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LONDON, TUESDAY, FEB. 25.

GLAD TIDINGS.

"Could there be much better news than the new German declarations on naval armaments and Anglo-German relationships?" writes the dean of British journalism, H. W. Massingham. "I do not think so. Considering that eighteen months ago there was danger of war, that the division of Europe into two heavily-armed camps seemed more marked than ever, and that this division fixed the burden of armaments still more firmly on the nations' backs, it is nothing short of wonderful that the clouds should have lifted so suddenly, and have revealed so bright a sky."

The immediate occasion of Mr. Massingham's rejoicing is the acceptance by the German naval secretary, Admiral von Tirpitz, of Mr. Churchill's formula—16 British to 10 German Dreadnoughts. The Tirpitz statement, in Mr. Massingham's opinion, brings a definite halt in the race of armaments.

"Germany cannot now be charged with aiming at the destruction of our command of the seas. She cannot be suspected of planning invasion. The most formidable edifice of ill-will and suspicion has fallen; and what is left should, with a little common-sense and good-will, be easily removable."

But the Borden naval policy is a disturbing factor. It will, if carried out, upset the 16 to 10 standard. On this point Mr. Massingham says:

"There is, of course, a danger that it may be disturbed by the addition of the new Canadian ships to the strength on which the Churchill calculations were made, for then the great additional force secured to our navy may look like an effort to attain an over-weening predominance in place of the reasonable superiority which Germany now fully, formally, and properly allows to an island maritime power. The future has still to be provided for; all that we can reasonably expect on the Tirpitz declarations is that there are to be no more German extensions of the fleet law, and that something like the quota now suggested will govern the future ship-building of both countries."

Canada can help to cement the Anglo-German understanding, not by going on with the Borden policy, but by dropping it. That policy was based on the pretext of an emergency which does not exist, and the very phantom of which has vanished. The new phase of Anglo-German relations will strengthen Canadian Liberals in their determination to spare both Canada and the mother country the infliction of the Borden program.

WILSON'S TROUBLED INHERITANCE.

Woodrow Wilson will be inaugurated president of the United States on Tuesday next, when he will ride up Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, with his predecessor.

The President-Elect will enter no bed of roses. There are troubles at home and abroad. He is bequeathed the Mexican problem by Mr. Taft, and the tariff problem by his own party.

The case for American intervention has become more pressing with Madero's assassination. The Government of the country, if Government it can be called, is in hands which may be stained with Madero's blood. The foreign ambassadors refuse to call on Huerta, the provisional president, and demand that the circumstances of the crime be cleared up before they establish official relations with the palace. The vast American interests in the country are putting increasing pressure upon Washington for intervention, but the task of enforcing order among 15,000,000 quarrelsome neighbors would be an appalling one.

At home the President-Elect faces the twin troubles of the trusts and the tariff. The general state of business is good, but there is a concerted effort, of which the bear movement on Wall street seems to be a part, to try to provoke a spell of depression to discredit the party of tariff reduction and if possible block its labors in Congress. The question will need resolute handling and the new regime must handle it at once. It wrecked the second Cleveland Administration, and it may wreck the Wilson Administration if Big Business can produce a scare of sufficient dimensions and duration. The Democrats are wisely taking time by the forelock, and if they are not again betrayed in the Senate, a tariff bill will be passed before the year is over. The next congressional election will take place in November, 1914, and by that time any artificially-created depression may have passed away, and the professional blue-rainers discredited at last.

THE CASE OF REV. DR. SYMONDS.
The Rev. Dr. Symonds, rector of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, who is now visiting this city, is at present a centre of general interest. On the invitation of a Presbyterian minister, he preached recently in the pulpit of the sister denomination. The Presbyterian Church is situated within the territorial limits of an Anglican parish other than Dr. Symonds', in the Diocese of Montreal. Accordingly an objection has been raised that he should have had permission from the rector of that parish before acting upon the Presbyterian invitation. But the complainants really object to an Anglican clergyman preaching in a non-Anglican pulpit in any circumstances.

One church organization in Montreal has even asked Bishop Farrington to suspend Dr. Symonds. On the other hand, the clergyman himself denies that he has broken any law, and he apparently has many supporters in his own communion.

Today nine out of ten laymen would have difficulty in distinguishing the doctrinal tenets of their churches as laid down in the past. More could exist upon their respective politics and insist upon them to some degree. But there is a growing disinclination to dwell on the sections and sub-sections of constitutions and laws promulgated in other times for other interests. Dr. Symonds represents the modern spirit and tendency, and there is reason to believe he represents also a large and growing element in the Church of England itself.

