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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Tuesday, Feb. 20.

SWITZERLAND'S POSITION.

A SWISS WRITER in the Gazette de Lausanne has pointed out that if Switzerland hopes to retain political independence she must keep her economic independence. Before the war the little republic was fast approaching economic absorption in Germany, and since the war began, also, German goods have passed through Switzerland under Swiss names and trade marks, with the connivance of pro-German Swiss.

Swiss imports from Germany increased between 1903 and 1913 from $70,000,000 to $130,000,000, while the exports to Germany were only $60,000,000 at the latter date. The balance in favor of Germany was becoming dangerous. At the same time Swiss exports to Great Britain and colonies were $62,000,000, but the imports only $20,000,000; exports to France $20,000,000, imports $64,000,000. While the Swiss bought five times as much from Germany as from Great Britain and colonies, they sold more to the latter. The British Empire has been the best market for Swiss goods. Since the war, however, for various good reasons, Swiss goods have been suspected in that market.

The Lausanne writer counsels the Swiss to do their best to keep on friendly terms with England. Well he might; it will pay Switzerland to buy more from the British. When later on the Entente powers freeze out the Teutons by a concerted economic system, Switzerland will have to choose between keeping her best markets and her political freedom on the one hand, and on the other losing herself in the orbit of the Hun. For failure to join the league of civilization will leave her open to German exploitation more than ever, while her goods will consequently not be wanted in the markets of the free world. As the Swiss statistics show, that country has been importing about the same amount from the Teuton and Entente groups of countries, but Swiss exports are far larger to the latter. It ought to be clear to that shrewd, thrifty people which way their interest lies.

WAITING.

THE NEW YORK OUTLOOK said months before the present crisis came up, the United States' "issue with Germany today is almost precisely like its issue with Great Britain in 1776. Shall the inalienable right of Americans to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness be championed and protected by all the powers of our government?"

It is important doubtless to weigh the momentous consequences of a plunge into war, but momentous consequences come also from protracted delay and hesitation. Thinking too precisely on the event may "sickly o'er with the pale cast of thought the native hue of resolution," and so great damage ensue. On the other hand the Wilson administration will certainly be in a strong moral position with every section of the mixed American people if things so fall out that either Germany herself declares war upon the United States, or makes it absolutely impossible for the Washington Government any longer to void a conflict.

VOTES FOR WOMEN.

ARE WOMEN to have a vote? That is the question which holds, next to the war, chief place in the hearts of women today. Even the hard shells at Toronto are softening. In fact, one woman maintains that there can never be universal peace until woman has received equal power with man. The following is taken from the Contemporary Review, in which Mr. Sidney Low, in discussing a notable book of this woman, Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, voices her ideas on this subject:

"War and peace, so Mrs. Stobart holds, is pre-eminently a woman's question. She believes that women are by natural law the peace-loving, non-militarist element of the human partnership. This, not because woman is cowardly or spiritless, but because nature has bestowed upon her the special function of giving and cherishing life.

"The male creature is wasteful and prodigal of life; he creates it as lightly as he destroys it, sowing it carelessly under the impulse of one passion, extinguishing it with a fierce recklessness in the whirl of another. Birth and death—these, we are asked to believe, are deeper realities to one sex than to the other; for woman, the mother, who buys each new life at the risk of her own, must be economical in the handling of the treasure if only from the instinct of self-preservation.

"And so if war, which in essence is merely killing en gros, is to cease, it will be only when woman, the thrifty guardian of life, has equal power with man, the spendthrift."

Whether there is any ground for the belief that war can only be abolished by the power of woman, this much is certain—during the strain and economical stress of the present war woman has shown to the world her fitness to accept any responsibility which chance or legislation may put upon her. Her remarkable adaptability, her readiness and ability to undertake work which hitherto had been considered above her strength, both physically and mentally, have won for her a place of respect in the man's world.

