

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.
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..... 15c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
 3670 (Private Branch Exchange,
 Connecting All Departments,
 including numbers:
 Business Department..... 3673
 Editors..... 3671
 Reporters..... 3672
 Job Printing Department..... 3673

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

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 7.

MR. BORDEN'S HOME-COMING.

Mr. Borden has been formally and gracefully welcomed by the old city of Quebec. The civic address properly avoided political subjects, and Mr. Borden replied in kind. He declined to discuss the naval question with the press, having the valid excuse that he owed this duty first to his cabinet colleagues.

Liberals will admit that Mr. Borden's conduct in England was marked by a strict sense of political propriety. Messrs. Foster and Hazen degraded their positions, misrepresented their country, and insulted the British Liberals by openly allying themselves with a British faction. Mr. Borden resisted the blandishments of the tariff reformers, and maintained his dignity by standing aloof from party controversies. Whether he was at fault in encouraging the British public to expect an immediate and sensational grant to the Admiralty will depend upon his subsequent actions. He is committed to such a course by his public addresses. The Maritime League and the other traders in the German scare have regarded him as a convert. He must do something striking to maintain his status in military circles.

These reflections must have been in Mr. Borden's mind when he landed at Quebec. At least three of his cabinet colleagues, who were in the welcoming party there, owe their political existence to the opposition to the policy of naval expenditure in any form. Two of them, Messrs. Nantel and Pelletier, were among the violent assailants of the Laurier naval policy, who described it as a surrender to a blood-thirsty imperialism. Twenty of the followers of Mr. Borden in the House of Commons won their seats by similar appeals. The reminiscence of these tactics and of his obligation to the Prime Minister, and clouded the joy of home-coming. There was something hypocritical in the circumstance that he should have first set foot upon land and been welcomed in the province where the eyes of most of the electors who voted for his candidature, he represented the same ideas as Mr. Bourassa.

COLONIAL PREFERENCE AN IM-POSSIBILITY.

A writer in "The Round Table," the new quarterly which reviews the politics of all British countries, ostensibly from a non-party standpoint, makes this significant statement:

"What would strike the impartial observer, if there be such a person, most forcibly in regard to this discussion is, that the portion of Tariff Reform which is most widely and firmly held by the Unionist party, and which is most readily listened to by the average elector, is not the doctrine of Preference, with its concomitant of food taxation which was Mr. Chamberlain's starting point in 1903, but that other body of doctrine which came as a kind of by-product later on: the securing of the home market against the competition of foreign manufacturers by means of protection, and the opening of new foreign markets to British goods by means of retaliation."

A preference cannot be given the colonies unless there is a tariff on foodstuffs, and as the writer in the Round Table says, "every one knows that he will pay more for his bread if you put a tax on wheat." There's the rub for the Unionist party. Mr. Chamberlain began by professing to make the protective features of his tariff scheme purely incidental to the main purpose of giving the colonies preferred treatment in the British market in return for similar favors in colonial markets, as a means of strengthening the ties of Empire. But in the evolution of events, protection has overshadowed colonial preference: in fact, Mr. Chamberlain's opponents allege, perhaps without warrant, that this was his intention from the first, and that he only invented the preferential idea to give an Imperial sugar-coating to the protectionist pill. At any rate, the Imperial coating means a food tax, and it makes the protectionist dose harder to take.

The Round Table writer affects to think that the Unionists could win on Tariff Reform, but for food taxation, and he says a section of the party is in favor of throwing colonial preference overboard. To do so would be "to take the soul out of Mr. Chamberlain's movement," and make Tariff Reform an ordinary protectionist program, as in the United States, or France, or Germany, to be judged upon its merits. "For nine years," he says, "the Unionist party has struggled on, sorely embarrassed by the food taxes; but it would be utterly damned if it gave them up. For it would then have sold its ideals for a mess of pottage. It would have put aside Imperial Union merely to increase the profits of British manufacturers and the wages of British artisans." With a not quite concealed desire to find a ray of consolation for the Unionists, the writer can only see hope for them "in the

weariness of the present Government after seven years of exceptional anxiety, and also in a special danger which besets the path of coalitions." With the millstone of food taxes around its neck, the Unionist party is trying to keep its head above water by clutching at home rule, the insurance act, at anything and everything the Government puts in its way. Will these issues prove life-preservers, enabling the party to carry the weight of colonial preference? They may serve to carry the party into office, but the first food-tax budget will throw it into deep water again.

