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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE.
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LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

In the spring the young girl's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of lads. If the old Union Jack could speak, what would it have to say to these Unionist "patriots?"

The attacks on both Liberal Oppositions make it quite clear which side sees the danger signs.

The next calamity to be reported is a sickening plunge from a pair of the latest high heeled shoes.

Speaking of knockers, it's wonderful the number of hammers that are smashed on a good anvil.

Publisher McClure says that sex literature has run its course, and that it was a muddy course and much too long.

Since the Japanese navy was shown up, it is pretty well proven that nations other than the Christian nations can be grafting nations.

The bull ring at Torreon has been destroyed. However, it is likely that sanguinary spectacles will be plentiful there for some time.

A writer in the Outlook takes three or four pages to prove that he cannot produce a single economic argument against Home Rule.

The Greek warriors are coming back. Their duty to the home land bravely fulfilled, they are to make an onslaught on another kind of turkey.

There are many calm, sincere men on both sides of the Ulster issue who would settle the question overnight if left alone by the religious fanatics.

We are now told that for many years King Alfonso of Spain has been a heavy cigarette smoker. That is what one would infer from some of his portraits.

When Carranza's bugler tooted the victory at Torreon it raised a cheer, but listen for the roar that will go up when Mr. Umpire megaphones "Play ball!"

The Manitoba Free Press prints these lines daily: "A school for every child; and every child at school." The necessity for repeating them is the shame of the great prairie province.

J. Castell Hopkins, the Canadian historian, celebrated his fiftieth birthday on April 1. Mr. Hopkins met Sir John Macdonald in this city by chance and as a result of the meeting started his newspaper career.

Rube Waddell, the eccentric pitcher, was a good fellow, all agree. He tried pugilism on the side with baseball, however, and picked John Barleycorn as an opponent. And the aforesaid John retires a lot of them.

About one year ago Dayton, Ohio, was stricken by a serious flood. To-day she had advanced wonderfully as a result of the apparent setback. Galveston is another example of the great disaster that proved a blessing.

Noted American suffragist says that man will soon reach the status of a domesticated tomcat. But some of them have arrived there already, judging from the way they stay out all night and come home all muzzed up.

An Indiana college girl claims \$7,000 damages to health from hazing. They painted her chest with red ink and stuck pins into her. But girls go through more than that any day and live. Painting is as common as dyeing, at least, and a little pin-sticking is nothing to forcible feeding and hunger-strike.

When Anglophobe Senator Lodge declares against tolls exemption as a violation of treaty, the American jingoism must have morally a bad case. And yet it is pathetic to find so sturdy a champion of the right as the New York World forced to appeal to the lower motives of self-interest. It urges that exemption votes a million a year into the pockets of a special interest, contrary to Democratic principle, and that, to help a monopoly, "95,000,000 Americans are made to pay the bill in money and to pay the bill in international enmity." But it is to the honor of this great American newspaper that it rests its argument primarily and with splendid force upon the principles of national rectitude.

More than six months ago The Advertiser suggested that more lives could be saved by the stationing of a live-saving crew at Niagara Falls than are saved along the ocean coasts by all of the corps in the employ of the United States Government. The frequent loss of life at the cataract through lack of proper facilities for the effecting of rescues no doubt brought the same thought to many minds. It

is gratifying to learn that a rescue station has been established on Goat Island. Persons carried down the river will have a chance of escape from that awful plunge into eternity, and many a dependent one may be detained by the officials and prevented from throwing his life away. Any work that saves life is good work.

THE LAST OF THAT REPORT.
 THE debate on the notorious trans-continental report has come to an end. It commenced with a brilliant speech from Mr. Graham. It closes on the Liberal side with a burst of illuminating eloquence from Sir Wilfrid Laurier. When the garbled synopsis was first sent out through the Conservative press the question in the minds of most people was: What defence can the Government make? So far as the Liberals are concerned their defence soon became an attack. And an attack it has been all along the line.

