

London Advertiser

Published by THE LONDON ADVERTISER CO., LIMITED, London, Ont.

MORNING. 3670 TELEPHONE 3670
Private Branch Exchange.
From 10:30 p.m. to 9 a.m., and
holidays, call 3670. Business De-
partment; 3671. Editors; 3672.
Reporters; 3673. Composing Room.
Circulation Department, 3670.

ADVERTISING BRANCH
Toronto Office—W. Thomp-
son, 100 King Street West, Room
30.
U. S. Representatives—New York:
Charles H. Eddy Company, Fifth
Avenue Building, Chicago; Charles
H. Eddy Company, People's Gas
Building, Boston; Charles H. Eddy
Company, Old South Building, New
York.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
City—Delivered.
15 cents per week, \$3.90 for six
months, \$7.50 for one year.
By Mail—Outside City.
\$6.00 per year, \$12.00 for six months,
\$24.00 for one year. Advance
payments in full. Single copies,
10 cents. Foreign rates, on applica-
tion. Postage paid at London, Ont.

ADVERTISERS, NOTE.
All advertisements are payable in
advance and at full price. Insure
yourself against loss by making
remittance by bank draft or
registered letter. Subscriptions are
not returned unless accompanied by
a check or money order. Subscribers
are asked to send their names and
addresses to the circulation depart-
ment, and to sign their names
plainly. Subscriptions are not
returned unless accompanied by
a check or money order. Subscribers
are asked to send their names and
addresses to the circulation depart-
ment, and to sign their names
plainly. Subscriptions are not
returned unless accompanied by
a check or money order.

ADVERTISERS, NOTE.
Circulation added by A. B. C.
Report furnished advertisers on
request.

London, Ont., Monday, Feb. 28.

WILSON'S PRESIDENCY ENDED.

Woodrow Wilson passes out of the
presidency of the United States this
week. Through eight years of the
most tumultuous history that this
old world ever knew he was at the
head of the Government of the
world's greatest republic. To him
mankind turned more than once as
having within his hand perhaps the
power to hold the helm in a time
when the storms were fiercest. Did
the world turn in vain? This is the
question that we may expect the
world to be still puzzling over fifty
years hence. It is exceedingly inter-
esting to see the attitude that is
being taken by the historians of his
own land today in dealing with his
career—McMaster, Haworth, Fay
and others. From their writings one
may gather that they still feel the
event too near to make judgment
final. Yet between the lines of all
their writings one may read their
fears that after all there was great
failure.

It is difficult to reconcile the
course of the president during his
first term of office with his course
during the later period. Clearly he
cannot have been right in both
cases. The Wilson who avoided
war in 1914 and the Wilson who
apparently sought war in 1917, are
these the same person? Was war
wrong in 1914, and right in 1917?
Was he really convinced that war
was right in either case, or did he
follow rather than lead in 1917?
These are but samples of a multi-
tude of puzzling questions that
might be asked and the answer is
not forthcoming.

Nor does the world yet under-
stand all that went to the failure of
the president at Versailles. What
were the forces that operated
against him there and that pre-
vented the realization of those high
ideals that he had proclaimed? Was
there a finesse about European diplo-
macy that the representative of
the new world failed to pierce? Was
Wilson cognizant of all the forces
behind the scenes in the great
drama of the peace conference?
What is his share of the blame for
the condition in which Central Eu-
rope rests today, and what is his
share of the blame for the insular
attitude that his country has offi-
cially taken towards the after-war
problem of the world? All these are
questions unanswerable at the
present time.

The tragedy of the president's
failure in the closing scenes of the
war bids out all that he accom-
plished in the domestic life of his
own land, such constructive works
as the Federal Reserve Banking
system, and the income tax, and
such lofty efforts as the move to
curtail special privilege and sepa-
rate big business from politics. He
might have been remembered for
these; as it is they are far in the
background. Perhaps history will
do better by Wilson than his con-
temporaries. That has happened
before now even in the presidency.

GREAT BRITAIN'S FINANCES.

Great Britain entered upon the
final quarter of the fiscal year
1920-21 with £46,000,000 toward the
£234,000,000 surplus, which the
chancellor planned to apply to the
reduction of foreign debt. This
£46,000,000 represents the balance
of revenue over the amount ex-
pended in the nine months from
April 1 to December 31, 1920.