However, when the war is over and men return to their own tasks once more, the women will be willing to resign those particular forms of work which are distinctly man's, but they never will surrender the prestige which their war work has given them. They have proved themselves to be wonderful organizers, and so must devote their energies to the organization of skilled women's work of all kinds. The leisure class of women, small at all times in Canada, will be found demanding employment; home-makers will be trained; all domestic work and factory work will be skilled and organized; woman will be conducting her special work on a business basis, and will demand the same power in the world as man.

As for the vote, it is bound to come. Everything was pointing to it before the war, and now its realization is only a matter of time. Miss Marjory MacMurchy, in "The Woman—Bless Her," says:

"There can be no doubt that Canadian women will vote. Many are voting already. The vote, when it comes, will mark progress. But, as compared with these questions of training and skill in women's employments, votes may be regarded as unimportant."

ROOSEVELT'S CREED.

ROOSEVELT ever gets more anxious to be at the foe. Now he is planning to use Canada as a base and raise an army of 200,000 Americans, in the event of war. Roosevelt resents Germany's attitude towards the United States. He doesn't believe in aggressive warfare, but once hit he must hit back. This code of his is brought out very clearly in an address last December to the youngsters of Cove School, after he had enacted the role of Santa Claus and distributed presents among them. He said: "Remember you are all of you little Americans, first, last, and all the time, and nothing else. I haven't got a bit of use for a bully, but on the other hand, I haven't got the least use for a 'softy.' Don't you bully or abuse anyone who is smaller than you are. If I find any of you doing that, I will hunt you out and thrash you. But don't you let anyone bully you, either. You stand up for your rights."

THE BOY BARON.

MY LORD of the Mergers has taken his seat in the House of Lords. He was introduced with due formality by Lord Audries and Lord Rothmere. The occasion was quite heavy with ermine capes and things. What a climax to the most spectacular career of a Canadian product of the public schools, who will be 39 years of age next May 25. A laughing boy, the son of a Presbyterian clergyman, who never sought the academic halls of McGill, yet had Montreal gasping like a caught fish before he was thirty.

One can scarcely deal with Maxie Aitken's (Baron Beaverbrook, pardon, Me Lord) case as one would deal with the case of the other honored-for-pelf of Canada's blooming hereditary aristocracy. He wouldn't mind what you said. He made his boast many years ago that he would be there, and there he is. He has smiled his way there, the D'Artagnan of finance he has been called, and perhaps a reincarnation of a plumed hat and rapier. Certainly he has used the rapier always with a grin to prod the stray cattle of industry into the first corral of big finance. He got a look at the merger game and he thought he'd introduce it into Canada. Then he got a placer mining outfit and scoured the financial lands bare. Brewster with the million and a touch of Jim Wallingford got to be a tame game for our young lord. He couldn't understand these formal old Montreal fellows who were somewhat awed with his unchallengeable youth. He might get a "super-Sir" if he stuck in Montreal, but why gun for a chipmunk when the big game was going. He had plenty of money to pay his fare over the water and he had a little left over—a few millions that didn't look skimpy when the pound sign had to be applied. He didn't run with the omnibus crowd there when the motor crowd made a sign. He was the "brilliant, courageous, confident, insistent and impulsive young colonial"—how delightful. Lady Q. is quite taken up with his tea manners. But he was being a man with the big Unionists, and he also contributed well.

Just think that a few months ago Augustus Bridle wrote of him: "One speculates—if the more or less dubious prospects of Sir Max do not include a seat in the House of Lords." He has taken all the jumps "on the wing."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The patriotic thermometer is rising. Do your bit!

That long promised blizzard is arriving. Turn up your collar! Brrh!

If Newfoundland now becomes a part of Canada, the fathers of confederation will at last settle down for a long and peaceful sleep.

Sunday seems to be as good a day as any to send brave souls into the unknown by way of a watery grave. The sub warfare still goes on.

Australia follows the lead of the mother country and forms a coalition Government. A certain member of the British Empire is rather behind the times in this respect, and it's Canada!

