

## London Advertiser

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

## "NEWS IS NEWS."

The New York Herald says:  
"The Canadian people want the news of the United States more than they do that of England or of the continent."

It depends on the news, and on one's estimate of news. What is one man's news is another man's aversion. For those who are concerned about the Johnson-Jeffries fight or the baseball scores, the United States is the news centre at the present time, but for a long period the serious interest of the people of this country in outside affairs has been claimed by the political conflict in Great Britain.

A lecturer recently in the city declared that there was more real news in China today than in any other country on earth. Perhaps there is, and perhaps we shall realize it before long. As a rule, it takes a war, a massacre, or some awful convulsion of nature to project our interest beyond the English-speaking world. Toward the brown and yellow races of the Orient our attitude has been like that of Aunt Sally's toward the darkies "befo' le wah." Huckleberry Finn was describing a mythical steamboat calamity to cover up some of his escapades, and explained that the vessel "blowed out a cylinder head."

"Good gracious," said Aunt Sally. "Anybody hurt?"  
"No'm. Killed a nigger."  
"Well, it's lucky," cause sometimes people do get hurt."

There is a germ of truth in the Herald's assertion, on the principle that news values are proportioned not only to the magnitude, but to the distance of events. People are more concerned about the doings next-door than about the doings in the next town. The Americans are our neighbors; many Canadians live in the United States, and most Canadians have been there; Canadians read American magazines and newspapers; they read about American public men and American politics; the two countries are working out the same problems; and in a hundred ways their interests are interlaced. But Canada has strong and lasting ties also with Great Britain. As a nation of the British Empire, we usually watch the proceedings at Westminster more closely than those at Washington, because we are more directly affected by them; and just now British politics is much more attractive from a news standpoint than American politics. The great personalities and principles involved in the party conflict there have overshadowed contemporary happenings in the United States. Some years ago tariff legislation and the free silver agitation made American politics more dramatic for us than British politics, but at present there seems to be no issue honestly dividing the Republicans and the Democrats, and no meaning to their strife. It is possible, and even probable, that the centre of interest will shift to the United States again in the making of history, but old country affairs have the call for the time being. Great Britain is providing better news than the United States—temporarily, at least—and "news is news" wherever it comes from. The dictum of the Herald should be qualified accordingly.

STREET NAMES AND HOUSE NUMBERS.  
A farmer writes The Advertiser urging the city authorities to have the names of the city streets placed where they may be readily seen, and asking citizens to have their houses numbered plainly. He says that farmers delivering produce ordered from the market are often put to great inconvenience in locating both streets and houses, especially in the winter, when the snow covers the street names stamped on the sidewalks. Storm doors also hide the house numbers. Much valuable time would be saved and there would be fewer complaints regarding the non-delivery of goods ordered on the market if these defects were remedied.

There is much point in these remarks. Street names should be printed conspicuously on a sign-post or a house at every corner. London is a wide-spread city, and a stranger has difficulty in many cases in finding an address even in daylight, because of the absence of street signs and house numbers. The driver of a delivery wagon is especially deserving of sympathy in his night rounds. The city council should attend to the street names at once and householders should see that house numbers are plainly indicated.

## A LOCAL "KNOCKER."

The city of London for a number of years has handicapped by a shortage of water, which became acute in the summer months. It was an inconvenience to all citizens, and a serious weakness to the city as an industrial and distributing centre. Manufacturers and wholesalers in particular demand a sufficiency of water for fire-fighting. Some of them were threatening to leave London, and London was not in a strong position to induce others to locate here.

This drag on the city's progress was removed by the lucky discovery of plenty of good well water. It was a solution of the problem much less costly and more satisfactory in every way than any of the alternative plans. London can once more boast of its pure and plentiful water supply. It is the part of civic patriotism to boast of such an advantage, but unfortunately London has its "knockers" like other communities. One of its newspapers, which should feel it a duty to cry London's attractions from the house tops, has been for over a year seeking to convey the impression that the city is still confronted by a water crisis. The persistent circulation of this falsehood is not helping London in its quest for new industries. As a matter of fact the auxiliary well system has done all and more than was claimed for it. There has been no diminution of the flow from the wells. It will be adequate for all purposes for many years.

