but I know they are."

"How can you know it, if he has said nothing?"

The girl smiled. "You know he is a lawyer, and lawyers always commence a contract with 'Know all men by these presents.'"

A Prayer.

[James Whitcomb Riley.]

Dear Lord, Kind Lord, Gracious Lord, I pray Thou wilt look on all I love Tenderly, and with a smile. Weed their hearts of weariness; Scatter every care. Drown a wake of angel wings, Winnowing the air.

Bring unto the sorrowing All release from pain. Let the lips of laughter Overflow. And with all the needy, Oh, divide I pray, This vast treasure of content That is mine today.

Where the Champions Are Bred.

[New York Mail.]

"Olympic games," in which the winners are youths from America, Australia, and Canada, look like a very new thing, but there is really nothing new about the success of the outlying districts in these classic contests. It was quite a common thing in the ancient days for athletes from the outlying Hellenic states and the colonies to take the prizes, and the conditions that made victories for greater Greece in those days are precisely the same as those which win the laurels for Sheridan, Sherring and Aust today. That is to say, it is the pioneer who has in him the spirit of the champion and the tradition of overcoming. It is hope, the eagerness, the elasticity that makes great athletes.

The Little Lawyer Man.

[The Green Bag.]

It was a little lawyer man Who softly blushed when he began Her poor dead husband's will to scan. He smiled while thinking of his foe, Then said to her, so tenderly, "You have a nice, fat legacy."

And when next day he lay in bed, With bandages upon his head, He wondered what on earth he said.

Gorky Intends Sticking.

[New York Dispatch.]

Maxim Gorky is going to stick. Despite the reception tendered him by the United States he announced today that he intends remaining in this country for at least a year. He will shortly go to Colorado and live on a ranch in the hope of eradicating an incipient pulmonary affection. His companion, Mme. Andreeva, is worried over the disappearance of a diamond-studded watch, which was lost in the shuffle which followed their ejection from one of the many hotels they stopped at for a short time when they first reached this city.

As It Used to Be.

[Chicago Tribune.]

We found it in the attic, where it long had lain away. The dust had veiled the letters in a shroud of misty gray. A spider's web was tangled in its odd fantastic weaves. Across the frame whose corners were hand-carved in oak leaves. The old discarded motto—it was worked in green and red.

On perforated cardboard, and "God Bless Our Home" it said. Crude, homely and old-fashioned is this relic of the past; Once thought a thing of beauty, but now flung aside at the first dawn of the new. Yet now the faded colors that the quaint old letters bear. Seem as the after-glowing of the quiet days that were—The days whose every twilight from fretful slumbers brought release, And stars swept through the silence that held a Sabbath peace.

Again the gate chain rattles, and again our eyes behold The little path that found its way through phlox and marigold. The broad steps and the doorway through which we looked to see The face of one whose gentle smile was meant for you and me; And then the dim old parlor that opened from the hall, And had the worst motto swung in honor on the wall.

"God Bless Our Home"—and loving hands reach out from all the years. The hands that always reached to help, that wiped away our tears; And now we know full well that when this motto held its place. They meant the faith prayer that today we slowly trace. That every morn of work to do, that every night of every night. The good old home was by some mystic benediction blest.

Demand for Horses.

[Country Life.]

Despite the great increase that has taken place in the use of mechanical power, the demand for horses, far from falling off, seems continually to increase. The prices at the present moment, especially of the animals of a good type, remain entirely satisfactory. Horse-breeding is likely to continue one of the safest branches of English agriculture.

DISEASE VERSUS BULLETS IN WAR.

[From the London Hospital.]

"It is a commonplace of history, corroborated and confirmed by the experience of almost every campaign, alike in civilized and in uncivilized countries, no less in modern than in ancient times, that disease is a more potent element of warfare than the weapons of the enemy." So writes Dr. Thos. W. Dewar in an admirable essay. It is a surprising circumstance that, in spite of the general recognition accorded by history to the influence of epidemic disease in swaying the fortunes of a campaign, in spite of the immense power for the mitigation of such diseases which the advance of bacteriology and epidemiology has put within our reach, so little serious effort has been expended against the pestilences (particularly typhoid fever and dysentery) which have always stalked in the wake of armies in the field. How different has been our success in preventing in practice diseases which are pre-eminently preventable in theory, is shown by the recent record of the South African war. This campaign extended over a period of thirty-three months. Precise figures are not yet available, but Dr. Dewar considers that it may be said with a close approximation to accuracy that the death rate from disease was 69 per 1,000 of the total number of troops engaged, while the death rate from wounds was 12 per 1,000. Excluding cases of immediately fatal wounds it appears that the cases admitted to hospital for sickness outnumbered those admitted for wounds by no less a margin than 20 to 1.

If our own experience is not convincing enough, there is no lack of corroboration. Among the French troops engaged in the Crimea 75,000 died of disease and but 30,000 of wounds; in the French expedition to Madagascar in 1895 only seven men were killed by the enemy, but out of a total of 23,000 engaged there fell to maladies contracted on service no fewer than 7,500 or almost per cent.

Upon two occasions only does history tell of a campaign in which the disease death rate was lower than the wound death rate. Of these occasions the first was the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-1871, during which the deaths from disease amounted to 18.6 per 1,000, while the deaths from wounds reached 33.1 per 1,000. This, however, is explained by the author of the essay under notice on the score of the brevity of the campaign, the constant movement of the troops, and the favorable character of the season of the year. None of these benign characteristics marked the second and great exception to the rule, the present army of Japan. Throughout a long and arduous campaign, conducted under climatic conditions of quite exceptional rigor, the Japanese are reckoned to have lost by sickness 15,200 men, as against 57,150 killed in battle or subsequently of injury. Much remains to be done before we can hope to vie with the excellence of the military hygiene of the Japanese, and all students of the question may be convinced that Dr. Dewar's essay, which embodies a wide personal experience of military service with a practical moderation too rarely seen in specialists.