PINCHING THE MEAT-EATERS.

The New York Sun has been looking into the relative prices of beef in London and New York. On Friday, Aug. 23, it appears, American sirloin (prime cuts) sold in New York at 28 cents, in London at 19½ cents. Other prices show much the same ratio.

As the Chicago Tribune says, "the explanation is simple. A high protection duty allows American trusts and middlemen to exploit the myriads of home consumers, while they are able to undersell the British cattle itself in the London meat market—the vast profit of seven million feet-eaters in London, let alone those in the Tower."

There is a moral in this for Canada. Last fall it was a thankless task to collect statistics that showed how in a given country a farmer may get less for his beef and the consumer pay more than in another country. But here once again it is manifest to any intelligence that the American farmer, for instance, gets just as much for the beef which is refrigerated and carried at considerable cost to England, as for the beef which remains in New York. The consumer, on the other hand, in London and New York does not pay anywhere near identically, much less in proportion to the cost of transportation. Those simpletons who would not believe last September that a diminished cost to the consumer did not necessarily imply a diminished return to the farmer, should ponder the figures quoted above.

It has been shown, also, by Government investigations that while meat prices in the United States have been mounting, the original prices of "beef" on the farm, that is, cattle on grass, have varied very little in the last twelve years. In the same period the London prices of meat have gone down. There is a reason.

If there is a meat trust in Canada, as is alleged, it may be shrewdly guessed that when the American Trust so egregiously abuses the farmer at one end, and the home consumer at the other, the Canadian Trust can even outdo its big American brother, in so far as the Canadian market is more limited and more easily worked.

The steady rise in the cost of living has been halted by the reduction of cable rates.

No matter what the militant suffragettes would do to Sir James Whitney, they could not overmatch him in ill-manners.

In granting permission to Col. Sam Hughes to attend the German army manoeuvres, the Berlin Government takes the position that it doesn't matter what Col. Hughes says.

Two more British officers have been killed while flying. The horrors of war in the air have been considerably discounted by the aeroplane mortality in peace.

Calgary has been reveling in a cowboy and Indian "stampede." Such is the pace at which the west has moved that the normal life of 25 years ago has now the element of novelty and can only be artificially reproduced. Wheat has brought the romance of wealth, and driven out the romance of life.

Oscar S. Straus, the Bull Moose nominee for governor of New York, is the foremost representative of the Jewish race in the United States. He is a millionaire philanthropist, and his reputation stands high. He was a member of Mr. Roosevelt's last cabinet. The new party is fortunate in the personality of its candidate, and the Jewish vote in New York is a great factor.

The British Trades Union Congress by a great majority has rejected syndicalism in favor of political action. Syndicalism is more suited to the Latin than the Anglo-Saxon temper. If the British workers are won to revolutionary ideas these will probably take the form of state socialism as in Germany. Meanwhile those who oppose every plan of social amelioration brought forward by the British Government, are hastening the advent of socialism.

WE'LL HAVE A SURPLUS.

[Winnipeg Free Press.]
 Those who make the assertion that the old country and the home market can be depended upon indefinitely to absorb the wheat crop of Western Canada have never supported their assertion with any reasonable evidence. On the contrary, the evidence available goes overwhelmingly to show that in a few years' time the Western Canadian wheat crop will have outstripped the old country's greatest conceivable requirement.

NOT HIS STYLE.

[St. Thomas Journal.]
 N. W. Rowell, M. P., has met his constituents in Woodstock to discuss the question of workmen's compensation for injuries, and get their views. Ever hear of Sir James Whitney going to any trouble to get acquainted with public sentiment?

THE LITERAL TRUTH.

[Mountain Grove Journal.]
 You have heard people say that they had "worked like a dog all day." If this were literally true the twenty-four hours would be spent thus: One hour digging out a rat, two hours gnawing a bone, one hour waiting for the cat to come down from a tree, half an hour

begging to get into the house, and the balance of the time sleeping on a mat in front of a door and chasing fleas.

PROFANING SACRED MUSIC.

