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LONDON, MONDAY, MARCH 9.

CANADA IN OTHER EYES.

People in England, who have been accustomed to look on Canada solely as a great agricultural country, are enlightened in a recent article in the London Times. They are told that in the great process which is going on in Canada, this Dominion is rapidly becoming a manufacturing country of the first rank. As the Times says, Canada would prefer that nature and aid for this development should come from the mother country; but, instead, it is coming from the United States—a statement which is borne out by the fact that something like one hundred and fifty branch establishments of United States industrial concerns have begun active operations in the Dominion within the past four or five years. The inquiries constantly received from the heads of big manufacturing on the other side of the border indicate that the inflow of United States capital and skill will steadily increase, aided by the depletion of that country's raw material. Indeed, it is impossible to measure the economic pressure upon Canada from that source within the next few decades.

The Times freely admits that in the past comparatively little attention has been paid in the old country to the development of Canada's manufacturing industries, and recognizes that it is a subject which should appeal to the capitalists, the workman, the student of economics, and the statesman. Taking up Canada's industrial statistics, the writer dwells on the fact that while the number of persons returned by the census of 1901 as employed in manufactures was 244,025, or exactly one-twelfth of the entire population over ten years of age, the number of persons so employed during the five years following 1901 has increased at the rate of close on 10,000 a year, and the amount of wages paid by over \$50,000,000 a year. In 1901 the amount of capital invested in manufactures in Canada was about \$450,000,000, and the value of products \$489,000,000, and the estimate is made that the growth is continuing at the rate of approximately \$15,000,000 each year. The deduction from these statistics is that Canada is rapidly forcing herself to a place among the leading manufacturing countries of the world. The British manufacturer and capitalist are closing their eyes to the great natural advantages of this part of the empire, while the United States' competitors step in, and reap the harvest. British apathy may retard Canada's progress somewhat; it cannot stop it.

Canada's growth industrially is also attracting notice in the United States. For instance, the New York Sun, which not so very long ago held a very poor opinion of Canada and Canadians, now cheerfully admits that we are "progressive and progressing." In its issue of Friday last the Sun said editorially:

"Comparison made on a per capita basis shows that Canada's manufacturing interests are relatively about three-quarters as big as our own. A considerable part of this Canadian increase is due to the establishment of American-owned factories across the border. Many millions of American dollars now find active and profitable employment in Canada in many different lines of industry. The most important enterprises, however, are distinctly Canadian. Iron and steel in their many ramifications and textiles are the leading industries, with lumber and wood working concerns a close third on the list. The range of products is wide, and in it there is included a large percentage of all the articles used and consumed in civilized communities.

"Some day the people of the United States may see the wisdom of effecting the closest possible economic relations with this progressive and progressing neighbor."

TO PURIFY ELECTIONS.

The bill to improve the Dominion election law which has been prepared by the minister of justice is in the right direction.

If Mr. Aylesworth's proposals are adopted by Parliament it will be no longer lawful for an incorporated company to contribute to a candidate's campaign funds. The penalty for violation of this provision of the act is a fine of \$1,000 on each director, with the option of two years' imprisonment.

In order that the sources of campaign funds may be more easily traced, the bill provides that all contributions must be made direct to the candidate's local agent and published by him.

One weak point in the law as it stands is that if the name of an elector is left off the voters' list by accident or inadvertence he loses his vote. Mr. Aylesworth proposes a remedy whereby the voter will be handed a ballot on taking the oath that he is legally qualified and believes his name has

been accidentally omitted.

In the past a candidate has lost votes that were meant for him by the errors of deputy returning officers. The bill provides that the blundering of anyone shall not nullify a ballot. The penalty for tampering with ballots is to be increased to disqualification for eight years. If the offender is an officer of the crown he may be imprisoned for five years, without the option of a fine; if not an election official, the minimum punishment is one year.

Some have claimed the term of disqualification for bribery or receiving a bribe, four years, or the life of an ordinary Parliament, is long enough. Mr. Aylesworth thinks otherwise, however, and proposes to increase it to eight years.