Spanish civilization has not worked the wild Indian out of the average Mexican.

When is a combine not a combine? When the Attorney-General of Ontario says so.

There is no emergency, and there will be no contribution if the Canadian people can get a say on the matter.

John Burns has declared war on the militant suffragettes. He was always a brave man, but a dockers' strike was child's play to his new undertaking.

An American army of 10,000 is on the Mexican border. The last time the Americans invaded Mexico they stayed there with far less excuse than today.

Mr. Borden has dined with the Governor of New York, and made a friendly speech. Such fraternizing is to be welcomed as a part atonement for the wretched anti-American campaign which Mr. Borden headed.

DIVISION.

"The Joneses go in for a lot of fuss and feathers."

"Yes, Jones gets the fuss and his wife the feathers."

THE SWEET THING.

[New York Mail.]
Fair Visitor—"Oh, don't trouble to come to the door."

Hostess—"No trouble at all, dear. It's a pleasure."

CONVINCING.

[Cornell Widow.]
He—I know I am not two-faced.
She—Why?
He—Because if I were I'd be using the other one.

HIS KIND.

[Chicago News.]
Hamlin—Wife told me to be home early, as she has something she wants to talk to me about.
Buggs—My wife generally wants to talk to me about the things she hasn't got.

HEADED OFF.

[Houston Post.]
"Did you tell her when you proposed to her that you were unworthy of her?" That always makes a hit with them.
"I was going to but she told it to me first."

CARELESS TALKER.

[Judge.]
"I thought you said, Grouch, that you would never permit your wife to run an auto?"
"So I did; but she happened to hear me say it."

SUSPICIOUS.

[Washington Herald.]
"What makes you think the new soprano won't do? At first you said her voice was good."

"I know I did, but none of the other sopranos seem to be jealous of her."

SUBMERGED.

[Detroit Free Press.]
"He's a deep thinker."

"I guess so. None of his ideas ever get to the surface."

HARD QUESTION.

[Baltimore American.]
"Is young Mrs. Oluboy in mourning for her husband?"

"In no mind reader—how do I know?"

AMERICAN TRIBUTE TO SCOTT.

[Brooklyn Standard-Union.]
But to his country Scott rendered a service far greater than to science, which knows no frontier. Men have been said to wake to find themselves famous. Scott in one day achieved immortality and placed his name on the rolls of England's heroes, along with Hudson, Drake, and other Devon men of olden times. Of Nelson, Franklin and the long list of whom the mother country and all her colonies and descendants the world round are justly proud, and will hold in honor and veneration. But the honor is much more than personal and individual. Scott's tragic and heroic death at the post of duty is a national victory, and means more and is worth more to Great Britain, in prestige, in influence, in the domestic councils and circles of the nations, than if her Dreadnoughts had sunk an enemy's fleet. It serves notice on all the world of what stuff her sons and officers are made, what their ideals of duty are, and with what spirit and to what last ultimate test they answer the call of country. For though war is reduced nowadays almost to a science, and an exact one, the human factor is rather more than

less dominant, and any flag under which men like Scott and "never surrender" Oates serve and fight, must conquer.

QUICK LEARNERS.

[Stray Stories.]
Mr. Young—My little girl is nearly two years old, and hasn't learned to talk yet.
Mr. Peck—Don't let that worry you. My wife says she didn't learn to talk until she was nearly three, and now

But Mr. Peck's voice at this point was choked with sobs.

DOUBLE BLOW.

[New York Mail.]
Young Man—I should like to ask your advice, sir, whether you think your daughter would make a suitable wife.
Lawyer—No, I don't think she would. Five dollars, please!

HUBBY'S PREFERENCE.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"Let us go into this department store until the shower is over."
"I prefer this harness shop," said her husband. "You won't see so many things you want."

THE BRITISH TO THE SUFFRAGETTE.

[New York World.]
"O, woman! in our hours of ease (Smash goes another window-pane!) Uncertain, coy, and hard to please, (They mobbed the ministers again!)"

And variable as the shade (Call the police; they're on the beat!) By the light quivering aspen made: (Go face them singly if you dare!) When pain and anguish wring the brow (That's Winston Churchill's fifth smashed hat!)

A ministering angel thou! (Three constables they've levelled flat!)

Thou idol deer of British life! (Boom, bang, Lloyd George's house goes down!)

Thou sister, daughter, mother wife! (Now Asquith's speech with hoots they drown.)

We wait upon thy gentle plea (Behold Kew Gardens all ablaze!) From bonds of sex to be set free (These skittled terrors rule our days.)

And to thy kind, persuasive art (Another batch of ruined hats!) Responds each generous, manly heart, (Today's arrests have jammed the jail!)