Russia is looking ahead. Already the construction of a Russian mercantile fleet has been financed by the Duma, so that Russia may capture her share of the trade after the war. Let us not be caught napping!

THE BRAVE LION-HUNTERS!

—Passing Show.

THE ADVERTISER'S DAILY SHORT STORY

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MR. CHARLES'S WASHING.

By Louise Oliver.

Jane, rounding a corner in her roadster—a very muddy corner and full of puddles—heard a little boy yell. Just at first her heart stood still for she thought she had run over him, but on coming to a sudden stop and looking back through the curtains she saw a little boy very much alive, jumping up and down like an angry little Jack-in-the-box and shaking a grimy fist in her direction. Beside him on a small wagon was a wash basket full of clothes and she was not too far away to see the ominous black spots all over the snowy white cover.

"Just look what she done!" he cried to a sympathetic crowd. "She splashed mud all over Ma's washin' and I'll get a lickin'. You—you come back here and shee what yer done"

Jane pulled up to the curb and got ou. "Did I do that?" she asked. "Are you sure?"

"Sure as I am that I dassent go home and tell ma. She'd beat the tar out of me for spoilin' Mr. Charles's washin'. He's her most particular customer."

"That's too bad, little boy. I'm sorry. I hadn't any idea I was splashing so and I know just how you feel. Once I had on a new dress and a man whizzed past in his automobile just like that," she chafed her hands together, "and spoiled my dress forever. Those mud spots never did come out and I'm afraid I hate that man to this minute."

"Well, that ain't me. Look at 'em. I——"

"And I don't want you to hate me like that, so I'll tell you what I'm going to do. Tell me how much it is and I'll pay you. Then I'll take the washing home myself after I've fixed it up."

"It's a dollar and a half."

"Here it is, then, and if you'll bring the basket over beside my car I think we can lift it in. You see, I do washing myself, and I know just how your mother would feel to see her day's work coming home again."

"You!" said Dickie. "You wash!"

"Why, yes. Why not?"

"But you're so pretty!"

"Thank you," she laughed. "Is that any reason why I shouldn't do washing?"

"I don't know," dubiously. "Ma and Mrs. Slagel and Mrs. Kelch and every one in our alley wears blue dresses and aprons, and you—you're all fixed us."

"Just sometimes, kiddie. You ought to see me when I'm busy. But you run home now, and don't you worry about the washing. I'll fix it all up. Good-bye, now. I'm going."

"Good-bye," he turned away as she started the engine, then came back. "Oh, say, will you give 'm this? Ma found it in one of his pockets and it nearly got spoilt in the water. She dried it an' ironed it. Don't forget, now." He held out a bit of pasteboard.

"All right, I'll give it to him. Now good-bye again."

She shoved it into her pocket and started the car. She had gone several blocks before she realized that she had not asked the man's name and address nor did she know any more about the youngster she had relieved of his load. Suddenly she thought of the pasteboard. But to her surprise she saw her own features looking back at her.

My picture! And in his pocket! The little boy said his name was Charles. I don't know any Charles, not a single one. It's very odd. Well, I'll look over the clothes. Maybe his name's on some of the things. If it isn't I'll have to advertise. Wouldn't that be a circus! 'Found—a gentleman's washing. Same may be claimed by identifying property.'"

Jane took the washing to the Working Girls' Home, where she and a few of her friends showed the girls the dignity of labor by co-operating with them at their work. They did only very fine garments for very fine ladies, who paid well for it and the money went toward the support of the home.

"Girls," called Jane merrily, "I've brought home something out of the ordinary; do you think we can do 'em."

"Sure, Miss Jane, we'd wash a circus tent if you'd bring it."

