

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street,
London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One week by carrier..... 10c
One year by carrier..... \$5.00
One year by mail, outside city, \$5.00
One year, delivered, outside city, \$5.00
Weekly Edition..... 15c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
3670 (Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments.
Nights and holidays, ring the following numbers:
Business Department..... 3670
Editors..... 3671
Reporters..... 3672
Job Printing Department..... 3673

[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

LONDON, TUESDAY, FEB. 18.

DR. MACPHAIL ON THE NAVY.

Dr. Andrew Macphail, of McGill, contributes to the February University Magazine, of which he is editor, another of his discriminating articles on Canadian politics. Perhaps the irony, though at times severe, is even more sparkling than usual. His subject of course is the navy question.

The Borden policy is subjected to a very searching criticism, not altogether hostile, but altogether scientific. In the first place Mr. Borden did not ask the British Government to advise him as to a naval policy, because he did not intend to frame a policy. He asked the admiralty what form of "immediate aid Canada might give that would be most effective." The admiralty scratched its head, muttered to itself that it did not need any immediate aid, and then answered "Dreadnoughts." Its chief had already made a plain statement in public to the effect that dominion navies were needed, but Mr. Borden did not ask about a policy, and the admiralty did not give advice that was not asked for.

Dr. Macphail exposes without mercy the true nature of the "gift" to Great Britain. Mr. Pelletier exults that it costs Canada only half as much per annum as the Laurier navy in its infancy. That surely is a good thing. As Mr. George Bernard Shaw said, the ships are to be put out to be nursed until they are ordered home.

The contradictions of the Conservative position are briefly disposed of. They are too obvious for serious exposition. For example, "the bill will not involve us in affairs of foreign policy, it will give us a voice in foreign policy; the ships are to be stationed in the North Sea, and again, they are to form a nucleus of a coast defence on the Pacific and Atlantic seaboard." Canada's ability to build and man ships is discredited, everything must be English; but "ridicule and scorn of English built and English managed ships (the Niobe, etc.), is a weapon by which elections can be won."

As for an emergency, the present case is compared to a bank's everyday business. "No bank in the world could do business if it were guided entirely by the emergency that all its depositors and all its note-holders might appear at the same moment and demand gold in satisfaction of their claims." An emergency is an emergency, not "a state of affairs out of which an emergency may arise."

Dr. Macphail looks back wistfully to 1909 as a time when the parties were in harmony on the fundamental principles. He quotes from the speeches then made by Messrs. Borden and Foster in behalf of a Canadian built, equipped and managed navy. "It is not yet too late for both parties to retrace their steps to the year 1909, and then set out together upon a fresh trail."

The fresh trail which he suggests, following mainly an article by Professor Stephen Leacock a year ago, is pretty nearly the Laurier policy. Professor Leacock insisted on a navy built as soon and as far as possible in Canada, a Canadian service, a supreme control by the British admiralty, and when occasionally necessary, an emergency vote of money to the admiralty, not as Mr. Borden wishes, binding the admiralty to build ships they do not want for some imagined emergency of the future, but "for any purpose the admiralty think necessary." But the main thing is that Professor Leacock and Professor Macphail unite in backing the Laurier plan of enlisting Canadian sailors and building Canadian ships. The Laurier plan is right and will prevail.

PUTTING UP THE BARS.

The immigration bill, which has passed Congress, shows that the American people are becoming alarmed at the extent of the European invasion. The law applies a simple test to immigrants. They must be able to read in their own language. But simple as it is, the test will have a tremendous effect. If applied in 1911 it would have excluded three-fourths of the 158,000 arrivals from Russia; one-half of the 182,000 from Italy; one-third of the 159,000 from Austria-Hungary, and more than half of the 70,000 who came from other parts of Southern Europe. Between 300,000 and 400,000 Europeans seeking a home in the new world will henceforth be turned back every year by the barrier created in the new law.

