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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 28.

IN THE LONDON DISTRICT.

The election results in the section of Western Ontario of which London is the centre are of special significance. We were told that the western peninsula was in revolt against Laurier and the Government. The Opposition quidnuncs could show to their own satisfaction that nearly every county was solid for Borden. Alas for these election prophets! A solid Elgin is all they can point to, while the Liberals carried in their entirety four counties, Essex, Kent, Oxford and Perth.

The constituencies in the district divided as follows:

Liberal.	Conservative.
North Bruce	South Bruce
North Essex	East Elgin
South Essex	West Elgin
South Huron	East Huron
East Kent	West Huron
West Kent	East Lambton
West Lambton	London
North Middlesex	East Middlesex
West Middlesex	Total..... 8
North Oxford	
South Oxford	
North Perth	
South Perth	
Total..... 13.	

In all of these ridings the Opposition fought energetically with the aid of an unscrupulous press, but the people of the garden of Canada were not misled.

HEARST AND HIS LETTERS.

William Randolph Hearst, prince of yellow journalists, and author of the Independent party in the United States, has introduced a new element into the presidential campaign. He is not himself a candidate, but has put up a puppet named Hilsen, and has undertaken to conduct his party's campaign through his newspapers and on the platform.

Hearst's election methods have been characteristic. He opened by making sensational charges against leading men of both the Republican and Democratic parties, and followed this up by the production of letters which have temporarily made Hearst an object of greater interest than Taft or Bryan. These letters were written by Archibald, a Standard Oil magnate, and were purloined by two confidential employees of the company, and it is presumed were bought by Hearst or his agents. Hearst did not make public the contents of all of these at once, but is giving them out in installments, and keeping public curiosity on edge. He has been sweeping across the country like a tornado, leaving destruction in his path.

The first of the letters showed Senator Foraker, of Ohio, to have been in the pay and service of the Standard Oil Company. Foraker resigned from the Republican National Committee immediately after Hearst's disclosures. Hearst then opened fire upon Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, the treasurer of the Democratic campaign fund, and carried consternation into the ranks of the Bryanites. Haskell protested his innocence of corrupt relations with the oil octopus, but he stepped down and out.

In two letters made public by Mr. Hearst on Saturday night last, Mr. Archibald urged Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, to appoint certain men to vacant judgeships. While the appointments were not made precisely as recommended by Archibald, both of his nominees were subsequently appointed to the second appellate court of the state—one by Governor Stone and the other by his successor. The letters further show that John B. Elkins, while attorney-general of the same administration, was the recipient of letters from Archibald asking his advice with regard to the killing of legislation obnoxious to the oil trust, and indicating the remittance of funds, for purposes unexplained, amounting to \$15,000. Mr. Elkins is now a state supreme court judge. The correspondence has elicited a reply from Governor Stone, who disclaims any recollection of receiving the letters, and declares that "a man who can bribe a servant to steal the private correspondence of another is quite capable of forging letters."

What effect Hearst's exposures will have on the Republican and Democratic votes is a matter of doubt. More certain is it that the Socialist vote will cut a larger figure than ever before. In the last presidential election the Socialists polled half a million votes; this time it is predicted they will double that number. It is almost certain that while Hearst may be damaging the old parties, he is not helping his own by the production of

stolen letters. People may enjoy the revelations, but they have no admiration for the means which made them possible.

CROSS-VOTING IN ONTARIO.

Monday's election was another proof that thousands of people in this province habitually vote for one party in provincial affairs and the other party in federal affairs.

Mowat continued to hold Ontario with undiminished strength during Macdonald's long reign at Ottawa. This tendency could not be explained wholly on personal grounds, as it persisted after these political giants left the stage. It has never been more strikingly illustrated than in the past few years. In the federal election of 1900 the Conservatives got 23 majority in Ontario; and two years later the Liberals carried it by a small majority for provincial purposes. In November, 1904, the Liberals cut the Conservative majority in Ontario in half in the Dominion election, and two months later Whitney swept the province. In June last the Liberal provincial party was almost annihilated at the polls, while on Monday last Laurier improved his position in Ontario.

Certainly a minority of electors, numerous enough to hold the balance of power, differentiate between federal and provincial politics, and follow two opposite sets of leaders. Perhaps many of them do so because they think the best results from the federal system are obtained by having one party in office at Ottawa and another at Toronto. So far as this cross-voting represents independence of judgment in political affairs it is a healthy one.

Canadians now have time to notice that there is an election campaign over the border.

It is absurd to begin already to figure on the popular vote, but the Opposition must have some diversion.

Conservative editors were in an awkward fix yesterday. They had to try to explain how it happened, without blaming themselves.