The imported campaigner and the campaign liar will be marked men when the bill becomes law. Provision is made that anyone not a voter who resides outside of Canada and canvasses or takes any part in elections in this country shall be liable to a fine of \$200 or six months' imprisonment, while for circulating a false statement about a candidate with a view to affecting the election the penalty is a fine of \$500 or two years' imprisonment. This latter provision should have the effect of putting the scandal-monger and the manufacturer of roorbacks out of business. The penalty for hiring "rigs" on election day is increased, and both the liveryman and the person who pays for the use of the conveyances are held liable.

These are the chief provisions of a law which, if rigidly enforced, should go far towards purifying election contests in Canada.

DIAMONDS.

The report that the diamond monopoly will be broken up is authoritatively denied. In any event it would not be received with the satisfaction usually inspired by the intelligence that a trust or monopoly in other lines has received a solar plexus blow.

The diamond is, perhaps, the one article in which a combination to control prices is in the interest of consumers. Every owner of a "sparkler" has something with a market value. Naturally, he would rather have this value appreciate than decline. Many people have bought the gems as an investment, and have profited by the steady rise in the price, which has been effected through monopolistic control of the supply. The aggregate value of the diamonds purchased for ornament or investment must be hundreds of millions of dollars, so that great loss would be inflicted upon owners of them by any permanent depreciation in the market price. In fact, the gems derive their present value from the fact that the production of the diamond mines is artificially limited and the price to the public strictly regulated.

The increasing cost of diamonds bears heavily on no class, since no one is compelled to buy such a luxury, except, perhaps, the youth who contemplates matrimony; but the lover is presumed to regard the purchase as a privilege and to be quite willing to pawn his coat to secure the token of his affection and plighted troth. He may reflect that after all it's the price of the gem that makes it customary for engagement rings, and if it became as cheap as cut glass some other stone would take its place which would make as heavy a demand on the pocketbook.

The proposed new election law may have the effect of tying the tongues of the scandal-mongers, outside of Parliament, but what about those inside?

Mayor Stevely is on the right track in declaring for spring water for drinking purposes, and spring water only. The people of London will not drink river water before they are compelled to.

The British tariff reformers are winning elections by crying that this price of bread has risen under free trade. People who could be influenced by such an argument would be quite ready to believe that a tariff on wheat would cheapen the price of bread.

Mr. Neely, M. P., denies that the Middlesex constituencies are to be altered by the Ontario Government. Mr. Neely probably realizes that he would be unable to look his constituents in the face if the Government perpetrated such an outrage as was counseled by its newspaper organ in this city.

The official view is always reassuring; but there is a strong unofficial opinion that the means of egress from the majority of the schools and other public buildings, including Sunday schools and churches, are not what they ought to be. The so-called exits have been provided rather with the idea of letting people in than out.

THE NOUVEAUX PAUVRES.

Sad results of the American financial crisis are reported. It is said that several multi-millionaires have been reduced to the ranks of mere millionaires, and that they are being out by their former equals, who refuse to have anything to do with paupers.

AVERTING LIBELS.

It was announced by one of the ministers in a neighboring town a few weeks ago that he would preach on the subject

of "Hell, and Who Shall Be There," says the Mount City News. Before Sunday came around he received letters from three lawyers, two merchants, two town officials and an editor, threatening to sue him for slander if he mentioned any names in the discourse.

HIS MISTAKE.

(Solved Heart-Review.)
Client—Didn't you make a mistake in going into law instead of the army?
Lawyer—Why?
"By the way, you charge, there would be little left of the army."

CALLS OF "FASHION."

(Chicago Tribune.)
"Norah, inasmuch as your mistress is not at home, you will please not tell her we called."
"I won't have to. Laddies. She knows it."

ONCE A LEADER.

(Chicago News.)
Meeker—Just one year ago today I led my wife to the altar.
Bleeker—You did, eh?
Meeker—Yes! and right there and then my leadership ended.

DIPLOMATIC.

(Philadelphia Record.)
"You couldn't begin to guess my age," said the fair coquette.
"I wouldn't attempt to," replied the diplomatic young man; "but whatever it is you don't look it."

SPOONDRIFT.

(Philadelphia Press.)
"This post," said Tom, "speaks of spoon-drift on the bosom of the waters. I suppose 'spoon-drift' is a nautical term."
"I fancy," said Jess, "that 'spoon-drift' means when you are on a boat alone with 'him,' and just drifting."