The commissioners have been the subjects of attack. Not as to their ability, but as to their character. They have been cited to appear before the public without disguise. The one a bitter partisan, and a strong opponent of the Transcontinental Railway, the other an employee of a rival road, temporarily in the service of the Government at the highest salary Canada has ever paid. They have been attacked for the way they carried on their investigation, holding their sessions behind closed doors, confining themselves to the time of the late government, and making no inquiries into the conduct of the present administration, though the terms of their appointment covered the latter period as well as the former. It has been shown that they presented false statements, and gave a garbled account of facts, that in their conclusions they have disregarded the opinions of the best legal and railway experts; and they have overlooked the well-considered policy approved by parliament and people, that they have accused the former government of business methods which, if bad, have been imitated by the present authorities, that in their report "from every syllable partisanship oozes out in distortion and misrepresentation."

The present Government has been attacked with vigor. Its animus object in appointing a commission of partisans for the sole purpose of proving wrong-doing on the part of its predecessors was self-evident. But most clearly has been shown another underlying motive—the desire to injure the Transcontinental, and to justify themselves in completing it as an inferior line, at a serious disadvantage when compared with rival railways. And they have been attacked for their possibly unintentional blow to the credit and good name of the Dominion. That Mr. Borden and his colleagues should have been anxious to injure their predecessors was perfectly excusable. But when they undertake to damage what should be one of Canada's greatest assets, and cast reproach on their country besides, that is unpardonable.

So far as the defence of the Liberal Government was concerned, the attack on Mr. Borden and his commission served the purpose amply. Sir Wilfrid for himself and his associates is prepared to take all the responsibility for the course pursued in constructing a railway that should have no superior on this continent. The Liberals have faith in Canada, and are not ashamed of any effort to have our public works worthy of Canada's future. And they can confidently appeal from the judgment of prejudiced partisans of the present to the common sense of the people both now and hereafter.

GET DOWN TO CASES.
 THE suggestion of Mayor Graham that it may be necessary to stop the operation of streets cars in London if the company does not adopt the new schedule prepared by the city is silly.

By the same logic if the city came into dispute with the telephone company, he would no doubt advise that the telephone service be cancelled. The telephone company might be struck a severe blow, but the business interests of London would suffer to a far vaster extent. The same would be true of the suspension of the street railway service. The thousands of men who use the cars would be inconvenienced to a degree that would offset the lesson taught the company, even if the lesson were deserved.

Too much talk for the sake of talking is the case in connection with street railway conditions in London. Some other or other has been threatening to do something to the street car company ever since the operation of trolleys began. City engineers have in their turn promised drastic action. Checkers have been placed on the street corners to time the cars. New schedules have been prepared and enforced. The franchise has been threatened. And the whole method of attempting improvement has been nonsensical so far as results were concerned.

The street railway is not a perfect system. There is need for improvement in its services. But there are some extraneous causes for delays and disrupted schedules. The daily blockades at railway crossings are the principal barrier to good service. But no one has taken any action to co-operate with the company and remove this difficulty. To make any move for mutual benefit would take away the opportunity to attack a public service corporation, and appeal to a certain ignorant class in the community that thinks its legislators should be first of all loud-mouthed. So long as the city permits conditions to exist over which the street railway has no control, and which prevents it from maintaining a service, no matter how much equipment it might have, the company can justly place the blame with the city, and if it is seeking to withhold im-



On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

Competition.
 The Ams, the Nats and the Feds are ransacking their heads. To interest the baseball fan, and get all of his trade they can. We may expect the rival camps to offer him some trading stamps or car fare for his patronage. It is the rage. To bid for trade. They may put up free lemonade, free ice cream cones and peanuts, too. Ever they are through. Yes, they even may set forth free pop.

Uncle Abner.
 It is some question whether the gang down to the grocery store will get the Mexican situation straightened out in time to get busy and do their spring plowing.

The Psalm of Wife.
 Wives of great men all remind us. We can make our wives sublime, If we but make up our minds to. Let them have a vote some time.

Easy.
 It never is hard to be happy. It never is hard to be gay. It never is hard to be charming. Providing you have your own way.

SPRINGTIME.
 From the birth of a wind-blown violet. To the scent of the rain-drenched sod. Some of us call it Springtime. But others call it—God.

BOILING IT DOWN.
 [Winnipeg Telegram.]
 "What's the fuss over there in that corner?"
 "Lady sending a telegram."
 "I know that. But why the facial contortions?"
 "She's trying to tell her husband what she thinks of him in ten words."

THE SECRET.
 [Kansas City Journal.]
 As through life's long and weary hike. We painfully progress, We find there is the secret like The secret of success.