It is pointed out by opponents of the bill that literacy is no criterion of moral values. Jane Addams asserts that an honest, hardworking Calabrian peasant, unable to read or write, is a more desirable entrant than a sophisticated Neapolitan schooled in the ways of the Camorra. The new law will not doubt keep out many desirables, and let in many undesirable, but it will meet the demand for a restriction of numbers. The country feels it has reached a stage at which its healthy

development will be hindered, not promoted, by an unlimited rush of aliens. The immigration from Northern Europe will not be sensibly diminished; illiterates are few in those regions, and the people are more easily assimilated than those from the South.

The barrier in the United States may divert the flow of Southern Europeans in some degree to Canada. The bulk of our immigration is English-speaking, and Canadians will not permit the proportion to be materially reduced. We may soon have an immigration problem like that of the United States.

WHERE ARE THE PROOFS?

Mr. Beck is quoted as saying that "he believed he could say with confidence that the question of the railways which now use the London and Port Stanley Railway as an entrance to the city continuing to use the city's road under electrification would be disposed of."

Mr. Beck may believe anything he chooses, but he must produce evidence of his belief if he wants the public to share it. He told the Board of Trade he had a letter which would prove that the Pere Marquette would use an electrified L. and P. S. R. Why does he not show the letter?

As for the Michigan Central, the only correspondence published is a letter from the chairman of the Board of Directors in opposition to the electrification scheme.

The question of steam road connections has an important bearing on the project. Mr. Beck's mere assertion that it "would be disposed of" does not dispose of it at all.

The people want proofs, not prophecies.

WHY THE TURKS FIGHT ON.

Mr. Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, the brilliant war correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, who was with the Turks in Thrace, has written a fascinating narrative of his adventures, in which he explains why the Turks have chosen to fight on.

He says that Adrianople must succumb to the allies, but that the Turkish position at Tchataldja, the outpost of Constantinople, is absolutely impregnable so long as the Turkish army remains behind the lines there. To quote:

"It is a very formidable army, but only so long as it remains behind the famous lines. There it is placed in an extremely strong position, and by this time the troops must be entrenched up to their necks and have little to fear from the superiority of the Bulgarian artillery fire, which, after their experiences at Kirk Kilisse and Lule Burgas, they dread more than any other arm."

"Personally, I am of opinion that as long as they remain entrenched at Tchataldja, they have absolutely nothing to fear from the Bulgarians. Both armies, if they endeavor to take the offensive, have the same difficulties to overcome, and both have the same advantages if they remain on the defensive. They are facing one another in a narrow peninsula, very mountainous, which offers no room for the deployment of a large army in attack. Both would have to advance over a narrow front, which renders it impossible for a general to bring anything like an army of one hundred thousand men into action at the same time."

As for the future of the Turks, the author holds that they should accept the lines of Tchataldja as the European frontier of their territory, and that they will be able to build a new and reputable Empire in Asia.

Of course, no one expects the Attorney-General of Ontario to prosecute combines. Governments do that sort of thing only in the lawless republic to the south.

A Stratford paper says the highest-paid public school principal in that city receives \$1,200 a year. The cost of living must have gone up there as elsewhere, but it is a pretty cheap place in some respects.

Hon. Robert Rogers has the faculty of taking care of his reputation, despite the scandal-mongers—London Free Press.

A conscientious man can afford to let his reputation take care of itself.

Hon. Dr. Beland apologized to the members of the Toronto Canadian Club for his unfamiliarity with their "beautiful language." It is when English-Canadians hear polished French-Canadians like Laurier, Monk, Beland and Bourassa speak in English that they most realize there are beauties in the English tongue.

The Prime Minister of Western Australia is angry at being questioned in English about Australia's loyalty. He has the advantage over a Canadian Liberal: no Australian party questions the other's loyalty, although Australia is building her own navy. Hunkering in loyalty is a peculiarly Canadian pursuit.