Tomorrow morning we clear Neck Ruffs at almost give-away prices. Very fancy styles made of white chiffon and trimmed with elaborate ties and stoles slightly soiled.

2 only, were \$5.00 at 1 only, were \$6.50 at 2 only, were \$6.00 at

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4 only, were \$2.25 at 2 only, were \$3.25 at 1 Black Ruff, was \$5.00, at \$3.00

Linen Counter

150 yards Circular Pillow Cotton, 42 inches wide, our regular price, 18c. Tomorrow's special 16c

8 pieces Half Bleached Table Linen, 64-inch Irish linen, our best 50c quality, Wednesday only 42c

25 only Lunch Cloths, 36x36 inches, spoke stitched and drawn-work, our regular \$1.50. Wednesday \$1.00

Raincoats

Ladies' Castor and Gray Cravenette Raincoats, full and three-quarter length, were \$7.50 and \$8.50. Tomorrow all that's left \$4.50

Black Skirts

Ladies' Black Vicuna Skirts, tailor-made, at \$2.50

POEMS THAT LIVE

[George Gordon, Lord Byron.]

Storm At Night. The sky is changed;—and such a change! On night, And storm and darkness, ye are wondrous strong, Yet lovely in your strength, as is the light.

Of a dark eye in woman, far along From peak to peak, the rattling crags Leap the live thunder! Not from one lone cloud, But very mountain now hath found a tongue.

And Jura answers, through her misty Back to the joyous Alps, who call to her aloud! And this is the night!—Most glorious night! Thou wert not sent for slumber! let me be a sharer in thy fierce and far delight!

A portion of the tempest and of night! How the lit lake shines, a phosphoric sea, And the big rain comes dancing to the ear! And now again 'tis black—and now, the gleam.

Of the loud hills shakes with its mountain mirth, As if they did rejoice o'er a young earthquake's birth.

Now, where the swift Rhone cleaves his way between Heights which appear as lovers who have parted, In hate, whose mingling depths so intervene,

That they can meet no more, though broken-hearted; Though in their souls, which thus each other's love, Love was the very root of the fond rage Which blighted their life's bloom, and thus they departed.

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J. H. CHAPMAN & CO
Wednesday Selling

The Bargain Bells are ringing in every department. Read below—specials for Wednesday's selling.

A "Scoop" in Wrappers

Our Initial Wrapper Sale of the season—\$1.00 garments for 69c. We captured the prize (50 dozen) from one of the foremost wrapper makers who was willing to unload. Ladies' Cambric Wrappers in light summer colors, pink, blue and gray, fitted waist lining, strap in back and belt in front, rolling collar and edged with frill and skirt with flounce on bottom. Worth fully \$1.00. Sale starts tomorrow morning at only

69c**Less Than Half Neck Ruffs**

Tomorrow morning we clear Neck Ruffs at almost give-away prices. Very fancy styles made of white chiffon and trimmed with elaborate ties and stoles slightly soiled.

2 only, were \$5.00 at 1 only, were \$6.50 at 2 only, were \$6.00 at

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J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

THEY'RE HERE AT LAST!**Hewson Tweeds**

BOYS WILL BE BOYS, and they must wear clothes. Every mother who has a boy to clothe is interested in getting the right kind of clothes for her boy to wear. We understand the art of dressing boys—we have been fitting the little fellows for nearly twenty years—it's our business. Now we introduce to the good people of London and vicinity the celebrated "Hewson Tweeds," made up in BOYS' SUITS, Norfolk, sizes 26 to 34; double-breasted 3-piece suits, 28 to 34; single-breasted 3-piece suits, 28 to 34. "Hewson Tweeds" wear like iron. They have three guarantees behind them—one from the makers of the tweeds, one from the big Sanford Co., who make the suits, and one from Oak Hall.

Ask to see "Hewson Tweeds," the best wearing suit made.

OAK HALL

A TREASURE HUNT

A Mysterious Document Found in Bottle Near Branford.

Branford, May 14. — Several men, while engaged in excavating the cellar of a new house at Branford last week, came upon a rusty iron pot at a depth of about six feet that had apparently been there for many years.

In the pot was a glass bottle, wired over the top and sealed. Upon investigation the bottle was found to contain an odd document bearing the date of 1842.

It was, in part, a map of the old London road executed in the days when drawing was in its crude infancy. This road runs through the village of Branford and past the property on which Mr. Gray is erecting his house.

On the map a line was traced from the road to the spot where the excavation is taking place, to show that the pot was buried there.

Nine paces north from this place the

excavation was made, and the pot was found.

The village of Branford is

erably excited over the affair.

**The Cleanest, Purest Cereal Food in the World is****SHREDDED WHEAT**

It contains all the nutritive body-building elements of the whole wheat in digestible form—not "treated" or "flavored" with anything. Just pure cooked wheat.

MADE IN CANADA of choicest Ontario Wheat.

Send for the "Vital Question Cook Book," postpaid.

CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Toronto Office, 2 Church Street.

Instructions on the document say, "2,000 lb. of gold had been buried at a depth of eight feet during the time of the rebellion."

Instructions were immediately given for digging to commence at the place mentioned which, it is hoped, will bring forth some tangible result.

The Village of Branford is

erably excited over the affair.

A heated argument is apt to be followed by a chilly experience.

Buses and cars cease running in London at 12:30 a.m., and one of the reasons why the labor men in the House of Commons want earlier stoppings is that they have no autos or broughams and cannot afford cabs, so would have to walk home in all weathers if the House sat late.