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LONDON, FRIDAY, APRIL 22.

MR. HAYS' ADDRESS.

Mr. Hays' speech last night was extremely clever and diplomatic, and while not satisfying in its references to the local situation it had the merit of candor.

A new station and track elevation he said, must go together. The Grand Trunk Railway Company introduced the question a few years ago. The company proposed to elevate its tracks almost the width of the city at its own expense upon condition that the municipal corporation assumed liability for the abutment damages. Certain owners of property, which adjoined the railway might consider that they suffered pecuniary loss because of the improvements, and might seek redress in the courts. Mr. Hays says that there would have been no damages. The majority of the city council professed to take a different view, or were influenced by protests of citizens living in the neighborhood of the tracks. The negotiations were broken off at this point, but before the company had obtained what it most wanted—permission to elevate its tracks from the western limits of the city as far as Bloor street. This was essential to the proper reduction of the grade on that part of the main line between the city and Hyde Park, which had been always a blemish on the Grand Trunk system. In freely granting a privilege which was necessary to the company's plans, the city threw away a very useful weapon of negotiation.

Mr. Hays did not refer last night to this diplomatic victory on his part, but he plainly intimated that in refusing the company's offer of grade separation the city lost an opportunity that will not recur. Toronto and Montreal will have precedence over London in work of the same kind. London's turn will come—in time—but Mr. Hays indicated that the cost of the future track elevation must be equally shared between the company and the municipality. Altogether his address confirms the general impression that the city's business was not nearly so cleverly handled as the Grand Trunk.

THE GREATEST BRITISH INDUSTRY.

Sir George Kemp, one of Manchester's representatives in the House of Commons, and a cotton manufacturer, is a strong exponent of the doctrine that, so far, at least, as Great Britain is concerned, the proper method of fighting hostile tariffs is by the maintenance of free imports. He believes that any alteration of the present fiscal system, which involves the abandonment of the principle of taxation for revenue only, and the imposition of taxes on corn, meat, dairy produce and the raw materials of any industry, would increase unemployment, and be disastrous to the commerce and prosperity of the United Kingdom.

In the course of a recent debate in the House of Commons, Sir George showed how Britain's greatest staple industry was prospering. It has been compared that the cotton trade and the trades subsidiary to it give employment to 2,000,000 people, who, with those dependent on them, form the best market in England for the farming interest. It is owing to the ready market they provide for agricultural produce that the value of land has so greatly increased. Sir George reasonably contends that if anything is done to damage the cotton trade, it will mean that the land on which warehouses and mills are erected will go down in value, as will also the farming land contiguous to it.

Great Britain, Sir George Kemp points out, holds the lion's share of the cotton trade of the world. Between 1900 and 1908 England increased her exports of cotton yarns and manufactures by over \$125,000,000, while in the same period the increases of Germany and the United States, respectively, were \$27,500,000 and \$2,000,000. In the eight years the increase of British exports of cotton manufactures and yarns was \$30,000,000 more than the whole of the German trade put together. The spinfulness of the whole world is something like 130,000,000, of which England has 52,000,000 spindles, or nearly 11,000,000 spindles more than France, Germany, and the United States combined.

Sir George Kemp argues that England has acquired and maintained this great supremacy chiefly because she can buy in the cheapest market. Under the scheme of the tariff reformers the articles used in the equipment and running of a cotton mill would be subject to an average tax of at least 5 per cent. A mill of 260,000 spindles can be put up in England for \$160,000, as against \$220,000 in the United States. That, Sir

George Kemp says, is why Britain's export trade in 1907 was \$550,000,000, while that of Germany, France, and the United States, put together, was only \$220,000,000. In that year, Britain exported \$335,000,000 of cotton goods to foreign countries, \$135,000,000 to India, and \$80,000,000 to the colonies. Is Britain to risk the \$470,000,000 she sends to foreign countries and to India for the sake of the \$80,000,000 she sends to the colonies?

A PRISON POET.

Being put into prison has served to bring out the poetry in a young Englishman, and the poetry has served to open the prison doors. His name, real or assumed, is John Carter. He was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in Minnesota for stealing \$24, and a silver watch, when he had nothing in his pocket and nothing in his stomach. That was five years ago. He was only a lad of 19. He had been reared in a refined English home, and had received a good education, which has proved his help in trouble, and which has apparently only been put to good use since trouble overtook him. He wrote verse in jail, which is remarkable. He wrote good verse, which is more remarkable. The verse was accepted by magazine editors, which is still more remarkable. We venture to say there are half a dozen bards within a hundred miles of this city who are prepared to swear that magazine editors don't know good poetry when they see it. One of them thought he saw it in such stanzas as these from Carter's pen:

"Haggard faces and trembling knees,
Eyes that shine with a weeping's hate,
Lips that mutter blasphemous words,
Murderous hearts that darkly wait:
These were they who were men of fate.

