

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office 107
Job Department 178
Editorial Department 134
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, JULY 12.

THE McCARY JUBILEE.

The McCary diamond jubilee is a reminder, if any were needed, of London's debt to the men who have built up in this city one of the greatest industrial establishments under the British flag. This has been achieved within the lifetime of the founders of the business. The career of the McCary brothers has been one of the romances of modern industrialism, and it was fortunate for London that they chose it as the scene of their endeavors sixty years ago. To their acumen, foresight and energy, a large share of the progress of the Forest City is owing. From the humblest beginnings the McCary industry has grown to such proportions that it gives employment to 1,300 hands, and disburses \$600,000 a year in wages. The majority of the employees are heads of families, so that thousands derive their livelihood directly from this one source, and the money put into circulation reaches the pockets of thousands more. The McCary establishment is by all means the greatest single factor in the development of the city, and has carried the name of London from one end of the Dominion to the other, and across the seas.

This old established firm has kept fully abreast of the times, and has reaped its full share of the recent marvelous expansion and prosperity of the country. The immense new works erected in the east end testify to this fact. In ten years the capacity of the various factories has been doubled. It is well-known that the company had strong inducements to make these extensions in some other municipality, but it has preferred to concentrate its plant in London.

Citizens will join in congratulating the surviving founder of the business, Mr. John McCary, who is still in harness, as clear-brained and alert as ever, and in personal touch with every detail of his mammoth enterprise. He has ample cause for pride and satisfaction as he views the imposing record of sixty years of planning and striving. Into this creation he has put his head, his heart, and his hands, and he has wrought for others in so doing.

THE HARD COAL SUPPLY.

If the coal expert of the United States geological survey is to be believed, people living seventy-five years from now will find themselves without hard coal with which to keep themselves warm in winter. According to the calculations of this expert, at the present rate of consumption, by the time mentioned, the anthracite deposits of the United States will be practically exhausted. Manufacturers are urged to use bituminous coal, and are told that the smoke nuisance will soon be abated as a result of experiments at present being conducted in New York. The same authority informs us that hard coal will never be cheaper than it is now, which reminds us that the price has recently been advanced fifty cents a ton by the local dealers. Last year the total production of anthracite was 62,645,910 tons. An estimate placed the anthracite available for mining in 1901 at 4,765,216,750 tons. These figures prompt the United States geological survey engineers in charge of smoke abatement to express doubt whether there is enough anthracite coal in the country for power purposes in the large cities of the east. New York City alone in 1905 burned 9,000,000 tons of anthracite, and 3,500,000 tons of bituminous. Already this ratio has changed and will continue until bituminous coal is in the ascendancy. It is estimated that New York and Philadelphia are now using one-fifth of the total annual production of anthracite. Smoke is, of course, the great obstacle to the general use of bituminous coal; but it is now being found entirely feasible to abate smoke in power plants, great and small, though it is next to impossible to prevent smoke issuing from the chimneys of residences burning soft coal. It would, therefore, seem that the logical thing would be to utilize the rapidly waning supply of hard coal for the homes and use soft coal exclusively in the power plants and factories.

Experiments conducted in New York are showing that the abatement of smoke from soft coal, which has proved so great a problem in the great manufacturing cities of the United States, can be accomplished. A number of ways of overcoming the smoke evil are suggested. The burning of soft coal by improved methods in large, central heating stations (as was

years ago seriously contemplated by an enterprising resident of this city), in place of small, poorly conducted plants is one of the promised solutions of the problem. In several United States cities such plants have been installed and good results are reported. The conversion of the soft coal into gas and coke at a big plant, selling the smokeless gas and coke to the consumers is another suggested method. Still another plan is the establishment of immense gas producers, gas engines and electric generators at the coal mines, the gas producers operating the engines and the latter in turn the generators, sending the electricity into the cities for power, light and heating purposes—a service which may yet be performed for Ontario cities by Niagara power. Moreover, if calculations are not astray, the near future will see the railways operating their trains with gas-generated electricity. Seventy-five years—the period given by the expert for the exhaustion of the present anthracite deposits—is a long time, and there is reason to believe that in the course of it there will be a great development of Canada's mineral resources. It may, therefore, not be going too far to predict that before the mines of the United States give out, deposits as extensive as those which have for a century supplied the continent will be found and developed in this Dominion.

A MEAN INSINUATION.

