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LONDON, FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1907.

THE MAYORALTY.

All the ordinary election omens point to the success of Mr. Andrew Greenlees.

The abuse which is being heaped upon him by the London Free Press is resented by citizens who respect his sturdy integrity and independence, but it is a tribute to the strength of his candidature, which that journal professed at first to regard as a joke.

Criticisms of his municipal record which have been put forward are too puerile to merit attention, but the personal attacks upon him raise a serious question. It is a commonplace that men of ability and character are reluctant to offer to serve their fellow-citizens in public office. One reason for this may be seen in the treatment accorded Mr. Greenlees. No member of this community is more generally esteemed, yet his candidature for the mayoralty, a perfectly legitimate ambition, warranted by many years of faithful service, has caused him to be pilloried as if he were an enemy of society. There is no encouragement for honest, capable men to seek public honors under these circumstances.

Mr. Greenlees is not being opposed upon any question of public policy, so that there is not the slightest pretext for the abuse and detraction which are being showered upon him, except that Mr. Judd's newspaper is attempting to inject partisan virus into the contest. Intelligent electors are revolting at this perversion of the party system. Some of the leading Conservatives of the city are outspoken in their support of Mr. Greenlees, knowing that he will refuse to enter the city council wearing a party tag. A victory for Mr. Greenlees will be in no sense a party victory. The Advertiser assures Mr. Greenlees' many Conservative supporters that no such claim will be made. To them a large share of the credit will be due.

THE BRITISH AND THE CANADIAN FARMER.

The preferential principle, which was supposed to be the raison d'être of the tariff reform movement in Great Britain, is being thrust into the background by the protectionist interests. Mr. Chamberlain launched his programme on the tide of imperial sentiment, protection being merely an incident in the working out of a preferential scheme. The report of the agricultural committee of his tariff commission shows that the movement is undergoing a change of front. Apparently the British farmer is not more favorably disposed toward competition from the colonies than toward competition from foreign countries. All imported foodstuffs look alike to him. The names of the witnesses whose opinions were given to the committee are not published, but are referred to by numbers. Here are samples of the testimony:

497. Colonial grain should not be exempt altogether.
501. Instead of exempting the colonies a preference by giving them from all duties, the duties on the foreigners should be increased, and the colonies should bear a lesser proportion.
532. I strongly advocate a good substantial duty on flour.
542. Canada is rapidly increasing its corn (wheat) production, and if our colonies send us enough produce untaxed we should be in no better position than before.
553. The colonies should be taxed as well as foreign countries, but a preference might be given to the colonies on a sliding scale. I want to support our colonies, certainly, but it is scarcely wise to benefit them to the injury of those at home.
596. We should tax the goods of all the countries that tax ours.
627. The colonies should pay as well; let them have preference in meat and dairy produce but not grain.
644. If we have any duty at all we must have a 5s or a 10s duty.
689. The colonies just now get a considerable preference. They are getting, without any cost, all our young men, whom we have reared and educated.
770. In Canada they do not pay rates and taxes and I favor taxing their corn 2s.
797. Five per cent on colonial meat and dairy produce and 2s a quarter on colonial corn.
848. If colonial produce was taxed 5 per cent, and foreign produce 15 it would do some good.
862. As regards the colonies, I should treat them fairly, but I should not be too lenient.
1172. I hope we shall not allow the colonies to send in their produce free when tariffs are imposed against other countries, unless they can be

Induced to give us a free interchange: 1179. A duty of three shillings a sack on flour and a rebate of one-third to the colonies.

1564. The admission of colonial corn free is the weak part of the scheme.

1570. It is Canadian oatmeal that keeps down the price of our oats.

1619. A substantial duty on flour from any and every source.

1644. We want a duty of 5s on foreign and 2s 6d on colonial corn.

1647. Common sense ought to suggest a duty on colonial imports equal to the taxation paid by the British.

1648. Why admit colonial corn free? Put 2s on it and 5s on all others.

1653. Colonial corn should pay a duty.

1654. Colonial corn ought to be taxed equally.

1679. Our colonies before long, with their huge exportations of grain, will be as hard on our agriculture as the Americans are at present, and that will be another problem for Mr. Chamberlain in the near future.