However, the final quarter of the
fiscal year is distinguished by
heavy receipts, which, in the last
months of the fiscal year 1919-

20 amounted to almost as much as
was realized from the revenues for
the preceding nine months of the
year. The question interesting
British fiscal experts, therefore, is
whether the present year-end col-
lections will provide the additional
£188,000,000 surplus of revenue over
expenditure to complete the chan-
cellor's debt reduction fund. Janu-
ary net revenue provided £45,000,
000 of it.

Detailed statistics received by the
foreign information department of
the Bankers' Trust Company of New
York, show that British revenue
collections in the first nine months
of the fiscal year 1920-21 amounted
to 63 per cent of the chancellor's
estimate of total revenue for the
year. For the corresponding period
of 1919-20 the revenue returns
equaled 58 per cent of the estimate,
so that the British chancellor faces
the final quarter of the present fis-
cal year in a better position than his
situation at the equivalent period of
the preceding year. The following
table indicates the relative posi-
tions:

Year.	Estimated Revenue for Nine Months.	Actual Returns for Nine Months.	P. C. to Estimate.
1919-20	£1,201,100,000	£696,251,000	58
1920-21	1,408,300,000	898,588,000	63

Indicating the gains which may be
expected in the period up to March
31, the present fiscal year
ends, revenue for January amounted
to £219,276,000, or about one-half
the total amount realized in the pre-
ceding three months. Expenditure
amounted to £244,191,000. The dif-
ference, £45,000,000, added to the
£46,000,000 surplus shown at the
end of December, gives the chan-
cellor £91,000,000, or more than
one-third of the sum he requires to
make up his £234,000,000 fund for
debt reduction.

In January, 1920, revenue pay-
ments totaled £169,121,000, and for
the three months from January 1 to
March 31, 1920, British revenue
amounted to £244,320,000. These
figures indicate the chance which
yet remains for the present year's
returns to produce the chancellor's
estimated surplus.

REPARATIONS.

Glib phrases about German repara-
tion in the form of money pay-
ments, whether those phrases come
from Lloyd George, Briand or any-
body else, do not dispose of some
very troublesome questions that
arise. Indemnities can be paid only
in bullion or in goods. It is no
secret that Germany's stock of bul-
lion is but a tiny fraction of the
sums that the Allies are demanding.
Therefore, the payments must be in
goods. What kind of goods?

Before the war there was an out-
cry all through the British Empire
over the amount of German goods
that were coming into the market
in competition with British and
Canadian-made articles. At the
same time it was recognized that in
some of the newer markets of the
world the German merchant was
making great headway, in South
America particularly. The war stop-
ped all that, and in Canada no mer-
chant would think of offering for
sale an article bearing the legend
once so familiar, "Made in Ger-
many."

Are we going to continue this ban
on German goods? Will there still
be a moral aversion to buying the
products of that country? Will the
sentiment of England, of France, of
Italy and other countries demand
that German goods be excluded. In
that case German manufactures will
be curtailed and the indemnity with-
held. But supposing that we decide
to admit German goods in order that
the indemnities may be paid, what
then? If German toys begin to in-
vade the market what happens to
the Canadian toy industry? If
German hosiery and textiles once
again appear, what effect will this
have on the hosiery and textile
mills in Canada? Already there is
an outcry in Great Britain against
the possibility of German goods
coming into competition with the
products of British mills. The same
outcry is being raised in France.
Perhaps there will be tariff walls
raised against the German. In that
case he will have to seek markets
in South America or the east. There
again they will come into competi-
tion with the products of the victor-
ious Allies and one of the two will
lose out. If the markets of the
whole world erect tariff barriers
against the German, then where
again does the indemnity come in?
The German cannot himself con-
sume all that he can produce.

Germany is the criminal of the
ages. The Allies set her punish-
ment but are finding that the
stripes that were to be laid on the
back of the Hun seem also to fall
upon their own backs. Perhaps we
may yet find that indemnities are
not the punishment that should fall
upon Germany. Reparation that
comes only through disaster to in-
dustry in other countries, and that
chiefly stimulates German trade and
commerce, may prove to be the
wrong kind of reparation.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CANADA?

ANSWERS TO SATURDAY'S QUESTIONS.