A local contemporary makes itself appear ridiculous when it affects to see in an advertisement, setting forth the benefits and advantages of the independent water system, the hand of the meter manufacturer. It is evidently beyond its comprehension that any citizen or group of citizens could be so public-spirited as to endeavor to promote, at some sacrifice, the particular solution of the water problem which they deem to be the best. No one has thought it worth while to suggest that the manufacturers of filtration plants are at the bottom of the booming of the river water scheme, yet there is certainly at least as much reason for doing so as there is for the foolish "meter maker" cry raised by our contemporary. The suggestion that citizens of the high standing of Sir John Carling and Mr. J. W. Little, who are foremost in advocating the independent systems, would lend themselves to selfish schemes or interests in a matter of this kind, will not for a moment be believed by the people of London. It is a pity that imputations of unworthy motives should be dragged into the discussion of a question which vitally concerns the whole community. Let each proposition be discussed on its merits.

THE WHITE MAN AND THE YELLOW.

Emperor William of Germany is credited with having declared recently at Copenhagen that the Anglo-Japanese alliance was the greatest mistake ever made by the white man, and further, that Europeans were foolish in allowing a yellow man to copy their methods and learn their secrets.

So far as Great Britain is concerned, she appears eminently satisfied with her Asiatic ally—so much so that she renewed the alliance with Japan in the face of such criticism as is ascribed to the Kaiser. The charge was made that Britain was playing the yellow man against the white man, and it was freely predicted that she would lose by it in the end; but, acting on the principle of "find out what your competitor would have you do, and do the opposite," Britain ignored these forebodings and held to the alliance. It is not clear what the German Emperor meant by the expression, "allowing a yellow race to copy all the methods of the Europeans." The Japanese enjoy the privileges of travel, and their soldiers, sailors, scholars and inventors are welcome visitors in every country. They are a people possessed of great ambition, much curiosity, and an anxiety to learn, and have the courage of their curiosity. They make no secret of their missions, which are thoroughly executed. Their sole object is to study and adopt what is best in European and American progress. They have come to realize that what is good for the white man must be equally good for them. Such are the people with whom the world must reckon; such is the nation with whom Great Britain is in alliance of the closest kind. Japan's mission is one of peace and progress, and it is puzzling how anyone can see the danger of a clash between the yellow man and the white man as a result of the former's desire to rise in the world and prove himself the equal of all competitors in peaceful pursuits, as he has in the art of war. He must be met as an equal in a contest for trade and commerce, which at the present time is growing at a rate hitherto unknown. The German Kaiser or anyone else has no reason to fear the "yellow peril," unless he attempts to meet it as Russia did.

DEATH DUTIES IN ENGLAND

[London Daily Graphic.]
The Chancellor of the Exchequer's estimate of the net receipts into the exchequer from the death duties during the current financial year is £15,000,000, apart from the expected yield of £200,000 from the proposed increase of charge on estates over £150,000, and the proposed super-tax on estates

of more than a million each. The estimated receipts, which the last twelve years have been less by £8,500,000 than the actual receipts, will probably be again this year much less than the yield of the duties. The estimate is at the rate of £220,000 a week.

GOLF AND FISH STORY.

[Golf Illustrated.]
Some time ago a northern golfer drove a ball a fine, low, skimming shot across a river. Just the ball was nearly over a salmon leaped at the ball and caught it in its mouth. Such was the pace of the ball that it carried the salmon on to the river's bank, where it was immediately secured with the ball tightly wedged in its teeth.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

[Chicago News.]
He—But why did you let me on to propose if you had no intention of accepting me?
She—Oh, Clara told me how funny you looked when you proposed to her, and I wanted to see for myself.

THE BISHOP'S LEMONADE.

[London Exchange.]
"It is quite fashionable now to be a teetotaler," remarked the Bishop of London at the meeting of the London United Temperance Council at the Memorial Hall.
"In the city the waiters are quite used to planking down my tankard of lemonade, and there would be no end to the story if one side and Lord Methuen on the other sharing the bishop's lemonade."

MODERN RUSH.

[Scraper.]
Modern lives have no attic, any more than modern houses. They don't keep old letters, ribbons, trinkets, photographs, on their friends' account. Especially not old photographs. Friends last longest to the really modern person when they are of the type who goes on, are of the rapid and plain sort, and who, through all changes, keep abreast with the hour. Why, then, photographs, or any other memorial, of periods antecedent to the actual moment—periods when your friend was a different being, and so were you?

THE LOSER.

[Exchange.]
You want to marry Jennie, Jim?
Oh, well, I know I would like her.
She loves you? Well, if that's the case, I wouldn't raise a thumb.
To try and stop the wedding, Jim.
An' keep you two apart?
But when you take her, Jim, I fear you'll break an old man's heart.
That little girl is all I've got.
She's all I live for, boy.
Still, I can't kick—she's give me now.
Most twenty years of joy.
You see, we lost her mother, Jim.
When Jen was ten years old.
That baby was my all in all.
She's been as good as gold.