ON THE GO.
 [Judge.]
 Madge—She says she hasn't any time to shop or go to the theatre. She must be a very busy woman.
 Marjorie—She certainly is. She's dancing all the time.

NEW GAME FOR HUNTERS.
 [Youth's Companion.]
 Clay-bird golf is a new sort of game that will appeal to the business man who wants exercise and likes to shoot, and the sportsman who likes the wholesale slaughter of birds repugnant. The game is played on a stretch of rough land, similar in extent and irregularity to the average golf course; but instead of holes and traps concealed at varying intervals along the course. As the gunners tramp over the ground clay birds of different shapes and sizes are released from the traps, so that the sportsman gets the same kind of unexpected shots that live wild birds would offer in their natural haunts. Clay-bird golf violates no game law, sheds no blood, causes no suffering, and yet there are healthy, vigorous men who enjoy it.

From Western Ontario Press

DOWN HICKORYVILLE WAY.
 [St. Thomas Journal.]
 In a street car accident in Toronto last week Late Knowlton's wife had her face quite badly banged up and her new muff was spoiled. Late settled for \$10 for the muff and \$2 for his wife's face.

MR. GRAHAM'S SPEECH.
 [Guelph Mercury.]
 Ordinarily, long speeches in Parliament are ineffective, because they are essentially and incurably tedious, but the seven-hour speech delivered by the Hon. George Graham in the early part of the week in the Canadian House of Commons must be declared an exception. As ex-minister of railways he was already well acquainted with his subject, and he greatly improved and systematized his knowledge of it by the appearance of the printed re-

NOTE OF ALARM.
 [Puck.]
 Salesman—Here's an alarm clock that's guaranteed positively to make a fellow jump out of bed.
 Mr. Tardie—That's what they all say—but let's hear it ring.
 Salesman—It doesn't ring—it honks.

THE GREEN LANDS FAR AWAY.
 [Baltimore Sun.]
 There's a laughter in the valleys and a sunshine on the hills Where the dreaming wanders by the borders of her rills. And along the violet spherys That come up from vales of May The lips of love are telling Of the green lands far away.

I love it most in winter, when the snow and sleet are here, To glance along the vision of the green hills of the year. To swing with footstep steady To the dancing tunes they play On the fairy flutes of beauty In the green lands far away.

Oh, don't you mind, fair spirit, what the cold winds cry about. The silver bells are tinkling where the fairies dance and shout. I'm not in lands of winter When I hear the phantoms say That we'll soon be picking clover In the green lands far away.

THAT JOYOUS GURGLE.
 [Hamilton Herald.]
 Ottawa folks are terribly afraid of getting doped water, but doped whisky goes down their gullets with a joyous gurgle.

NATURE STUDY.
 [Providence Journal.]
 Mr. Crimmonbeak—I see an ostrich never goes straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours, in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

Personal.
 Pete—You ask what is a dude. A dude is a party who wears a dress suit Sunday afternoon.
 L. W.—You ask if we know where you can get a second-hand baby's cab. No, we don't even know where you can get a second-hand baby.
 H. G.—You ought to be able to get enough beefsteak for 50 cents to bind over a black eye, but not much more.
 Lottie—You say your gent friend was shot in the cafe. We are unable to say whether that is a vital point.

Futilities.
 Five cent cigars. Starve-sell restaurants. Welsh rarebit. Dramatic criticism. Patent glass-cutters. Fly swatters. Patent cigar lighters. Garters for men. Congressional garden seeds.

Uncle Abner.
 There are always about five times as many fellers standing and watching the work on a new building as there are fellers working on it. Hank Tumms says this life is just one durned Easter bunnit after another.

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Higher Than Goodyear No-Rim-Cut Tires

Many other Canada-made tires are offered from one-eighth to one-third higher than Goodyears.

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 We say to you—after 14 years of trying—that more of value can't be given than we give in No-Rim-Cut tires.

And no other tire costs so much to make, unless that cost is due to wasteful methods or to smaller output.

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We give you the "On-Air Cure"—to minimize blow-outs.

We have reduced by 60 per cent the risk of loose treads.

And in All-Weather treads we give you an anti-skid with which nothing of the kind compares. Yet for these you actually pay less than for other Canada-made anti-skid tires.

And not another tire on the market offers you any one of these costly features.