It is reported that Mr. Borden will offer his seat in Carleton to Mr. Bergeron, his faithful follower from Quebec. It would be a graceful act of the Carleton Conservatives to accept Mr. Bergeron's candidature. He is so much superior to the majority of Mr. Borden's lieutenants.

Mr. McIntyre of South Perth is mentioned for the deputy-speakership of the Commons. Mr. McIntyre is well qualified for the position, which is the stepping stone to the speakership. He is a man of culture and is a bi-lingualist, an accomplishment, too rare among the English members of the House.

London workmen were urged to vote against a Government that "gave a big contract for mail boxes to a United States firm while Canadian workmen were unemployed." This plea was distinctly dishonest. The boxes for the rural mail delivery system are to be made in Canada. Only a few were imported, so as to inaugurate rural mail delivery without delay.

Hon. Mr. Templeman, the one defeated minister, was opposed by the most effective Conservative newspaper in Canada, the Victoria Colonist. The Colonist disclaimed mud-throwing, slander and rant, and discussed the real issues with ability and good temper. It offered an instructive contrast to such howling Derivishes as the Toronto News, the Toronto Mail, the Winnipeg Telegram, the Halifax Herald, and the London Free Press.

MIA CARLOTTA.

[T. A. Daly.]
The clever verse of T. A. Daly of the Catholic Standard and Times, has been frequently reprinted in these columns. He is to visit London shortly to give a public reading of his poems. Here is one of his best:

Giuseppe, da barber, ees greata for "mash."
He gotta da bigga, da blacka mustache,
Good clo'es an' good styla an' playnta good cash.

W'envera Giuseppe ees walk on da street,
Da people dey talka, "how nobby! how neat!"
How softa da handa, how smalla da feet."

He raisa hees hat an' he shaka hees curls,
An' smila weeth teetha so shiny like pearls;
O' many da heart of da seelly young girls

He gotta, Yes, playnta he gotta—
But notta Carlotta!

Giuseppe, da barber, he makta da eye,
An' lika da steam engine puffa an' sigh,
For catcha Carlotta w'en she ees so by.

Carlotta she walka weeth nose in da air,
An' look through Giuseppe weeth far-away stare,
As eef she no see dere ees som'bady dere.

Giuseppe, da barber, he gotta da cash,
He gotta da clo'es an' da bigga mustache,
He gotta da seelly young girls for da "mash."

But notta—
You bat my life, notta—
Carlotta,
I gotta!

PAIN BY SUGGESTION.

[Atlantic Monthly.]
A great deal of alleged physical suffering is primarily mental. Hundreds of people refuse to get well after the physician has cured them. It is not his fault, and it is not their fault, but they have simply had their minds suggested to them until they cannot think at all except until that assumption.

ROGUES IN THE NOVEL.

[Book Monthly.]
What would happen to writers of fiction if the world suddenly became good, and there were no rogues left, no bad men, no bad women? It is to be feared that the craft of novelship would then be in sad straits, because, as it happens, the wicked make much more interesting reading than the good.

A MEDICAL CONFERENCE.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"What do you think of these nitrates?" inquired the first physician.
"I think we ought to raise 'em," answered the second physician. "It's worth something to get out of a comfortable bed."

WHAT BOOTS IT?

[Bohemian.]
"Empty thy purse into thy head," a youth was told to do.
"For by that act, and that alone, shall it remain with you."
Alas! Alack! The youth did so! But one day—so 'tis said—He met a winsome, bright-eyed maid, And promptly lost his head!

THE CAUSE.

[Watchword.]
"Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day?" asked the old lady passenger.
"Yes'm," answered the elevator boy. "Is it the motion of the going down?"
"No'm."
"The motion of going up?"
"No'm."
"What is it, then?"
"The questions, 'm."

A BIG DOSE.

[Life.]
"You must let the baby have one cow's milk to drink every day," said the doctor.
"Very well, if you say so, doctor," said the perplexed young mother; "but I really don't see how he is going to hold it all."

ONE BLESSING.

[Punch.]
Mistress (fanning herself, to maid)—Oh, Emily, isn't it hot? They say it's 92 in the shade!
Maid—Well, miss, we can only be thankful there ain't much shade!

ALIMONY AND VULGARITY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
The vulgarities presented through the divorce court are deplorably common of occurrence, but a more disgusting case in certain features than one now pending in New York will be hard to find in the records.

