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LONDON, TUESDAY, MARCH 5.

MR. BORDEN'S SURRENDER.

Mr. Borden has thrown the navy to the Nationalists in an attempt to stop Cerberus barking at the boundary bill.

Mr. Borden hoped to efface the Nationalists when he swept away Laurier's naval programme, and made the naval law a dead letter. But some of them have insisted on their pound of flesh, and have been pressing for the complete erasure of the law from the statute book. Their threat to vote against the Government on the Keewatin school question, and Mr. Bourassa's fusillade, have forced Mr. Borden to his knees. He has given his word that the naval act will be repealed. Unless he is deceiving the Nationalists to tide him over a party emergency, he intends to turn his back on the Canadian navy policy for which he pleaded in 1909. "His resolution of that year called for the 'speedy' construction of Canadian ships. To a Halifax audience he dilated on the revival of the Nova Scotia shipbuilding industry which would ensue. On the Pacific coast his candidates assured the electors that his naval programme would provide a complete fleet unit for the Pacific coast."

Mr. Borden says his Government will formulate a naval policy "after such consideration and inquiry as may be necessary," and will present it to parliament and the people. Three years ago Mr. Borden was hot for immediate action. He would not brook delay. He would have scorned the suggestion of a plebiscite. The "reference to the people" is an afterthought, the product of his alliance with the Nationalists. Mr. Borden knows the question cannot be settled by any such subterfuge. If he intends to advocate the building of a Canadian navy there is no need for the repeal of the present law. If he intends to advocate a cash contribution to the mother country, he stamps with insincerity his previous declarations. He must take either horn of the dilemma. For a year or two, however, he may continue to play with the question in order to hold the Nationalist vote.

BLAKE AND OTHER LEADERS.

The death of Edward Blake more than the Dickens centenary gives grandfathers the floor. They light up as they recall the battles of thirty years ago, when Blake was the idol of the Liberal party. Many of the younger men and women knew him as the benefactor of university studies, but in general he had largely passed out of mind except to the older generation. Perhaps even the grandfathers may need to refresh their memories with a file of "Grip," the quondam brilliant publication of Mr. Bengough. There Blake reigns in all his glory, and there his great antagonist, Sir John Macdonald, appears yet in the flesh and in the common daylight of mildly hostile caricature.

Which was the greater leader? Though Sir John had "success," yet life, as a poet says, may succeed in that it seems to fail. Possibly time works more for leaders like Blake than for the Sir Johns. But men do not view political leadership, as a rule, from the poetic or the philosophical standpoint. When Blake gave up discredited, crossed to poor Ireland and fought as a private or "non-com" in a losing cause, when the brilliant Laurier succeeded him and led the Liberal party into the Promised Land, Blake was the man that was, of no more political consequence in Canada than in olden days the kings and soldiers who sometimes effaced themselves by entering the monastery. But to say that Blake was a failure is to measure success by a low standard. The man himself, and not the height of the pedestal on which he stands, is the test.

The leader who is to succeed, in the ordinary sense, requires besides fortune's favors a rare combination of qualities. The combination varies immensely, of course, party owing to the circumstances which the leader must meet. For example, it takes different types of men to lead the Conservative and the Liberal parties, as a general thing. Probably it is a much harder task to lead and to keep leading a reform party to victory. The forces of privilege, inertia and reaction are always cohesive; they follow a Pompey, even a Cæsar, a Tupper or a Borden, where it takes a Caesar, a Gladstone, a Lloyd-George or a Laurier to keep aloft the torch of progress. Infinite patience, quick wit, initiative, sympathy, compromise within the limits of fairness and justice, above all perhaps a certain temperance which varies with the man, are required of the leader who is to lead his own genera-

tion, not to speak of the generation to come.

Some leaders then have been of the nervous, ecstatic kind, such as Gracchus, Rienzi and O'Connell. The enthusiast may be exemplified by Luther, John Wesley and Loyola, the mystic or fanatic by Mohammed and Cromwell. Then there is the cool, phlegmatic type, for example, Parnell, Redmond or Asquith. Sir John Macdonald was genial, astute, a good manager. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the magnetic grand seigneur, a lord of courtesy and trenchant wit, greatest of Canadian orators, an inspiring man. There are few statesmen in history who have led their time as did Caesar, Gladstone, and Lincoln; each of these had many heroes in him.