1688. What is the difference to me whether I am swamped with colonial corn or foreign?

Mr. Chamberlain advocated the free admission of all colonial agricultural products. The British farmer, if he got a taste of protection in the form of a duty upon foreign foodstuffs, would regard the colonial farmer as his most formidable rival. He would be admonished to "think imperially" and welcome the unobstructed competition of colonial products because it was "all in the family," but it is scarcely safe to assume that he would rise to the height of such an argument. Canadian farmers would be confronted by an agitation in Great Britain for a tariff against Canadian grain and meat and animal products. The agitation would sooner or later succeed, if the history of protection in other countries is a criterion. The British farmers would have logic on their side. The colonies could grant no favors to British agriculture that would be an adequate return for a preference in the British market. The free market of the mother country has been the refuge and the strength of Canadian farmers, and their interests would be jeopardized by any departure from the present fiscal system in Great Britain. A duty on foreign products would be the thin edge of the protection wedge.

CLERGYMEN ON THE SCHOOL BOARD.

The Rev. Dr. Ross, in seeking election to the school board, is following in the footsteps of a former pastor of St. Andrew's Church, the Rev. John Scott, D.D. Mr. Scott occupied a seat at the school board for several years, and if we are not mistaken, Rev. Mr. Nichol, of the "Pepperbox" Church, was also at one time a member of the board. It was quite common between thirty and forty years ago for ministers to show an active interest in school work, taking part in examinations, and for a time giving religious instruction on Friday afternoons between 3 and 4 o'clock. Among those remembered in addition to Rev. Mr. Scott and Rev. Mr. Nichol, are Rev. C. P. Watson, of the Congregational Church, Rev. John Potts, of the North Street Methodist, and Rev. Dr. Cooper, of the York Street Baptist. Bishop Cronyn was for many years superintendent of education. Two clergymen were classical teachers for many years, Rev. Benjamin Bayly and Rev. R. W. Johnston.

The little white ticket is out, as usual.

A vote for Mr. Judd is a vote for the interests opposed to Niagara power.

Before Monday Mr. Judd's organ will probably discover that Ald. Greenlees is a horse thief and a bunco stealer.

The Free Press sneers at Rev. Dr. Ross. Naturally it regards the reverend gentleman's independence as an affront.

The board of water commissioners was not a shining success last year. A shake-up will do no harm.

The attempt to make it appear that Mr. Judd's candidature and the Niagara power bylaw are Siamese twins is one of the humors of the campaign.

Mr. Judd says there is no water in the stock of the London Electric. Mr. Beck says the stock is "soaked." Go it, Betsy; go it, bear.

Perhaps Mr. Judd's newspaper will explain how the city council is to determine which is the best method of distributing Niagara power unless the council threshes out the question with these circumstances a shareholder of the London Electric should not occupy the mayor's chair.

London is blessed with an excellent sewer system. It is so planned that every portion of the city may obtain its benefits. There are some districts not yet covered and \$50,000 is asked to make the necessary extensions. The bylaw for this purpose should be adopted.

It happens that Mayor Judd has ability as a lawyer. His services have been in demand. Corporations are able to pay for the best services, and they have sought out Mayor Judd on a number of occasions. This is much to his credit. He has acted for them wherever his duty as a public man was not in conflict. But upon no other occasion has he been found serving them.—London Free Press.

has taken briefs from at least one corporation, the Grand Trunk, which is in weighty negotiations with the city. He is a shareholder to the extent of several thousand dollars in another corporation which holds a city contract, and which this year will be in negotiation with the council over the Niagara power question. These are undisputed facts.

A NEW YEAR SONG.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

New Year, comin' up the slope
With the sweetest singin',
Ring for us the bells of Hope,
An' keep the bells a-ringin'!
Ring out the thorny, rocky ways—
Ring out the note for thirty days!