In connection with a suit involving a member of one of the country's wealthiest families, who seeks separation from a woman whose antecedents are of no exalted order, the public is being treated to a particularly nauseous spectacle of the vulgarity of mere money. The spectacle revolves around the question of alimony, as to whether the husband should be allowed \$125,000 per annum instead of the bagatelle of \$25,000 proffered by the husband; the contention being that "the husband is necessary to support her in the style to which she has been accustomed." As an incidental feature we have the plea by the husband's lawyer that his client has been impoverished by the loss of a large sum of money, and that his annual income of \$600,000 reduced to \$400,000 by the recent panic.

It is not within the province of a newspaper to judge of the merits of a case before the courts. In this case, however, one does not have to evince sympathy for either party to the suit in considering the "style to which accustomed" idea that is found in the old common law. There are times, and there is evidence of it before us now, when that phrase is revolting to all sense of decency.

There is sworn testimony in this particular case that during the time they lived together the husband allowed the wife \$25,000 per annum, and that she "pin money"; that during six years she received \$750,000 for various expenses, not to speak of jewelry and other things. Coupled with this testimony that the woman was incorrigible, a drunkard, and addicted to the habit of bringing humiliation to the husband through lawsuits with tradesmen.

Whether all the allegations be true or not, the public, with no sympathy for either man or woman, is clearly enough impressed with the fact that the style and manner of life to which certain of the idle rich devote themselves is obnoxious, to say the least. The parade of skeletons in the divorce court is calculated to encourage socialism, where decency and wealth combined would cause no spirit of revolt. In the case in point, the contrast between the life exploited and the philanthropies and business qualities of other and respected members of the family, only makes the more revolting.

LET HIM BEWARE.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
The man who looks younger than his wife must expect to be pretty closely watched.

INCONSEQUENTIAL.

[S. E. Kiser.]
Helen's voice has long been still,
Cleopatra sighs no more;
Not a single shred remains
Of the sashes or the trains
Which the Queen of Sheba wore.

Ah, but what care you and I?
They are dust, as has been said;
If they still could see the light,
Which of them, I ask you, might
Cause a man to lose his head?

DISCOURAGING.

[Harper's Weekly.]
Little Mollie had hastily undressed and jumped into bed without saying her prayers.
"Why, dearest," said her nurse, "aren't you going to say your prayers tonight, especially when you have had a new baby brother brought to the house today?"
"No, I ain't," said Mollie. "And that baby brother's just the trouble."
"But why?" asked the nurse. "Don't you like your baby brother?"
"What's the use?" queried the little girl. "I've been prayin' for a little sister every night for six months, and Robbie, he only began askin' for a little brother yesterday, and he got his right off."

FIRING OF MOSCOW;
A NEW ACCOUNT.

Story Told By Granddaughter of Man Who Ordered City's Destruction.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 26.—The granddaughter of the man who burned Moscow to save the city from Napoleon is in this city. Her mission is to make public the facts in the case that have long been hidden. Countess Lydia Rostopchine is the descendant of the distinguished Russian patriot who not only saved the ancient Russian capital but gave the hopes of Napoleon their death blow and changed the course of history in Europe.

The countess is a guest at the Arlington. She will deliver a lecture at the Russian embassy, or possibly at the Italian embassy, in the near future. The subject of her talk will be the burning of the Russian city, and the duty of relating the facts falls on her as the nearest descendant of the man who was governor-general of Moscow at the time of the French invasion.

The countess does not know yet when she will deliver her first address here. She says that so many members of the diplomatic corps are away from the city that she cannot find a few weeks. She is an enthusiast on the subject of Gen. Rostopchine, and says that in 1912 there will be a centenary celebration in Russia of the retreat of the grand army. At that time, more than 200 years ago, the Russian people paid to the memory of the man who sacrificed a city to save an empire.

Countess Rostopchine says that in the burning of Moscow her grandfather acted on his own initiative. It was in the days before the present railroad that covered the distance from Moscow to St. Petersburg in eleven hours. A courier then required five days to make the trip each way.

Only a day and a half elapsed between the receipt of the news that the Russians had fallen back before the French and the appearance of Napoleon before Moscow. The governor-general had to act on his own initiative, and did so by first crippling the fire-fighting apparatus. Then he liberated the prisoners from the jails, supplied them with combustibles, and gave them orders to fire the buildings and barges in the river with the whole of the city's food supply on board.

General Fired His Own Home.

The general proceeded to his country seat fifty-seven kilometres outside of Moscow, and fired it with his own hands. It was a magnificent villa, filled with objects of art, for the governor was a wealthy man and a great collector. At the gate he placed an inscription that he had copied from the historians of the time and was referred to by the French writers in their memoirs. It reads:

"In this house I have lived happily for twelve years, and I have burned it myself, for I am desecrated by the French."