Oh, petticoated grenadier! (That shot just missed its noble game.) We pledge your reckless courage here, (Thank heaven, their wills surpasses their aim!)

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GREAT ORATORS; WILLIAM PITT THE YOUNGER

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

William Pitt, the younger, and Charles James Fox might well be called the twin Dioscuri of the dawn of English oratory. They were the boy wonders of their age. Fox began his parliamentary career at the age of 19; Pitt became a mature statesman at the age of 22. His rivals mockingly called him "this boy," but he was riper in wisdom than even his great father, the Earl of Chatham. Pitt the younger was really a chip of the old block, as intense a lover of his country, as pure in conduct, and as able in scholarship as his noble father. From his earliest years he enjoyed the benefit of the older statesman's advice and training. The great Chatham was not too busy with affairs of state to devote some time each day to his promising son. According to Lord Rosebery: "Pitt's father would make the boy of an evening read freely into English the passages which he had construed with his tutor in the morning. It was to these lessons that he always attributed his ready copiousness of language." Lord Chatham also read the Bible daily to his children and encouraged his son to talk with him without reserve on every subject. The classics, especially Aristotle's Logic, were his delight, but he gave almost as much time to English masters of style, Shakespeare and Milton were his favorites, and he used to recite long passages from both authors. Under his father's direction he declined from these poets and from ancient orators; an oratory he gave a great deal of time to the task of perfecting his voice, so that when he came upon the parliamentary stage his clear enunciation and sonorous tones were the delight of all hearers.

The younger Pitt did not possess the fervid oratorical power of his father, but he was a far greater debater. Fox, who shied at the idea of the conduct of an involved argument, But Pitt had the dramatic skill of his father, and his appearance and manner must have helped a great deal in obtaining a mastery of the House. First, he had the brightness and wonder of youth on his side. Then he had a commanding figure and a grand self-confidence, a highly self-esteem which awed his opponents into respect. His readiness in debate was his greatest asset, and he held his own with such giants as Fox, Burke, and Sheridan. Above and beyond all, says Lord Rosebery, his biographer, "was the fact that Pitt, young, unaided, alone, held his own with the great leaders allied against him. Exposed to the heaviest artillery that wit and fury and eloquence could bring to bear, he was never swayed or silenced."

It was the practical wisdom of this old-young statesman which carried Britain through perhaps her most perilous epoch. It was he who inspired the generals and admirals in the long struggle with France. It was he who gave a new system of government to India, and who, in 1791 gave a constitution to Canada which enabled us to govern ourselves. But Pitt was not spared to live to see England save Europe by overcoming Napoleon. "Austerlitz," wrote Wilberforce, "killed Pitt. The awful disappointment of his hopes occasioned by that victory of Napoleon led to the fatal termination of the disease that had long racked his frame. 'Roll up that map,' he cried dramatically, pointing to a map of Europe on the wall, 'it will not be wanted these ten years, save your country! How I leave my country!' he whispered, as he breathed his last. But even if he did die at the early age of 47, he had packed an immense service into those great years when he swayed the destinies of the British Empire. England has never been served more faithfully or with more illustrious ability than by William Pitt, the younger."

Few of Pitt's speeches have been preserved. One of his greatest efforts was on "The Abolition of the Slave Trade," which he delivered on April 2, 1792, from which the following paragraph is taken:

"If we listen to the voice of reason and duty, and pursue this night the line of conduct which they prescribe, some of us may live to see a reverse of that picture from which we now turn our eyes with shame and regret. We may live to behold the natives of Africa engaged in the cultivation of industry in the pursuits of a just and legitimate commerce. We may behold the beams of science and philosophy breaking in upon their land, which at some happy period will still later times may blaze with full lustre; and joining their influence to that of pure religion, may illuminate and invigorate the most distant extremities of that immense continent. Then may we hope that even Africa, though last of all the quarters of the globe, shall enjoy at length, in the evening of her days, those blessings which have descended so plentifully upon us in a much earlier period of the world. Then, also, will Europe, participating in her improvement and prosperity, receive an ample recompense for the tardy kindness (if kindness it can be called) of no longer hindering herself out of the darkness which, in other more fortunate regions, has been so much more speedily dispelled."

Horse United.

The case against Charles Wright, who was alleged to have left a horse attached to his dray standing unattended on York street for a period of fifty minutes, Monday, was adjourned until Thursday, when the court will give judgment.

Mr. E. W. Scattergood appeared for the defence, and stated that his client had left the horse standing outside his office on York street, but that he was just inside with the door open, and was watching the horse the whole time.

