

London Advertiser.

Founded in 1883.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street, London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One week by carrier..... 10c
One year by carrier..... \$5.00
One year by mail, outside city..... \$5.00
One year, delivered outside city..... \$5.00
Weekly Edition..... 75c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

3670 Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments.
Nights and holidays, during the following numbers:
Business Department..... 3670
Editors..... 3671
Reporters..... 3672
Job Printing Department..... 3673

[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

LONDON, MONDAY, OCT. 14.

THE MACDONALD ELECTION.

The Conservative party had everything to lose in Macdonald, and every precaution against loss was taken by the two most devious and dexterous party manipulators in Canada.

A defeat would have been a mortal blow at Mr. Rogers' prestige in the west. It would have heralded the overthrow of the Roblin administration. It would have shaken the Borden Government into following the rebuff from Saskatchewan. Sir Rodmond Roblin and his erstwhile partner had a joint interest in saving the seat for the party, and they had the resources of two Governments to draw on, for the first time in their careers. All these resources were poured into the campaign in Macdonald. All the crooked arts and devices associated with the names of Roblin and Rogers were focussed on a single riding. The machinery of the law itself was held in terror over innocent men. As a part of the process of intimidation, Liberals were clapped into jail without even specific charges being preferred against them.

In the circumstances, it is not strange that the normal Conservative majority was somewhat increased. The riding has been a hive of that party for many years. In 1904 Mr. Staples, the late member, had 590 majority; in 1908 he had 576 majority. An independent Conservative, Mr. Woods, split the solid Conservative vote in 1911, pulling the majority down to 161. If it were a purely rural division, the verdict on Saturday would be more discomfiting to the Liberals, but the bulk of the population lies more in the suburbs of Winnipeg, where the Roblin-Rogers machine found a favorable field for its special arts. It may be doubted whether Mr. Richardson, who has been an unsparing critic of the Liberal party for many years, and once challenged Mr. Sifton in Brandon, polled the full Liberal strength. He was brought out by the Grain Growers' Association, but his platform and his ability as a campaigner should have attracted every opponent of the Government. As a city man pitted against a farmer, he no doubt lost strength in the country districts, where reciprocity and an increased British preference, two of his planks, must have been acceptable to the great majority. Sir Rodmond Roblin ascribed to the Conservative party the intention of widening the British preference, and the electors were artfully reminded that the reciprocity agreement laid a very tender hand on the protected interests of the East. The loyalty cry was raised against Mr. Richardson as a matter of course, but not a single constructive proposal was honestly put before the electors by the Government. Premier Roblin's promise of an increase in the British preference will not be fulfilled, as he and Mr. Rogers know.

To describe the result as the death-blow to reciprocity is merely a rhetorical flourish. Reciprocity is still the most popular policy that can be presented to the farmers of the prairie provinces, and they will see that it is kept in the foreground.

HEAVING UP SUSPICIONS.

The Anglican Bishop of Birmingham says in a circular to the clergy of his diocese:

"I have lately spent a little time in Germany, and it was in conversation with the ecclesiastical who is, perhaps, in closest touch with the Emperor that one heard over and over again the question, 'Are you sure that England has no intention inimical to Germany?'"

"You and I know the very last idea in the English mind is an attack upon that great sister state. Still, we can understand, through our own nervousness as to Germany, how easily such suspicions may arise, and how they magnify unless they are dealt with early, and we also know how often very often they are nursed by the extracts from the press which are selected for transcription. It seems increasingly strange that the common religion of the two countries is unimportant in the promotion of union between them. This is partly occasioned by the fact that there is so little possibility of making the Christian expression of the one land known to the other."

These are wise and discerning words. It is perfectly true that there is not in any responsible quarter in Great Britain the shadow of a desire to make war upon Germany. But perhaps millions of Germans honestly fear that such a design lurks behind British naval activity and the flood of ink poured out on the subject of the German "peril." They imagine they see in the recent course of British diplomacy nothing but enmity to Germany, and a conspiracy with France and Russia to hem her in. The German naval development springs directly out of this obsession. And every dreadnought launched by Germany out of fear of Britain is interpreted by Britons as a challenge which must be answered by two dreadnoughts. In self-defence Germany adds another

dreadnought to her program. Great Britain responds again, and so the deadly game goes on, each country heaping up a Frankenstein monster which devours its substance.