Edward Blake was a Saxon without Norman frills or graces. The London Telegraph compares him to Edmund Burke, the greatest of Irishmen, yet distinguished rather by a Saxon solidity than by Celtic charm, though he had Celtic warmth and liveliness of imagination. Partly Blake fell short, like Burke, of the popular leader, partly he fell upon evil times. As a man he was noble and disinterested beyond almost any.

A LESSON FROM HISTORY.

Norman Angell, the author of that world-moving book, "The Great Illusion," said to the London Daily News the other day:

"You know that there was a time when the rising power of America 'menaced' the British Empire. It was the time at which the British House of Commons was discussing the necessity of fortifying the Canadian border with a connected chain of forts from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It cost Cobden his life to squelch that particular insanity. Just read the date of that day. Who believes today that the power and wealth and expansion of the United States is a menace to us? The understanding of the two real relationships between the two peoples has been relatively easy in that case because of the community of language, and so on. The understanding of our real relationship with the Germans will be more difficult, but we can achieve it if we take the trouble. The whole question is there. Will we take the trouble?"

That "particular insanity" has been squelched in the mother country, where war with the United States is no longer dreamed of by responsible public men, but it has not entirely disappeared in this country. Lord Dundonald had the bee in his bonnet, but the mass of the Canadian people, to their credit, refused to take him seriously, although from partisan motives enemies of the Government tried to help him manufacture a panic, just as they paraded the annexation bogey last year. Lord Dundonald has a Canadian understudy in the present Minister of Militia, who talks of arming a million men to repel an imaginary American invasion. So far he has not revived Dundonald's project of a string of frontier forts, but he has not been long in office. Give him time!

Norman Angell's argument is, of course, not impaired because of a few swashbucklers like Dundonald and Hughes. Suspicion and ill-feeling between Great Britain and United States, and between Canada and the United States, have practically died out. The debates and newspaper articles of the 'sixties on the subject must be illuminating, as Mr. Angell says, in the sense of lighting up the folly and unreason of the contention today that Great Britain and Germany are necessarily enemies, and must inevitably drift into war.

The cupboard as well as the coal-bin may soon be bare in millions of English homes.

The superintendent of the Mimico reformatory, who chained runaway boys to their beds, has ideas that belong to the last century, and to the early part of it.

If millions of British men were denied the ballot, they would do something worse than break windows. But as the women are about to get the ballot, the window-smashing is at least illogical.

Chief Engineer Armstrong, of the Hudson Bay Railroad, says Port Nelson is a better harbor than Port Churchill. Port Nelson is an appropriate name for a good harbor, and Ontario will not require to develop so much of New Manitoba to reach it.

Postmaster-General Pelletier's newspaper explains that if Messrs. Pelletier, Monk and Nantel swallow the boundary bill it is because they hope to obtain separate schools in the whole of Manitoba, "by dint of patience and perseverance." The men who were abusing Laurier as a traitor to his creed cannot be particular about excuses.

The Democrats in Congress have voted for duty-free sugar. Upon the Republican Senate will be placed the onus of refusing consumers a reduction of a cent and a half a pound in the price of sugar. It is not a sweet pill for the Republicans, but they may think it good politics to swallow it on the eve of a Presidential election. The Democrats at least think it is good politics to prepare the pill.

SELDOM.
 [Chicago Record-Herald.]
 It is seldom that a man succeeds in over-estimating his own importance.

HE WAS NO BILINGUALIST.

[Industrial Banner.]

Mr. L. H. Gibbons, business agent of the International Association of Machinists, has an idea of his own—

in other words he wants to know what he reads, so recently when he received a communication from the Department of Labor at Ottawa, notifying him that his subscription to the Labor Gazette had expired and enclosing him "an envelope for reply, printed in French, be-

read it sideways. After scrutinizing it through a telescope, he inclosed his subscription and wrote that in future he would like his envelope printed in English as he was no bilingualist. He informed the department that a Briton he was born and a Briton he would die. Next year he expects to get something he can read.