[London Daily Chronicle.]
 There is not a church organist living who has not discovered the art of turning a rapid time into a devotional voluntary by a slight change of tone. Sullivan himself church organist—turned the art to excellent account in the opening chorus of "Patience." For the first line of "Twenty Love-Sick Maidens We!" is simply another composer's setting of "Hark! My Soul, It Is the Lord!"

HIS TRAINING.

[Brooklyn Life.]
 Visitor—How did you happen to become a prestidigitator?
 Sleight of Hand Artist—Keeping one hook on my wife's dress from becoming unfashioned while I fastened the next one.

BEAT THE BIG INTERESTS.

[Moore Jaw Times.]
 It isn't even so much a case of what the people stand for, but of what they won't stand for. Beat the Big Interests and give them a beating that will shatter the very foundations of the system which seeks to strangle the people.

REFLECTED GLORY.

[Philadelphia Record.]
 Judging from their self-satisfied and superior attitude one gets the impression that many men take all the credit for the beauty of their wives.

A POSER FOR CANADA.

[Toronto Star.]
 If Bonar Law, Smith and Carson, who should succeed to power, they will control the whole foreign and domestic policy of the Empire. We in Canada must trust them so far as relates to anything outside of Canada. How could Canada trust such men to deal wisely and justly with Germany or any other foreign power, with India, with Egypt, with South Africa? If Canada is to take a greater part in imperial affairs she must look somewhat anxiously at the men who are to become the councillors and guides of the Empire. Are these great affairs to be entrusted to men who fall far below the standards not only of Gladstone and Salisbury, but of MacDonald, Laurier, Borden and Joseph Howe?

THEY'RE IN THE SEATS OF THE NIGHT.

[Halifax Chronicle.]
 The London Advertiser recalls that twenty of Mr. Borden's Quebec supporters in the House of Commons won their seats by claiming against any Canadian expenditure for naval purposes. Yes, and some of the chief of them wanted to "bore holes in the British flag!"

ONE OF THE IRONIES.

[Stratford Herald.]
 It is one of the ironies of fate that the most beautiful part of the day to be awake is also the most pleasant part of the day to be asleep.

THE DRESSMAKER'S DUE.

[Detroit Free Press.]
 A stylish girl often takes a lot of admiration that really belongs to her dressmaker.

SARAH'S SQUANDERINGS.

[Lippincott's.]
 In Concord, New Hampshire, they tell of an old chap who made his wife keep a cash account. Each week he would go over it, growling and grumbling. On one such occasion he delivered himself of the following: "Look here, Sarah, these mustard plasters, 50 cents; three teeth extracted, 20 dollars; There's two dollars and a half in one week spent for your own private pleasure. Do you think I am made of money?"

ART BEQUEST TO CANADA.

[London Daily News.]
 The will of the late Mr. Reginald Heber France, of Hampshire, a member of the Stock Exchange, who died last year, disposed of several interesting pictures. One was a portrait of "Romeo and Juliet," by Frank Dicksee, R.A., as to go to the Canadian Government. Sidney Cooper, "Venice," by Holland; "The Old Gate," by Walker; "The Housewife," by Walker; and "Sister Mary," by Alvin Tadenas, are to go to the National Gallery.

THIS MAN'S STOMACH A HUMAN TOOL CHEST

Surgeons Find Nineteen Knives, Seventeen Nails, a Dozen Screws and Silver Dollar.

[Canadian Press.]
 Chicago, Sept. 7.—When physicians operated upon John Martiner at the county hospital today to learn what had caused "terrible pains in his stomach," they found 19 pocketknives, 17 nails, 5 knife-blades, a dozen screws, and a silver dollar.

For eighteen years Martiner, who has been known to Chicagoans as "the human tool chest," swallowed the articles on wagers.
 "Eating knives and all that stuff never hurt me," said Martiner before the operation, "but sometimes I'd have terrible pains in my stomach."
 Physicians pronounced the operation as successful. Martiner is 36 years old, and is employed as a laborer.

PINNED UNDER MOTOR MINISTER PERISHED

Lamp of Rescuer Ignites Gasoline and Victim Burns to Death.