These mutual suspicions are fed by jingoes who live on panic and sensation, or have axes to grind. We have our share of them in Canada. Our flamboyant Minister of Militia cries that "Germany must be taught a lesson." The Montreal Star has a nightmare vision of Armageddon six times a week. From all accounts the Borden Government intends to play the German card in order to rush through an "emergency" contribution, so as to side-step its pledge of an appeal to the people. The Bishop of Birmingham may well deplore the inability of Christian expression in each country to make itself known to the other.

A HUNDRED YEARS OF PEACE.
Memories of the gallant Brock and 1812 remind us that the peace centenary also approaches. It is expected that the pulpits and the press will lend their aid with enthusiasm in the celebration of 1815, or rather of the hundred years of peace that have since elapsed.

It may be taken for granted that both British and American soldiers fought bravely 100 years ago. It was their duty to obey orders and on both sides duty was nobly done. There are many incidents of that old war which thrill Canadian pride. Some things Americans may recall with satisfaction. While they had their Hull as we had our Proctor, they had a Lawrence for our Brock. There were few disgraces on either side.

Another war between Canada and the United States is unlikely in the future. In that of 1812 Canadians were at least defending their country with conspicuous courage, but the causes of the struggle are rather hard to come at. In these times of better education and publicity, war, at least among great nations, is increasingly withdrawn from the range of possibilities. The tail-twisting habit is dying in the United States, and it is chiefly at election times that we have people in Canada plucking feathers from the eagle. The happiest possible consummation for the whole world is the gradual rapprochement of Great Britain and the United States. We can help that forward, in the role of mediators. In spite of a few lingering mischief-makers in both Canada and the United States, the broader currents of the time are making for Anglo-Saxon friendship, and if a peace celebration on both sides of the long line will speed those currents, as no doubt it will, the festival of 1915 should be kept in view as a symbol of a new day that will ring out the old.

Macdonald came high but Mr. Rogers had to have it.

The heavenly twins of Canadian politics, Rogers and Roblin, are still powerful in conjunction—in Manitoba.

This is what an October day ought to be. Is there anything finer in the way of weather in any month or any country?

According to Premier Roblin, everyone who voted for Richardson in Macdonald voted for the American flag. On this assumption the majority of the people of Saskatchewan are annexationists. Our professional loyalists are performing a great service to the British Empire by stigmatizing as traitors all who do not agree with them.

Winston Churchill is running for the governorship of New Hampshire. Like his English namesake, he is an author and politician. The two men are about the same age and both are progressives. One may be in line for the presidency, the other for the premiership. There is nothing in a name, but the coincidence is curious.

"The notion that one can sell at a profit to a neighbor that which he is trying his best to get rid of himself is one which will not stand analysis."—Winnipeg Telegram.

This reasoning, applied to exchange of products between two countries, is merely childish. Canada does not sell wheat to the United States, or vice versa, but a Canadian farmer may sell wheat to an American miller to the mutual profit of both—otherwise there would be no sale—while another American farmer may sell his wheat for shipment to Liverpool. To personify trade between individuals not countries, is the cause of much shallow thinking in such matters—so shallow as not to be thinking at all.

PLAYFUL PUNTERS.

[Ottawa Journal.]

"Coincident with the reopening of the public schools, Canada reports a good whaling season," says the Wall Street Journal. The journal must have meant the thrashing season out west. There has been no sign of blubber thus far.

VERILY SO.

[Punch.]

The Chilian admiralty is inviting tenders in Britain for an immense battle practice target over 100 feet in length. There is little doubt, we suppose, that if targets were made bigger, hits would be more frequent.

ONE INDUSTRY RUINED.