"Poets sing of life at the lees,
In tender verses and delicate—
Of tears and manifold agonies,
Little they know of what they prize.
Out of this silence passionate
Sounds a deeper, a wilder chord,
It song be heard through the narrow grate,
Have pity on these my comrades,
Lord."

Sweet are the uses of adversity! Perhaps Carter would have discovered no poetry in his soul had not the iron entered it. It may have been a flower that needed to be crushed to yield its perfume. Other singers have sung in a cage, and because of the cage. There was that royal captive, James the First of Scotland, of whom Washington Irving discourses so delightfully. There was John Bunyan, who immortalized himself in prison. Raleigh built an enduring monument, his "History of the World," while languishing in the Tower of London. Oscar Wilde's "Ballad of Reading Jail" is a classic. It is pleasing to record that John Carter has been given his freedom, not because of his poetry, but because his poetry called attention to his case, and to the brutal severity of his punishment for a petty offence committed under pressure of hunger and want, and to which he pleaded guilty.

The world is poorer today by the death of Mark Twain. It can be said of him that "he uttered nothing base."

As Adam Shortt reminded us, Canada is mortgaging her future, but Canadians are doing it because they are confident the future will be bigger than the mortgage.

Kitchener gave Canada the go-by. Probably he had heard of Lord Roberts' experience two years ago. Our fighting methods are not to the liking of modest lions.

Knowing how the county of Middlesex was carved by the Ontario Government, London Liberals have reason to be apprehensive over the proposal to divide the city into two ridings.

The British budget will pass the House of Commons again, scarcely altered. What a Gargantuan dish of crow for the peers! It is what they get for trying to dish the Government.

There is homely wisdom in the Parkhill Gazette's assertion that "the idea of teaching every girl to thump the piano and every boy to be a book-keeper will make potatoes worth \$3 a barrel in twenty years."

Professor Adam Shortt's address at the Board of Trade banquet was a remarkable achievement. The unflinching attention with which the audience followed his scientific analysis of Canada's present material development was a tribute to his powers of exposition. He is a great thinker and a great Canadian. His country ought to be proud of him.

The Chicago Record-Herald takes off its hat to Canada as a pathfinder in legislation. "The Dominion," it says, "is no mere imitator. Indeed, it has shown striking originality, and challenged the admiration of eminent Americans." The Record-Herald refers particularly to the labor arbitration act, and to the recent bill for the control of trusts. It terms the latter "remarkable," and contrasts its directness and simplicity with the vagueness of the Sherman act.

HIS READING.
[Washington Star.]
"Do you read all the books you buy?"
"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "My leisure is used up in reading the advertisements that persuade me to buy them."

CANADA'S NEW STATUS.

[Toronto Star.]
There has been, too, a realization on the part of the United States that Canada is a friend worth cultivating, that her national growth and resources are such as to make cordial relations well worth while. The Dominion's growing consciousness of her own strength and the consequent independence in her attitude towards her southern neighbor have done much to strengthen the hands of that

large element of the people of the United States which is friendly to Canada.

DIDN'T QUITE QUALIFY.

[Life.]
Miss Hogerty—O! seen a sign in yer winder sayin' ye presale skins. Can ye do anything fer mine?
Taxidermist—I'm afraid not, madam. I might if you were a lion or a hippopotamus.

A DISTANT PROSPECT.

[Houston Post.]
"And you say you love me?"
"Devotedly."
"With the cost of living what it is?"
"Indeed I do, and when the cost of living is less I will prove my love by making you my wife."

A RELIC.

[Vale Record.]
Father—What is that red-and-white striped pole over in the corner of your room?
Son—Oh, that's a relic of barbarism.

AND THE WAR WAS ON.

[Boston Transcript.]
Mrs. N. Quarrelling—And what would you be now if it hadn't been for my money?
Mr. N. (earnestly)—A bachelor, my dear.

THE LAGGARD'S LIMIT.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]
She—But why is it that you get engaged so often, Mr. Jones?
He—Because I haven't the courage to marry.