The French officers who tried to establish their quarters in the doomed city found the chimneys of the houses they occupied filled with gunpowder and combustibles. Every one suspected that he had given the order for the destruction, but few of the Russians asked, and none of the French could find out. Months after the destruction of the city, when an acquaintance asked Gen. Rostopchine if it were true he had fired the town, he replied:

"You ask a question that, even the emperor dared not ask me at our audience."

It was a deed that could hardly be discussed at that day and time. Countess Rostopchine says that she is sorry that she does not speak English well enough to lecture in that language before an audience, but that she intends to write a history of her grandfather's life for publication in this country.

The house has always been considerable and to who set the city in flames. The grand army of France had made a victorious march to the frontier, had won not an easy but a satisfactory victory at the Heights of Borodino, and thereafter had marched with suicidal ease across the dusty, frozen plains to the gates of Moscow. There was activity in the country and foraging parties were cut off by bands of hard-fried Cossacks, who refused to stand and give battle to any considerable force. The French were continually harassed and the Russian would be at an end when they reached Moscow, selected as their winter base.

But the Russians depended on a greater ally than the French could bring with them. They knew the climate and were aware that the winter resort they could freeze out the invaders. It was a daring and self-sacrificing scheme. The French were just taking possession of the city, and Napoleon himself was established in the Kremlin, when fires were discovered in a dozen quarters of the city. Then it was discovered that the fire-fighting apparatus had been disabled. The French soldiers tried to fight the flames, but they were relighted faster than they could be extinguished. A great fire favored their spread in the wooden city. Incendiaries were caught and shot, and many who were innocent perished with the guilty.

The Fatal Retreat.

But it was of no use, and after the city had been burning three days and it was seen that it could not be saved, the grand army began its fatal march back to the frontier. The French had been told the first stages to meet an enemy they could fight and on whom they could wreak vengeance. But the Cossacks hung to flank and rear, stinging them like gadflies, but refusing battle. Winter closed in and the country would not support the retreating host. The army was burned clean by its inhabitants and the grand army starved and froze as it retreated. Napoleon abandoned his men and hastened to Paris, it was said, with millions of treasure and securities in his travelling carriage. The Russians became bolder as the invaders became weaker, and only a skeleton of the great army ever crossed the frontier. The battle flags and eagles of Na-

Rapid Progress of the G. T. Pacific

Toronto, Oct. 27.—The Lake Superior branch of the Grand Trunk Pacific, to connect the main line of the Transcontinental Railway with Fort William, will be completed by Dec. 1, in the opinion of Mr. W. H. Whitson, of the survey branch of the department of lands and forests, who has just returned from a visit to the district. The rails have been laid to within eleven miles of the junction point. It will be ready for operation as a grain route next year. West of the junction on the main line the road is well under construction toward Winnipeg, and for 50 miles waiting for the rails.

"There is a tremendous amount of typhoid fever in the camps and finally men are dying," said Mr. Whitson. The outbreak, he considers, is due to the prevalence of insanitary conditions around the camps.

Northcliffe Must Pay Big Damages

London, Oct. 27.—Edward Cook & Co., a firm of soap makers, today obtained a liberal judgment of \$115,000 against certain newspapers owned by Lord Northcliffe, which charged that the company was attempting to form a trust. Wm. H. Lever, a Liberal member of Parliament, recently got judgment to the amount of \$250,000 and costs against the same publications on a similar charge, and a suit of the same nature brought by Joseph Watson & Son, Leeds, was settled out of court by the payment of damages to an amount said to exceed \$250,000.

Other firms accused by Lord Northcliffe's newspapers of being parties to the same combine have suits pending. Lord Northcliffe is at present in Canada.

BANK WRECK PUT UP TO MORSE

Curtis Alleged to Have Scored Ice King When Collapse Came.

New York, Oct. 26.—After the admission of testimony by John W. Gates, former Judge Morgan, J. O'Brien, Charles M. Schwab, John H. Flagler and William D. Havemeyer, to the effect that as directors of the National Bank of North America, they had never authorized the honoring of overdrafts by Charles W. Morse, the vice-president of the bank, and had never known of the existence of such a practice, the prosecution late today rested its case in the United States court here against the former banker and promoter and his fellow-defendant, A. H. Curtis, who are being tried for alleged violation of the national banking laws.

The day's session furnished a number of sensations, not the least being the declaration of W. W. Lee, a former vice-president of the bank, that on the day of the institution's collapse, Curtis, the president, said to him: "I have just told Morse that he has 'busted' the bank."