The conduct of the Free Press has been a crime against the city. We inferred from a paragraph in that journal yesterday that it had begun to repent of this treason to the municipality, but today it returns to its attack upon the well scheme. As one of the most effective methods of "boosting" London will be the suppression of the "knockers," the sorehead in the Free Press office requires attention of this sort.

Hamilton Chinamen have been fined \$220 for playing fan-tan. They should have played the races.

The man who is growling at the heat was growling because he had to feed the furnace two weeks ago.

Detective Nickle is one of the most competent sleuths in the country. If Hamilton gets him it will have a new insurance policy against crooks. Apparently Hamilton needs it.

The people of the United States have a feeling that the country is out of joint, and a good many of them imagine that Roosevelt was born to set it right.

Toronto is still in trouble over its water supply. The best the city can do is to try to purify impure water. Lucky the community, which, like London, has pure water in the first place.

The Central Conservative Association of Toronto has decided to fight the municipal elections on party lines. Perhaps there are some Conservatives in Toronto big enough to thwart a machine controlled by the pigmies of the party.

There are tricks in all trades, but the London Free Press is guilty of a peculiarly scurvy one in representing a paragraph in a Toronto paper, about insurance rates in London, as the opinion of The Advertiser, merely because this journal reproduced it in order to contradict it.

It is easy to imagine the chuckle with which Sir Mackenzie Bowell penned a letter to Mr. Borden, assuring him that Mr. Doherty would be "loyal." It was intended for the eye of the chief inmate of the "nest of traitors," who is now taking the rest cure much against his will.

Some Conservative papers are publishing fulsome eulogies of Mr. Beck on the occasion of his 53rd birthday. The London Free Press is an exception. It hasn't sung the old song since the episode of the license commission-ership. At any rate, that famous affair has spared the community a sickening amount of gush.

Mr. J. W. Flavell, late owner of the Toronto News and a foremost Conservative, is moved to protest against the inertia of the Ontario Minister of Agriculture in an open letter. It is a most damaging indictment. The appointment of Mr. Duff created amazement, as did that of Dr. Pyne as minister of education. Sir James Whitney's choice in both cases was prompted by personal, not public, considerations.

A WEALTHY DINNER.  
[Life.]  
"It was a neat idea."  
"What did she do?"  
"Had the ice cream molded to look like individual pork chops."

UP THE RHINE.  
[Tribune.]  
Mrs. Robinson—And were you up the Rhine?  
Mrs. De Jones (just returned from a continental trip)—I should think so; right to the very top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!

GOOD FISHING.  
[Denver Post.]  
K. M. Wharry was telling some friends about a proposed fishing trip to a lake in Colorado he had in contemplation.  
"Are there any trout out there?" asked one friend.  
"Thousands of 'em," replied Mr. Wharry.  
"Will they bite easily?" asked another friend.  
"Will they?" said Mr. Wharry. "Why, they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook."

BRITAIN'S GENIUS.  
[New York Evening Post.]  
The first cabinet for United South Africa has been organized. Fossimists who see everything in Old England going to smash might be asked for a moment to look at South Africa. After all, there must be something of the old virtue left

in a nation which can accomplish what England has accomplished in South Africa during the last seven years. In that space of time a conquered population has been not merely appeased, but conciliated and won over. Civil government has been re-established in the former Boer republics, and such government has been placed in the hands of the conquered element. Superimposed on the four separate colonial governments of Cape Colony, Natal, Orange River Colony, and the Transvaal, comes now a general government for South Africa, which, too, has been handed over to the men who only eight years ago were in the field against England. Gen. Louis Botha the first premier of United South Africa, and Gen. Smuts is his leading associate. Nor is it less eloquent testimony to the English genius for using the dead past only as a foundation for the present, that the son of the English statesman who was responsible for the "disgrace" of Majuba Hill should be the first governor-general of the new nation. No avowed Englishman remains capable of such feats in nation-building as the Australian Commonwealth and the South African Union, it is impossible to believe that at home the English capacity for constructive political and social progress has died out.