[Guelph Herald.]

Whatever is going to become of the peanut and fruit industry, if the outbreak of war in the east draws thousands of our alien population away?

OVERCROWDING IN TORONTO.

[Toronto Globe.]

To the south of College street there are 50,000 who live in boarding-houses, and these are not reached by any de-dominations. The clergy cannot reach them. The personal touch is paramount in the Christian life, and this touch must be supplied by those who

come in daily contact with these thousands. There is no form of vice in any part of the world that is not known and carried on in this city of Toronto. Overcrowding is on the increase in the city because of the speculations of land-holders, who charge excessive prices for the farms and lands they have acquired, and which prevents the average workman from getting his own piece of land."—Rev. Wesley Dean.

HARVESTING WEATHER.

[Brantford Expositor.]

The caption of a telegraphic article appearing in a morning newspaper today reads "Ideal Harvesting Weather." That's what it is—if you are seeking to fill your cistern.

THE MAIN QUESTION.

[Guelph Mercury.]

The pertinent question is whether the Dominion is today developing men of the strength of character, and the conviction of Sir Richard Cartwright's type.

THE CLIMBERS.

[Judge.]

Most of us try to win a name, though doomed to wiser grow or sadder. Some try the dizzy heights of fame, while others storm the social ladder.

NOT A HIGH FLYER.

[Pittsburgh Post.]

"Mr. Wombat, you ought to go in for aviation. Many of our prominent people are taking it up."

"I suppose I ought. Have you got a machine to skim along nicely about seven feet from the ground?"

TOO MUCH COMPETITION.

[Washington Post.]

"I have decided to quit smoking," said Mr. Bliggins, seriously.

"Doctor's orders?"

"No. I'm tired of hearing the various members of my family wrangling over the kind of pictures and certificates I shall be compelled to collect."

WAITER'S REBUKE.

[Puck.]

Sims—While in Paris I paid \$3.75 in tips alone.

Walter (assisting him on with his coat)—You must have liked there a good many years, sir.

CONTRASTS.

[E. Nesbitt.]

How soft the lamplight falls
On pictures, books,
And pleasant-covered walls
And curtains drawn!

How happy
On glowing flame and ember;
Ah, why should one remember
Dew and the dawn!

Here Age and Wisdom sit,
Calm and discreet,
Life and the fruit of it,
Are here in truth;

But once new
Wisdom and Age! well-met!
Yet neither can forget
Polly and youth!

DICKENS AND DEFOE AS EDITORS.

[Collier's Weekly.]

Writing about the kind of literary talent that would be most valuable in editorial work today, we mentioned Voltaire, Macaulay and Swift. Among the suggestions that the mail has brought in, the most interesting are Dickens and Defoe. Defoe, however, with his marvelous imagination, would be indeed a valuable asset as a special writer than as an editorialist. Dickens, if he could adapt himself to brief units, would be a mighty power to reach and move the hearts of men. The same genius that went into his fiction has overflowed into his critical work, and always there is the great ability to mix a mixed with a new, which is exactly the combination that the ideal editor ought to have, particularly in America, but more and more in all countries as they become more democratic.

THE CURSE OF CAST.

[S. E. Kiser.]

"Willie, come right into the house. I don't want you to play with that Woppley boy any more."

"What's the matter, ma? He's the nicest boy I know. He never swears nor day school every Sunday, and he always lifts his cap when he speaks to old gentlemen."

"That doesn't make any difference. I don't want you to have anything more to do with him. His folks have an automobile that has to be cranked up in front before they can start it."

A COMMON TALK.

[Woman's Home Companion.]

"Twixt years and men is surely seen
A parallel full pat;
The years seem long when they are lean,
And short when they are fat."

SAPPHO UP TO DATE.

[Life.]

Encouraged by success in the small towns, a budding manager decided to take out a Sappho company for a tour of the second-class cities.

"To play it right we will have to carry out the stairway," his stage manager told him.

"Stairway nothing," replied the manager, "this is going to be a city show. Get an elevator."