Lee was questioned at length concerning the happenings behind the closed doors of the bank during the evening hours of Oct. 18, 1907, the day of the collapse. After the accounts of the day's transactions had been closed, it was discovered, Lee testified, that Morse had overdrew his account by \$211,000. To make good their deficiency, the directors turned over a quantity of securities, for the most part stocks and bonds not listed on the stock exchange and of doubtful value, as collateral for the loan. This the directors repudiated the following day, the collateral put up by Morse being found unsatisfactory.

Testimony intended to show the dominating influence exercised over the bank by Morse was given by W. A. Nash, president of the Corn Exchange Bank, and a member of the clearing-house committee. It appears, informed Curtis of the intention of the clearing house committee to examine the bank.

"I took Curtis aside," testified Nash, "and asked him if the bank was all right. He waved his hand towards Morse and replied: 'If he is all right, the bank is all right.' It was noticed during the proceedings today that counsel for Morse and counsel for Curtis differed sharply at times regarding their respective principal's part in the affairs of the bank.

MAY PROTEST WEST HAMILTON ELECTION

Liberals Think They Could Unseat Mayor Stewart.

Hamilton, Oct. 27.—It is not improbable that the election of Mayor Stewart, Conservative member in West Hamilton, will be protested. The Liberals claim they have sufficient evidence to upset election, and the executive will consider it this week.

Although Chief Smith today denied that the police squad, which was detailed for special duty yesterday, had been successful in getting evidence of wrongdoing, one of the officers is authority for the statement that the police have evidence of five cases of wrongdoing, on which they can secure a conviction.

This morning W. L. Ross, secretary of the Conservative Association, bailed out the two Italians arrested yesterday in connection with an alleged case of impersonation.

DIARY TOLD OF DEATH IN WESTERN DESERT

Prospector Loses His Way and Succumbs to Heat and Thirst.

Los Angeles, Oct. 27.—Dying of thirst in the desert west of Death Valley, B. F. Pratt, a prospector of the Grapevine district, whose body was found in the Argus Mountains by another miner, left the record of his sufferings on the pages of a diary found by his side.

Pratt, as usual, and except for the receipt of a delegation from the Hungarian Republican Club, of New York, in the east room of the White House, and the receipt of a large number of congratulatory messages, some floral tributes and gifts from the members of his family, the day was the same to him as any other day.

Later in the afternoon the President donned his khaki riding uniform and Rough Riders' hat, and went on a horseback ride, remaining out until 6 p. m. There was a jolly family dinner at the White House this evening. No guests were present.

King Edward of Great Britain sent one of the first of the congratulatory messages received. It said: "I request that you will accept my cordial congratulations upon the occasion of your birthday, together with my best wishes for your welfare and prosperity."

FASTING ALL DAY EAT ALL NIGHT

Constantinople, Oct. 25.—Moslems throughout the world are now observing the great Mohammedan fast of Ramadan, which continues throughout the ninth month of the Moslem calendar.

It is a curious mingling of fasting and feasting, more pleasant to the rich than to the poor and more endurable in the winter than the summer (being reckoned by the lunar months it is a movable feast).

During Ramadan the Mohammedans fast all day, and feasts at night. From the first sign of sunrise until the sun has completely set in the evening he is forbidden to eat, drink, smoke, bathe, smell perfumes, or indulge in any physical enjoyments whatever.

After sunset, however, he is at liberty to eat, drink and make merry throughout the night if he cares. (This is to a large extent is what the rich Mohammedan does, feasting during the day.)

The test of endurance to the poorer people, is, however, considerable. During the summer they have to work through the long hot day without even a draught of water. When the sun sets the poor man eats and drinks his fill and goes to bed, but for the richer people the festive board is spread with some ceremony, and loaded with dainties. The members of the family wait round the tables until the boom of a gun announces that the rim of the sun has disappeared beneath the horizon.

Then a common cry goes up "Bismillah" (in the name of God), and eagerly everyone takes and eats a single olive. The olive is always the beginning of the mighty feast, after which little ceremony all take a generous meal.

PROTECT THE BIRDS.

New York, Oct. 27.—Wm. Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, declared at the annual convention of the association at the National Museum, of Arts today that Americans were robbing posterity in permitting an annual crop-loss of \$800,000,000 due to the destruction of insect-eating birds. He called for a fund to fight the commercial "bird killers" in every state legislature.

More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restores women to normal health. Mrs. Henry Clark, Grandford Station, Ont., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years, and never found any medicine to compare with it for sick women. 'I had ulcers and a displacement of the feminine organs, and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me, and also helped other sick women to whom I have recommended it.'"

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, nervous prostration.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. If there is anything about your sickness you do not understand, she will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her own experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.



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