TOO MANY COOKS.  
[Chicago News.]  
Mrs. Tellum (going with her husband on a dinner at Mrs. Giver's)—Henry, Mrs. Giver told me she had more than fifty cooks.  
Mr. Tellum (growling)—That accounts for the miserable chicken broth we had.

A WISH.  
[McLandsburgh Wilson, in New York Sun.]  
To tell his story clearly on the street, He corners me upon the train  
To pour it in my ear.  
And aye the burden of his tale,  
When he has had his say,  
Relates to his familiar catch,  
The fish that got away.

I wish just one of all the tribe  
Could by the rod be caught.  
The net is not to verify the weight  
That I desire it sought.  
But I would know the magic art  
It carries in its bones;  
I yearn to have its recipe  
To get away from Jones.

TO GOLDWIN SMITH.  
[Verne Dewitt Rowell, in London, Ont.]  
The quiet glory of the truly great  
Hides the the parties of the strife  
Lived to the service of humanity—  
The hero of a bloodless battle-strife.

The patriot, the teacher and the man  
Goes home, while we in tender reverence kneel,  
Apostle of true freedom, friend of peace,  
No words portray the gratitude we feel.

A BLANK.  
[Ottawa Free Press.]  
What will Toronto do without Goldwin Smith to appeal to for an opinion whenever a world event takes place?

DIDN'T HITCH.  
[Chicago News.]  
She—You said your sister's wedding went off without a hitch? How nice!  
He—Yes; the fellow she was going to marry didn't show up.

ONE THING YOU CAN'T DO.  
[Detroit Free Press.]  
You can laugh when trouble hits you,  
You can smile when clouds appear,  
You can grin when worry "gits you"  
And when disappointment's near;  
You can laugh when rain is falling,  
If you are a cheerful soul,  
But you cannot much laughing  
When the boat begins to roll.

You can bear up under sorrow  
You can calmly shoulder woe,  
And perhaps not all your troubles  
Will your visage ever show;  
You may hide all sign of weakness  
Though your hopes are in the ditch,  
But you cannot hide your feelings  
When the boat begins to pitch.

Let the cheer-up poets tell you  
To preserve a cheerful face,  
And to smile at all your troubles,  
And to never show a trace  
Of the petty griefs that fret you,  
But you'll lose your self-control,  
And you will not smile, I'll bet you,  
When the boat begins to roll.

CAN ANYONE TELL?  
[Ladies' Home Journal.]  
When the English tongue we speak,  
Why is "break" not rhymed with "freak"?  
Will you tell me why it's true  
We say "saw," but likewise "few"?  
And the fashioner of verse "worse"?  
"Beard" sounds not the same as "heard";  
"Cord" is different from "word";  
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low;  
"Shoe" is never rhymed with "foe";  
Think of "hose" and "dose" and "lose";  
And of "goose" and also "chose";  
Think of "comb" and "tomb" and "bomb";  
"Doll" and "roll," and "home" and "gome";  
And since "pay" is rhymed with "say,"  
Why not "paid" with "said," I pray?  
We have "blood" and "food" and "good";  
"Mould" is not pronounced like "could";  
Wherefore "done," but "gone" and "none"?  
Is there any reason known?

THE COMET AND FOSTER.  
[Hamilton Times.]  
Halley's comet has gone, but it will return in about 75 years. Hon. George E. Foster has also gone—never to return from the darkness of political oblivion. Halley's comet, it is said, is to have had a tail composed of extremely rarified gas. The politician who has just passed was also in the habit of belching forth vast volumes of noxious political gas. It is a bad habit for both politicians and comets.

THE DIFFICULTY.  
[Life.]  
"Can't you live just as cheap in the suburbs as in town?"  
"Yes, but everybody knows it out there."