- 1—Montreal was captured by the Americans during the first year of the American revolution.
- 2—The American revolution broke out in 1775. The rebel states invited Canada to join them, and later sent attacking armies north to attack Canada.
- 3—Akimiski Island in James Bay, opposite the mouth of the Attawapiskat river.
- 4—The Miramichi fire occurred in 1825, when 6,000 square miles of territory in New Brunswick was swept by fire and all towns and timber destroyed.
- 5—The Northwest Mounted Police was established in 1873.
- 6—Col. Thomas Carleton, brother of Sir Guy Carleton, was first governor of New Brunswick (1784).
- 7—The Roman Catholic Church in Canada has eleven archbishops.
- 8—Canadian postage stamps were issued first in 1851.
- 9—In 1919 the number of immigrants entering Canada was 57,702.
- 10—Lief Ericsson was the Icelandic who discovered America at the end of the 10th century.

TODAY'S QUESTIONS.

- 1—Who was the first English fur trader in British Columbia?
- 2—When was the Roman Catholic mission at Sault Ste. Marie established?
- 3—Where was Mackenzie district?
- 4—What is the seat of Mount Allison University?
- 5—When was the Presbyterian Church in Canada formed?
- 6—Who was the first French explorer of the Ottawa river?
- 7—How many meat-packing plants has Canada?
- 8—When did Canada join the postal union?
- 9—Who sent the first cable message from Ireland to Newfoundland?
- 10—How much does the Dominion Government spend yearly in aid of agricultural development and production?

CORRECTION.—Answer to the question of January 28. "Where are the two towns of Windsor?" was given in error: "There are two towns of Windsor—one in Ontario on the St. Clair river and one in Nova Scotia on the Avon river." The correct answer is: "There are two towns of Windsor—one in Ontario on the Detroit river, and one in Nova Scotia on the Avon river."

OTHERS' VIEWS

COHALAN AND LINDSAY CRAWFORD.

(Hamilton Spectator.)
Judge Cohalan of New York is now interesting himself in a demand that Great Britain should free Canada. He should be politely but firmly told to mind his own business—a request which Lindsay Crawford, who was present at the meeting, doubtless neglected to make.

AGAIN WHY?

(Ottawa Journal.)

Commenting yesterday on a bill, No. 82, introduced in the Ontario Legislature to make a 44-hour working week compulsory in all industries "other than agriculture," the Journal asked "why should different legal standards be applied to agricultural work than to other work?" Another bill, No. 68, introduced in the Ontario Legislature, provides that "every employer of labor, whether a person, partnership or corporation, engaged in carrying on any business establishment, hotel, restaurant or cafe, shall allow every person, except certain specified individuals, at least 24 consecutive hours of rest in every seven days." Clearly farm employees do not come under this, although employees in business do.

As remarked yesterday about the other proposed statute, "such a bill, if applied to farms, would have no more chance of life in the Ontario Legislature than a snowball in Hades."

Once more, "Why should different legal standards be applied to agricultural work than to other work?"

The legislation contemplated in this bill No. 82 is excellent. But it is just as excellent for farm workers as for any other kind of worker. Such legislation is based on humane grounds. A farm employee is entitled to humane conditions as much as anybody else. No discrimination in this matter should be shown in the Legislature.

EVERYTHING

A WOMAN'S VOICE.

A woman's voice, the loveliest
Of all the sounds that sing.
Why should it change, hours unforeseen,
To a barred, blistering thing?
Sometimes, by any day or night,
A paradise tune,
Bewildering in its delight,
And silvery as the moon.
Then, unforeseen, as I have said,
And lovers long have known,
It veers and turns and cuts as sharp,
As a flung stone.

THE JOY OF BEING.

(John Kendrick Bangs.)

Whither my road is leading I
Do not know;
But, oh, the path is fair to see,
And sweet the winds that blow:
In sun or storm, by day or night,
If skies are lowering or bright,
The highroad holds so much delight
I run with heart aglow.
The lanes may throb, be lead
To steep heart-breaking high:
The forests wild with bush and weed
My strength may mortify;
Yet, with resolve to do and dare,
I hold within my soul small care
For hazards spread o'er pathways
Where
The goals worth winning lie.
It is enough to live and plan,
To joy in earth and sea;
To do what things a mortal can
With spirit blithe and free;
To prove one's strength of soul and
will
To meet and overcome the ill,
And in the end to gain the thrill
Of manful mastery!

The following lines were written by

Mr. J. L. Clark, formerly of London,
and brother of Mr. W. J. Clark.

