

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Job Department176
Editorial Department134The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

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LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1907.

THE PREMIERS AND THEIR
CLOTHES.

A well-known writer laments the un-
lowness of the modern man. In
every other species or genus in an-
imated nature, the male, almost with-
out exception, may claim to be the
fair sex. The lioness is no beauty
beside the lion with his lordly mane.
It is the male peacock that has the
gorgeous tail; his mate is a somber
and homespun little body. In all the
feathered kingdom the male carries the
finest plumage, but when we come to
the genus homo, the rule is reversed.
The beaux of a hundred years ago, and
for centuries before that, arrayed
themselves in silks and satins, and
vied with the belles in chromatic
splendor, and the elaboration of their
toilets. Readers of his diary know how
deeply the excellent Mr. Pepys was en-
grossed with the matter of dress.
"Called at my tailor today and there
first put on a summer suit this year;
but it was not my finest flowered tany
vest and colored camellot tunic, be-
cause it was too fine, with the gold
lace at the hands, that I was afeared
to be seen in it." Everyone with aes-
thetic sensibilities who gazes on a
picture of the eighteenth or seven-
teenth century gallant, with his peri-
wig, his ruffles, and his embroidery,
must deplore the complete triumph of
utilitarianism in the costume of the
man of today. His so-called dress-
suit looks like an emblem of mourn-
ing, and he is so shy of any touch of
primary colors that only under com-
pulsion will he wear on the street the
necktie purchased by his wife. At
well affairs the society reporter tells
that Miss A. was sweetly charming in
Duchess satin trimmed with old point
lace, and Mrs. B. looked thrilling in
electric blue; but never a word about
Percy's waistcoat or cravat.

These reflections are inspired by a
marked copy of the Tailor and Cutter,
of London, England, which has just
reached this office. The publishers call
attention to the article on "The Coloni-
al Premiers and Their Clothes," which
opens up an entirely new line of criti-
cism of public men. "The daily press,"
says our British contemporary, "has
done a great deal to acquaint the peo-
ple of the mother country with the
character of these gentlemen who are
now holding a conference to discuss
many matters of common interest, but
our present aim is to deal with them
from a sartorial standpoint."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, we are told,
"seems to have inherited the good taste
of his French ancestors, and is always
a well-dressed gentleman, whom we
have invariably associated with a
well-cut frock coat, a neat vest, and
trousers cut with great precision. It
would be hard to pass adverse criti-
cism on any feature of his sartorial ap-
pearance; even his silk scarves display
judgment in selection, and are always
in harmony with the color of his
clothes." But the arbiter elegantiarum
of the Tailor and Cutter finds one flaw:
"Perhaps it is his own desire, or it
may be the style of his particular
tailor, to arrange a short break on the
fore part of his coat, and to button
the lapels rather higher than fashion
at present dictates." Even with this
blemish, Sir Wilfrid is pronounced the
best-dressed of colonial premiers, "and
this applies to his Canadian as well
as his British outfit." No doubt, Sir
Wilfrid will have the defect remedied
by his British tailor before he leaves
"dear old Lunnon," which sets the
styles in men's attire.

The Premier of Australia, we are in-
formed, hails from a people who de-
light in open, outdoor life, and may
generally be seen in an ordinary
lounge jacket, "which seems to be in-
digenous to the tailoring of Australia."
A conventional frock coat adorned
his figure, and the ordinary lines had
been followed, "but the collar and
lapels were deeper and heavier than
is customary at present, the lapels
especially showing too much breadth
where they joined the collar ends."
The empire will also hear with in-
terest that the Hon. L. S. Jameson,
Premier of Cape Colony, indulges in
the easy luxury of the lounge jacket
for outdoor, and smoking jacket for
indoor, wear. However, he is so far di-
verted as to admit ornamentalations of
braid and silk on his indoor garments,
while his ordinary outdoor outfit has
West End make portrayed in every
feature. "He is not a very easy figure
to dress," laments the Tailor and Cut-
ter, "but this criticism is tempered by
the statement that the easy curling
lapels and silk facing, which adorned
his frock coat took a graceful form,
whether he was seen standing or
seated."