[Canadian Press.]
 Paulina, Ia., Sept. 7.—Rev. H. Grege, pastor of the Lutheran Church in Germantown, Ia., early today burned to death before the eyes of his children and several other persons who were pinned beneath a wrecked motor car, with which his rescuers were working.

The car was driven by August Pauling, of Germantown. In it were the children of both Rev. Mr. Grege and Mr. Pauling.
 About six miles from Paulina the steering gear refused to work and the automobile jumped from a small bridge. Rev. Mr. Grege was pinned beneath the wreck. The children were thrown clear. Mr. Pauling was seriously injured.
 The cries of the children brought persons in the neighborhood to the rescue. One had a lantern. Gasoline from the oil tank of the machine had spread to the wreck. The man holding the lantern dropped it. Instantly the wreck was in flames.
 The rescuers made frantic efforts to aid the clergyman, several persons suffering severe burns trying to release the burning machine from his body. Rev. Mr. Grege met death with prayers on his lips.

Whitcomb Riley and His Freckles

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

A great many delightful stories have been told about those lovers of children, Eugene Field and James Whitcomb Riley. The crop of Field stories has long since been fully gathered, even stray wisps have been collected, but Riley is still in the land of the living, and we may confidently look forward to the time when his biographer will bind up the big yield of Riley stories. When that day comes, the story of how "Jim" Riley tried to get rid of his freckles will occupy an honored place among the good ones in the collection. Mr. C. V. Tevis, the life-long friend of the Hoosier poet, tells the story in the current number of the American Bookman. One day he met "Jim" in the street. The poet chuckled as he asked Tevis if his boy was "touchy" about his freckles. Then he launched into this story, which is so interesting to all freckled boys and freckled boys' fathers and mothers, that I quote it in full.

"I used to have a terrible time with my freckles," said Riley. "It seemed to me then, and it does now, that I had more than any other boy who ever lived. The fellows and the girls used to joke about them, and what they said hurt. Yes, it did. You can't know how much it hurts to have folks make sport of such a fearful infirmity unless you've been afflicted.

"Well, one day at the drug store on the corner I saw advertised, 'The Balm of a Thousand Flowers,' a sure cure for freckles, blackheads, rough skin, tan, and everything else imaginable, and my heart gave a great thump. If I could only get a bottle. But the price was fifty cents—prohibitive!

"One morning I was sent to the chemist's on an errand before-school—I was attending a small private institution then. Since my discovery there I had almost haunted the shop, a sort of self-appointed guardian of that magical balm, hoping all the time that some good fairy would come along and provide me with a bottle. Do you know what I found there one morning? A hole in the showcase right where the Balm was placed. Yes, I got a bottle when the clerk's back was turned, and as soon as I could hurry away I made for my barn and gave my face a good washing with the lotion. Then I went to school, but I didn't stay there very long. As soon as I entered the room the pupils began to laugh, and the teacher called me to her. 'James,' she said, 'go straight home and don't come back until you have washed your face.' I couldn't imagine what it was all about, but I went home and looked in the mirror. My face was as red as a beet. Then I rushed out to the barn and read the directions on the bottle of Balm. They said to use a teaspoonful to a pint of water."

Some time ago Mr. Riley wrote a little story about this wonderful freckle cure, and it was published in a children's magazine. Shortly afterwards he received a letter from a little boy somewhere down in Texas. The boy had read the story and was writing the poet to know where he could get some of the Balm, for he had awful freckles and would be careful to mix it right, and would give anything he had to get rid of them. Mr. Riley sent a bottle at once, if not a bottle of Balm, at least something equally promising, and framed the letter as one of his greatest treasures.

Some time ago Mr. Riley wrote a little story about this wonderful freckle cure, and it was published in a children's magazine. Shortly afterwards he received a letter from a little boy somewhere down in Texas. The boy had read the story and was writing the poet to know where he could get some of the Balm, for he had awful freckles and would be careful to mix it right, and would give anything he had to get rid of them. Mr. Riley sent a bottle at once, if not a bottle of Balm, at least something equally promising, and framed the letter as one of his greatest treasures.

Some time ago Mr. Riley wrote a little story about this wonderful freckle cure, and it was published in a children's magazine. Shortly afterwards he received a letter from a little boy somewhere down in Texas. The boy had read the story and was writing the poet to know where he could get some of the Balm, for he had awful freckles and would be careful to mix it right, and would give anything he had to get rid of them. Mr. Riley sent a bottle at once, if not a bottle of Balm, at least something equally promising, and framed the letter as one of his greatest treasures.