What's the use of kicking,
It don't get you anywhere?
What's the use of growling
And pawing at the air?

Just pick up your burden
And do the best you can.
Fight the game to a finish
And be a regular man.

You may fall by the wayside,
That happens now and then.
Men have fallen many times,
Only to rise again.

"I may be down, but I'm not out."
That's a slogan I would preach.
Don't give up, just smash away.
The goal may be in reach.

You can't keep a good man down.
Is a maxim old and true.
Keep that under your hat, my boy,
And remember this means you.

HOME.

(L. F. Easterbrook.)

There is a place where each man keeps
his heart,
Where weariness is bathed in sweet
content—
His own peculiar shrine, serene, apart,
A sanctuary where dreams with life
are blent.

Some find it in a cottage 'neath a hill,
Where one bright window, yellow
thro' the mist,
Speaks of the warmth within, and all
is hushed in the sigh of trees the wind
has kissed.

To some it is a rugged thing, austere,
That dwells in loneliness among the
heights,
To others, the wind-scoured wastes of
ocean drear.

The virgin forest, or the Northern
lights,
One finds delight in costly things pos-
sessed.
Another seeks the town's gregarious
charms.

Each makes his home of what he loves
the best—
And home for me is only in your
arms.

CLOUDS IN DRIFT ALONG THE SKY.

(William Barnes.)

Onriding slow, at lofty height,
Were clouds in drift along the sky,
Of purple, blue, and pink, and white,
In pack and pile, unbreaching high,
Forever changing, as they flew,
Their shapes from new again to new.

And some like rocks, and towers of
stone,
Or hills, or woods, outreaching wide;
And some like roads, with dust up-
blown,
In glittering whiteness off their side,
Outshining white, again to fade,
In figures made to be unmade.

LENENT ROBES.

(Mina Irving.)

The melody of Lenten bells
Is trembling in the air,
And, soberly arrayed, to church
Devoutly we repair.
But even while we meditate
The chastened spirit thrills
To surreptitious thoughts of spring,
And future frocks and frills.

The earth beneath the wintry skies
Those penitential days
Is also keeping Lent attired
In tattered browns and greys.
But in a few short weeks she, too,
Will cast her rags aside,
In tender tints of pink and white
To blossom like a bride.

WHITE MAGIC.

(By Berton Bruley.)

All the things that call a man to the
road's delight,
All the magic wonder things—shine
forth white!
These are the glamors
Thrilling the roamers,
White sails billowing
And milk white combers.

A snowy white glory
Where the footstep flung,
And a white, white wake
Where the white gull plunges.

Or the long white road
That is never ended
Where the sun's white light
And the dust are blended.

Mountains that shimmer
With their white peaks rearing,
And death deserts
With their hot sands searing

But my love's road arms
That softly fold me
Make their white magic
And so they hold me

To a quiet comfort

And a warm abode
In a snug white cottage
By the long white road.
These the things that hold a man—
the mightiest of charms
—the thrill of women's tenderness, two
white arms!

STABBED FOURTEEN TIMES IN QUARREL.

Saskatoon, Sask., Feb. 27. — With
eleven knife wounds in his back and
three in his head, George Simpson, a
farmer of Horse Lake, Sask., is lying in
a critical condition here while the police
are holding Nikola Jokorsky and his
common law wife, Vera, on attempted
murder charges. Jokorsky accused
Simpson of assaulting the woman and
pulled a knife. Simpson eluded the
man, but was struck down by the wo-
man, who wielded a heavy club. While
he lay on the floor, Simpson was stabbed
fourteen times.

WHITE SLAVE CHARGE AGAINST OWLS' HEAD.

South Bend, Ind., Feb. 27.—John Tal-
bot, supreme president, Order of Owls,
and a prominent attorney in South
Bend, was arrested today on an indict-
ment charging violation of the White
Slave laws and conspiracy.

The information on which the indict-
ment was returned was furnished by
Miss Pearl Bagley of Topeka, Kansas,
who claimed she was lured to South
Bend, and then forced to submit to
terrible practices.

Mrs. Pearl Spangler, head nurse of
the Ows Hospital, has also been ar-
rested on a similar charge.

Purify the Blood

Only the kidneys can purify the
blood, and Dr. Chase's Kidney-
Liver Pills arouse the kidneys to
healthful action. One pill a dose.
25c. a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort

Make their white magic
And so they hold me
To a quiet comfort