SOON OUT OF DATE.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
"Everything we make one year is out of date the next."
"May I inquire in what business you are engaged?"
"Certainly. I'm a printer of calendars."

GOT HIS ANSWER.

(Cleveland Leader.)
Mr. Jawback—Did any brainless idiot ever propose to you before I married you?
Mrs. Jawback—Yes.
Mr. Jawback—Well, why in thunder didn't you marry him?
Mrs. Jawback—I did.

IN THE HOLY LAND.

(Philadelphia Press.)
"Yes," said Mrs. Brown, "they're in the Holy Land now, and will spend the winter in Egypt."
"Ah!" exclaimed Mrs. Malaprop, "then they'll get a chance to see the Phoenix an' all them Pyreness, won't they?"

"DON'T YOU SEE?"

(Life.)
"Now, mother, dear, don't be angry with me. Besides, weren't you poor yourself when you first met the governor?"
"Yes, my dear son. But so was your father. And I married him because I knew he would succeed."
"Well, mother, and she is going to marry me because he didn't!" you see?"

FEAR IS LOVE.

(Washington Star.)
"I suppose you feel that you can depend on that man?" He seems to have a great liking for you."
"My boy," answered Senator Sorghum, "in politics your really valuable friends are not the people who like you personally so much as those who fear you professionally."

POWER OF MUSIC.

(Washington Star.)
"Do you think that music is of any practical benefit?"
"Well," replied the cynic, "judging from the photographs of eminent violinists, it must keep the hair falling out."

THE PATER'S STANDING.

(Punch.)
Town Visitor (to small applicant for a holiday)—What is your father?
Small Applicant—My father is Mr. Pater.
T. V.—Yes; but what is he?
S. A.—Oh! He's no stepfather.
T. V.—Yes; yes. But what does he do? Does he sweep chimneys or drive buses, or what?
S. A. (with dawning light of comprehension)—O-o-w! No. He ain't done nuthin' since we've 'ad 'im.

JEWISH LEDGER.

(Jewish Ledger.)
"Ever try an automobile, judge?" said a friend.
"No," replied the judge, "but I've tried a lot of people who have."

BOWLS.

(London Medical Press.)
One of the most recent revivals is the ancient game of bowls, which now bids fair to take once again a leading place among the sports of Merrie England. As a matter of fact, it is just as good a game today as it was in the time of Raleigh or in the remote Anglo-Saxon times. From a medical point of view we have nothing but praise for this most excellent of recreations. It provides open-air exercise and amusement for old and young; it is admirably fitted for many invalids, and, above all, it is one of the best of what may be called natural opiates.

EXTORTING AN ADMISSION.

(London Opinion.)
"Have you ever been bankrupt?" asked the counsel.
"I have not."
"Now, be careful," admonished the lawyer, with raised finger. "Did you ever stop payment?"
"Yes."
"Ah, I thought we should get at the truth," observed counsel, with an unpleasant smile. "When did this suspension of payment occur?"
"When I had paid all I owed," was the naive reply of the plaintiff.

LEGEND OF THE GOLDEN ROD.

(New York Press.)
A little lad he wandered forth one sunny autumn day. And in the dim and tangled wood, 'Alas! he lost his way. The night winds sang a lullaby Above his slumber deep. And snows of winter softly wore A blanket for his sleep.

When bright October once again Returned to blind the sheaves, And all the forest aisles were gay With wreaths of crimson leaves, Above the grasses which the frost Had strung with shining pearls, A slender rod of emerald bore The baby's golden curls.

IN SAME CLASS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)
"Ever seen Congress in session?"
"No," replied Farn* Coboss, "but I know about it. It took a hired man who kin git as busy doin' nuthin' as anything you ever saw."

A BEAUTIFUL BARGAIN.

(Chicago Tribune.)
"That sharp-tongued Miss Redpepp has been saying some mighty mean things about you and your wife."
"What for, instance? I bet a hired man who kin git as busy doin' nuthin' as anything you ever saw."
"Great Scott, I did! She was the prettiest girl that ever stood behind one."