Some time ago Mr. Riley wrote a little story about this wonderful freckle cure, and it was published in a children's magazine. Shortly afterwards he received a letter from a little boy somewhere down in Texas. The boy had read the story and was writing the poet to know where he could get some of the Balm, for he had awful freckles and would be careful to mix it right, and would give anything he had to get rid of them. Mr. Riley sent a bottle at once, if not a bottle of Balm, at least something equally promising, and framed the letter as one of his greatest treasures.

SYNDICATE PURCHASES BY BRITISH CLAIM

Will Demand Payment From Mexican Government of 105 Millions.

[Canadian Press.]
 New York, Sept. 7.—It is announced that an American syndicate, with headquarters here, has purchased the long-standing Manning and Mackintosh claim against the Government of Mexico, and will press a demand for payment.

The Manning and Mackintosh claim was originally British. It was the subject of diplomatic wrangles between the Mexican Government and the Government of Great Britain in the reign of Queen Victoria, and the British Government made a naval demonstration off Vera Cruz in 1883 to support its demand for its liquidation. The president of Mexico appointed a commission which after seven years rendered a report in favor of Manning and Mackintosh.

A WEEK'S CAMPING FOR THE CONNAUGHTS

Governor-General's Party To Have Respite From Public Functions.

[Canadian Press.]
 Calgary, Sept. 7.—On board C. P. R. Royal Special—Today will not be a spectacular day for the royal tourists, but promises to be none the less interesting on that account. At 8:30 this morning the C. P. R. special left Calgary for Glenora, where the royal party will inspect the immense irrigation works of the Alberta Land Company. Late in the afternoon the party will return to Calgary en route to Cochrane. Here the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, with several members of the Governor-General's suite, will go into camp for six days, during which time there will be no public functions.

FEARED HE HAD CONSUMPTION

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him



HUGH MCKENNA, ESQ.

St. Stephen, N. B., Jan. 17th, 1911.
 "I wish to tell you the great good 'Fruit-a-tives' have done for me. For years I was a martyr to chronic Constipation and Stomach Trouble. I was greatly run down and my friends feared I had Consumption. I tried numerous doctors and all kinds of medicines, but received no relief until advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives' by Mr. McCready, of St. Stephen, and am pleased to say that I now enjoy excellent health. 'Fruit-a-tives' are the best medicine made, and I strongly advise my friends to use them."

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that will positively and completely cure Constipation. This wonderful compound of fruit juices acts directly on the liver, causing the organs to extract more bile from the blood, and to give up more bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

MOVE TO PURCHASE LAND FOR SIDINGS

Twenty-two Acres Are Available South of the Port Stanley Bridge.

The first definite step toward enlarging the siding accommodation of the London and Port Stanley Railway was taken at the meeting of the London and Port Stanley directors at the city hall last night, when Ald. Spittal introduced a motion to purchase 22 acres of land immediately south of the Port Stanley bridge. Mayor Graham and Ald. Spittal secured an option on this land for \$300 an acre. The board did not close the deal, but sent it to the sub-committee, composed of Mayor Graham, Ald. Coles, Ald. Spittal, Ald. Moore and Ald. Wright, for a report. "For some time there has been much complaint that the Pere Marquette had not sufficient siding room," said Ald. Spittal. "We went into the situation, and after looking over the ground decided to secure an option on the property south of the Wilcox Manufacturing Company. We secured a three-months' option, and I think the board should decide on the question at once. My own idea is that it would be better to issue debentures for \$60,000 in that case the annual charge would be about \$400, and could be paid easily out of the earnings of the road. Manufacturers could be induced to settle there, and we would have many customers for the road."

Ald. Ashplant thought that the question should be given further consideration. It meant the expenditure of certain money, and should be carefully considered. After a short discussion, the whole question was sent to the sub-committee to report on at its earliest convenience.

RAILROAD AGAINST LOSING GROUNDS

Mayor Thinks Present Time Is Best Opportunity for Disposing of Picnic Property.