A VISION.
 [Vaughan.]
 I saw Eternity the other night,
 Like a great ring of pure and endless light,
 All calm as it was bright—
 And I, and beneath it, Time in hours,
 Days, years,
 Distant by the spheres,
 Like a vast shadow moved, in which
 The world
 And all her train were huddled.

TATTA'S CANADIAN HOME.

[Brantford Examiner.]
 It has also been remembered in Mr. Tatta's favor that prior to his election to the presidential office he usually spent his summer vacation at Murray Bay, P. Q., and probably would do so yet did not let the laws of the United States prevent. As an administrator he may hold some old-fashioned ideas, but he has established a reputation for frankness and sincerity which cannot readily be shaken, and he is less showy than Mr. Roosevelt; he is more steady and reliable.

CHURCH MEMBERS MUST ATTEND CHURCH.

[Dayton, Ohio News.]
 The Chicago Presbyterian Churches have taken steps to compel the members to attend the Sunday services. At least it has adopted means of getting rid of members who do not attend the services, being unwilling to carry as a member any person who does not attend the Sunday meetings.

To quote from a religious paper, he "Under a new interpretation put upon the suspension regulations, the presbytery decided it is legal to suspend any member absent from church for one year or more, either because of wanting religious interest or disgruntled feeling toward a minister. All members noted absent for twelve months will be summoned for trial for misconduct. Failure to appear will entail excommunication to the suspended roll, with disbarment from all privileges."

AFFECTION'S ALTITUDE.

[S. Cunningham, in New York Sun.]
 A moonlight to Eileen I sent,
 'Twas moonlight when she gave consent.

A pearl I gave to Mistress Deas,
 For by the seashore she said "Yes."
 A turquoise of a woman's eye,
 Just matched the color of May's eye.
 To Leonora I sent coral,
 To see her lips would prove the moral.
 To Grace—a rose was a flirt—I made
 A present of a ring of lace—
 But you, who say my love is true,
 You, who shall have a gem most rare,
 A diamond of the purest ray,
 To celebrate this happy day.
 (And should more charms—chance to come
 'Twill be a case of—radium!)

YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

[Puck.]
 Dolly—She married a very old man, didn't she? I understand he had one foot in the grave.
 Polly—That's what she thought, too; but he still continues to buy his shoes by the pair.

A GOVERNMENT OF BROKEN PROMISES.

[Mr. Knowles, M. P., Moose Jaw.]
 It has broken its promises to the voters of Ontario in connection with the uniform marriage act; it has broken its promises to the habitants of Quebec in connection with the repeal of the naval law; it has broken its promises to the farmers and shareholders of the Farmers' Bank, whom it pledged itself to recap; it has broken its promise to the western farmers in connection with the control and termination of the "elevators." But it has kept its promise to the Manufacturers' Association and the highly protected interests in the establishment of a tariff commission.

IMMIGRATION OFFICER IN THE FOREST CITY

Late Mr. John Hunter, Who Died In Winnipeg, Was Well Known Here.

The news of the death of Mr. John Hunter, who passed away in Winnipeg on Sunday, was heard with great regret in this city, where he was well known.

For many years he was immigration officer for London, having his quarters in the East End. About six years ago he went to Winnipeg, where he had since resided.

In his early days Mr. Hunter was actively connected with the Phoenix Volunteer Fire Brigade, and was one of the last members of that historic corps.

As an Oddfellow Mr. Hunter was particularly well known. For over fifty years he was a member of Eureka Lodge, and was for a term D. G. M. for London district.

Deceased is survived by one son, Samuel Hunter, of St. Paul, and three daughters—Miss Margaret, Winnipeg; Mrs. Spencer Caldwell, of Winnipeg; and Mrs. Frank Firth, of Detroit. Mrs. Ed Atkins, of Florida, is his only sister.

The body is being brought to London for interment.

Mr. Hunter, with his family, resided for many years in Grey street, just back of the Wellington Street Methodist Church.

LUCAN.