Now in his apartment on the other side of the town one Charles Armstrong was pulling out bureau drawers, rummaging through boxes and turning out pockets. "I'm darned if I can remember where I put that picture. Funny how things turn out. When they sent home my camera pictures that girl's was in by mistake, and I haven't been able to get her out of my head for a minute since. And the day of the fire I splashed mud all over that same little girl and she's hated me ever since. I don't know her name and I don't dare to find out. I know she has put me down for a bounder and all my explaining wouldn't make things right. She always looks as if she would murder me."

He started to dress for dinner and dug through his drawer for a certain shirt. "Hang it, my washing's two days late. I'll have to run down in the car, I guess, and get it. Mrs. Miggs or Dickie must be sick."

"Didn't you get your clothes, Mr. Charles?" said Mrs. Miggs in astonishment a little later. "Why Dickie took them two days ago. Dickie, come here."

And Dickie, sniffing and scared to death, told the whole thing. "She promised to take them, she did. She said——"

"Did you give her my name and address, Dickie?"

"No. She didn't ast."

"Do you know hers?"

"No, but I gave her the picture, and say, didn't she look like the picture, though. It must 'a' been her."

"Is that all you know about her? Did she say anything else?"

"No. Oh yes. She said a man splashed her once!"

"All right, Dickie. Don't cry and here's a dime."

He drove to Kelso's. "Did any young lady lose a picture? One was sent in with mine a few weeks ago by mistake. No, I haven't it with me, but thought I could mail it to her if I knew who it was."

"Why, yes. Miss Jane Cartwright lost one. Likely that's it. Yes, I have her address."

So Charles headed for Jane's.

They recognized each other in an instant. "Yes, I have your clothes," explained Jane. "But the mud spots just wouldn't come out."

"Then we're even. I'm sorry I spoiled your dress."

"Will you tell me what you were doing with my picture?"

"Yes. I'm in love with it."

She reddened. "You make love as you drive a car. It isn't always the best way."

"I need some one to teach me patience. I'd be a very willing pupil. Won't you try—"

"I'll think about it," answered Jane.

Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

Londoners should forget their favorite text, "Behold, I Knock," for a brief spell, at least. It is getting to be quite a habit.

* * *

American women spend $5,000,000 a year for cosmetics. The States pay about 49 cents for regular powder.

* * *

It must be admitted that not many returned soldiers show any signs of being drunkards or otherwise showing the effects of strong drink. Look like a pretty decent lot of fellows.

* * *

Church-going is so interesting. It provides a splendid way of studying noses and the latest thing in coughs. It's most difficult to follow the sermon on account of the snorts.

* * *

A man might achieve undying fame by developing a red nose. The carmine decorations are not plentiful these parlous times.

* * *

They are going to give a pageant of angels in New York. The gents who back the chorus ladies will hog most of the room.

* * *

The times are hard on the person who used to boast that he never knew the taste of liquor. It's the habit now.

* * *

When rum is banished from off the earth, we wonder what a lot of folks will do for employment. The barkeeps will not be the only folks looking for work.

* * *

There is one thing about the chaplains who have seen the men at war. They come back with the greatest of praise, and the minimum of criticism. As Capt. Jeakins says: "You have a great admiration for the boys that folks back home used to call scalawag. When there is anything hard or dangerous, the scalawag was generally selected, and he always made good. You change your ideas of men a lot when you see them at the front."

* * *

We refuse to believe that the Canadians, officers and men, at the front are a gang of souses. One swallow does not make a jag.

* * *

Some officers may have been disciplined at the front. Occasionally a minister gets the gate. You can't prove anything by that.

* * *

"We treat men like hounds until they enlist, and after they don the khaki we treat them like yellow dogs," said Rev. R. W. Norwood. Quite a fangful of truth there.

* * *

However, we still have confidence that Lloyd George does know how to handle Great Britain and its problems. We have never felt a desire to tell him what to do.

* * *

Ministers occasionally make for diversion. It's a queer day they do not stir up some sort of a row.

* * *

Rum may have destroyed a few, but what about the Ross rifle? You do not hear of any of the uplifters saying a word about that.