I know Missouri's not so far.
I know that now an' then I'll have a chance to visit you.
An' see my little Jen.
Oh, yes, I know you'll care for her.
An' treat my baby fine.
But, Jim, things won't be just the same—
She'll be all yours, not mine.

Go on an' take her, Jim, my boy.
I knew 'twould come some day.
The very best of friends must part.
It's always been that way.
Excuse me if my eyes are moist.
Those tears were bound to start.
It's human nature, Jim, not you.
That's bustin' my old heart.

THE TRUE TEST.

[Life.]
Mrs. Colviger—Don't you think you're hot enough ice cream?
Freddie—No, ma; I don't feel sick yet.

QUESTION OF ETIQUETTE.

[Harper's Bazar.]
A lady in a neighboring city went to call on a friend. The door was opened by a "green" maid, who said: "Yes, Mrs. Gilbert's at home, but she's a-laying down. Shall I raise her?"

A PROPAGANDA.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Member of Legislature—What particular thing are you around here lobbying for, anyhow?
Long-haired, Wild-eyed Person—I am not lobbying, sir! This is a propaganda!

FROM THE GT. AM. NOVEL.

[Puck.]
The little cabin in the Nevada woods was filled with sunshine.
To the west rose the mountain ranges, peak upon peak—a glittering line of giants.
The old man at the freize roused himself with an effort.
"Jabez," he called, "hev you watered the stock yet, Jabez?"
"Yes, father," said the stalwart young man in a miner's shirt, "I watered 'em all except them 476 shares pertaining to the Golden Nugget Bonanza mine."
"You're a good son to me, Jabez," sighed the old man as he forced his watering fingers to the composition of an extra size ad. for the papers.

GOLD CURE FOR BLINDNESS.

[Translated for Tales.]
"I don't see you old blind father begg'ing at the corner, as he used to do."
"No; he has come into some money, so he isn't blind any longer."

FAREWELL! IF EVER FONDEST PRAYER.

[Byron.]
Farewell! if ever fond prayer
For other's weal availed on high,
Mine will not all be lost in air.
But wait! they may be beyond the sky.
'Twere vain to speak, to weep, to sigh;
Oh! more than tears of blood can tell,
When wrung from guilt's expiring eye,
Are in the word—Farewell!—Farewell!

These lips are mute, these eyes are dry;
But in my breast and in my brain,
Awake the pangs that pass not by.
The thought that ne'er shall sleep again,
My soul nor deign nor dare complain,
Though grief and passion there rebel:
I only know we loved in vain—
I only feel—Farewell!—Farewell!

STEALING DIAMONDS AT THE MINES.

[The World Today.]
A London syndicate contracts to take the entire output of the Kimberley mines, and all cutting is done in the continent of Europe, chiefly in Amsterdam and Antwerp. The stones vary enormously in quality and fetch in the rough from \$150 to \$200 per karat. There is very little "leakage," considering the stupendous scale on which the diamond mining is done. One year ago, however, a negro worker was found to have swallowed \$1500 of stones, but a colleague broke this record by swallowing 348 karats of diamonds, worth \$5,350.

TRANSPPOSITION OF WORDS.

[Cleveland Leader.]
"Lay a little egg," advised the little boy.
"I can't," said the post. "Buy a little lay."

ANTINOE RISES FROM HER TOMB

Ancient Capital of Theban
Kingdom Yields to
Excavators.

Cairo, July 12.—Antinoe the capital of the realm of Thebes, after lying buried beneath the sand for thousands of years, is now slowly coming to the surface, thanks to M. Gayet's patient efforts. Vestiges of a mysterious past greet our astonished eyes; and those swathed mummies, still wearing their mortuary garb, seem loath to yield up their secrets. They jealously guard even that of their names, and time has become their accomplice. Given only a single letter, a single bit of evidence, their remains the task of reconstructing the lives of these dead. Also, of determining what was the religion, a difficult problem indeed; here you find Christian emblems in their tombs; yonder those of pure paganism. Sometimes a seemingly insignificant detail discloses a life history, but at cost of what laborious researches?

Clad for Death Journey.
The Egyptian mummy is usually covered with wrappings and the head and shoulders covered with what is called the mummy-mask, consisting of gummed canvas overlaid with papyrus. This incloses the head and provides a mask for the face. Upon the breast lies a sort of cuirass, upon which are paintings, depicting scenes connected with the resurrection. Beneath the feet are sandals, so that the departed may tread the highways of Amen—the world beyond. The object of the mask and armoring is to protect the dead Egyptian in the struggle which, at a certain stage of his westward journey to the land of the elect, he must engage in with the powers of evil and darkness when they try to arrest his progress thither and to doom him to the death which knows no resurrection. Osiris, supreme divinity of the world of the dead, is always represented thus panopied when he offers combat to the forces of evil and when death seeks to claim him.