Lucan, March 5.—Mr. Jas. Endicott, returned missionary from China, preached morning and evening in the Methodist Church on Sunday.

Mr. Ed. Webb, who underwent an operation in Victoria Hospital, London, is at home and is much improved in health.

While working in the bush recently Mr. Jerry Whalen had the misfortune to break the small bone in his leg.

W. Dignan visited his parents in Essex recently.

Mr. W. E. Stanley, who has been home for the past week owing to illness, is convalescing.

The Masons of Lucan had the official visit of the D. D. O. M., W. Bro. Mallon, of Stratford. After a pleasant evening spent in the lodge room all adjourned to the Central Hotel, where a splendid banquet was served by J. W. Rollins.

The after-dinner speeches were excellent, particularly that of Rev. Abrey Granton. G. A. Stanley, of Lucan, made an excellent toastmaster.

A Few Lines of Most Anything

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



She wept over her husband's ashes.

A New York letter says each man should have 30 suits. Have you ordered the other 29 yet? Neither have we.

COAL.

(By the Man Unloading a Car.)
 I've heaved away at this coal all day.
 But I don't make much of a show:
 I've checked a barrel of it over the side.
 But it seems to go awfully slow.

(By the Man Unloading a Coal Bin.)
 For some time I've felt that coal must melt.

I've thought each ton would be my last;
 I've cut down the size of the shovels—
 But it seems to go awfully fast.

The Advertiser representative at Sarnia reports the finding of two goldfish on the streets of Sarnia. Common as sardines, no doubt, since Lambton County's wonderful renewal of prosperity began.

"Dark horse for president may be sprung by Michigan," reads a heading. We know, but won't give it away. However, here's a bit of a hint. It's Dr. P.

Heads and Tails.

An observant man, with a sporting turn, has figured that when the average man to decide a carfare or other proposition is asked "Heads or Tails?" will say "Heads." This man says he has proved his theory by having his coin tails up when he asks another to "call," and that he wins from seven to nine times out of ten.

This tip will probably make you rich unless your intended victims also read The Advertiser. There's no charge, thank you.

My Pipe and I.

Most of those who are smokers will appreciate this little poem by Louis Fogg, in Puck:

Of in the restful twilight,
 In smoke-wreath's curling whim,
 We try to read old memories
 Of old friendships past and dim—
 My pipe and I.

Soft, in hazy background,
 In tender, mellow glow,
 Come lines of loves and faces,
 That dare we none should know
 But pipe and I.

Sweet, as in yore and willing,
 Those lips seem near our own—
 As once still yearning, smiling—
 Nay, even warmer grown
 To pipe and I.

Thrills more the dear temptation,
 Anticipation's hope—
 Through eyes half-closed in dreaming
 To joy old-time we grope,
 The pipe and I.

Yea, with my pipe conjuring,
 The past is ever mine;
 Its wealth is ever added,
 When in the dusk redine
 My pipe and I.

Odd Want Ads.
 Wanted—A man to take care of horses who can speak Swedish.

Too Much Mystery, Perhaps.
 In our esteemed contemporary, "The London Times," is the following: "General servant required for Baker street (small flat) only two in the family who are away week-ends." Which goes to show that even our old friend Sherlock can't find one who will stick.

Dr. Cook has commenced bell suits against newspapers. Doubtless he bought an American newspaper directory and instructed an attorney to "go after the whole bunch."

Yet it's true that Cook has had to face the bitterest ridicule, and lately, at any rate, he has faced it.

And, by the way, what of Peary? He is not valued as highly in the news as Cook.

He must be a politically heavy housekeeper, for he is keeping his house these days. For explanation read latest Borden execution at Collingwood.

Accepted the High Notes.
 [Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]
 Mr. Angus Sutherland sang with much acceptance at the anniversary services at Chalmers Church Sunday.

Squaring It All Around.
 [Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]
 A statement appeared in the Sentinel-Review a few days ago that Mr. E. Rowell had purchased a new hawk. This should have read Mr. M. E. Rowell. E. Rowell is no longer in the hawk business, having sold his business to Mr. B. Wortley, whose phone number is 309.