* * *

There are many criticisms in the Conservative press about Laurier's so-called tinpot navy, but the present Government is making a record in the distribution of tinpot titles.

* * *

The more we see of this winter the more we are convinced that the groundhog was no fool.

* * *

DOWN WITH THE COAL KINGS!

Old King Cole, a fabled, merry soul,
Of whom we used to read when we were boys,
Was a very different thing from the present-day Coal King,
Who contributes mighty little to life's joys.

The original King Cole cried out for pipe and bowl,
And of fiddlers he had never less than three;
While the present-day Coal King never cries a single thing,
But, "We've no coal now and we'll have less, you see."

The original King Cole, no doubt, would pass his bowl,
And ask the neighbors all to have a drink;
But the present-day Coal King at us Billingsgate does fling,
When we tell him "the home fires" are on the blink.

Small wonder we look back, and vocabularies rack,
To say of Old King Cole some pleasant thing;
And then tire out our brain, and our vitality drain,
Thinking up anathemas on the Coal King.

—THE OLD 'UN.

TOO MUCH OFFICE MAY HANDICAP THE ONTARIO FARMERS

O. A. C. Likely To Suffer by New Arrangement.

MR. ROWELL CRITICISES

Prof. Creelman Would Make Admirable Deputy if Not Otherwise Hampered.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

TORONTO, Feb. 19.—N. W. Rowell, leader of the Opposition, made a plea for leadership instead of temporary makeshifts when discussing in the Legislature today the bill providing for a reorganization of the department of agriculture so as to make possible the appointment of a commissioner and the appointment of two deputy ministers. The Liberal leader maintained that the plan which the premier had outlined in the bill for dealing with such an important branch of the public service was not suited to produce the best results so far as the agricultural interests of the province are concerned.

Mr. Rowell (addressing the premier): "The commissioner of agriculture I understand is to continue in his position as principal of the Agricultural College at Guelph."

Premier Hearst: "He is for the present, at all events."

Unwieldy Machinery.

Mr. Rowell: "Well, it seems to me we are piling up machinery upon machinery and the result will be that so much energy will be required to operate the machinery that we will not get the direct and effective touch with the agricultural interests such as the province requires. There should be a minister of agriculture with actual experience as an agriculturist, and with those qualities of leadership which would lead the agricultural interests of the province along the lines which it was felt agriculture should develop in the province, and under such a minister there should be a deputy minister thoroughly qualified technically and practically to act as a responsible head of the organization so far as it relates to the governmental service of the department. With such a minister and such a deputy it would not be necessary to create the additional machinery which is contemplated by this bill.

O. A. C. Will Suffer.

"I have the greatest respect for the ability, technically and otherwise, of the commissioner who has been named, but he has the Guelph Agricultural College under his charge. That is a task large enough for any one man if that institution—the outstanding institution in connection with the agricultural life of this province—is to be carried on to the highest point of efficiency. I believe it demands the services of the ablest man at its head, and I submit with great respect, with great confidence, that it is not possible for one man to give to the college the service which the college requires, and at the same time give to the department of agriculture the direct personal supervision and the efficient leadership which that department requires.

"If my honorable friend had secured the head of the agricultural college as a deputy minister to take the place so long and so efficiently filled by the late C. C. James, a man of great outstanding ability on all matters of agriculture, then he would have done something worth while.

Why Makeshifts?

"Why should we have two deputy ministers of agriculture? Why should the department be split up into branches in that way? Why should we not have one responsible and efficient deputy minister, who, under a responsible minister of the crown, would have the guidance and the direction of the work of the department? Instead of making provision for temporary makeshifts the whole thing should be dealt with from the standpoint of how vital was the interest of agriculture, and they should secure the best man available in the province for the responsible duties of minister and deputy minister."

Towards the conclusion of his remarks, the leader of the Opposition said that anxious as the prime minister might be to do justice to the department of agriculture, he did not think it was physically possible for one man with the duties in other respects, and as prime minister, to undertake the problem, and he did not think it was possible for a lawyer unless he had more agricultural experience than most lawyers were credited with.

