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LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 8.

ALFRED RUSSELL WALLACE.

The death of A. R. Wallace, the
 Nestor of British science, is to many
 the most interesting news of today. He
 was the co-discoverer with Darwin of
 the principle of natural selection which
 is the cornerstone of the theory of
 Evolution. Darwin and he worked it
 out in wonderful accord independently
 and unknown to each other, though
 Darwin, the elder of the two by four-
 teen years, developed his points more
 fully in his sensational and enduring
 book, "The Origin of Species."

At 90 years of age, up to the time of
 his death, Wallace was a commanding
 figure intellectually, morally and phys-
 ically. His intellect was unclouded
 to the last, though a world published
 this year showed an even passionate
 degree of pessimism in regard to mod-
 ern society. Rotten from top to bot-
 tom, he called it. A century of scien-
 tific, inventive and political progress
 had had no other result than to bring
 about social conditions worse than
 under the Pharaohs 3,000 years ago.
 Wallace had always felt strongly on
 social questions, advocating over 30
 years ago the nationalization of the
 land. He was painfully alive to the
 poverty and misery of the world. So-
 cial study divided his attention with
 natural science. Looking round upon
 the mass of wretchedness in congested
 industrial centres he became almost
 savage in his criticism of the present
 social order and in his recent outburst
 fell through passion and not through
 weakening intelligence into some ex-
 aggeration. Indeed he had written as
 long ago as 1898 in the same key
 though with less violence. Like a
 prophet of Israel he cried out that
 nothing short of a revolution could
 make things right. Science he felt
 had been derelict to duty and had
 allowed itself even to become a min-
 ister to "the lords of hell." Yet, though
 like Tennyson in "Locksley Hall Sixty
 Years After," he showed a disgust at
 science's failure to move things "for-
 ward," he did not quite despair of this world.

There is no doubt of Wallace's title
 to rank in the first flight of Victorian
 thinkers. If less great than a few
 others in some of the detail work of
 science, he had a mind fitted to pre-
 sent the philosophy of the new learn-
 ing. Like Sir Oliver Lodge and the
 late Andrew Lang, he was a believer
 in spiritualism to some extent, he was
 bold enough to denounce vaccination,
 and perhaps most striking as original
 thought, after his contribution to the
 law of natural selection, was his argu-
 ment in "Man's Place in the Universe"
 (1903, 1904), for old geocentric views.
 He held that after all the earth is
 probably the only sphere inhabited by
 beings of human order and therefore
 the true moral centre of the universe.

A great Englishman was Wallace, if
 we may split the difference, as it were,
 in the case of one of Scottish descent
 and born in Wales and call him an
 Englishman. He will live in memory
 with Darwin, Lister, Spencer, Kelvin
 and Tennyson, the protagonists in "the
 wonderful century," as Wallace called
 it, of science, its philosophy, poetry
 and morals.

WASTED WEALTH.

Not many years ago John W. Gates
 was a noted figure in the financial
 world—a Wall Street stock broker.
 Apparently reckless, in reality shrewd
 and cunning, he was a successful
 gambler, and accumulated great
 wealth. But the rich man dies, as
 rich and poor alike must die, and he
 left a fortune to his son Charles. The
 younger Gates was a gambler like his
 father, and added to his millions. But
 he was more than a gambler, or less.
 His gambling was only an incident;
 his occupation was to spend. He was
 going to take life merrily, and his
 only idea of merit was to rush
 into everything that promised amuse-
 ment, and to scatter his money with
 a lavish hand. Not a dissipated man,
 in the sense of besotted drunkenness;
 but a dissipated man in that he waste-
 ed energy and talent and wealth in
 the pursuit of pleasure. He always
 travelled on special trains, for the
 ordinary express was too slow for
 him. Lavish tips to railroad em-
 ployees and liberal checks to the of-
 ficials secured for him all the speed
 that money could buy. On his own
 admission he spent a million a year
 on tips, which we may well believe
 when he is known to have handed a
 waiter a \$1,000 bill, and told him to
 keep the change. And a few days
 ago, his rapid life came to an end
 in Wyoming, at the early age of 37.
 Charles G. Gates seems to have
 taken for his motto, "A short life and
 a merry one." Short it was unques-
 tionably; but was it merry? That may
 well be doubted. What merit

