

## London Advertiser

## RALLY ROUND ROWELL.

If a thoroughbred man in a thoroughbred cause can win in Ontario, the issue of Monday has been decided. There can be no doubt that sentiment has been aroused. All that is required is the individual courage to support the conviction in the province of Ontario that the bar must go.

In the campaign that draws to a close today, there is one valiant figure outstanding—Newton Wesley Rowell. His name is on every tongue. His courage and sincerity are proven. He has been granted the strength of a giant to carry forward a whirlwind campaign. He has seen Mr. Hanna turn back to his own riding, driven to a doubtful refuge by the wave that rolled toward him. He has been threatened with extinction in his own riding by a brutal barroom organization. He has never swerved in his determination to arouse the province. Wherever he has journeyed his cry has been echoed from thousands of hearts. He has made the election a memorable spectacle of heroic striving against odds. He has seen the tide of battle turn toward him. He has thrilled the province with old-time fervor.

Now is the time for all good men and true to rally about a gallant leader in a righteous cause.

## THE ISSUE IN LONDON.

The issue is in London, as in all the province, clear cut and well defined. It cannot be shirked by the electors. The Government supporters, both here and elsewhere, are trying desperately to drag other questions into the contest, but the object is self-evident. The real issue they know to be one they can only meet by misrepresentation at the best—or worst. Will you abolish the bar or not? That is the sole question to decide. Other matters are either not important, or if important, will not be affected by the result. If Mr. Rowell becomes premier, as we expect, English will still be the language of the province, and will be taught in all the schools. The hydro-electric movement will go on, and hydro-electric radials will be built where the province needs them. Local option will still be on the statute book, and will be enacted by a majority vote, instead of being hampered as it is now. The license laws will be enforced without fear or favor, and Government officials will not be sent out to fight against the Scott act. If the present Government has done anything good, it will be maintained and bettered. Good citizens, whether Conservative or Liberal, will still have abundant opportunity to serve their country if they wish to do so. The sun will shine, and the rain fall, and the crops grow, and the people will buy and sell as they have always done. But it will all be done to better advantage, for an evil that curses the country will be removed. No one expects that liquor will not be sold, for the province has no power to forbid its manufacture or its sale in quantities. But, with the passing of the open bar, the liquor traffic will receive its deadliest blow and sobriety its greatest help. The men who make their living by liquor know it, for they are opposing with might and main and money the closing of the bar. There are men in the Government who realize this fact; but they are fighting to retain power. And they accept the votes, and the influence, and the contributions of the men who are fighting to retain their own business. Men who have been loyal to the Conservative party in the past naturally dislike the prospects of a party defeat. They naturally dislike the overthrow of some of their political favorites. But they see the issue plainly. Many of them accept it frankly, and come out boldly for the reform they desire, with regret that their own leaders have failed to lead them. Others hesitate. Parties and persons on one side; principles and policies on the other. For which will they stand on Monday? Let their own consciences dictate the answer; and let them act as they will have to answer to God and humanity.

## "THAT \$50,000 FEE."

THE most unscrupulous and dishonest attempts to besmirch the character of Newton W. Rowell have been made in the Conservative press in the last few days of the present campaign. Unable to withstand the onslaught of temperance sentiment and Liberal logic, the Tory papers sought to poison the mind of the electorate by suggesting that the Liberal leader was dishonest, that he was the recipient of a fee of \$50,000 from the public purse in connection with the reorganization of the Sault industries. They have not made the charge that Mr. Rowell took this or any other money, without having done something for it, but they insinuate that he was greedy, and that the Ontario Government brought great pressure to bear in securing the fee for him.

The thing was a clumsy subterfuge to attempt to turn public opinion from the main issue, and no Conservative speaker has had the courage to make any statement regarding it, because every member of the Legislature knows that the charges are wholly grounded upon black falsehood. It was left to the scandal-mongers to do the dirty work and the worst they have been able to do, is to repeat a collection of innuendoes with the heading, "That \$50,000 fee."

To dispose of the whole story as a fabrication, let it be said on the honor of the present leader of the Liberal party, that he never received one cent from the public purse as a result of his connection with the Sault industries' re-organization work, for which, it is timely to recall, the Toronto News (Conservative) spoke of him in highly complimentary terms.

Not only did he not secure any fee from the province, but he did not receive anything like the sum of \$50,000 from the treasury of the Sault industries. The amount is a guess and an enormous exaggeration.