On the motion of Mr. Rowell the debate on this bill was adjourned.

Favors Co-operation.

Speaking on the bill designed to forward agricultural co-operation, Mr. Rowell said everything that would enable the farmers to get together, market their products to the best advantage, purchase their supplies to the best advantage, and that would enable the agricultural interests of the province to make their industry more remunerative should meet with the heartiest approval of members of the House.

Premier Hearst, in answer to Mr. Dewart, stated that he understood that the ordinary fee for incorporation of this kind would be $10.

Recruiting Shows An Increase for Last Two Weeks

Toronto District Leads With 1,310—London Had 270.

OTTAWA, Feb. 19.—Recruiting figures for the past fortnight show some increase in the rate of enlistment. The total for the war is now 395,722. In the two weeks the enrollment was 4,538, as against 4,130 in the preceding fortnight. Toronto district leads with 1,310, the other figures by districts being: Ottawa-Kingston, 835; Maritime Provinces, 690; Montreal, 478; London, 270; British Columbia, 242; Manitoba, 238; Alberta, 187; Saskatchewan, 187; Quebec, 104.

PLUCKY ENGINEER SAVED MANY LIVES

Wolverine Crashed Into an Empty Box Car Near Chelsea.

JACKSON, Feb. 19.—By pluckily holding his nerve and using his emergency brake Engineer George M. Gardner, in charge of No. 17 westbound, the Michigan Central's crack New York—Chicago express, "the Wolverine," undoubtedly prevented what might have proved a disastrous train wreck near Chelsea yesterday. Traveling at 55 miles an hour the Wolverine was trying to make up time, when a short distance ahead the engineer discovered a box car lying across the rails. It had broken from a passing eastbound freight and jumped across the double track to the westbound side. The train could not be stopped in time, but Engineer Gardner facing what seemed sure death declined to jump and stuck by his locomotive. When the crash came the Wolverine's engine and three cars were derailed but no person was injured. The passengers, on learning what Gardner had done promptly collected a purse of $159 and presented it to the engineer when the train reached the next divisional point.

FURNESS-WITHY LINE REPLACES LOSSES BY THREE TO ONE

Campaign Has No More Effect Than Old One.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 19.—Lord Marmaduke Furness, earl of Grantley, head of the Furness-Withy Line of steamers, on an inspection trip of the Baltimore shipping terminals, today declared that Germany's new submarine policy is having no more effect upon English shipping than her old policy had

"Our own line," he said, "has lost 31 ships during the war, but we are replacing them two to one. When the war is over our facilities will have more than doubled."

He said the war would never be finished until the Allies had achieved victory. He said the Allied powers had fully agreed about that.

Fifty per cent of his ships, he said, had been requisitioned by the British Government for secret service work and food and troop transportation.

WRECK HOLDS UP COAL.

Toronto, Feb. 19.—The movement of coal from the Grand Trunk terminals at Black Rock and Fort Erie was shut off entirely today by a rear-end collision of two freight trains near Port Robinson. One train was standing on the bridge when another freight, backing towards the bridge, crashed into the caboose. The caboose and one span of the bridge caught fire.

SENDS A MESSAGE TO YOUNG MOTHERS

Mrs. Brear Tells Them to Keep Dodd's Kidney Pills on Hand.

Maple Island Lady Tells How Quickly Her Sufferings Were Relieved and How Complete Was Her Cure When She Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

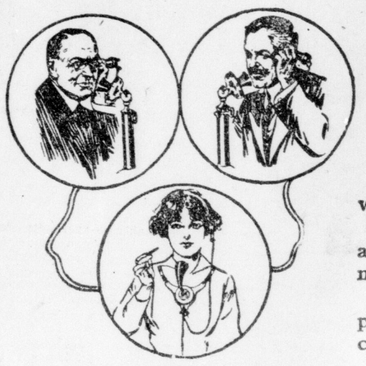
Maple Island, Ont., Feb. 19—(Special).—Mrs. Walter Brear, a well-known and highly respected resident here, has consented to give a message to the public which is of especial interest to mothers. That message is: "Keep Dodd's Kidney Pills always within reach." As to the reason why this message is given, Mrs. Brear says:

"My trouble started after my baby was born. I had a bitter taste in my mouth and there were dark circles under my eyes. My skin had a harsh, dry feeling, and it itched and burned at night. I was troubled with gravel. I was often dizzy and I suffered from shortness of breath.