can there be in a life where pleasure
 has to be stimulated daily by fresh
 excesses, and appetite is dulled by
 satiety? There can be no real satis-
 faction in a pleasure that only en-
 dures for the night, and disappears
 with the morning migraine. A man
 has a right to the pleasures of sense
 so far as his opportunities allow.
 Sight and hearing, taste and smell,
 are for our gratification, and their
 reasonable enjoyment not only makes
 life more agreeable but stimulates our
 bodily functions to greater activity.
 And yet, if indulged to excess these
 pleasures pall long before they are
 dulled by the decay of age. The senses
 may be still acute, but the capability
 of enjoyment has gone. It is safe to
 say that the very methods employed
 by Gates to secure enjoyment killed
 all the pleasure they were calculated
 to bring.

But if we may think this man's life
 was wasted so far as his own happi-
 ness was concerned, much more was
 it wasted from a communal point of
 view. No man can live to himself
 alone. Each one is dependent on
 others. Therefore, each one owes
 something to others. That which he
 possesses comes not entirely from his
 own skill or labor; it comes largely
 from the co-operation, voluntary or
 involuntary, of others. For that reason
 on he owes to society a debt which he
 must liquidate, if he is to be an
 honest man. Gates did apparently
 nothing for the community in which
 he lived, beyond the spending of money
 which carried it into circulation. But
 in this he had no thought for others.
 He scattered his millions indiscrimi-
 nately, because it pleased himself. He
 spent for himself, and died with his
 great debt to humanity unpaid.

Cases such as this turn men's
 thoughts toward the question as to
 how far a man should be allowed to
 bequeath to an individual the wealth
 he has accumulated. That a man
 should grow enormously rich while his
 neighbors are starving is a recognized
 evil, though one difficult to remedy.
 But to perpetuate that evil by handing
 his wealth over to one who shall make
 it the means of further accumulation,
 or who shall waste it in riotous living,
 would seem to be still less defensible.
 And if society may take a toll of the
 dead man's money, as it does through
 the succession duties of many coun-
 tries, and if it is justified in taking
 a share of the unearned increment of
 a property that has grown more val-
 uable through no effort of its owner,
 may it not also say that the wealth
 which is no longer of benefit to its
 dead possessor, should largely go to
 the people whose work, or it may be
 whose suffering, has made its ac-
 cumulation possible?

A QUESTION OF INTERPRETATION

Replying to The Advertiser's request,
 the Hamilton Herald gives its inter-
 pretation of this much-quoted passage
 of a speech by Mr. Borden in the last
 session of parliament:
 "There have been proposals to
 which I shall no more than allude,
 that we should build up a great
 naval organization in Canada. In my
 humble opinion, nothing of an effi-
 cient character could be built up in
 this country within a quarter or per-
 haps half a century. Even then it
 would be but a poor and weak sub-
 stitute for that splendid organiza-
 tion which the Empire already pos-
 sesses, and which has been evolved
 and built up through centuries of
 the most searching experience and
 of the highest endeavor. Is there
 really any need that we should un-
 dertake the hazardous and costly
 experiment of building up a naval
 organization especially restricted to
 this Dominion, when upon just and
 self-respecting terms we can de-
 fend the Empire already in a naval
 organization of the Empire, and in
 that way can fully and effectively
 avail ourselves of the men and the
 resources at the command of Can-
 ada?"

The Advertiser held this to be a
 declaration against the establishment
 of a Canadian navy. Not so the Her-
 ald, which says:

"Now this is nothing more than an
 expression of doubt as to the advan-
 tage of having Canada set up as a
 naval power all by herself. Whatever
 Canada might do in the way of naval
 defence, Mr. Borden thinks, should
 be done as part of a co-operative
 plan to which all the self-governing
 nations of the empire should be
 parties. And the Herald cordially
 agrees with him."