NOT YET, BUT SOON  
Washington Predicts Break in Hot Wave in Few Days.  
[Associated Press.]  
Washington, June 22.—The weather bureau today, in a special bulletin, predicts a break in the hot wave that has prevailed during the past week in the northwest, but warms weather is forecasted to continue in the southern plains states, the Mississippi Valley and the eastern districts during the next several days.

CATHER JOHN DORAN DEAD.  
New York, June 22.—Tom Doran, the catcher, formerly with the Boston club, the Detroit, and two years with the Rochester club, died here today of tuberculosis. He had been ill for some time.

New York Excursion Via Lehigh Valley Railroad.  
Ten dollars round trip, from suspension bridge, Thursday, June 23; tickets good ten days. Particulars 54 King street east, Toronto, Ont. 4m

## PREMIER ASQUITH BETWEEN TWO FIRES

Suffragettes and the Antis Both Wait on Him

AS TO WOMEN'S VOTE

Mrs. Humphrey Ward Says Suffrage Would Be Grave Menace.

London, June 21.—Deputations from the National Union for Women's Suffrage and the National Anti-Suffrage League waited upon Prime Minister Asquith today.

The former requested that the Government grant facilities for the second reading of the women's suffrage constitution bill introduced by David James Shackleton, Labor member for Lancashire, who is in favor of universal suffrage.

The Premier told this deputation that the prospects of the bill passing Parliament were exceedingly remote, but he had listened most sympathetically to their arguments, and would have great pleasure in submitting the matter to his colleagues in the cabinet, whose decision, he hoped, would not be unduly delayed.

The conciliation bill provides that every woman possessed of a household qualification or of a £10 occupation qualification, shall be entitled to be registered to vote in the county or borough in which the qualifying premises are situated. A woman shall not be disqualified by marriage from being a husband and wife shall not both be qualified in respect of the same property.

The speakers for the anti-suffrage deputation, which included the Duchess of Montrose and Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the novelists said they thought it would be a great misfortune if Mr. Shackleton's bill became a law. They said that they could not but regard with terror the thought of the clerical interests and the questions of peace and war might pass into the hands of a majority of women. They also appealed to the Prime Minister in behalf of the race, which, they declared, it was their first duty to rear.

To this the Premier replied that, speaking individually, but not for the Government, he need hardly tell the ladies that they were preaching to a man who had not been converted to woman suffrage. Furthermore, he was not sure that the proceedings of the past two years had not strengthened his views on this subject.

## GRADUATING DAY AT ALMA COLLEGE

Commencement Exercises of the St. Thomas Institution Largely Attended.

St. Thomas, June 22.—The commencement exercises at Alma College last night were largely attended.

Miss Nelson, of Prescott, Arizona, read a valedictory. Addresses were also delivered by Dr. Coyne and Dr. Silcox, of Stratford.

The young ladies graduating are: English Literature (M. E. L.)—Edna Emma Baker, Tupperville, Ont.; Bernice Edmonson, Colborne, Ont.; Arber, Mich.; May Dunlop, Woodstock, Ont.

Music—Gertrude Lillian Branden, piano, Port Colborne, Ont.; Amy Phebe Clarke, piano, Theodora, Ont.; Elsie Knapp, piano, Owen Sound; Norma Redfern Martindale, piano, York, Ont.; Wilma Myrtle Macleary, piano, St. Thomas.

Elocution—Norma Orinda Cooper, Toronto, Ont.; Domestic Science—Marjorie Isabel Hogle, Burr Oak, Mich.; Winifred Louise Nelson, Preston, Ariz.

Commercial—Amy Anna Estella McCutcheon, Crotton, Ont.; Nora Beatrice Pavey, London.

## DEATH OF MRS. JOHN BOLE

Esteemed Lady Passed Away in Southwold.