In dealing with the Hon. P. R. Moor,
of Natal, the editor of Tailor and Cut-
ter, has evidently had a sore struggle

between his imperial sentiment and
his polite instincts on the one side, and
his strict sense of professional duty on
the other. He excuses Mr. Moor on the
ground that the latter is "probably
influenced by climatic conditions in the
selection of his wearing apparel." While
the routine of social and official en-
gagements in London demand that ap-
propriate mufti or uniform be worn,
the Premier of Natal "prefers easy-
fitting garments to those which define
or confine the body." Further on we
are told that Mr. Moor's trousers are
easy of fit and in his own country he
has occasionally been seen—oh, horror!
—in nether garments which were ver-
itable "bags." Tailor and Cutter ear-
nestly hopes that he will reform. "His
experience of his present visit," it
says, "may induce a change of mind
in his sartorial equipment before he
returns to his farm near Estcourt."

Sir Joseph Ward, of New Zealand,
comes through the inspection with more
credit, though he falls far below the
Tailor and Cutter's ideal. Here is the
verdict:
"New Zealand is a good country
for tailoring, and the average stand-
ard of workmanship is as high there
as in any other colony; but we doubt
if the clothes worn by the premier
were all made there. His frock coat
was a very fine specimen of work-
manship, the collar and lapels being
in good harmony. The adjustment
and height of the collar were correct
for a figure of his build, but we
would have preferred the silk at the
top of the lapels to be a little
wider."

The waistcoat was also well cut,
and lay snugly to the breast from the
neck to the top button, and the neat
white vest showed that Sir Joseph
has some pretensions to good taste.
He is passably good in his dress
both at home and abroad, and, like
his predecessor, the late Mr. Sed-
don, is a man of individuality and
worth."

Tailor and Cutter is entirely in ac-
cord with Herr Teufelsdröckh, as to
the importance of clothes. Being a
good dresser, Sir Joseph is necessar-
ily a man of worth. A far more diffi-
cult problem was Gen. Botha. Tailor
and Cutter approaches it with kindly
tact by dwelling on the general's
"steady, thoughtful, pleasant look."
But that was a minor detail. The gen-
eral gave the impression that he was
slightly bored and would gladly have
folded up his frock coat and hung up
his new silk hat on the nearest peg, in
exchange for a short jacket and a soft,
easy-fitting felt hat. To quote:
"The skirts of a frock coat require
nearly as much management as a
sword scabbard, and appear to be
continually in the way of one's legs
until the wearer is accustomed to
their hang. We fancied this was
the stage the Boer general had
reached, but he took to the wearing
of conventional clothes with the
philosophy that is constitutional to
men of his type. Being a powerful,
strong, well-built figure, he carried
his frock coat as well as could be
expected, the broad expanse of silk
on the lapels looking very effective."
Yet he was unconventional in his
vest and rather garments, and had
his watch-guard equally divided, each
end being deposited with its append-
age, one on the right, and the other
on the left vest pocket."

Who shall say the Imperial Confer-
ence has been without results, if the
colonial premiers heed the counsel of
Tailor and Cutter, correct their sartorial
deficiencies, and return to the col-
onies perfect tailor-made men, to be
patterns to their countrymen?

CONDUCTOR THOMPSON'S CASE.
The case of the London railway con-
ductor, Joseph Thompson, sentenced to
three years in the penitentiary for dis-
obedience of orders, is without a prece-
dent in this country, and excites wide
spread interest and sympathy.

Mr. Thompson has been a good citi-
zen, and a devoted husband and father.
His record as a railwayman had been
excellent till the time of his costly
error, but even after this slip another
railway company has sufficient confi-
dence in him to give him a responsible
position, that of yard foreman in this
city.