The old time troubles of the years—
Please see that they are lighter;
We're needin' more of smiles than tears
To make the world grow brighter.
Wreck the rude coal trust in a storm,
An' keep our hearts an' hearthstones warm!

It's up to you, New Year! Heaven knows
We'll need just all you'll give;
The way this reckless old world goes,
The wonder is we're livin'!
Oh, may our verdict be of you—
"We're pullin' through, we're pullin' through!"

AUT IRISH AUT NULLUS.

[Exchange.]

They were talking about choice of nationalities.

"What would you be, Mike?" said the foreman, "if you weren't an Irishman?"

"Begorra," said Mike, "O'll tell yez phwat O'd be: O'd be dom sore on me father an' mother."

THE AMERICAN VOICE.

[London Chronicle.]

Why is it always the women of America who are rebuked for their way of speaking, when it is really the men who deserve a scolding? American women have their peculiarities, but their voices, and their accents are at any rate careful, and have a refinement of their own—not an English finish, but a very perceptible one. On the other hand, American men very seldom have what one must call, so far as is understood, an educated voice. The first thing that strikes the newcomer in the United States is the uncultivated speech of gentlemen. It is unlike anything in Europe, unless some of the intonations in south Germany may be likened to it. And this makes the very great difference between Boston and the other cities. The Boston man has the very sound of Oxford. But let us cease to complain of the clear and elastic pronunciation of the women.

A WISE OLD "BLOKE."

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

The Bloke had no money with which to buy beer during his dinner hour.

Therefore he and his Pal wasted the sacred dinner hour in the British Museum. They stood in front of a mummy in the Egyptian section.

The mummy was labeled "B. C. 1728."

"What's that mean?" inquired the Pal of the Bloke.

The Bloke, who, for all his blokehood, was brainy, in his blokish way, supplied the answer:

"That's the number of the car what run over the bloomin' cove."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[Chicago News.]

It's better to be a small success than a big failure.

A man usually charges his poor judgment to bad luck.

Proof of the political pudding lies in the size of the plums.

Running expenses go right on when business is at a standstill.

Nothing seems to worry a burglar more than a small dog with a big bark.

THE ENGLISH IDIOM.

[London Chronicle.]

Our English idiom is perhaps no worse than that of other people's languages, but it sometimes leads even the native into strange sayings, which he does not realize until it is pointed out to him.

"Can you tell me where I can take an omnibus to Islington?" asked the countryman of a policeman.

"I can tell where there is an omnibus that will take you," answered that precise official. Leaving this to sink in, he added more kindly: "Want to go to Islington?"

"No," answered the countryman, pleasantly, "I don't want to go to Islington, but I have to go."

HIS TESTIMONIAL.

[New York Times.]

There is a clever and gallant young fellow attached to the British embassy at Washington, who since his advent into the official set at the national capital has achieved quite a reputation as a wit.

One afternoon the clever attaché was receiving the finishing touches at the hands of a pretty manufacturer on Connecticut avenue, when, with limpid eyes, she looked at him and said:

"We are so grateful for any testimonials from our patrons. Do you mind?"

"On the contrary, I should be delighted," responded the Briton. Then, taking a card, he wrote thereon the following and handed it to her:

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends."

HE DID.

[Yonkers Statesman.]

Bacon—Thought you were going to bring your talking machine over with you to-night?

Egbert—Not so loud! My wife is here; she's in the other room.

OPERATION WAS NECESSARY.

[Life.]

First Doctor—Is this operation absolutely necessary?

Second Doctor—It is. The only possible chance we have of collecting our bill is from his life insurance!

THANK THEODOR.

[Providence Journal.]

(From a Little Dipper in the Oshun of Nollige.)

O Theodor, I never so
So glad a spelling book,
For now mi par as well as mar
Must bow go bak to skool;
Wile I can spit just as I please,
And spel it rite with perfect ease.