The president of the British Labor party, G. H. Roberts, M. P., says in his annual address: "Did the Dominion elect to build, man and maintain its own navy, we would not interpose. But a gift which greatly adds to our annual expenditure is open to criticism." Mr. Roberts speaks for 1,300,000 British workmen, who are just as good Britishers as are the politicians in Canada who talk of helping the mother country.

The president and 28 other officials of the National Cash Register Company of the United States have been sentenced to fines and a year's imprisonment for breach of the anti-trust laws. The Government indicted the

Trust on charges of combination, conspiracy, terrorism, destruction of competition, bribery, price-smashing, price-fixing and monopoly. An appeal from the sentences has been entered and there will be a long delay before a final decision is reached. If the officials actually go to jail there will be a stampede for cover throughout the whole range of American industry.

BEAUTY AND TRUE LOVE.

[Detroit Journal.]
Lillian Loraine Hollis in 1892 was proclaimed the most beautiful girl on the Pacific coast, in a beauty contest conducted by several newspapers. Thursday she was found dead in her lonely old maid's room in Fortyninth street, New York. She had died of starvation, with no company but cats. In 21 years she had drifted across the continent, and across the continent of life.

The sweet girls simply will not learn that a man's love for beauty is the smallest and meanest thing about him, the thing of least significance. A pretty girl will be loved like a pretty picture, turned to the wall in time. She will be loved like a pond, which withers into refuse. If she is pretty and good, pretty and noble, pretty and kind, pretty and a good cook, she may hold longer. But a merely pretty woman is a decoration and not a person, and will be treated as such.

HE CERTAINLY DID.

[Montreal Herald.]
It is said that Lloyd-George, according to Hansard, talked more last year than any other member of the British Parliament. Also he talked to more purpose than anybody else.

INFLUENTIAL ACTING.

"How do you like the actor who played the king?"
"Ever since I saw him I've been in favor of a republic."

THE APPROPRIATE FORM.

[Judge.]
"I see they are talking of putting up a statue to the man who invented rubber tires," said Hawkins.
"So?" said Wagstaff. "Well, here's hoping I'll take appropriate form and be a bust."

HOW TO LIVE CHEAPLY.

[Montreal Witness.]
The cost of living has gone up another notch according to last month's Labor Gazette, and now stands at 135.2, or 35.2 per cent. above the average of the decade 1890-1899. The high cost of living is not, however, inevitable. It can indeed be very comfortably dodged by those who do not choose to make it an excuse for the cost of high living. Dr. Wiley, the famous United States pure food expert, points out that wheat is the best-balanced food both for the muscle and the mind, and that with an ordinary coffee grinder it is possible to make enough breakfast food by grinding a pint of wheat to last a family of four for four days, at a cost of a cent and a quarter a day. He might have made a dozen other similar suggestions, but we have moved a long way from the old Scotch idea that a bowl of porridge made a good breakfast.

BITTER.

[Washington Star.]
"So you insist that your boy Josh is a genius?"
"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "I don't know exactly what a genius he is, but we've got to give some exercise for his not doing any regular work."

MUST SCRAPE 'EM OFF.

[Ridgeway Dominion.]
Windsor's police magistrate urges poolroom men to keep their places clear of hangers-on, forgetting that the poolrooms steadily manufacture them.

ARE NOT BOSSSED.

[Cincinnati Inquirer.]
This talk about married men being bossed is all bosh. A married man can make his wife do anything she wants to do.

A PRACTICED HAND.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
A New Jersey centurion says that he never cuts himself while shaving. But look at the practice he's had.

POPULAR MR. SHAKESPEARE.

[St. Louis Republic.]
The most popular playwright of the present theatrical season is Mr. William Shakespeare. If that were a critic's assertion, we might charge it up to professional pride and hurry on to the next column. Of if a "veteran first-nighter" made such an observation, we should indulgently acquiesce rather than engage in useless argument. But when the box office speaks, the law has been enacted. From that tribunal there is no appeal. The box office has spoken.