Where negligence has been attended
with fatal results, the question of
motives has invariably weighed with
those entrusted with the enforcement
of the law. The case of the man who
kills another in mistake for a deer—a
frequent occurrence in the hunting sea-
son—seems to be on all-fours with
the case of Conductor Thompson, but
there is no instance of punishment for
erring hunters. A calamity of this
sort is regarded as an accident, and
treated as such by the law. A mistake
in a medical prescription might cost a
life, but it would not be visited with
legal penalties. Conductor Thompson
is branded as a criminal, and must go
through life with the taint of the peni-
tentiary on him, but he is innocent of
criminal motives. He was guilty only
of a momentary lapse of memory, which
may have been superinduced by over-
work and insufficiency of sleep. Just
how far he is responsible for working
too long at a stretch has not been de-
termined.

The railwayman knows that the
slightest disobedience will cost him his
position, and that lives are dependent
upon him. It is questionable whether
he can be more strongly impressed by
such examples as the severity of Con-
ductor Thompson's punishment. In
view of all the circumstances the case
seems to be one for executive clem-
ency.

The Mail and Empire says that Mr.
Robinet, K. C., recently joined the
church, and conscientiously run

in the Liberal Interest in Center Tor-
onto. If the writer of such a paragraph
is a church member the sonner the
church knows it the better.

Toronto boys have been fined \$1 or
ten days for shooting robins and their
arguing have been confiscated. London
boys will please take notice.

Mr. Beck's Photographer is entered
for the King's Plate. We didn't know
our local contemporary had a double.

And now the river water organ calls
the advocates of spring water Little
Londoners. Well, they're the bigger
part of the population.

Corey, the president of the United
States Steel Trust, has at last married
his actress-sweetheart. He threw over
his first wife, his helpmate in his days
of poverty and struggle, when he be-
came a millionaire. He found a woman
unfeeling enough to wed him and a
clergyman shameless enough to marry
him, but his money will not buy him
public respect.

Mr. Herbert Paul, the author-critic,
says: "Most critics, if asked who was
the best writer of English now living,
would probably answer, 'Mr. Goldwin
Smith.' But Mr. Goldwin Smith is ad-
vanced in years, and has long made his
home in Canada." Has the fact that
Goldwin Smith has long made his
home in Canada a black mark against
him as a writer? Or is Mr. Paul only
another case of British insularity?

The Canadian Oil and Gas Derrick is
a new weekly newspaper that puts in a
well-founded claim to public favor. It
is a well-printed sheet and liberally il-
lustrated. Many persons think that, on
account of the prominence given to
Cobalt and other areas under exploita-
tion, the new and important oil fields
of Southwestern Ontario have not re-
ceived the attention they deserve. It is
the mission of the Derrick to keep can-
adist and the general public well-
posted on the development of the oil
industry in Canada. The Derrick is
published in Chatham by A. C. Wod-
ward.

"FIASCO."
[Exchange.]

The phrase, "a complete fiasco," origi-
nated with a German workman, who de-
clared that he could blow glass as well
as an expert glass worker.

A friend laid a wager with him to the
contrary, and when the test came he
would-be glass blower found that he could
produce only a pear-shaped flask (fiasco).
Nothing daunted, he tried again, but with
the same result.

The story of the workman became known,
and hence the origin of the phrase, which
is used in designating a failure.

TRUTHFUL.
[Illustrated Bita.]

"You young scamp!" roared the old
broker, rushing in unexpectedly. "I
thought you told me you didn't smoke
cigarettes, read 'Deadwood Dick' or
whistle while you worked."

"Well?" yawned the office boy, lacon-
ically.

"And here I come in and catch you do-
ing all three."

"Yes, but you don't catch me working."

A MATTER OF SPELLING.
[Puck.]

No, it is not strictly true that the nave
of a church is simplified spelling for the
pillar of a church when he's doing business
outside.

FISHING.
[Philadelphia Ledger.]