MORMONS IN ALBERTA

TO ERECT A TEMPLE

Announcement By President Smith the Cause of Great Excitement.

[Canadian Press.]

Lethbridge, Alta., Oct. 14.—Great excitement prevails throughout all the Latter Day Saints colonies in Alberta over the announcement by President Joseph P. Smith of the Mormon Church, at the general conference held at Salt Lake City that a temple would be built in one of the settlements, near Raymond, Alberta. The temple will be similar to those in Utah and all the rites and ordinances of the church will be administered within its precincts. It will probably cost about one to two hundred thousand dollars before its completion.

ANOTHER KIMMEL TRIAL.

St. Louis, Oct. 14.—For the fourth time a trial is docketed to be started today to prove the death of George A. Kimmel, this suit, the second to be made against a New York insurance company to collect \$1,000 in benefits and benefits, will be presented by Mrs. Edna K. Bonnett, of Chicago, a lady of Kimmel, Andrew J. White, junior, who says he is a Portland, Oregon, factory. He may testify at this trial. His recently underwent an operation which he declares has completely restored his memory.

THIS BOOK TIRES VANHOE

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

I have had a book on my table for over two weeks now, and every time I look at its purple cover I groan in spirit. In all my career as a hardened book-reviewer, I have never run across a volume that so completely invests me with that tired feeling. Of course, I was afflicted with weariness the first time I looked into Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason," and I read only 50 pages in that fine old book, Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," before I concluded that it was time to go out for a walk. But this book, this monstrous, purple-covered book, that has recently come through the mail from England, from "The Crystal Press, Limited"—think of that for a name for the publishing house of a 660-page book which will make no crystal reading for anyone but the author—gives me the worst kind of brain fog every time I look in its direction. Think of this for a title—"Life Understood, from a Scientific and Religious Point of View, and the Practical Method of Destroying Sin, Disease and Death." No book in all the world's literature ever had such a stupendously august title as that! When I first read that title, and remarked the size of the book, I was amazed. Then I looked for the name of the author, and, as I read the conglomeration under his name, I could not help but smile. I reprint it in order that you also may smile, gentle reader: "Life Understood, etc., etc., by F. L. Rawson, member of the Institution of Electrical Engineers and Associate Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers; Consulting Engineer to the Government of Iceland; Hon. Member of Council and Past Vice-President of the Acetylene Association; and Past Vice-President of the Aeronautical Institute; Author of Articles on 'Transit' and 'Power,' and the 'Engineers' Dictionary; for the Harmsworth 'Educator,' and of 'Acetylene Association, and Other Works.'" On turning over the page I find that Acetylene Rawson has dedicated his book to "My brothers and sisters, the Mass of Mankind, through ignorance of the law of false laws, then, is the new evangel, the repository of truth for poor, ignorant humanity. Engineer Rawson spreads it over six hundred pages, and emphasizes it by an elaborate system of cross references.

To come at once, however, to the main assertion of this hodge-podge book. The Engineer to the Government of Iceland declares that death is an illusion, and avoidable, when men have sufficient knowledge to overcome it. He says that a man is not really what is called dead until from two to ten days after apparent death, and can be bodily resuscitated under certain circumstances. "The fact is," he says, "there is no real death. The phenomenon is merely a false belief due to a false assumption. . . . Man simply hypnotizes himself or is hypnotized into dying." Those who have been rather prejudiced against hypnotism ought to be warned by this statement to eschew it more than ever. This London engineer finds it quite easy to believe that people in the past have been able to raise corpses from the dead. He says: "Whenever a man was a strong enough picture, and was certain that he could raise the corpse, he succeeded if the so-called mind had not become entirely separated from the body and awakened to a new phase of experience. I know of two such cases in late years." I notice, however, that our author does not give any details about these cases. I cannot begin to give a tenth of the vapors of Engineer Rawson on this subject. Let me conclude with this one sentence: "There is, however, no need for any such experience as that disappearance, called death, which is merely the result of widespread ignorance." Just the same, I hold to a very lively opinion that the engineer will find the industrious author of this huge book, this monument of misdirected energy!