Mantell was the first Shakespearean actor to visit us this season. For all his finish and grace and superior intellect, Mantell has known lean years. But the empty seats and memories now, at least so far as St. Louis is concerned, in his week here he "did" no less than \$12,000. Later came Sothern and Marlowe, always generously received, but establishing a record in the case of the shape of some \$18,000 for their seven nights.

The tale is not yet done. This week a starry combination is presenting the immortal Bard, and next week Mr. Ravensham will be among the attractions. The box-office verdict cannot yet be quoted as regards the constellation now shining and the Arcurus yet to gleam, but the fact that so much Shakespeare is being purveyed attests managerial faith in the local appreciation of the classic drama.

AROUSING CURIOSITY.

[Saturday Night.]
Pedestrians on St. Catherine street, Montreal's principal retail thoroughfare, were somewhat surprised to see the front of one of the leading piano houses decorated with a flaming poster which from a distance appeared to bear only the words: DON'T BUTT IN.

Closer inspection only increased their surprise at the method employed to advertise a distinguished artist. For the intervening lines printed in smaller type, made the sign read as follows: DON'T miss hearing the world's greatest contralto, Mme. Clara Butt, IN the Princess Theatre, Monday, Jan. 27.



Jimmy is anxious to lick us for telling about his prince of Pottersburg pigs, whose ruthless slaughter was caused by annexation. A man, brave enough to kill the peer of Pottersburg's pedigreed porkers, is too brave for us, and we would gladly retract, except for the fact that if we say the pig was not slain, we leave Jimmy open to a charge of keeping a pig in the city. And one may not keep a pig in the city; that is a live pig. Why this foolish law was ever enacted we cannot guess, for has it not sent to some porcine paradise the premier pig of Pottersburg, and thrown us upon the horns of a dilemma, with Jimmy's lowering brow and folding fist as one horn, and the prospect of the peerless pig's patron being led in irons to prison, as the other? We throw ourselves upon his mercy and apologize.

As the only Grand Trunk rumor that has never before been printed, we wish to announce that it is hinted there is to be a dining-car put on the Bruce. But we don't believe it.

Mr. Beck evidently intends to throw Mr. Clannish to the wolves. But that may not be Mr. G.'s idea of a noble sacrifice.

The Peerless Pig of Pottersburg. In peace may he now rest. I have him here beneath my belt, Also beneath my vest.

Soon there will have to be an old officials' reunion in this fair city.

We Could Live Without

Codfish.
Caruso tomatoes.
Buck and wing dancers.
Small-town hotel soup.
Barbers who feed one soap.
Furniture polish agents.
Talking about our rich relatives, and Tripe sandwiches.

Isn't it about time this "equal rights for men" agitation got started.

Few poets are arrested for letting their automobiles speed.

The Peerless Pig of Pottersburg. Was pickled well with brine. The brine was gathered of the tears From these sad eyes of mine.

A man with a whole lot of dogs is usually very rich or very poor, isn't he?

Turkey buys \$4,000,000 worth of raw hemp annually. This is the secret of the Turkish cigarette's aroma solved.

The wise individual was springing that old one about "anticipation being stronger than realization," when someone mentioned having a tooth pulled.

The Peerless Pig of Pottersburg. May he be happy now; I hope he's where the rooting's good. With a loving little sow.

Idea of excessive speed for motor cars depend on whether a man is riding in or dodging one.

One thing we refuse to stand for is the mark of a brass collar-button on the Adam's apple of some chap who always wants to be described in the newspapers as "a prominent citizen."

The Peerless Pig of Pottersburg. No more shall I call mine! The city said: "He can't come in." He's pork who one was swine.

West Londoners mean to have that breakwater. Who will blame them for not wanting Father Thames to step into the front parlor any time the ruffian pleases?

Just to show our optimism we mean to pick out a new spring lid for this coyurn pretty soon.