O Theodor, I never so
A man so one-draw wise;
One pluckily seen in spelling bees
Each did with me a prize,
And edukashun will be pia
No one will want a holds.

O Theodor, I never so
A man so full of glee,
And when yu're nothing els to do
Plees change the rool of three,
And you will give the greatest joy
To evry girl and evry boy.

ALL WELCOME.

[Minneapolis Journal.]

This placard was lately to be seen displayed outside a church building in Manchester:

Next Sunday, Evening Service, 6:30 p.m.
BALAAM'S ASS SPEAKING.
All invited.

SEEKER AFTER KNOWLEDGE.

[Harper's Weekly.]

A teacher in one of the public schools of Baltimore was one day instructing her pupils in the mystery of etymology, when she had occasion to question a boy pupil with reference to the word "reoperate."

"As an example," said the teacher, "we will take the case of your father. He is, of course, a hard-working man."

"Yes'm," answered Charley.

"And when night comes he returns home tired and worn out, doesn't he?"

"Yes'm," in further assent from Charley.

"Then," continued the teacher, "it being night, his work being over, and he being tired and worn out, what does he do?"

"That's what ma wants to know," said Charley.

AN UNUSUAL NOISE.

[Cardiff Times.]

Servant (trembling)—Oh, ma'am, I'm sure it's burglars!

Mistress—Perhaps it's only Mr. Tomkins just home from the club.

Servant—Oh, no, ma'am; it's burglars, sure enough, for they haven't fallen over anything at all.

HOUSE OF REFUGE INMATES TREATED

A Sarnia Citizen Does Kindly Deed—Poultry Show at Petrolea.

Sarnia, Jan. 3. — New Year's Day was a festive occasion at the Lambton County house of refuge, when the annual New Year's dinner was served to the inmates and staff. The dinner was donated by a respected Sarnia citizen, J. I. Carter, of the Empire Salt Company. It was a dinner of the highest order, the best that money could procure, and comprised all the delicacies of the season. The banquet, for such it was, gladdened the hearts of all who partook of the good things, and was thoroughly enjoyed. Many were the good wishes expressed toward Mr. Carter for his gracious act.

The Lambton County Poultry Association will, in the office of the Poultry Advocate, hold a winter show in Petrolea, on Jan. 29, 30 and 31. It was decided that for this year, at least, the prizes are to be awarded on the percentage plan, giving first prize birds 65 per cent and second prize birds 55 per cent, of all the entry money paid in on each class.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Glendon, Samuel street, on the evening of New Year's Day, at 8 p.m., when their daughter, Mary Maude, was united in marriage to Mr. William Walker, of Beamsville, by the Rev. Mr. Hall, of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. The happy couple left on the 2 o'clock train for Hamilton, Beamsville and Niagara Falls.

A. T. Batstone, of this town, has been appointed principal of Courtright school, and left this morning to assume his position there.

Fred Lucas, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lucas, of Sarnia, has been admitted as a member of the Purdy-Mansell Co., Toronto, dealers in plumbers' supplies.

John Smith, an old-time settler, died on Tuesday in Warwick. Deceased was in his 92nd year. The funeral took place from the residence of his son-in-law, James Squires, lot 3, con. 6, South Warwick, on Thursday, where services were held. Interment in the Wyoming Cemetery.

WHAT THEY EAT IN SCOTLAND

THE AVERAGE DAILY FARE IN THAT COUNTRY.

Anyone who is pining to be a Scotchman would do well to study the following description of the average daily fare in Scotland's Land:

For breakfast, says a writer in Success, there is the inevitable porridge, accompanied by milk or cream; when the cows go dry it is replaced by butter with treacle.

For breakfast, says a writer in Success, there is the inevitable porridge, accompanied by milk or cream; when the cows go dry it is replaced by butter with treacle.

These baps are a breakfast bread for the poor, and are eaten with treacle. They are fine, delicious, floury biscuits, as large as a tea plate, raised with yeast, baked in a brick oven and vendued about town, piping hot, in time for the earliest breakfast.