Uncle Sam's Fleet

ALL READY FOR TAFT

One Hundred and Twenty-Seven Ships Gathered in Hudson For Review.

New York, Oct. 14.—The United States' greatest fighting fleet lay apiece and span with shining rails and spotless decks, in drab gray lines on the Hudson today, for review by President Taft and Secretary of the Navy Meyer.

This, with the formal review by the President tomorrow, as the fleet steamed out of the harbor, will end the official three-day program of mobilization.

For more than a week past, the ships have been steaming into New York harbor. One hundred and twenty-seven ships of war of all classes with a total displacement of 741,590 tons, have been picked by the navy department for this mobilization. Officers and crews total approximately 28,000 men. First-class battleships fringe the Manhattan shore from West Forty-ninth street to Fort Washington. Behind them, in the current of the river, and hugging the New Jersey shore, is a double line of torpedo-boats, destroyers, gunboats, cruisers, scout cruisers, and, at the northern tip of the jagged line, a fleet of naval militia craft.

Rear-Admiral Osterhaus "is commander of the fleet with Captain Hill as chief of staff.

DYNAMITE CHECKS

PRODUCED IN COURT

The Government Alleges That McNamara Spent \$1,000 a Month for Explosives.

[Canadian Press.]

Indianapolis, Oct. 14.—Checks by which, the Government charges, the executive board of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Ironworkers allowed J. J. McNamara \$1,000 a month to buy explosives, were identified by Mrs. A. W. Hull, Omaha, Neb., at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today.

Mrs. Hull, who was a bookkeeper for McNamara at the Ironworkers' headquarters in Indianapolis, when explosions about the country were frequent, testified the checks were signed by Frank M. Ryan, president, and by McNamara, as secretary-treasurer. All these checks, she said, were marked "emergency fund."

The Government charges that just prior to the payment of regular sums to McNamara, for which he was required to give no accounting, the executive board suspended the rules requiring publication of accounts, and the \$1,000 a month went to McNamara until after the explosions at Los Angeles, enabling him to pay the expenses of the "dynamite crew."

Eugene A. Clancy, San Francisco, Herbert S. Hocking, formerly of Detroit, Philip A. Cooley, New Orleans, and Moulton H. Davis, Westchester, Pa., who are among the 45 men on trial, are alleged to have voted the money to McNamara.

Questioned by Senator J. W. Kern, for the defence, Mrs. Hull said President Ryan often was out of the city and blank checks were sent him to sign.

NAKED 35 YEARS.

Myton, Utah, Oct. 14.—Insepuget, a Ute Indian, who for almost 35 years has done penance for the murder of his mother by going naked and refusing to mingle with the other members of his tribe, was found dead in his lonely tepee near here yesterday. Insepuget would not wear any sort of clothing, even in the coldest weather, and he had left his tepee only once since he began his self-imposed sentence. He was supplied with food by a tribesman, who considered him sacred.

THE CRUX.

[Judge.]

She—Do you believe a man knows when he is in love?

He—Yes, and he doesn't know anything else.

BRITISH PRELATE FLAYS IDLE RICH WITH HOT WORDS

Archbishop of York Blames Them For Present Industrial Unrest.

DIVISION OF CLASSES

CORE OF TROUBLE

Fierce Denunciation Causes Alarm and Excitement in Society.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 14.—A cable to the Tribune from London says:

There has been a flutter of alarm and excitement in society's dovecotes over the fierce denunciation of the idle rich by the Archbishop of York at the church congress at Middlesborough. He charged that with being the cause of much of the present industrial unrest.

"First, it is not patent," he asked, "that perhaps the main cause of the bitterness which enters into the present discontent is the existence of a large and apparently increasing class of persons whose possession and spending of wealth no conception of duty or responsibility seems to enter into their minds. They are selfish and luxury are more to them than the agitators and discontented who denounce wealth. It is the church who has no commission to take sides with any particular policy, but its commission is to get the great moral and spiritual principles introduced to it into the consciences of every class of men."