Græco-Romans Not Embalmed.
In the Græco-Roman tombs the bodies were not embalmed. Instead they were plunged into a bath of aromatic bitumin for a certain period, with the result that they are absolutely black. Sometimes they were subsequently gilded from head to foot, though generally only the face was so treated. Upon the breast, the arms and the legs bits of goldleaf, almost square, were applied. The ritual required that the face should shine brilliantly and that the body should be wrapped in thick bands until its outlines were wholly concealed. As that would have made the head appear disproportionately small the head was wound about with linen. Upon both head and breast were placed the corned mask and cuirass, modeled in this case of painted stucco. The portrait of the departed represents him as holding in his hand the emblematic sheaf of wheat and the crown of the elect.

One of these mummies has the right hand pressed to his bosom, with the forefinger and the thumb outstretched in the mystic gesture that recalled to the faithful the monogram of Christ, while the left hand holds the crown. Above his head runs aureous frieze. Upon another mummy you can make out the figures of Osiris, Isis, Thoth, Anubis and Horus. And always the infernal monster, the sacred hawk.

Relics of the Gnostics.
You observe of course, that these mortuary customs, which represent the beliefs of the initiated in the days when the gnostics preached their gospel in Egypt, display a rather jumble of symbols belonging to the forefinger and the thumb outstretched in the mystic gesture that recalled to the faithful the monogram of Christ, while the left hand holds the crown. Above his head runs aureous frieze. Upon another mummy you can make out the figures of Osiris, Isis, Thoth, Anubis and Horus. And always the infernal monster, the sacred hawk.

Four tombs of temple ministrants of Osiris-Antinoe have been opened this year. One conforms to the Egyptian precepts that recognize in the person of Antinoe the and-confused Isis and shows him celebrating the Pharaonic office. Another is related to the Olympic mysteries, more or less remodelled so as to connect the legend of Bacchus torn in pieces by the Titans with that of Osiris torn in pieces by his brother Seth and consequently to adapt it to the religions of Osiris-Antinoe. Both these mummies are those of prophetesses—Nouter hunt. The other two priestesses were Greeks beyond doubt. One is described as a "Dionysiac," a royal favorite of Osiris-Antinoe. The other bears the title of Nouter hunt, just as do the temple ministrants of the Pharaonic worship, and was probably required to prophesy in the name of the god in the pagan temple.

DEPORTING UNDESIRABLES.

Kingston, July 11.—Arrangements are being made for the deporting of several convicts in the penitentiary. One, Harrison, hailing from the United States, comes under the new law as an undesirable. Although he has only served a short time of the sentence imposed, he is to be sent back to his native land, and the deporting officer will take him to Detroit, where the authorities will take him in charge. Several others in the prison will be sent back to United States points.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

OPEN UNTIL 10 p. m. TOMORROW NIGHT
CLOSE OTHER DAYS AT 5 p. m.

July Mid-Summer Sale

This July Midsummer Sale of ours has certainly been a record-breaker from every point of view. The people of London have appreciated our efforts in their behalf.

Today we want to impress you with the fact that every item advertised in these columns is just as represented. Careful representation is one of the rules of this store, and, whether made in our ads. or by our salespeople, is a binding guarantee. During this sale we claim the lowest prices on equal qualities and the best assortment to be found. We are always proving this. Let us prove it to you. Come Saturday.

Green Price Tickets Are Significant of Big Savings.

Men's Clothing Sale

AT SAVINGS YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO IGNORE

The sale of Men's Clothing now in progress serves as a splendid illustration of the sort of values to be found at Chapman's. Savings are big now on just the kind of clothing needed now. Right weight. Right quality.

Men's Suits

Sold Regularly at \$18 and \$20
Green Ticket Sale Price
at \$14.95

About 22 Men's and Young Men's High-Class Suits, made of popular gray worsteds, in exclusive patterns, tailored in a manner which shows high-class workmanship in every line. Choice of famous C. N. R. and Progress Brand marks; in sizes 36 to 44—the sizes most men wear. Every suit in the lot regularly priced at \$18 and \$20 respectively offered today and tomorrow.