LOST VITALITY
 Caused by Kidney, Stomach and Bowel Disorders

St. John, N. B., Sept. 18, 1911.—My brother was a great sufferer from kidney, stomach and bowel troubles and was given up by two doctors. He was advised to try your Fig Pills, which he did, and after taking five boxes was completely restored to health and is better today than he has been for years. You can't recommend Fig Pills too highly. J. W. MAXWELL.

At all dealers 25 and 50 cents, or the Fig Pill Company, St. Thomas, Ont. Sold in London by Taylor Drug Company, 399 Talbot street.

Your Requirements for Evening Wear

THE DAINTY DRESS ACCESSORIES THAT GO FAR TO MAKE AN EVENING OUT ENJOYABLE.

Hosiery

Sheer Lisle Hose, in black, with silk ankle, double foot and wide garter top, in all desired sizes. A splendid hose, pair\$0.60

Silk Hose, in white or black, a sheer but good wearing quality, with reinforced lisle foot and wide garter top; sizes 8½ to 10.....\$0.75

Our fine quality pure Silk Hose, in black only with double silk foot and top; sizes 8½ to 10. Sure to please, at pair.....\$1.00, \$1.50

Dainty Embroidered Silk Hose, handsome eyelet design, having double silk foot. Very special value, at pair.....\$1.75

Well-known "Holeproof" Silk Hose, in black, white, tans, pink, blue, etc., pair.....\$1.00

3 pairs to box, guaranteed for 3 months' wear, a box\$3.00

Pretty Bows

Dainty Ribbon Roses with maiden hair fern; very pretty for the hair or the neck; new evening shades, each25c

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

248 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON

Handsome Silks

To make a handsome evening costume or a separate waist, nothing could be more pleasing than this French Paillette Silk. The fabric is warranted not to cut or crush, and the colors are very rich. Shades of sky, pink, old rose, helio, Nile, cream, tuscany, navy and black. Being 36 inches wide it is particularly good value, at yard\$1.00

Long Kid Gloves

16-button French Kid Gloves, in shades of white, tans and black. A good fitting glove which we guarantee. Sizes 5¼ to 7¾, at a pair\$2.75

Silk Scarfs

A special knitted Silk Scarf with fringe, in helio and sky blue; 2½ yds. long, each.....\$1.50

MAIL ORDER requests promptly and accurately filled.

REV. MR. MITCHELL NOT YET DECIDED

New St. James' Church Does Not Want to Lose Its Faithful Pastor.

GIVEN UNANIMOUS CALL

Congregation Held a Meeting and Passed a Resolution Requesting Mr. Mitchell to Remain.

Before a representative gathering of the congregation of New St. James' Presbyterian Church, on Monday evening, Rev. Thomas Mitchell, the pastor, who recently received a call from St. John's Church, Hamilton, declared that he had not yet decided whether to accept the call or not.

The meeting of representatives of the congregation was called for the purpose of persuading Mr. Mitchell to stay at New St. James'. Mr. R. D. Mitchell, president, and on behalf of the session, Prof. Patterson, A. Greenlee, Rev. Arch. Stewart and Mr. James Gray earnestly asked Mr. Mitchell not to consider the call, but to remain at New St. James', as badly as he was in Hamilton, and that not only the church, but the city at large, would suffer a heavy loss by his removing to Hamilton.

Want Pastor to Remain.
 Messrs. W. A. Tanner, J. A. Campbell and Sheriff Cameron spoke on behalf of the congregation. They were unanimous in asking Mr. Mitchell to stay with New St. James', as were also the representatives of the Women's Society, Mrs. McClurg and Miss Ferguson.

In reply, Mr. Mitchell stated that he had not yet arrived at a conclusion in the matter. He declared that two reasons would govern his decision. If he accepted the call, one a selfish one, and the other an unselfish one.

The Case in Hamilton.
 "The selfish reason," he said, "is that in going to the Hamilton charge, I would receive a rest. A change is as good as a rest, and I think that the longer a man is in a place, the harder it becomes. I find it harder in London, every day. I see twelve things to do, and I can only accomplish one. I regret that this matter has come up just now. I am more than grateful for this expression of your loyalty to me, but I think that New St. James' is suffering from a lack of visitation."