The lease of the Port Stanley picnic grounds to the Erie Amusement Company, without calling for competitive bids, was discussed by the London and Port Stanley board at its meeting last night.

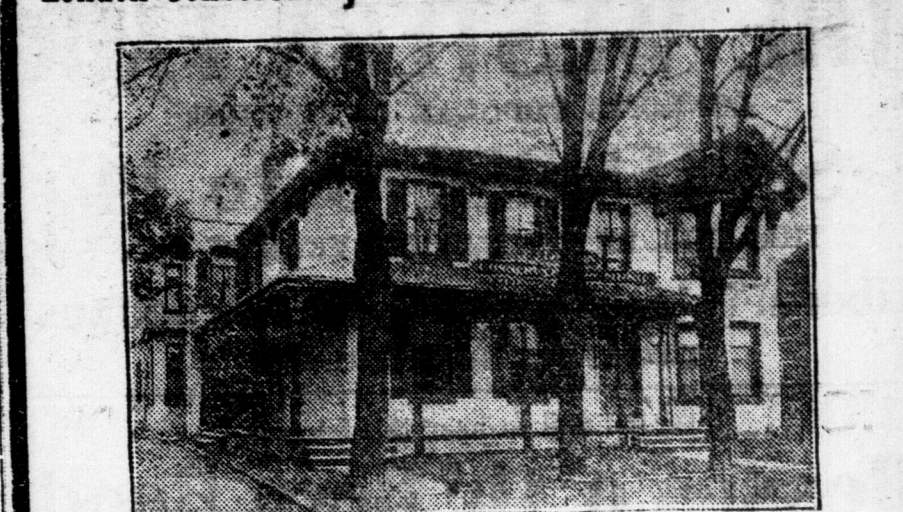
Mayor Graham explained that he had received an offer from the Erie Company to lease the grounds, and an agreement was being drawn up. It provided that the company maintain proper sanitary arrangements, provide swings, benches, etc., and in every possible way look after the comfort of the picnicers. In return the company was to have full control of the grounds for a period of ten years.

"I have talked with several officials of the different railways," explained his worship, "Every one of them was opposed to having the grounds remain as a portion of the railway. They considered it a liability. Now we can dispose of the grounds to advantage, and I do not see why we do not accept the proposition."

"What about allowing bids for the grounds?" asked Ald. Ashplant.
 "I do not see where we are going to get any bids for the grounds," continued his worship. "We hear a lot about bids for the line, but they fail to materialize."

"I am opposed to leasing the grounds," declared Ald. Wright. "I do not think it good business, and I will not support it at all."
 On the suggestion of Ald. Ashplant, the sub-committee appointed to consider the question of leasing the line will also dispose of this matter. The suggestion of Ald. Bennett that the board determine who owns the railway siding on Bathurst street, now operated by the Grand Trunk, was laid over until the next meeting. Some old maps, important to the question, were not available for the meeting. Those present at the meeting were: Mayor Graham, president; Ald. Rose, Ald. Coles, Ald. Spittal, Ald. Moore, Ald. Ashplant, Ald. Wright, Ald. Moore, directors; Secretary S. Baker, and Engineer Wright.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution



ENGAGEMENT OF ERNEST SHILDRICK, OF NEW YORK, BARITONE.
 Voice Production, Repertoire and Oratorio. For terms and appointments write or phone FRANK L. WILLGOOSE, Principal and Musical Director.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.
DIVIDEND NO. 101
 NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent for the three months ending Sept. 30, 1912 (being at the rate of 8 per cent per annum), has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this Company, and will be payable at the Company's offices in this city on and after Oct. 1 next to shareholders of record of Sept. 14.
 By order of the Board,
 A. M. SMART, Manager.
 London, Canada, Aug. 26, 1912.

JACK ROBERTS PENS A LINE TO SHERIFF

London Jailbreaker in Jackson Prison Maintains That He Has Reformed.
STRONG ON "GET-AWAYS"

Made Escape From County Jail and Later Made Away Through a Fusillade of Bullets.