The Pecksniffs are in favor of electrification. How do they feel about municipal telephones?

The Peerless Pig of Pottersburg. We should indulge in a little trip the sea. They killed him with a knife, and Oh! The difference to me!

Mr. Grant Henderson can, if he will, a tale of power unfold.

Are you sorry that your severe illnesses don't cause stock market surges as Mr. Morgan's do? Neither are we.

If for the conveyance of every slander uttered about our neighbors some dictaphone arrangement, with a device for selection and a perfect mechanical intelligence could be contrived, how careful we should be of our wayward tongues.

WEEKLY EUCHRE AT THE LIBERAL CLUB

Accommodation for Large Number of Tables Have Been Completed.

All Liberals are cordially invited to attend the weekly euchre at the clubrooms, Queen's and Park avenues, tomorrow evening.

Every Wednesday evening these social gatherings are held in the commodious quarters of the clubrooms, and though some prefer the attractions of the bowling alleys and reading-room, the majority participate in the progressive card game, and the contests are usually exciting, as was the case last week, when the prize was the fine suitcase presented by the Commercial Trunk Company.

This week there will be another good game, and arrangements have been made for any number of parties.

It is hoped that there will be at least 100 players, and all are reminded that the playing will commence as soon after 8 o'clock as possible.

Members of the executive are requested to be on hand by 7:30 o'clock.

DO NOT SUFFER ANOTHER DAY WITH ITCHING, BLEEDING, OR PROTRUDING PILES.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure you in one day, and as certainly cure you, 50c a box. All dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box if you mention this paper and enclose 2c stamp to pay postage.

STOCK-TAKING SALE

Let us remind you that February, the bargain month, is slipping away, and with it a great many opportunities to buy winter goods at saving prices.

Baldwin's Beehive Yarn

Best quality Baldwin's Beehive Fingering Yarn, for knitting children's stockings and mitts, also for mending. 4-ply, in gray, natural and black, also 3-ply black. One week only at \$1.40 pound, or per ounce. **9c**
COLORS AT 10c OUNCE; \$1.50 A POUND.

Gloves and Mitts

Women's French Kid Gloves, pique or French sewn. In gray, tan, brown and black. Fitted and guaranteed. Sizes 5 1/4 to 7 1/4. Regular price \$1.25 a pair. **98c**
LONG KID GLOVES—16-button length, in gray, tan, black and white. A fine quality glove, in sizes 5 1/4 to 7 1/4. Were \$2.00 pair. Sale price. **\$1.79**

Men's and Women's fine Black Wool Mitts, heavy knit. Were 50c. **44c**

House Dresses \$1.29

Women's One-Piece House Dresses, gray and blue checks and stripes, good washing percale. High and low necks. **\$1.29** is a special price.

House Waists 40c

Women's Cambric Shirt-waists, dark and light patterns. Splendid for house wear. Long or 3/4 sleeves. Sizes 34 to 42.

Whitewear

New styles in Princess Slips, Corset Cover and Petticoat combined, perfect fitting garments. Prices, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00. NIGHT GOWNS, made of good cambric, high neck and slipover styles, trimmed with embroidery. Price. **\$1.29**

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

REAL ESTATE BUSINESS ACTIVE IN LONDON

Large Number of Transfers Are Being Made at Good Prices.

Notwithstanding that it is the quiet season of the year for real estate, and that the rush is not expected for several weeks yet, there is a lot doing in real estate in London. A large number of transfers are being made at good prices, and the indications are that an unusual number of deals will be closed in the spring. A number of out-of-town people are getting interested in London real estate, and contemplate buying for investment purposes. Many local firms have numerous inquiries regarding properties, and there are a great many requests from all over the district from people who intend moving into the city for houses to rent.

Real estate values are steadily rising. "I sold my home in the East End," said a citizen to The Advertiser today, "and went west. I made \$1,000 on the deal, and thought I was doing well. Now I want to come back, and I can't duplicate the house and fine big lot with the garden for half as much again. I am sorry that I sold."