\$14.95

Men's Business Suits

Made of all-wool tweeds in stylish patterns; well lined and trimmed; tailoring fully up to the Standard of all Chapman's Clothing. All sizes. Regular \$10, for.....\$6.95

Men's Half-Hose

Many needed now. Prices lowest ever offered. Be sure and supply your wants, 33 dozen Men's Black Cashmere Socks, worth regularly 25c, on sale at.....19c
Also 25 dozen Men's Cotton Socks. These socks have Balbriggan soles and are just what this weather requires. 25c value for.....19c

19c 12c

Summer Suits

Reduced for the First Time
From \$10 and \$12.50
to \$8.95

These consist of unlined and half-lined worsted, and tweed summer suits, in light weights, and light effects, single and double breasted styles. Trousers finished with belt, loops and cuffs. The hot days at this season call for just such a suit as above and at the specially low price quoted, you can easily afford to provide yourself with one of these summer suits. Green Ticket Sale Price

\$8.95

Youths' Blouses and Black Worsteds Suits

Extra fine quality of Worsteds, made in single and double-breasted styles; sizes 33, 34 and 35 only. Regular prices \$11 and \$12, at sale price.....\$8.95

Wash Goods

Prominent among our numerous wash goods specials is 25c and 35c ideal Washing Materials at per yard 12c/2c. See these goods in window.
Embroidered Novelty Cloth. In checks and plaids; suitable for summer dresses and jumper suits; colorings in black and white, blue, green, fawn and gray. A big and complete saving. Don't miss it.

Silk Petticoat Sale

Department Upstairs
Take Elevator

Every section of this store has something in the way of a money-saver to offer. Saturday we figure on cleaning out every article as advertised. Not such a thing as goods sticking here, as our Mid-Summer Sale Prices make it impossible for goods to linger in this store.

Right here is another sweeping reduction in Silk Petticoats on sale tomorrow. 35 only Ladies' Silk Petticoats, made of Shaded Taffeta Silk. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00. On sale at, each...\$2.35
Also 7 only red and brown Taffeta Silk Petticoats. Our regular price \$4.50. Sale price.....\$2.95

\$2.35

Men's Shirts

10 dozen Men's Flannelette Shirts, in full sizes. Regular 50c value, on sale, 35c or 3 for \$1.00

See These Carpets

IN OUR WEST WINDOW.
EXTRA SPECIAL.
Best two-ply, all-wool Carpet, for Friday and Saturday only. We will sell our regular 75c value for, per yard.....57c/2c
Extra heavy Union Carpet, regular 55c value. Friday and Saturday only, per yard.....42c
English Tapestry Carpet; extra special. For today and tomorrow only. Made and laid, at per yard.....48c

Domestics

Ticking—One piece only of best quality Feather Ticking, slightly damaged on the edges; blue and white stripes. Regular 25c quality. We will clear this one piece at 18c
10 pieces of American Indigo Galateas; stripes, spots and figures.....17c for 15c
3 pieces of Red Duck. Price to clear.....11c
Regular 12c/2c value.

Jumper Suits

Of handsome Wash Fabrics, with full-fitted skirts; trimmed with straps and buttons. A fine dress for hot weather. Green ticket sale price.....\$6.00 and \$7.00

Summer Hosiery

Of the right sort and at right prices.
The kind of quality and prices which have built up our great hosiery trade, and gives you the assurance that whatever you want is here.

2 dozen Ladies' Fancy Gauze Lisle Hose, in colors pink, blue and white, with black flowers; double heels and toes. Were 65c. Green ticket sale price.....49c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, with lace boots or fancy embroidery. Worth 35c pair, for.....25c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, double heel and toe; Hermsdorf dye. Special, 3 pairs for.....50c

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St

JAP LABOR FOR G. T. P.

Vancouver, July 11.—A Victoria dispatch confirms the report that three thousand Japanese are being brought to British Columbia to work for the G. T. P., a Tokio immigration company. The having entered into an agreement to supply all the Jap labor required. The shipment will extend over the balance of the year. Four hundred arrived in Victoria today.

Among the answers to questions at a recent school examination appeared the following: "Gross ignorance is 144 times as bad as just ordinary ignorance." "Anchorite is an old-fashioned hermit sort of a fellow, who has anchored himself to one place." "The liver is an infernal organ." "Vacuum is nothing with the air sucked out of it put up in a pickle bottle. It is very hard to get."

How sensitive deer are in the matter of food was proved once again during the hearing of a case at Feltham, England, where three men were charged with sleeping in a deer pen in Bushey Park. A keeper said they had pulled down from the racks about ten shillings' worth of hay, which the deer would not afterward touch because it had been lain upon. In fact, the deer would not go near the pens, as the men had slept there.