"One understands and accepts the bitter scorn of the Dutch; the hopeless anger of one's own race in South Africa is also part of the burden; but the Canadian's profound, sometimes humorous, often bewildered, always polite contempt of the England of to-day cuts a little."

—Rudyard Kipling

NO REDISTRIBUTION

(Continued From Page One.)

London Conservative Association, then took the chair.

As to the Gerrymander.

Before nominations were received, there was considerable discussion as to the advisability of choosing a candidate for the Ontario House as there was a possibility that the east riding of Middlesex would be greatly changed by the Redistribution Bill to be brought down shortly by Mr. Whitney.

Mr. Geo. Neely assured the convention that Middlesex would not be changed at all by the new bill, but the riding would be left intact.

Reassured by these statements, the convention proceeded to the nomination of candidates.

The nominees for the Provincial House were Mr. Geo. Neely, M. P. P., Mr. Daniel McMillan and Mr. S. Frank Glass.

Mr. Neely Speaks.

Mr. Neely made a brief speech, in which he declared that he was again a candidate for the nomination.

He reviewed the work done by the Whitney Government since it had assumed the reins of power, and said that it had enacted much wise legislation.

There will be no distribution of the County of Middlesex," said Mr. Neely. "We have not been consulted on the matter at all, and so far as I can learn the riding will be left just as it is. Both Mr. Hodgins and myself are opposed to any change, as we think it much to our advantage to leave things as they are. I do not think there will be any change."

Mr. D. McMillan was a candidate. He promised to do his best if elected, and would support the nominee of the convention wherever it was.

Mr. S. Frank Glass was not a candidate at this time. He would support the nominee of the convention and do his best to elect him.

For the Dominion House.

Nominations were then called for the Dominion House, and those receiving nominations were Mr. Peter Elson, M. P., Mr. Jos. H. Marshall, ex-M. P., and Mr. James Gilmour, ex-M. P.

Mr. Elson was a candidate for the nomination. He had served his constituents to the best of his ability during his term of office, and would continue to do so.

Mr. Jos. Marshall was in the field. He referred to his record in parliament, and outlined the many things he had done for the riding when he was its representative, and took the credit for the preferential plank in Mr. Borden's platform. He was a candidate, and if elected would give the constituency and the country the best service he was capable of.

Mr. Gilmour Not in It.

Mr. James Gilmour was not a candidate at this time. There was a time when he thought he was indispensable to the Conservative party in East Middlesex, but it had been shown that he was not indispensable. Perhaps his time might come again, but he did not think this time was the present. If the party wanted him as its candidate in the future he might accept.

Neely and Elson Again.

All the candidates having spoken, the balloting took place. Mr. Neely had a comfortable margin over Mr. McMillan as candidate for the local house.

Mr. Elson had a close run with Mr. Marshall, but received the nomination. On motion of Messrs. Marshall and McMillan, the nominations were made unanimous.

After the nominations were completed, speeches were heard from several members of parliament.

Dr. Chisholm, M. P. for East Huron, was the first speaker. He spoke at length on the situation at Ottawa, and subjected the Liberal party to a severe criticism.

The Ottawa Deadlock.

The famous deadlock at Ottawa was explained by Dr. Chisholm, who declared that the Conservatives were right in demanding that the vouchers for \$47,000 for accountant's fees in

"I went across to Canada the other day, for a few weeks, mainly to escape the Blight, and also to see what our Eldest Sister was doing."—Kipling.

CANADA

and the Canadians have been carefully analyzed by the microscopic eye of

Rudyard Kipling

who traversed the country from Quebec to Victoria for this purpose—as the peaceful, critical envoy of the British reading public.

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SPECIAL CANADIAN EDITION

March 14th will be the initial number of Collier's Special Canadian Edition, which, with many pages of text and pictures devoted exclusively to the Dominion, becomes one of Canada's best illustrated publications.

MEAN ATTACK

Wall Street Spreads Story That U. S. President Has Become a Drunkard.