Fresh or uncooked, there is eaten with all breads; the Scotch housewife resorts to salt butter only when the cows go dry. A favorite appetizer for breakfast is orange marmalade, which is beginning to find favor on American tables. There may be an addition of boiled eggs, finnan haddie, a rasber of bacon or red herrings, but, as a rule, porridge and tea with baps prove filling enough.

The midday meal of Scotland is a substantial dinner. It generally begins with a soup, the immortal hotch potch, or a broth which is sure to have barley in it. In Scotland the soups are all made by boiling the meat. Thus two courses are provided from the cut or fowl that an American cook would utilize for one dish.

The meat may be a piece of beef, a leg of mutton, a shank of veal, or a rabbit or a fowl with a savory dressing. If it is fowl, it is probably the famous cock a leekie, which Sir Walter Scott extols, or "chicken friar," a reminder of olden days when the finest cooking in the country was done by the monks that followed Mary, Queen of Scots, from France.

One may trace a French origin in many a dish of national repute by the use of such words as parsley and other vegetables, which, before the sixteenth century, were unknown or unappreciated in that northern clime, where they now attain luxurious growth.

Fish is plentiful and cheap everywhere in Scotland, because even the very interior

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Great Underwear Bargains

A fortunate purchase of 1,000 dozen of Ladies' and Children's Undergarments are on sale—the entire lot, 12,000 garments, at greatly discounted prices. Those having underwear-wants will find this an unapproached and unmatched opportunity. Big selling already started.

350 dozen Ribbed Vests, heavy fleece finish, natural color, nicely finished garments. Regular 25c to 35c, sale price.....

21c

200 dozen Ladies' well-finished Ribbed Fleece Vests, extra heavy, natural color. Worth 40c, sale price.....

29c

100 dozen Small Ladies' and Misses' Ribbed Drawers, heavy fleeced, natural color. Regular value 25c, sale price.....

19c

200 dozen Ribbed Union Vests, wool and cotton mixed, unshrinkable, nice, warm garments. Worth 50c to 60c at.....

43c

75 dozen Children's Natural Ribbed Vests, heavy fleeced, sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. While they last.....

2 for 25c

75 dozen Children's Ribbed Vests, natural color, sizes for children 4 to 8 years. At.....

15c, 17c, 18c, 20c

Carpet Ends

A limited number of travelers' samples of wool and tapestry carpets.

Yard-square ends of 2 and 3 ply All-Wool Carpet. Worth 50c and 75c, tomorrow at.....

15c and 25c

Ends of Tapestry Carpet, 1½ yards long at each.....

50c, 60c and 75c

Men's Overcoats

This season's regular \$10 Overcoats, full assortment, all sizes, popular 50-inch styles, well lined. A big chance to get an overcoat. Tomorrow.....

\$6.95

Men's Overalls

4 dozen, an odd lot of Men's Blue Denim Overalls, the "Ironclad" brand, well made and reinforced, double stitched. Regular \$1 pair, tomorrow.....

85c

Ladies' Black Coats

Ladies' Black Esquimaux Cloth Coats, lined through, full sleeves, up-to-date in every particular, 38 to 40 inches long. Regular \$10 and \$12.50, for tomorrow.....

\$7.50

Time to Buy Coatings

Broadcloths, beavers, curls and chevrons, in black, navy, cardinal, fawn, castor, green and mixed tweeds, etc., all 54 inches wide. In lengths from 1½ to 4 yards, suitable for women's, misses' and girls' coats and boys' overcoats. Regular \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75, on sale at, a yard.....

75c

Gold Clasps

Little Gold Clasps for bead necklaces, strong and durable. Each.....

5c

Shirtwaists stamped for eyelet, shadow and solid embroidery.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

\$2 HAT

at Grafton's is the biggest value in Hatdom because there's more style and better quality than the ordinary two-dollar hat. You can get them in the best shapes and colors, hard or soft, in all sizes, at.....