THE PASSING OF FOSTER.

[Canadian Collier's.]
This is the tribute of a tear to George Foster, who is 62 years old, broken in health, down and out. His party backers, to clear his name, kicked him into a libel suit which he did not win, and, not winning, his party comrades at Ottawa kicked him out of his leadership in the House of Commons. Thus sadly ended a brilliant, if not a successful, career. For some years Foster has been like Noah's flood-ding dove—no spot of earth to rest his feet on, save North Toronto, and now that ground shifts under him. Foster was not an immoral man—he was an immoral one. He was a mind and a voice—a fatal combination, if not fortified with good judgment and a stiff backbone. It led him into wrong causes. When one is a master of sentences it is easy to bend words to wrong uses. Quick to grasp the essential points of a case, Foster got into the habit of covering the bad spots with his logic and eloquence. If he had lived under the old Roman Empire he would have been a sophist, and would have had plenty to do making the worse appear the better reason. He could always persuade himself that a thing defensible was a thing right, and this made him more dangerous, because it put the edge of conviction on his argument. Orator he was—the best of his kind in these Dominions—and his party kept him on for long years for his usefulness as a statesman had ceased. But his rhetoric was his undoing. It ran away with him. His long suit was satire. Every word he uttered bit. His play that rasping gave in the House and he given, one must be a jolly good fellow outside. Which Foster was not. He was a talking machine—not a man. And he gave the comedy for having murmur and in his veins instead of blood.

A USE FOR BOYS.

[London Tribune.]
The ever-burning question, "What shall we do with our boys?" seems to be satisfactorily answered in the following advertisement, which appears in a window of a Paddington road butcher's shop: "Wanted, a respectable boy for beef sausages."

SLANG TABOOED.

[Philadelphia Telegraph.]
Slang is tabooed in the home of a West Philadelphia family, principally because there is a bright little girl who displays a persistent aptitude in retaining expressions for uncultured phrases. The other evening at dinner the mother, father and daughter drifted into the vulgar and a fresh start was necessary. The little girl started in, "I'm not stuck on this bread," she remarked.
"Margie," said her mother, "you want to cut that slang out."
"That's a peach of a way of correcting the child," commented the father.
"I know," replied the mother, "but I just wanted to put her wise."

IT ALL DEPENDS.

[Chicago News.]
First Broker—Do you believe the watering of stock helps the sale of it?
Second Broker—Not if it's a stock of drygoods.

A QUERT QUERY.

[Baltimore American.]
"Pop, tell me something."
"Yes, my son."
"I heard somebody say the other day that such-and-such a railroad has been nullified."
"Well, my son?"
"Is that what they have cowcatchers for?"

VEGETARIANISM.

[New York Sun.]
Society's latest fad is vegetarianism. A new vegetarian restaurant to be opened shortly will be under the patronage of many smart women. The Duchess of Westminster, the Duchess of Portland and Dean Waverley have promised to attend the inauguration, while others are planning lunches and dinners at the new restaurant, which is to be run in an extravagantly luxurious manner. The daintiest meatless dishes will tempt laded appetites. The finest wines will be provided, and everything will be served by beautiful girls tastefully dressed.

HIS POSITION.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"My husband never denies me anything."
"What a lovely man he must be?"
"No, he isn't at all lovely. He just sits around and lets me support him."

A SPOILED PROGRAMME.

[Cleveland Leader.]
Belle—When I told you that awful news at the dance last night, why didn't you faint?
Nelle—I had a hole in my stocking.

DISTINCTION.

[Birmingham Age-Herald.]
"Who is the gentleman seated in the large touring car?"
"That is the poet laureate of a well-known biscuit factory."

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

[Tit-Bits.]
Theatrical Manager—Hi, there! What are you doing with that pistol?
Discouraged Lover—Going to kill myself.

Theatrical Manager—Hold on a minute. If you're bound to do it, won't you be good enough to leave a note saying you did it for love of Miss Starr, our leading lady? It's a dull season, and every little helps.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH POWDER. Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the inflamed, cleans the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, permanently cures Catarrh and Gonorrhea. No more pain. No more trouble. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MEN'S
SEPARATE
CLOTHING
DEPT.
ON 2ND
FLOOR.

J. H. CHAPMAN
& CO.
"THE BUSY STORE"

BOYS'
CLOTHING
DEPT.
ON 2ND
FLOOR.