One of the main causes of the difficulty is the division of classes, and we can get no further until each really understands the standpoint of and circumstances and necessities of the others. Unless this temper of mutual understanding and consideration prevails, no remedy can be found for the business of the church to keep reminding them of it. Joint stock banks, responsible for the conditions of labor it employs on railroads, in factories at home or abroad, when power is in the hands of labor equally with the trusts, it is not enough that it should be used to get what it can. Labor is morally bound to consider the interests and necessities of the whole community."

Uncle Sam's Fleet
ALL READY FOR TAFT

One Hundred and Twenty-Seven Ships Gathered in Hudson For Review.

New York, Oct. 14.—The United States' greatest fighting fleet lay apiece and span with shining rails and spotless decks, in drab gray lines on the Hudson today, for review by President Taft and Secretary of the Navy Meyer.

This, with the formal review by the President tomorrow, as the fleet steamed out of the harbor, will end the official three-day program of mobilization.

For more than a week past, the ships have been steaming into New York harbor. One hundred and twenty-seven ships of war of all classes with a total displacement of 741,590 tons, have been picked by the navy department for this mobilization. Officers and crews total approximately 28,000 men. First-class battleships fringe the Manhattan shore from West Forty-ninth street to Fort Washington. Behind them, in the current of the river, and hugging the New Jersey shore, is a double line of torpedo-boats, destroyers, gunboats, cruisers, scout cruisers, and, at the northern tip of the jagged line, a fleet of naval militia craft.

Rear-Admiral Osterhaus "is commander of the fleet with Captain Hill as chief of staff.

DYNAMITE CHECKS

PRODUCED IN COURT

The Government Alleges That McNamara Spent \$1,000 a Month for Explosives.

[Canadian Press.]

Indianapolis, Oct. 14.—Checks by which, the Government charges, the executive board of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Ironworkers allowed J. J. McNamara \$1,000 a month to buy explosives, were identified by Mrs. A. W. Hull, Omaha, Neb., at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today.

Mrs. Hull, who was a bookkeeper for McNamara at the Ironworkers' headquarters in Indianapolis, when explosions about the country were frequent, testified the checks were signed by Frank M. Ryan, president, and by McNamara, as secretary-treasurer. All these checks, she said, were marked "emergency fund."

The Government charges that just prior to the payment of regular sums to McNamara, for which he was required to give no accounting, the executive board suspended the rules requiring publication of accounts, and the \$1,000 a month went to McNamara until after the explosions at Los Angeles, enabling him to pay the expenses of the "dynamite crew."

Eugene A. Clancy, San Francisco, Herbert S. Hocking, formerly of Detroit, Philip A. Cooley, New Orleans, and Moulton H. Davis, Westchester, Pa., who are among the 45 men on trial, are alleged to have voted the money to McNamara.

Questioned by Senator J. W. Kern, for the defence, Mrs. Hull said President Ryan often was out of the city and blank checks were sent him to sign.

NAKED 35 YEARS.

Myton, Utah, Oct. 14.—Insepuget, a Ute Indian, who for almost 35 years has done penance for the murder of his mother by going naked and refusing to mingle with the other members of his tribe, was found dead in his lonely tepee near here yesterday. Insepuget would not wear any sort of clothing, even in the coldest weather, and he had left his tepee only once since he began his self-imposed sentence. He was supplied with food by a tribesman, who considered him sacred.

THE CRUX.

[Judge.]

She—Do you believe a man knows when he is in love?

He—Yes, and he doesn't know anything else.

By its QUALITY

has for 80 years held the home market and has FORCED its way through every Tariff abroad.

W. G. M. SHEPHERD, MONTREAL, SOLE AGENT FOR CANADA

LIBRARIAN CARSON

ON SELF-CULTURE

Fine Address at St. Andrew's on the Advantages of Reading.

INTELLECTUAL WANTS