The death of Elizabeth Bole, beloved wife of John Bole, took place at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Emerson Dawdy, of Southwold Station, on Wednesday morning, June 15, 1910, after an illness for a complication of diseases, extending over the past months. Mrs. Bole was in her 60th year and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. Her exemplary life and beautiful Christian character endeared her to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her suffering was borne with remarkable Christian patience and fortitude. From early life she had been an earnest and consistent member of the Methodist Church. She was born in Westminster Township on the old homestead, Manleyville, the residence of her eldest brother, Isaac Cook, of Littlewood. Only a few months ago Mr. Bole disposed of his beautiful farm on the town line of Delaware, and retired with his wife to the village of Southwold. Besides her devoted husband, she leaves to mourn her loss, one daughter, Mrs. Emerson Dawdy, of Southwold; also her aged mother, Mrs. Geo. Hopkins, of Lambeth. Her surviving brothers and sisters are: Isaac Cook, of Littlewood; John Cook, of Southwold; William Hopkins, of Lambeth; Mrs. Samuel May, of South London; and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Ida Cook, of Littlewood. The funeral ceremony was held on Friday afternoon and was very largely attended. Service was conducted in the Littlewood Methodist Church by Rev. Mr. Moorehouse, of Sheddin, assisted by Rev. Mr. Jewitt and Rev. Mr. Millson, of Lambeth, after which interment took place in the family plot at Hunt's cemetery, Scottsville.

The pall-bearers were six nephews: James W. Cook, of Littlewood; William H. Bole, of West Lorne; John Bole, of West Lorne; Albert Bole, of Waterford; Edward and Mitchell Dingman, of Mount Brydges. The floral offerings were many and very beautiful, an evidence of the loving regard for the deceased. Relatives and friends were present from Waterford, St. Thomas, West Lorne, Sheddin, Sheddin, Sheddin, Lambeth, London and Brynaston. The sorrowing family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

CAUGHT IN MACHINERY.  
Stratford, June 21.—While working at his machine in the G. T. R. shops this morning Claude Harefield had his arm badly crushed by the sleeve of his smock getting caught in the machine. It was with pain and difficulty that the arm was released and treated by Dr. Deacon.

## Sale of Gloves Commences Today

4,300 pairs of elbow and three-quarter length gloves—made of fine lisle or pure silk, in lace, mousquetaire, net and plain.

These are the result of a special purchase. They were made by the best glovers in France and Germany and in every way come up to standard of glove perfection. Come Tomorrow.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

Below We Mention a Few of the Many Lines

Elbow-Length Mousquetaire, with buttons or clasps, in white, mode, gray, tan and black. Sale price..... 35c  
Three-Quarter-Length Lisle Gloves, Jersey wrist, in cream, pastelle, gray, beaver and black. Sale price..... 25c  
Three-Quarter-Length Pure Silk Gloves, Jersey wrist, in colors of white, tan and black. Sale price..... 25c  
Elbow-Length Lisle Gloves, two-button or Jersey wrist, black and white. Sale price..... 25c  
Three-Quarter Lace Lisle Gloves, black and white. Just the Glove for hot weather comfort. Sale price..... 25c

## 50 Pieces Jap Matting on Sale, 18c

FULL 36 INCHES WIDE. REGULARLY WORTH 25c YARD.  
For verandahs, porches, bedrooms and summer homes, etc. Cool, comfortable, clean and durable. BUY NOW AT THIS SPECIAL PRICE. PER YARD..... 18c

We also carry JAPANESE MATS AND ROOM RUGS in all sizes. MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

Kingsmill's

## ALL JOIN HANDS OVER KENT ROADS

Six Thousand Dollars To Be Spent on Their Improvement.

Chatham, June 21.—A deputation of farmers, headed by D. A. Gordon, M. P., waited upon the Chatham township council in connection with a scheme to improve the roads of the township.

The Wallaceburg Sugar Company made a proposition that they will pay one-third of the expense of improving the roads, providing the township and county pay another third of the expense. The rest will be provided by the Ontario Government in accordance with their policy as to country road improvements. The council decided to co-operate in the scheme, and \$6,000 will be spent in the work this year.

## The Claims of Clark's Meats

By using CLARK'S MEATS you can reduce your meat bill nearly one-half. You can save hours of wearisome work in a hot kitchen. You can give your family a good variety of meats. You can have fresh meat always. These are the reasons why CLARK'S MEATS are always in demand.

## STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Queenston, June 21.—Called: Campania, New York.  
London—Arrived: Mount Royal, Montreal.  
Copenhagen—Arrived: Oscar II, New York.  
Hamburg—Arrived: President Grant, New York; Cincinnati, New York; Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, New York.  
Antwerp—Arrived: Vaderland, New York.  
Gibraltar—Passed: Friedrich der Grosse, New York.

## SAWMILL BURNED.

Joliette, Que., June 21.—Fire broke out early this morning at William Copeling's sawmill, and before it was extinguished damage to the extent of \$75,000 was done. The fire was discovered by the night watchman, who tried to cope with it himself. Finding he was losing control, he called the brigade, but when they arrived the place was a mass of flames.

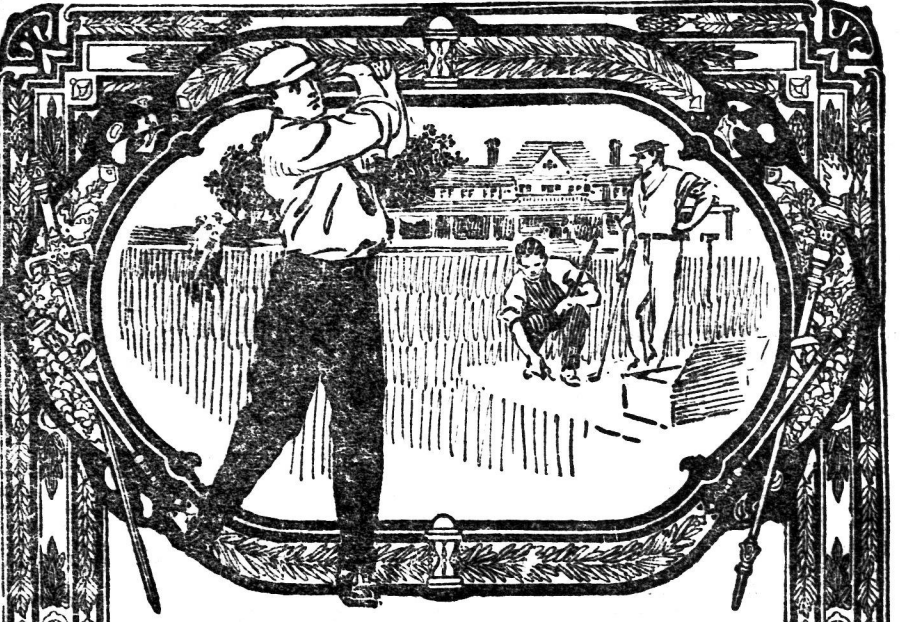
## Boils and Pimples.

Whenever your complexion is unnatural, your skin in an unhealthy condition, your face covered with blotches and pimples, when boils and festering sores abound then your blood is bad. You can best cleanse it with that purely vegetable compound, Burdock Blood Bitters, which safely and promptly renovates the blood and invigorates the entire system.

Mr. C. A. Mussen, Bawlf, Alta., writes: "I recommend Burdock Blood Bitters as being the best blood purifier there is. About three years ago I was greatly troubled with boils and our doctor advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters and after taking two bottles I have not had a boil or even a pimple."

Mr. J. Morehouse, Zealand Station, N.B., writes: "My face and neck were covered with pimples, and I tried all kinds of remedies, but they did me no good. I went to many doctors, but they could not cure me. I then tried Burdock Blood Bitters and I must say it is a wonderful remedy for the cure of pimples."

For sale by all druggists. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



## After a Hard Game of Golf

Nothing revives the tired body so quickly as a cool bottle of refreshing

## Budweiser

Every drop of it embodies the wholesome qualities of the richest American barley and the tonic powers of the finest Saazer hops grown in old Bohemia. Superb Quality and Purity places Budweiser in a class by itself.

Bottled only by the Anheuser-Busch Brewery ST. LOUIS, MO.

E. B. Smith Distributor London, Ont.

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MONTREAL, QUE.