Saturday's Cut Price in Men's Spring Suits

SPECIAL trade conditions have made it possible for us to offer a wonderful chance for men and young men to save on high-grade clothing. This sale will begin Saturday morning, and those who come and look at the suits will become purchasers on the spot. They will more than please you. They are as follows:

Progress Brand, C. N. & R., Our Own and Other Makes of \$15 to \$18 Suits for **\$13.50**

These suits are hand-tailored throughout and are made of finest imported English worsteds in the newest shades of gray, fawn, olive and brown. All are up-to-the-instant in style; some have fancy cuffs and long lapels; trousers are cut full and have belt loops; every little detail of manufacture has been most carefully done. Choice of all sizes from 34 to 44. We have no hesitation in saying these are \$15 to \$18 values, and the greatest bargain of the season at **\$13.50**

Saturday, Big Curtain Value

You'll lose if you don't investigate these. Fifteen distinct designs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, single and double borders, made of strong, twisted thread, very durable quality, nice patterns, too; 3 1/2 yards long. Regular price in our store \$1.75 to \$1.85 a pair. Just for one day more, Saturday, per pair **\$1.49**

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St.

LONDON'S GREATEST CREDIT HOUSE

Specials for Balance of April. The Great Spring Sale of Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Stoves, Etc.

One Dollar Down

Is all we ask. Don't pay cash when furnishing your home.

We trust you. Credit is freely given at The Globe.

We extend credit to the honest working people for the simple reason that we want your trade. Your charge account means as much to us as the rich man's money. Come in and talk this matter over. Don't be imposed upon by paying a merchant cash for his goods which he himself bought on time. Select any article in our store and upon a small payment down the article will be delivered to your home the same day and you may settle the balance at your own convenience.

See Our New Rugs

Tapestry, Brussels and Axminster, woven in rich colors of green, tan, brown and red.

SPECIAL.

3x4 size reduced from \$14 to.....\$10.50
3x3 1/2 size reduced from \$12 to.....\$ 9.50
3x3 size reduced from \$9.75 to.....\$ 8.75

Any of these Rugs can be bought for \$1 down and 50c per week.

Open a Charge Account with us. Everything on earth to furnish your home. Our store is open every night for convenience of customers.

Wise, Newly Married Couples Have Their Homes Furnished By the Globe.

Globe Furnishing Co.

644 Dundas Street East

Phone 2988K.

S. F. ELGAR.

The Store Where the Poor Man's Money Buys As Much as The Rich Man's Money.

STARTED HIS PIPE NEAR ESCAPING GAS

Ingersoll Man Has Hair Singed While Repairing Gas Pipe.
Ingersoll, April 21. — A small gas explosion occurred about 2:30 this afternoon in Harris' bowling alley, King street east. A gas pipe had been cut off, and the gas not being turned off, Mr. Joe Jones went to light his pipe, and an explosion followed. He had his eyebrows and hair singed, but otherwise

was uninjured. The fire brigade was called out, but the fire was extinguished before they arrived.
In the opening game of the Ingersoll Football League for the Waters shield Noxon's men had the best of the college boys by a score of 1 to 0. Noxon's started off with a rush, showing some fine combination, and in about 10 minutes of play S. Munroe kicked the only counter. From then out the ball was rushed from one goal to another. Cook and Dakins, on the forward line for the collegiate, starred, while Munroe at centre half and Wilson in goal were the pick of the winners. Line-up: Collegiate—Goal, Campbell; back, Guth-

rie and Falden; half-back, Harris, Boulding and Cornish; forward, Morris, Banbury, Dakins, Cook, Noxon—Goal, Wilson; back, Peterson, Trotter, back, Stringer, Munroe and Wale; forward, Kelley, Wade, R. Wade, Anderson and Vane. Twenty-minute halves were played before a crowd of about 500 people. Dr. Huitt refereed the game in a satisfactory manner.

MAY SAVE MINNEHAHA.

Hughtown, Seilly Island, April 22.—The salvaging operations on the wrecked Atlantic Transport liner Minnehaha are progressing favorably. Among other valuable cargo taken from

the steamer today was silver and the value of \$100,000. The working continues fine and the salvagers are beginning to hope that they may be able to save the vessel herself.

Australia will borrow \$5,000,000 for development of railroads, mines and other works.

Catspaw Rubber Heels

are a nice habit. The step is soft, sure, springy. They won't slip. All Shoemen.