\$2

Grafton & Co., Ltd

Dundas & Carling Sts.

J. M. HICKEY, Manager.

of the island is no distance from the ocean. Splendid cod, whiting, mackerel, skate, ling, herring, haddock and flounders are part of everyday living. The great catches of haddocks on the coast of Aberdeenshire are utilized by pickling, then the fish are dried on the rocks. The tiny village of Findon, with its only industry of fish curing, has given its name to the famous finnan haddie. Scotchmen are keen anglers, and no fish of any country surpasses the trout pulled from a brook that has meandered its way through a peat bog.

Of vegetables Scotland boasts no such variety as we have on this side of the Atlantic. There is an abundance of potatoes, cabbage, kail, carrots, turnips, parsnips, cauliflower, lettuce, radishes and peas, all of which are in daily use.

The sun in that northern climate is not hot enough to ripen peaches, grapes or plums. There are fine peaches in Scotland, however, and a poor imitation of apples; these have to be trained against a white washed wall to attain anything like the quality of our fall fruit.

But no country can surpass Scotland for its luscious crops of cherries, currants, gooseberries, raspberries and strawberries; they attain a size and a juiciness which we do not even dream. They are plentiful, therefore cheap, and all summer long they add much to the simplicity of the national diet.

The Scotch housewife—like the Scotch jam factory—puts up such jellies, marmalades and jams as stand unexcelled by the world, and so from the preserve cupboard comes many a delicious addition to the dryness of oatakes.

The third meal of the day in Scotland is called tea, and is served at 5 o'clock. Meat seldom appears on the table, unless it be a few slices of pot pie; instead, there is cheese or kippered herring, scotch oatcake, currant loaf, gingerbread, shortbread and jams or jelly. Few Scotch families go to bed without supper, a sort of nightcap lunch, for which the table is not set.

There are temperate households in Scotland where milk is the beverage served at the last meal; sometimes it is whey. If you have tasted that liquid you can imagine why the English cavaliers nicknamed Scotch Puritans "whey faces."

In some country houses the last meal is a steaming bowl of soups, a strange, sour concoction made from what farin remains in the husks of oats. If you would know how soups are made, here is a graphic description of the dish by an Englishman who found himself lodged one night in a Scotchcroft:

"There seemed to be small prospect," he said, "of much to eat, by my landlady boiled some dirty water in a pan, and by the grace of God it turned into a very decent pudding."—New York Sun.

HUNT FOR GOLD.

Another hunt for buried treasure! The beginning was 47 years ago, when the gold fever in Australia was at its height. During the equinoctial gales of 1859 the noble steamer Royal Charter, Capt. Taylor, had made her way from the Golden Continent to within sight of the coast of the old country. Besides crew and passengers, numbering 46 in all, she had on board gold, gold—yellow gold worth £1,500,000, some accounts now say, though contemporary reports put the total at £700,000 and £800,000.

This vast treasure was contained in two iron boxes; tradition says that the larger contained nearly £1,000,000 worth of gold—it must have been an enormous box to contain perhaps six or seven tons of gold! A more probable estimate is £400,000 or £500,000 in the larger box—say, 2½ tons. However that may be, the Royal Charter went ashore at Moelfre, on the Anglessea coast, on the night of Oct. 26—"with disastrous results," as the news agency report says. But the wreck, they say, still exists, the forepart being on a rock, while the stern has become embedded in the sand.

A number of gentlemen at Holyhead are making active preparations for carrying on diving and other operations; and the promoters of the scheme are very sanguine of success. The services of a capable superintendent have been secured—Councillor Edward Owen,

who is an expert—and already black powder (which is to be used rather than dynamite) is being prepared to blow up the remains of the Royal Charter, in the hope of recovering the stupendous iron chest, with its £100,000 or £500,000 worth of Australian gold. A history of shipwrecks gives the depressing information that "much of the £700,000 or £800,000 worth of gold which was down