GARBAGE COLLECTION TO START APRIL 1

The Board of Works Will Recommend Purchase of 20 Carts for Purpose.

Final arrangements for the collection of garbage throughout the city will likely be made at the next meeting of the board of works, when it is said that a recommendation that 20 carts be purchased and teams and men be hired by day labor to do the collecting, will be made.

Mayor Graham is quite optimistic about the outcome, and expects that everything will be working smoothly about April 1.

GREAT FIRE IN HEART OF CONSTANTINOPLE

Two Hundred Houses and Shops Were Burned to the Ground.

[Canadian Press.]
London, Feb. 18.—News of the operations in the Balkan war is extremely meagre, as dispatches from Constantinople are subjected to long delay owing to the strict censorship established by the Turkish Government. One of the cable companies says a communication of this route has been interrupted near Pera, for what reason it cannot ascertain.

The fire which broke out in the district surrounding the great mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople yesterday was extinguished late in the night after two hundred houses and shops had been burned to the ground.

A MEAN INSINUATION.

[New York Sun.]
Darning socks makes women old—Washington dispatch. Then the new woman will be young forever!

O'DELL & BENNETT Hardware

BIG VALUE IN CARPENTERS' TOOLS.
Regular 50c Steel Hammers, each..... **35c**
Regular \$1.50 Handsaw, each..... **85c**
Set Augur Bits, \$1.25 set, for..... **95c**
Planes, Stanley Squares, Rules, Adzes, Tool Baskets, Draw Knives.

We have best assortment of Clothes Washers. 1900 Gravity, Ideal, Sunlight, Thermo, Champion High Speed.

O'DELL & BENNETT Hardware

PHONE 187. 389-393 TALBOT STREET.

An Important New Novel
By MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS
Author of
The Melting of Molly
For Eight Months the Best Selling Book in America

In *Andrew the Glad* Miss Daviess has written a charming love tale that is nearly perfect in its way. The people are the delightful Southerners of modern fiction, who have retained the old time charm through all the vicissitudes of the days after the war and the more trying conditions of the new energetic South. The reader will like every one of them.

—New York Sun

Andrew the Glad
Pictures by Crosby At all Booksellers \$1.30 net

INDIANAPOLIS: THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.; NEW YORK

McLEOD & ALLEN, TORONTO.

CALLS ON SIR JAMES TO LIBERATE THE TENEMENT

Conservative M. P. Attacks the Premier's Tax Reform Stand.

Ottawa, Feb. 18.—In a statement issued over his signature, J. H. Burnham, M. P. for West Peterboro, and a Conservative, who recently introduced a bill in Parliament to abolish tithes, makes a strong attack on Sir James Whitney for his attitude towards tax reform. He says in part:

"If Sir James Whitney realized that to take the tax off buildings meant the virtual obliteration of most of the slums; if he knew that much of the two per cent of municipal tax would go to the tenant of the tenement he might talk less of wrecking homes by tax reform. The point at which a building stops because it does not pay in the police, where the poorest and sometimes the most de-

serving, thing of that—hover between home and no home, between life and death (or worse). In the name of the poor, in the name of the young sacrifices to Moloch, in the name of that great mass of human brutality for which the white slave trade exists, in the name of that common everyday pity which most of us share and share alike with others, I call upon Sir James Whitney as a trustee of the people to liberate the tenement.

"But he will neither do it nor allow those who pay the taxes to do it. Wonderful man! I am well aware that we are likely to receive scoffs and sneers. But, believe me, there are really much worse things. In the meantime, let us take our eyes off pauperism and poor and talk plain common sense and common truth for one Lenten half hour, Christ was crucified. Was it more to Him to suffer than to the daily victims of human commercialism, to the daily victims of life's inexorable law? If we have tears to shed, let us shed them here."