"This journal favors the estab-
 lishment and maintenance of a Cana-
 dian fleet-unit in the Pacific to
 co-operate with fleet units main-
 tained by Australia, New Zealand, South
 Africa and perhaps India, and to be
 under control of the imperial ad-
 miralty in time of war. We trust
 that Mr. Borden's permanent naval
 policy will be something of this
 character. And we contend that
 nothing that he has said in public
 is inconsistent with such a policy."

This is new light. If the Herald's
 interpretation be correct, Mr. Borden
 was really arguing for the Laurier
 naval policy, with one qualification,
 namely, that the Canadian Govern-
 ment should have no control over the
 disposition of the Canadian fleet. This
 power may be safely entrusted to Aus-
 tralia, but not to Canada.

For the past two or three years
 Conservative speakers and newspapers
 have been crying that Canada was
 unequal to the creation of a naval
 establishment, and that even if the
 ships were provided Canadians would
 not be found to man them. Does the
 Herald forget the unpatriotic ridicule
 poured on the Niobe and the Rainbow?
 And if Mr. Borden has a Canadian
 navy at the back of his mind, why is
 the Government now urging officers
 and men to leave these ships?

The Herald's sensible wish for a
 Canadian navy is probably father to
 the thought that Mr. Borden shares
 its views. The Montreal Star, that
 noisy centralizer and antagonist of

the Canadian navy policy, hails Mr.
 Borden's as a convert. The Star's in-
 terpretation is we think, the correct
 one.

Let's see? Which side of the bilin-
 gual fence is the Ontario Government
 today?

Alfred Russell Wallace sought to
 peer beyond the veil in a spirit of sci-
 entific inquiry. He knows all about it
 now.

Alfred Wallace Russell was one of
 the giants of the Victorian era. Of
 those that survived into the twentieth
 century, only Thomas Hardy is left.

South Essex is represented in the
 House of Commons by a man who
 lives 2,000 miles away, a contempo-
 rary complaint. But South Lanark has
 had no representative at all for seven
 months.

The Dominion Government has no
 notified seamen on the Niobe and Rain-
 bow that they are at liberty to leave
 before the expiration of their agree-
 ments. It is a polite invitation to get
 out. Yet sanguine supporters of Mr.
 Borden say he favors a Canadian
 navy policy.

Our correspondent, Mr. McKenney
 evades the point. If Sir Edward Car-
 son can raise with impunity an army
 to resist a law passed by Parliament,
 and signed by the King, what's to pre-
 vent Mr. Larkin or Miss Pankhurst
 from drilling armies? Or the National-
 ists? Or the opponents of Welsh dis-
 establishment or any other measure?

Although our local contemporary
 urged the building of battleships in
 Canada on the ground that "patriot-
 ism would gather around them more
 closely" than if they were built in
 England, we still adhere to the opinion
 that the Laurier Government was wise
 in deciding to begin with cruisers and
 destroyers. The ships would have been
 ready for launching now if the Con-
 servative leaders had adhered to their
 pledges.

UP TO THE DOCTOR.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
 "I want a nickel's worth of chaw-
 but candy," said the small boy to the
 clerk in the little corner drug store.
 "What's your name?" asked the clerk
 who waited expectantly, but no pay-
 ment appeared to be forthcoming.
 "Where's your nickel?" he deman-
 ded.
 "Why you charge this to Dr. Peters,"
 said the kid, with a show of confi-
 dence.
 "Nothing doing. Your father said I
 wasn't to charge anything you bought.
 You ain't to have anything unless
 you've got the money with you. Be-
 sides why should I charge it to Dr.
 Peters? He ain't your pa."
 "Now, that's all right. I had a
 nickel, but I swallowed it. An' I'm
 goin' right on up to 't' doctor's office,
 an' he'll git it. So you jest charge it
 to him."

THE LYNX-EYED SLEUTH.

[Judge.]
 "What's them fellers joshing Con-
 stable Sam Slackpooter about?"
 "Aw, you know he prides himself on
 being just as good a detective as any
 of them city cops. Well, he went to
 the circus yesterday and couldn't pick
 out the clown!"