GOODYEAR
 TORONTO
No-Rim-Cut Tires
 With All-Weather Treads or Smooth

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
 Head Office, TORONTO
 Factory, BOWMANVILLE
296 Dundas St. - London

port of the inquisitorial commissioners and the delivery of the speech.

Mr. Graham was intensely analytical in his treatment of his theme. He tore the complacency to tatters and hung the fragments up to ridicule in dozens of ways. His speech, as reported in extenso in the official debates, should be republished and scattered everywhere to educate public opinion. It is a storehouse of facts, and a perfect chain of reasoning.

Special Notice

Through some misunderstanding it has been reported that the Lake Huron Hotel at Sarnia has changed ownership. This is not correct. We want to announce that the hotel will be opened for guests on June 20th under the same management and ownership. From the number of reservations already made, this promises to be a very busy season for this popular resort, and we would advise an early application for rooms. J. O. CORTESE, Manager, Lake Huron Hotel Company, London address, 161 Maple street, 95c

RUPTURE EXPERT HERE

Seeley, Who Fitted Czar of Russia Re-

F. H. Seeley, of Chicago and Philadelphia, the noted truss expert, will be at the Tecumseh hotel, and will remain in London this Monday only, April 6th. He says: "The Spinal Shield as now used and approved by the United States Government, will not only retain any case of rupture perfectly, affording immediate and complete relief, but closes the opening in 10 days on the average case. This instrument received the only award in England and in Spain, producing results without surgery, harmful injections, treatments or prescriptions. Mr. Seeley has documents from the United States Government, Washington, D. C., for inspection. All charity cases without charge, or if any interested call he will be glad to show same without charge, or if it is desired. Anyone ruptured should remember the date, and take advantage of this opportunity. 95c

"RESORTS, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J."

THE Marlborough
 "Blenheim"
 ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
 Capacity 1100 400 Private Bath
 Exquisite refined music every night throughout the year. Two blocks of ocean front. Billiard chairs. Horse-rack riding. Golf. Theatres and countless amusements.
 Ownership Management
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CONTINENTAL
 Tondene Avenue, near Beach, always open. private bath, running water in rooms, elevator, excellent table, white service, orchestra. American plan: \$2.00 up daily; \$10.00 to \$12.00 weekly. Bookings. J. F. COPE. April 1914

Albemarle
 Leading High-Class Moderate-Rate Hotel. Virginia Avenue, near Beach. Stream-heated rooms, elevator, private bath, sun parlors, French chefs, evening entertainers. Special spring rates: \$5 up daily; \$10 up weekly. Bookings. J. F. COPE. April 1914

THE WILTSHIRE
 Virginia Avenue and beach. Improved and refurnished. Cap 2500 Private bath, running water in rooms; elevator, etc. Special. \$13.50 up weekly; \$25.00 up daily. Open all year. Bookings. SAMUEL MILLER. April 1914

SHILOH
 quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs.



Keep House the Sanitary Way

DUST accumulates, rapidly in draperies, coverings, beddings, upholstery and rugs and carpets. Dust breeds disease germs.

Shaking will get some of the dust and the germs out—it will also destroy the finer textiles. The proper method—the sanitary way—is to send them to us. We'll clean them perfectly, without injury to fabric or color—at little cost.

Your draperies and fine bed coverings should be cleaned regularly, our way. Nothing will give your hall and room that clean tip-top appearance, except having the things in them carefully cleaned—and stains removed.

"WE CLEAN ABSOLUTELY."

"MY VALET."

JACKSON the Cleaner
 253 DUNDAS STREET

Two Phones—4680-4681. 2 MOTOR DELIVERIES.

HOTEL BELLECLAIRE

NEW YORK
 BROADWAY AND 77th STREET
 (SUBWAY 79th STREET)

In the most charming Residential Section of New York City. Away from the dirt and noise of lower Broadway—yet within 15 minutes' ride to all best shops and theatres. Broadway cars pass the door.

Hotel Belleclaire is thoroughly modern and fireproof. It appeals particularly to people of culture and refinement who appreciate perfect service, delightful surroundings and excellent cuisine. Rates are moderate. Many rooms overlook the Hudson River. Apartments single or en suite.

Write for Wm. King's new illustrated Book in colors. It contains 150 photo views of things worth seeing in the metropolis of America. It is free to those contemplating a visit to the Hotel Belleclaire.

ROBERT D. BLACKMAN, Manager