"The unselfish reason is that I think it will be best for St. James'. I have been here now for six years, and I think that it is time that someone was coming to take my place. Someone whose ideas and ways are different to mine. I think a change will benefit St. James' greatly."

Mr. Mitchell concluded by saying that he had hardly given the matter a thought as yet. It would take a great deal of considering, and he could not give any answer either one way or the other now.

The Two Reasons.
 "I have no thought of going yet," he concluded, "but if I do it will be for the two reasons, the selfish one, and the unselfish one. I think it will be best for St. James'."

Mr. Mitchell did not state when he would make his decision known, but

MAPLE SYRUP WILL BE CHEAP THIS YEAR

Farmers Are Looking Forward to Largest Flow of Sap on Record.

With so many articles of food "up in the sky," it is some comfort to know that there is a prospect of one thing being cheap and plentiful this year. Farmers who have sugar bushes state that they are looking for the biggest yield of maple syrup that they have had in years.

"Invariably," said one man to The Advertiser today, "when we have a long, cold winter, there is a big yield of sap, and it is always of the very finest quality. This winter is about as severe a one as we have ever had, and we should have a record-breaking year for sap. Sap will soon be starting to run now, and we are busy getting things ready. There is a tremendous quantity of snow in the woods, and it is feared that this may interfere with operations. Unless it snows away with a big rush, however, we hope to get through, all right."

P. M. WOULD NOT IMPOSE FINES

East End People Haled Into Court Because of Ice on the Walks.

POLICE CONTRADICTED

Warm Fight Put Up by Citizen in the Police Court—Several Drunks Dealt With.

Police Magistrate Judd refused to convict a number of East Londoners, who were haled into police court this morning, charged with not having the snow and ice removed from their sidewalks.

William McLeod, of Adelaide street, who owns a store on the south side of Dundas street, opposite the end of English street, pleaded not guilty to the charge, and was defended by Mr. G. N. Weeks.

The evidence of P. C. McIntosh, who laid the complaint, was taken, and was to the effect that the walks were not cleared on Thursday, Feb. 29, after the storm of Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. McLeod, on the other hand, testified that he had cleared the walk on Tuesday, and that if it were clear on Thursday, as admitted by the officer, the work had been done immediately after the storm, and no person had touched the place thereafter.

Charge Dismissed.
 The charge was dismissed, and the cases against Dr. Jarvis and Thomas Calister proceeded with. Mr. McLeod again gave evidence to show that the physician was not at fault, either. Mr. McLeod claimed, as he had made it his business to look at the places of his neighbors after receiving his own summons.

Mr. Calister, a railway fireman, who went out of London in the early morning on Monday and Tuesday, and returned at midnight, swore that his walk on Dundas street was clear, and that when a little snow drifted in he cleaned it out at 1 o'clock in the morning with his shovel, which he carried home with him.

Fined a Dollar.
 William J. Greene pleaded not guilty but declined to enter question the officer or testify himself, his belief being that his word would not be taken by the court as against that of the policeman. He was fined a dollar.

Sobel Wolf left his horse unattended on Dundas street east, and was summoned by P. C. Brown. He was fined a dollar.

William Smith and Jacob Harris, who pleaded guilty to charges of not having snow properly cleaned away

RESIDE IN SANDWICH BUT CANNOT VOTE

And Town Wants Legislation To Permit Easier Method of Legislation.

[Canadian Press.]
 Toronto, March 5.—The town of Sandwich made application to the private bills committee this morning for legislation to provide for the carrying of a bylaw in that municipality by three-fourths majority of the city council, and two-thirds majority of the ratepayers voting.

Owing to the large number of residents of that municipality who work in Detroit and numerous non-resident property owners, it is found impossible to carry a bylaw under the present requirements of the law.

Windsor has been granted the legislation that Sandwich seeks, and applications for similar favors have been made by Niagara Falls, Port Huron, both of which met with refusal. The bill was allowed to stand.

ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP CARRIES 23 PERSONS

Victoria Louise Continues From 9.15 Until 4.5