DID IT TASTE ANY DIFFERENT.

[Yonkers Statesman.]
 "Waiter!"
 "Yes, sir."
 "Oh, I'm sorry, sir. That's one of
 the manager's phonograph discs. Sorry
 it got mixed up with your plate of
 pancakes, sir. It's a mistake, sir."

THE FOOLISH BACHELOR.

[Fliegende Blaetter.]
 Bachelor (soliloquizing).—This would
 be a good time to marry. There is so
 little material in the women's gowns
 and hats that I suppose they do not
 cost very much.

TRUE!

[New Orleans Picayune.]
 Truly great is the man who can be-
 come famous without making any of
 the noise himself.

TOO OFTEN SO.

[Detroit Free Press.]
 Sometimes you have to ask a man
 what his religion is to find out if he
 has one.

ANTIQUATED.

[Ottawa Free Press.]
 George E. Foster's speech on a cen-
 tralized navy must read like last
 year's almanac in view of what New
 Zealand has done.

PRODIGY.

[Cincinnati Inquirer.]
 He was an infant prodigy.
 At ten he could read Greek;
 But now he's twenty-five, and he
 is making ten per cent.

MRS. SMALL'S LARGE PIE.

[Erin Advocate.]
 The Erin Advocate's prize for the
 largest pumpkin pie at the Erin fall
 fair was won for the third time by
 Mrs. J. Small. It measured 18 inches
 across and was the largest pie we
 have ever seen, and was just as fine
 in quality as it was large in dimen-
 sions. There were 254 square inches
 of pie.

PERSONAL EQUATION.

[Judge.]
 Calculating machines have nothing
 on the calculating mother with three
 marriageable daughters on her hands.

ENGLAND LEADS THE WAY.

[Grand Rapids Press.]
 Most of those who read and think
 realize that most of the current em-
 phasis on democracy and most of the
 current demand for advanced social
 legislation in the United States has its
 root in the strides that England is
 making toward mastering the problems
 of poverty and misery. With its pro-
 vision for a general election when the
 ruling party fails of a majority on any
 measure, England has one of the most
 responsible governments on earth.
 These facts, freely admitted today,
 would have been denied a few years
 ago. It is only since the Liberal Gov-
 ernment came into power that Eng-
 land's internal affairs and systems
 have been prominently in the world's
 eye. Leaders of public opinion, stirred
 by the Liberals' achievement, have
 studied the governmental machinery

ABE MARTIN

A PERSONAL APPLICATION.
 [Ladies Home Journal.]
 "Say, parson," said Elder Berry at
 the church board meeting, "here are
 the resignations of all of the quartet
 choir."
 "My, my!" said Doctor Fourtly in
 distress. "What is the trouble?"
 "Your announcement Sunday morn-
 ing," replied Elder Berry sternly.
 "You know you said, 'Providence hav-
 ing seen fit to afflict all our choir with
 bad colds, let us join singing
 "Praise God From Whom All Bless-
 ings Flow."'

NOT TO THAT "SOUTH."
 [Guelph Mercury.]
 Premier Borden has gone south for
 a holiday. Not to South Bruce,
 though.

TIME FOR A REFORM.
 [Montreal Herald.]
 There are nine million men on the
 soil in France, ten million in Ger-
 many, fourteen million in Australia-
 Hungary, and a million and a half in
 Great Britain. About the same of
 the dukes began to break up their
 estates.

A TIP FOR HIM.
 [Brooklyn Life.]
 The Preacher—Do you know where
 little boys go who fish on Sunday?
 The Kid—Yes, sir; all us kids around
 here fish in Smyle's creek below
 the bridge.

REBUKED.
 [Washington Herald.]
 "You knew your lesson today," said
 the head of the team accusingly.
 "Yes, captain." "Well, let it pass
 this time, but it looks as if you were
 neglecting your football."

REASSURING.
 [Houston Post.]
 "I am just wondering whether it
 would be safe to propose to that girl
 that I have been going with." "I don't
 think it would." "What makes you
 think she would turn me down?" "I
 don't. I think she would snap you
 up."