"Catch anything?" asked the boy of his
schoolmate, who had played truant to go
fishing.

"Naw," replied the truant, in disgust.
"but I wish I git home."

AUTOS COMPARED.
[Chicago Tribune.]

Tommy—My papa's automobile is a nicer
one than your papa's.

Dicky—Believe me ain't nothin'. You can
smell my dad's machine a mile away.

CHEF OR COOK.
[Winnipeg Tribune.]

Fort Rouge Mistress (engaging help)—Are
you a cook?

Pat—I am a chef, madame.

Mistress—What is the difference?

Pat—Sure, in this country it is \$66 per
month.

FOUND A PRIZE.
[Exchange.]

Gentleman, climbing the Alps, sees a lady
in front struggling to get over a rock, and
rushes forward, saying: "May I assist you,
madame?"

Lady (turning haughtily)—No; I can sup-
port myself.

He—You are the woman I have been look-
ing for all my life.

HER AILMENT.
[Exchange.]

"Why didn't you come to work yester-
day, Bridget? Were you sick?"

"Indeed and I was, ma'am. The doctor
said me whole chloren was out of order."

SHE SAT AND SAT.
[Philadelphia Press.]

Subbute-So Mrs. Chatters called today,
eh? I don't suppose you got a chance to
open your mouth.

Mrs. Subbute-Oh, yes; almost contin-
uously.

Subbute-You did?

Mrs. Subbute-Yes, yawning; but she
never let the hint.

A BENEFICIARY IN MOURNING.
[Philadelphia Press.]

"Just before I left on this trip," said the
returned traveler, "your uncle, Peter Rox-
ley, was quite seriously ill. I hope it turned
out all right."

"Sure it did," replied the nephew. "Where
did you suppose I got the price of this
swell black suit?"

HER AWFUL ERROR.
[Exchange.]

Mother—What's this awful delay? Aren't
you almost ready?

Miss Stunty—No; it's very aggravating,
but I was all made up for electric light,
when my maid discovered that the hotel
dining-room is lit by gas.

CANADIAN PEERAGES.
[N-Bita.]

It is a noteworthy and curious fact that
of our three Canadian peerages not one
has a heir to continue it. Lord Strath-

An Absolute Cure for
Rheumatism

If the skin or bowels are un-
healthy, they won't throw off
enough urea. This urea is
changed into uric acid—
carried by the blood to the
nerves—and causes Rheu-
matism.

Fruit-a-lives surely cure
Rheumatism and Sciatica

because they act directly on
bowels, kidneys and skin—
and so strengthen and invig-
orate these organs that there
is no urea and uric acid re-
tained in the system to
irritate the nerves and bring
Rheumatism, Sciatica and
Neuralgia.

"Fruit-a-lives" are intensified
fruit juices with tonics and
intestinal antiseptics added.

50c. box—6 for \$2.50.

Fruit-a-lives

34 (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

con's title will presumably descend one
day to his daughter, Mrs. Howard, who
will thus add another to the small and
select company of peeresses in their own
right. Lord Mount Stephen, though he has
been twice married, has no children; and
the one other Canadian peerage, that of
Macdonald of Elnesscliffe, is now held by
the widow of the first Lord Macdonald,
and as yet no provision has been made for
its inheritance by her only daughter.

WOMEN'S SIZE IN HATS.

[London Truth.]

So women have no size in hats.
When a light instructive shade,
On something else besides, and that's
The adaptiveness of women's heads.

For woman's head is small, or big,
Or middle-sized, or dark, or fair,
According to her style of w—
I beg the ladies' pardon—hair.

Now, when a title the male-man buys—
Say, Dick or Harry, Tom or Ned—
He needs must buy it of the size
To fit his own especial head.

But Chloe knows a better plan.
Her head has no size, what matters that.
When, at a pinch, she always can
Make up her head to fit her hat?

SNOW IN MAY.

[Hamilton Spectator.]