A point was brought up in connection with the traffic by-law under section 13 of which the charge against Wright was laid.

By-law No. 297, passed by the council recently and entitled, "A by-law to regulate the traffic on the streets of the city," specifies only certain sections of Dundas and Richmond streets. The passing of that by-law repeals the former by-law No. 769, Mr. Scattergood contended.

The magistrate will give a decision on the point next Thursday.

Needed His Dollars.

One drunk was sent down for a month. He was given the option of a \$20 fine, if he won't pay any dollars, he averred, as he prepared to take the other alternative.

Stock-Taking Snaps

Children's Hose

Fine 1-1 Rib Cashmere Hose, all wool, in pink and sky only. Sizes 4 to 7½. At a pair 21c

Men's Ties, four in hand style. Few left from Christmas trade. Each 5c

Large size pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, a dozen \$1.15. Each 10c

Kid Gloves

Odd pairs French Kid Gloves, perfect fitting, grays, tans, and black. Mostly large sizes. 95c

Silk Hair Nets, larger size, all shades, 10c quality. Each 5c

Neck Frilling, white and colors, in frill lengths. Each 5c

New Neckwear

Robespierre Collars just in. Handsome lace jabots, 11th satin collar. Special 50c each

New German Buttons, for suits, coats and trimming purposes; in colors jets, white and black, pearl combinations, and brilliant nail head buttons.

Boy's Patent Finish Belts, Red and brown, Were 10c, for 5c each

Let us show you the range of Holeproof Hosiery for Women, Men, and Children.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 239 and 243 Dundas Street



A FEW LINES MOST ANYTHING

The geese are flying north. Don't take 'em off yet, at that.

We have the "New Public Health" and the "New Agriculture," but we have yet to undertake the idea of the "New City Management."

There's some excuse for that express driver who rammed a freight while travelling 70 miles an hour. He may have been running too fast, but then, the poor fellow was hurrying away from Hamilton.

After breakfast, when ready for the office, her hair is fascinating; before breakfast, it's fierce.

Our Beautiful Street Names. Having exhausted Burke's pedigree, the names of most of the trees, fruits, flowers, generals, victories, vegetables, and prominent citizens, in naming the streets, London some time in the past started in to make a hit with the Eves, Edith and Mabel vote. But shouldn't the spelling now be changed to Ethyle and Mabelle, or shouldn't we call some of them Gwendolyn or Myrilla. Some pretty street names we have, don't you think? Neither do we.

The result of Monday's session of the railway board was supposed to be kept profoundly secret. And as a result of a conference it is good to see how profoundly secret all the details were kept.

Walking Club for South London to select the site of a new club house. Charles? Why not make 'em supply a new clock with an alarm attachment?

Being an ex-president in Mexico is one idea of encouraging the mortuary statistician.

As we have said before, the Free Press is still suffering from Cataract and cannot see straight.

No wonder the squirrels follow railway ticket agents. We heard a man ask one: "Did a man with a derby hat on buy a ticket here for Woodstock yesterday?"

It may be near spring, but we have not started sorting out last year's fishing tackle. Neither have you.

We have a high opinion of that prominent businessman's wife who does her Saturday shopping early—with a good old-fashioned market basket.

Compared with some of these electrification romances, Munchausen was a sober adding machine.

These, For the Cannery. A sumptuous repast. The bride looked charming. "We have with us here tonight, etc." A most enjoyable occasion.

It is rumored—Not for its intrinsic value, but for the spirit in which it was given. The presents were numerous and costly.

A sad accident occurred in which Mr. Mike Jones lost both legs and his three children.

The wee sma' hours. Mr. Blank has accepted a position. Mr. Biff spoke in his usual eloquent strain.

English As It Is Spoke. There was a young lady from Kent, Whose grammar was terribly bent; She said to her flims "I'm glad you have come, But I'll miss you so much when you've went."

—Pittsburg Post.

We knew her quite well, and a blunder of hers often rendered us asunder; She said this is true— "I seen what to do, And I done it." Now ain't she the wonder?

—Altoona Times.

She spends lots of time with a book, Historical, trashy, or cook,

CHAPMAN'S

A Fine List of Specials for the Final Days of Our Stock-Taking Sale

We must have our stock down to lowest ebb for stock-taking purposes. Our sale prices will do that, you to be the gainer.

First Shipment of New Spring Suits

Handsome Suits at very moderate prices, but having that last touch of style and attention to details usually found only in high-priced garments.

New Whitecoats in gray, blue-gray and black. Neat tailored style, coat edged with silk cord and having corded silk collar. Shown also in two-toned effects. Prices \$18 and \$20

Special Serge Suit, our leader, plain neat