Jack Roberts, shop-breaker and jail-breaker, who is now serving time in the Jackson State Penitentiary, and who is to be deported and handed over to the Canadian authorities to answer for his crimes, at the expiration of his Michigan term, does not want to return to London. Roberts says so himself, declaring in a letter to Sheriff D. M. Cameron that he has reformed in the Michigan penitentiary, and that he would like to have it arranged so that he will not be handed over the border when he finishes at Jackson. It is not thought that he will be obliged, however, for his behavior here can hardly be overlooked. He had a long record for theft, and several times was implicated in burglaries before special attention was attracted to him one summer night two years ago.

Caught in the Act. A policeman on a patrol on Dundas street heard a muffled noise and saw a light flash in the National bowling alleys. He investigated and concluded that the place was being burglarized. He succeeded in landing Roberts and another man.

Roberts, while confined in the county jail awaiting trial planned an escape with Joseph Lamplough, and both took advantage of an opportunity when allowed out in an exercise yard together. When the guard turned his back for a moment both scaled the wall with the assistance of a water pipe, and were away in their civilian clothing.

All trace of Lamplough was lost, and nothing was heard of Roberts for some weeks. It was reported that he had been seen in different small towns in Michigan, but the first definite information came when a burglary of a small factory in a village was reported. A man answering Roberts' description was implicated and placed in a cell. While awaiting the arrival of a train at a railway depot, he suddenly turned upon the constables and bolted. One officer grasped at his coat, but the burglar squirmed out of the garment and dashed off, the constables firing several volleys after him. A couple of days afterward he was again arrested.

Says He Has Reformed. Roberts was sentenced to Jackson, but it was agreed that upon the expiration of his term he should be handed over to answer for his crimes here. Roberts, however, has been smitten with a desire to keep out of Canadian penal institutions, and in an effort to avoid further difficulty has written to Sheriff Cameron desiring to know what is planned for him, and stating that he has reformed absolutely.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.
 London, Sept. 7.—Arrived: Steamer Mount Temple.
 Liverpool, Sept. 7.—Arrived: Steamers Virginian and Baltic.
 Antwerp, Sept. 7.—Arrived: Steamer Montfort.
 Naples, Sept. 7.—Arrived: Steamer Ivernia.
 Inishabull, Sept. 7.—Signalled: Steamer Megantic.
 Manchester, Sept. 7.—Arrived: Steamer Manchester Shipper.
IS THIS "GYP?"
 Duluth, Sept. 7.—A man held by the authorities at International Falls on suspicion of being "Gyp the Blood" murderer of Rosenthal, the New York gambler, has not been identified, but a dispatch says that the police are still confident he is the man wanted, as he tallies with the description of the gunman.
 The prisoner refuses to talk, except to say that he never saw New York City. He gives his name as Robert Wilson.
MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

AMERICAN TROOPERS REPULSE MEXICANS

Band of Insurgents Cross the Boundary Near Douglas, Arizona.

[Canadian Press.]
 Douglas, Arizona, Sept. 7.—Mexican rebels crossed the boundary and were engaged by United States soldiers on the Long ranch, 50 miles east of Douglas, according to a report received here early this morning. Fourteen American troopers held back twenty-five rebels, killing five and wounding one of the Mexicans. It is reported. The rebels are believed to be in command of Inez Salazar, whose men also engaged American soldiers below Hachita, N. M., farther to the east.

GOING TO NEW YORK?

You will enjoy your stay more if you stop at a hotel—Centrally located, Accessible, Quiet and Refined, Comfortable Accommodations, Good Service, Courteous Treatment. You will get all of these at the

HOTEL BRISTOL

122 WEST 49TH ST.

between Broadway and Sixth ave

EUROPEAN PLAN.
 Single rooms, with private bath, \$2.00 to \$2.50 Per Day.
 Double rooms, with private bath, \$2.50 to \$3.00 Per Day.

AMERICAN PLAN.
 Rooms and Meals \$3.00 to \$4.00 Per Day.
 T. E. Tolson, Pres. and Mgr.
 Chas. McCready, Asst.

zt-Den 14

Present Delivery

Prices of Screened Scranton Coal

	Ton.	Half Quarter
Poa	\$6.25	\$3.15
Chestnut	7.75	4.00
Mixed (Stove and Chestnut)	7.65	3.90
Stove	7.50	3.75
Egg	7.50	3.75

WEBSTER-HARVEY LIMITED.

PHONE 1383. 1u-yt