"The doctor I consulted could not give me much relief and I was very much rundown when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes brought relief and after taking eight boxes I am completely cured.

"I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Kidney trouble is the greatest danger of motherhood. The cure of and preventative to kidney trouble is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor about them.



Really Good Service

We cannot give good telephone service without *your co-operation.*

The *person calling* does *his* part by always being sure to give the right number.

The *operator* assists by answering promptly, and then giving the desired connection quickly and accurately.

The *person called* co-operates by answering promptly.

Each of the *three* helps materially, by *speaking distinctly*, and by practicing *courtesy* under all conditions.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

"Good service * * * our true intent."
—Shakespeare.

¶ An advertisement by The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.

¶ Will you please read it, and others of the series to follow?

WESTWARD HO!

Low Fares and Through Tickets

TO ALL POINTS IN WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST
ELECTRIC-LIGHTED AND COMFORTABLY-EQUIPPED TRAINS.

To obtain the lowest fare and the most convenient routing, apply to F. B. Clarke, agent, 416 Richmond street, London, Ontario, or write to R. L. Fairbairn, general passenger department, 68 King street east, Toronto. ywt tf

VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

THE ROAD TO OPPORTUNITY

"Security First"

EXCELSIOR LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

FACT NO. 3.

Head Office: Toronto, Can.

Assets for Policyholders - - $4,523,556.45
$137 of Assets for every $100 of Liability.

J. S. HOWELL, Inspector, Merchants Bank, London. tf-1 aw-y

NO GERMAN INTRIGUE IN CUBA, ASSERTS CONSUL

Paris, Feb. 20.—The Cuban consul at Havre has issued a statement denying reports that the troubles in Cuba are due to German intrigue, according to a Havas dispatch from that city. The statement says that the disturbances in Cuba are due solely to the bitter nature of the presidential election.

"Not only have the Germans no influence in Cuba," says the Consul, "but they have still less power to create difficulties between Cuba and the United States, to which latter country Cubans are bound by great interests and a lively sense of gratitude."

GERMANY PLANS.

Copenhagen, Feb. 19, via London, Feb. 20.—According to the Cologne Gazette, a copy of which has been received here, the Reichstag will appropriate 300,000,000 marks for the support of shipbuilding, the money to be distributed among ship owners in proportion to their losses in ships during the war, in seizures or otherwise. The newspaper says it is intended to enlarge the German merchant fleet by 1,500,000 tons.

GIRLS! MOISTEN A CLOTH AND DRAW IT THROUGH HAIR

It Becomes Beautifully Soft, Wavy, Abundant and Glossy at Once.

Save Your Hair! All Dandruff Goes and Hair Stops Coming Out.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Save your hair! Keep it looking charming and beautiful. You will say this was the best 25 cents you ever spent.

Traction Company

EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 17.

To St. Thomas and Port Stanley—7:30 a.m., *9:30, *11:30, *1:30 p.m., *3:30, *5:30, *7:30, *9:15 p.m.

To Tempo, 4:30. To St. Thomas, 6:15 p.m. and 11:15 p.m

Sunday cars marked with a star (*)

London and Port Stanley Railway

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1.

To Port Stanley—6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a.m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 10:20 p.m.

So St. Thomas—*5:20, *6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 a.m., 12:20, 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20, *11:20 p.m.

Heavy type denotes no local stops between London and St. Thomas.

*Daily, except Sunday. tf

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