MAJOR MORRIS RESENTS
ATTACK UPON THE ARMY

Toronto Labor Man Called
 the Salvation Workers
 "Money Grabbers."

Major Morris, head of the Salvation
 Army in Western Ontario, has re-
 turned home from the officers' confer-
 ence with General Bramwell Booth in
 Toronto. His attention this morning
 was called to an article in the Toronto
 World, in which a delegate of the To-
 ronto Trades and Labor Council char-
 acterized the personnel of the Salva-
 tion Army as money-grabbers, and
 alleged that they take immense sums
 of money from poor people and never
 publish a report of what is done with
 these moneys.
 "The army never undertakes," said
 Major Morris, "to reply particularly to
 any particular charge, or reflection
 concerning the army. The world is be-
 coming well informed today, and such
 charges are only made by those who
 are ignorant of the true state of af-
 fairs. Anyone wishing information
 concerning the army can procure it
 freely and readily, if he will go to the
 proper source. As to the statement
 issued, anyone can write to Brigadier
 Potting, Salvation Army, Toronto, To-
 ronto, and receive a printed balance
 sheet covering the funds of the army
 in the territory. It is issued following
 the conclusion of every fiscal year on
 Oct. 31.
 "The army ought to have the support
 of the labor men. Not one of the
 thousands of people employed by the
 army in its printing, tailoring and
 other industrial undertakings fails to
 receive the union scale of wages."

MURDER CHARGE
FOR OTTAWA WOMAN

[Canadian Press.]
 Ottawa, Nov. 8.—A second charge
 of murder has been lodged against Mrs.
 Annie Balcomb, now in jail here await-
 ing trial. She is accused of causing the
 death through a criminal operation of a
 girl named Stella Dellias, who succumbed
 in a local hospital yesterday. The first
 charge is of a similar nature.

THE PROFESSOR'S COMPLIMENT.

[Pittsburg Post.]
 "The professor paid me a compli-
 ment. I don't know and whether to
 like or not." "How is that, my girl?"
 "He says I am so interesting that he
 is going to name a germ after me."

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY

IF.
 If I had a million dollars
 And you had a million, too,
 I'd buy you a lovely diamond ring
 And then I would marry you;
 And we would be very happy.
 With all of our wants in reach,
 If I had a million.
 You had a million.
 We had a million each!

If I had a million dollars
 And you had a million, too,
 We'd ride in a flock of limousines
 And live on the avenue;
 Our ways would be very haughty,
 Our clothes the latest scream,
 If you had a million,
 I had a million,
 We had a million each!

If I had a million dollars
 And you had a million, too,
 There'd be a thousand places we would go
 And a million things we'd do;
 The summer we'd spend at Newport,
 The winter at gay Palm Beach,
 If I had a million,
 You had a million,
 We had a million each!

If I had a million dollars
 And you had a million, too,
 We couldn't love each other more
 Than now when our coins are few;
 So I guess we are just as happy
 As if we had wealth in reach,
 And you had a million,
 I had a million,
 We had a million each!

—BERTON BRALEY.

PROF. DORENWEND
OF TORONTO,
America's Greatest Hair Goods Artist

IS COMING
 TO THE

CITY HOTEL,

LONDON, on MONDAY and
 TUESDAY, Nov. 17 and 18

to replace hair on the heads of Ladies and Gentlemen who have lost their
 hair. By his beautiful, natural hair constructions, which are known all over
 the world, ... LADIES AND MEN can be made to look younger and
 have the natural protection to the head, which means HEALTH, COMFORT
 AND GOOD APPEARANCE.

LADIES

do not miss this opportunity. See his TRANSFORMATIONS,
 SWITCHES, WAVELETS, POMPADOURS, FULL WIGS,
 CURLS, ETC.

The Dorenwend Sanitary Patent Toupee

Gentlemen (Who Are Bald)

protect and adorn your bald head with human hair. In order to have a com-
 pletion of the wonderful achievement in the art of hair-construction, every
 bald man should call and see the large sample stock of "HAIR TOUPES and
 FULL WIGS" which Prof. Dorenwend will be showing.