Speaking of the weather, the St. Cathar-
ines Standard prints the following extracts
from the diary of an old resident of Port
Dalhousie:

May 1, 1873—Snowed and rained nearly
all afternoon.
May 10, 1873—Very heavy rain, and a
snowstorm in forenoon.
May 9, 1885—Rain and furies of snow.
May 10, 1885—Snowstorm this morning.
May 1, 1888—Snow and sleet.
May 1, 1888—Snow.
May 5, 1891—Snow.
May 14, 1895—Snowed nearly all the day.
May 12, 1901—Hail and snow.
May 1, 1903—Light snow.

HOW CANADA STOPPED GUY
TOTING.

[Worcester (Mass.) Catholic Messenger.]

Has no one in New York brains enough
to suggest the adoption of the well-tried
remedy which stamped out this evil in the
Canadian domain some thirty years ago?
The Hon. Edward Blake, now member for
Longford, Ireland, and at that time Canadian
Minister of Justice, devised the remedy.

Impose a minimum fine of \$50 for carry-
ing around that kind of hardware, and
give half the fine to the informer. Arrange
also that all the spy holes be closed, and
give the tip to the nearest policeman and
point out his man. Since the finding of
the weapon on the accused is all the proof
that is necessary, the informer will not
have to appear in the witness box, and
therefore will not fear the vengeance of
his victim. Within a week after the pas-
sage of such a law 10,000 apies would swarm
throughout the city. Further, the police
with identification cards to give these men
at the time, by which confusion and dis-
putes in paying the rewards would be
avoided, and the system would work like
a charm.

It would be easy for a spy to brush
up against a suspect in a saloon and feel
the gun in his hip pocket, or the dagger
under his arm. Spies are not pleasant
gentry to deal with, but this law would
not lead to perjury. A desperate evil often
calls for a desperate remedy, and this is
one that has been tried and proved in a
country whose conditions and people much
resemble our own.

NO DISCRIMINATION.

[Life.]

"Do you think we should let women
vote?"

"Certainly. Why not? We let them earn
money all other ways."

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

The inventor of a German motor-bearse
claims that its patrons can be buried in
one-third the ordinary time.—Westminster
Gazette.

Rush him through babyhood; let him not
stray
Carelessly, thoughtlessly, down the glad
way.

Let him not happily chase butterflies—
Push him and hurry him on till he dies.

Let him not linger to taste of the joy
That was made for the use and the heart
of a boy;

Make him remember how swiftly time
Push him and hurry him on till he dies.

Let him not loiter when manhood is his;
Let him remember how precious time is:
Let him keep his mind pursuing some prize—
Push him and hurry him on till he dies.

Rush him through babyhood; urge him
along
Let him through boyhood be ruthlessly
sped;

Whisk him through manhood; then close
his eyes,
And rush him from notice as soon as he
dies.

METHOD.

[Washington Star.]

"Why don't you improve your roads?"
asked the disgusted traveler.

"We don't," answered Farmer Corntoe-
sel. "We've got to keep 'em this way to
throughout automobiles from coming along
an' scarin' the bosses."

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

IN MEN'S CLOTHING

VARIETY
QUALITY
FIT
FABRIC

Progress Brand Clothing for men and young
men is famous because it possesses all the features
that COUNT. If you buy a Progress Brand gar-
ment it will serve you well; there's not a bit of
danger of it losing its shape or getting shabby-
looking, you will find the very reverse will be the
case. In fact, the makers guarantee everything
that bears their label, guarantee it in every partic-
ular. Let us persuade you to come in tomorrow
and examine a few suits—the first "try-on" will con-
vince you that P. B. is the goods to buy.