Washington, March 9.—Probably no other President of the United States was ever more savagely maligned than Mr. Roosevelt is at the present time. From criticisms of him as a public man his enemies have taken to assailing his sanity and his habits. Nothing like it has been known since the "copperhead" slander against Grant. From the venomous charges made against him President Roosevelt needs no defense. He himself gives no heed to the reckless lies told about him, no matter by whom invented or circulated. The strength and dignity of his character are superior to any such temptation. But his friends have the right to speak for him—if not for him, for the dignity and inviolability of the office of President. The man who throws filth upon that is a miscreant. When his motive is small pique, or childish resentment, or spite, or fancied personal injury, he is not only a public nuisance, but a public enemy, and should be pilloried. This applies to Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, who has charged in an article in the North American Review that President Roosevelt is insane. It applies to the unknown scoundrels in Wall street who have circulated the lie that President Roosevelt is a drunkard. It comes very near to applying to Chancellor Day, the professional denouncer of President Roosevelt.

What motive had Dr. Hamilton for this cowardly and brutal assault? In his own words, "Lieut. Louis McLane Hamilton, son of Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, was tried by court-martial in the Philippines, found guilty and sentenced to dishonorable dismissal from the service."

Chancellor Day also had a kinsman in the army, a nephew. This nephew got into trouble. He was three times court-martialed for duplication of pay accounts, and was at last dismissed from the service. Chancellor Day, like Dr. Hamilton, appealed to the White House. He wrote the President a number of letters and received a number of replies. In the end Chancellor Day did not ask pardon for his nephew because he thought the young man innocent, but he asked it as a personal favor, himself admitting that the nephew had unfortunate propensities to financial irregularities. What Dr. Day begged of the President was that the nephew be permitted to leave active service, go upon the retired list and draw pay for the remainder of his life. President Roosevelt could not see that he had a right to pension a man for wrongdoing and refused. There the correspondence ceased. Almost immediately afterward Chancellor Day broke out in violent attacks upon the President, and he has been at it ever since.

It is only charitable to say that possibly Chancellor Day's view of the President was not in any way affected by the President's refusal to save his nephew. It is also possible that Chancellor Day is not in the least influenced by the fact that John D. Archibald of the Standard Oil Company is one of his trustees and financial benefactors. So far as is

known, Chancellor Day has not attacked the President's personal character, only his public character.

While in Chicago recently, an old and valued friend said to me: "Don't you know what the trouble is with President Roosevelt?"

"I didn't know there was any trouble."

"Well, you are not up-to-date. There is serious trouble. He is drinking like a fish—is half drunk all the time."

"Where did you get that story?"

"In New York. Everyone knows it, everyone is talking about it. You ought to catch on."

"Well, it's a lie. I personally know there is not a word of truth in it."

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A WORD OR TWO ABOUT BOOKS

In his new book, "The Stopping Lady," just received at the public library, Maurice Hewlett carries his strangely brilliant literary impersonation to the high point of his achievement. Mr. Hewlett is a stylist without a style and in his latest novel has frankly imitated Meredith.

The book is a striking example of that peculiar skill that has been developed among writers of the last few years, that of writing in the manner of some master, not merely with mimetic cleverness, but with real creative power.

There are poets who write so like Wordsworth and Milton that one can hardly differentiate them from their masters, and yet they are no mere imitators, but original poets choosing, it would seem, some old mask of immortality through which to express themselves.

In "The Stopping Lady" Mr. Hewlett is writing sheer Meredith, one might almost say rewriting "Diana of the Crossways," and still the book is his own, being one of the most brilliant pieces of work of the season and with a heroine one would not exchange for Diana and who is far more delightful.

No Meredithian device is forgotten. There is Pink Mordant with his anecdotes, there is Mr. Meredith's inevitable great newspaperman—an inkly, undertaker, obsequious person editing his paper in the interests of the Government and therefore flatteringly tolerated in the great houses; there are delightful Meredithian names such as Lord Rodond, Mewyn Touchet, Gell Gell, Lord Drilstone. Mr. Hewlett even ventures to lay hands on the name of "Carinthia" for one of his ladies, and in Captain Harold Ranall the interesting type of quiet man who waits until the heroine has got over her hero.

The hero, of course, is the young

Mercury has a year of 88 of our days; Venus one of 224.7 days; Mars year is 687 days, while that of Neptune is 60,127.7 days. No earth man could hope to reach the age of a year if he lived in Neptune.