These wonderful coverings are so natural in appearance that detection is
 impossible. They are adjusted so securely to any head that they cannot come
 off except at the wearer's wish. They will give a young and softening ex-
 pression to the face.

A Free Demonstration
Extended To All.

Come and Bring Your Friends to

CITY HOTEL

LONDON, on
 Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 17th and 18th

Blenheim Man Dies
of Terrible Burns

Succumbs to Injuries Received From the Explosion of
 Gasoline, Which He Was Handling With
 Lantern in His Hand.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
 Blenheim, Ont., Nov. 8.—Alexander
 Martin, a Pere Marquette employee,
 died early this morning from the result
 of his terrible burns received when the
 Pere Marquette Railway coal house
 was burned early on Friday morning.
 He was handling gasoline with a lan-



He was handling gasoline with a lan-

tern in his hand, with the result that
 an explosion followed, setting all his
 clothes on fire. He managed to ex-
 tinguish the fire on himself, by
 rolling in some newly-plowed earth,
 but not until he had received such
 terrible burns that flesh and finger-
 nails fell from him. He is survived by
 a widow and grown-up family.

U. S. CABINET

Continued From Page One.

Huerta as the defacto ruler of Mexi-
 co. Our precapitulation then should
 make us doubly cautious now. Nothing
 must be done by England to hamper
 or thwart America's policy. President
 Wilson has put his hand to a difficult
 task. We hope he will succeed in it
 without bloodshed.

Diaz a "Gloom."

Havana, Nov. 7.—General Felix Diaz
 looked downhearted when interviewed
 in prison by the Associated Press to-
 day. He showed two slight stub-
 bles in his face, the result of his en-
 counter with several Mexicans last night,
 but he said that otherwise his condition
 was not serious, and that he suffered
 no pain. He declared he had spent
 the night resting.

General Diaz said he was awaiting
 the decision of the court as to whether
 he should be placed on trial or not.

Describing the attack made on him
 last night, General Diaz said he was
 sitting in Malecon Park listening to
 the concert with friends, when he
 suddenly was struck by an unknown
 party. He defended himself with an
 umbrella. During the scrimmage one
 shot was fired, though, he said, he
 did not know by whom. A man who
 later was identified as Pedro Guer-
 rero, fell to the ground, and a police-
 man who then arrived on the scene
 took the injured man to a hospital.

General Diaz said he was taken be-
 fore a judge and at 4:30 o'clock this
 morning was placed under provisional
 arrest. He affirmed he knew nothing
 further of the incident, but said he
 believed the attack on him was pre-
 meditated.

The general declined to make a
 statement with regard to his future
 plans. He said:

"I was waiting here for Mexican
 developments, and now I will be com-
 pelled to stay until this case has been
 cleared up."

Diabetes Cured

Doctors and retail druggists of Can-
 ada are in a position to know just who
 are suffering from Diabetes; perhaps
 you know, for a fact, that these same
 people have been doctoring for years
 without being cured, or even relieved
 of their suffering. Why wouldn't you,
 or anyone who reads this notice, call
 the attention of your druggist, doctor,
 or anyone you know that is suf-
 fering of this deadly affliction? In the
 interest of suffering humanity this
 is requested—an act of kindness to
 mankind will thus be performed, for
 any help in alleviation of suffering
 disease is noble help.

SANOL'S ANTIDIABETES, manu-
 factured by the SANOL MANUFACTUR-
 ING COMPANY, LIMITED,
 Winnipeg, Man., is the remedy in ques-
 tion, and doctors and physicians in all
 parts of the country are recommend-
 ing and prescribing it with wonderful
 success. It is wise for everyone to
 know about this efficient remedy, and
 to call it to the attention of their
 friends. We would strongly urge the
 readers of this paper to write to the
 above-mentioned firm for literature
 and copies of testimonials, so that
 they may be informed of this wonder-
 ful discovery.

Special Selling Agents—Anderson &
 Nelles, Taylor Drug Company, W. T.
 Strong.