OUR SPRING STOCK

Gray, the season's most popular color, is shown to the best
advantage in this line—every pattern your fancy could wish—
invisible plaids and club checks, shadow plaids and stripes,
finely tailored and perfect fitting. The greatest suit value for
the money in London. Only.....\$16.50

AT A LOWER PRICE—we show a wonderful assort-
ment of the new spring patterns, embodying all the latest kinds
of style—wide lapels, creased side seams, with and without vents.
Wonderful value at.....\$13.50

Full range of prices \$10 to \$20, also Progress Brand and Am-
erican Two-Piece Suits for summer. The latter come from Heidel-
berg, Wolff & Company, Broadway, New York. We have had
their make before, and had great success with them. Prices
are \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50.

For June The New Idea Fashion Magazine, Patterns and Sheets for June are in. With
the new styles for summer muslins, brides' and bridesmaids' dresses, children's
frocks and girls' dresses for confirmation and first communion. Letter orders promptly filled.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St

TREASURE ON
OCEAN'S FLOORBRITISH EXPEDITION SAILS TO
SEARCH FOR IT.

Over \$7,000,000 Declared To Be at
Stake—in African
Waters.

An old-fashioned, full-flavored
"treasure" story of sunken bullion, pi-
rates and armed merchantmen sounds
ridiculously out of date, and yet an
expedition goes forth this week from
the London docks which seems to have
more chance of success than any simi-
lar venture in recent years.

It may be news to most people that
prospecting for treasure at the bottom
of the sea is by no means confined to
pearl and coral diving—as witness the
repeated efforts to get her tons of gold
out of the old British frigate Lutina,
wrecked in the Zuyder Zee nearly a
century ago.

Company after company has been in-
corporated under British, French and
Dutch laws to save this treasure ship,
and already millions of dollars' worth
of gold have been taken from her. At
one time the poor Dutch fishermen re-
alized fortunes in a single day by lit-
erally fishing up chests of gold with
their nets. It is worth noting in pass-
ing that the famous bell in Lloyd's,
which announces the posting of a
missing ship, is a relic from the Lu-
tina.

Another successful case of treasure
diving was that of the Alphonso XII,
sunk off Porto Santo, Grand Canary
with over \$400,000 worth of Spanish
gold coin on board. Nor does this com-
plete the recent list. I may mention
the steamer Skyrö, sunk in over 30 fath-
oms off Cape Finisterre with an enor-
mous quantity of bar silver; and the
Hansa Mitchell, it on the Leu-
conia Rock, near Shetland, with specie
worth \$700,000. The divers in this case
only recovered half the treasure, for
they were interrupted by practical
junks, and the salvage party had to
flee for their lives.

The central figure in the latest ex-
pedition is Capt. Gardiner. Appropri-
ately enough, he has been a most ro-
mantic career. He was a midshipman
on the famous gunboat Condor when
Lord Charles Beresford was earning
name and fame in the bombardment
of Alexandria. And Gardiner also saw
much service in the recent Boer war.

Within the past few weeks, this ad-
venturer has been very busy on a lit-
tle 800-ton steamer called the Alfred
Nobel, which lay in the docks at Black-
wall, London—a mere toy under the
mighty hull of the "Hindenburg." For
some time the Alfred Nobel had been
in the hands of contractors, who were
fitting into her all kinds of salvage ap-
paratus—powerful pumps, triple ex-
pansion engines, great searchlights,
air compressors and winches, which, lat-
er, it is eventually hoped, will be
called upon to raise masses of treasure
from comparatively shallow water.

Gardiner's new command is precise-
ly the kind of little vessel one would
think is cut out for success. A queer
little craft, some parts of her resemble
a yacht. For example, there are ely-
gant satinwood cabins, electric fans
and brocade curtains. On the other
hand, besides all the businesslike ap-
paratus, there is a complete Marconi
installation, a rocket life-saving ap-
paratus, and even cameras of an entire-

ly new kind for taking photographs
under water.

The little steamer was once the pri-
vate yacht Ormeau, and after that she
became a dynamite ship, belonging to
the Nobel Company. Her third change
was to carry the fortunes of the South
African Salvage Company, Limited,
with a capital of 2