Mr. Rowell was on the case for more than three years, his duties involving many long journeys and long conferences. His personal expenses in the matter amounted to a large proportion of the fee that was received. The only suggestion ever made was that the Sault industries had "been off easy" for the services, and the talent that Mr. Rowell was able to bring into the muddle.

Again, every Conservative paper that seeks to blacken the name of Mr. Rowell, strikes at the integrity of Hon. W. T. White, the present minister of finance

in the Borden ministry, who was retained by the Government of Ontario at the same time Mr. Rowell was retained. Mr. White acted as financial adviser in New York, while the re-organization was in progress. His fees were fixed and paid just as Mr. Rowell's were fixed and paid. They were probably quite as large. The fees in both cases came out of the same fund, and both were paid fair fees, under the scrutiny of the industries themselves and the attorney-general, now the lieutenant-governor.

The insinuation is simply scurrilous, and the Conservative press brought it into the campaign, because it had nothing else.

## THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE

IN NOMINATING Dr. W. J. Stevenson as their candidate, the Liberals and the friends of temperance have chosen no unknown nor untried man. A London boy; a Canadian born and bred, of good old British stock; a clean living man, of good character and reputation; a friend of temperance, who has lived a sober and industrious life; a friend of the workmen, whose interests he has always championed; an educated man, who stands high in his profession; an experienced man, who has given the city good service in the municipal bodies to which the people have elected him; above all, and most necessary of all, a man who in public and private has always been a consistent supporter of the policy which Mr. Rowell asks the country to approve.

In accepting the nomination for the coming election Dr. Stevenson could have no personal motive to influence him; no personal profit to gain. He knew he would have a hard battle to fight. Against him were the political tendencies of the city; the personality of a strong opposing candidate; the money and the influence of the liquor trade. Whether he won or not he stood to meet a personal loss. No physician can go into public life without injury to his own business. Whatever the result may be it will certainly be more or less prejudicial to him. But he comes of the dour, fighting breed—the men who, when they believe they are right, do not count the consequences; do not hide behind some shelter until they see what the prospects are; but go into the fight, and make the best fight possible—win or lose.

Such a candidate deserves the hearty support of those who nominated him, and of all who believe as he believes.

He deserves their support for himself; he deserves it still more for the cause he represents. This is more than a personal contest between two citizens; it is more than a contest between two parties. It is a contest for sobriety and righteousness. It is a fight to abolish the bar; to remove temptation from men and boys; to save men from destruction and women from sorrow and children from misery and want. Can you hesitate as to which side you will be on?

## PUT THE STIGMA ON IT.

THREE years ago, before Mr. Rowell's advent in politics, there was unanimity among Ontario churches as to legislation against the bar. Some of those who then denounced this central phase of the liquor traffic, are now ready with arguments against attacking it.

You hear them say that to strike off the bar and leave the bottle is of little or no use. To this, one answer is, that part of Mr. Rowell's policy is to abolish the three-fifths clause, which protects the bottle. Another answer is, that to destroy the bulk of an evil is better than to leave it untouched.

An important point in bar abolition is, that instead of recognizing and acquiescing in an abuse, Tory-fashion, the state puts a stigma upon it. We refuse to license and legitimize the social evil, a much more difficult thing to cure, because less unnatural than drink, and European congresses are now declaring that the Anglo-Saxon way is right. Let us refuse to legitimize the bar. Drinking will be vastly decreased. Help Stevenson to help Rowell to cut the whole top off the liquor trade, and to put an official label upon it of taboo.

## THE SQUALOR OF IT.

THE abolition of the bar is a moral need, and apart from that even, it is an aesthetic need. A thing of beauty is a joy forever. The bar is no beauty spot, and no joy in our civilization. It is the greatest of the incidental evils which have attended progress, and is as ugly and swollen a tumor as can be imagined.

We hear demands all around us for the city beautiful. Town-planning associations are advancing this cause, a great meeting being held this summer at Calgary. Federal squares, river-bank drives, parks and monuments are popular schemes. But how can the city be made beautiful while every block or two the shuttered bar doors swing in and out, emitting the stale after-odor of booze, and the men and boys with glazed eyes and aimless walk? Why talk of abating the nuisance of smoke and soot, while our air is stained with the fume of debauch? Our streets are foul, let alone unsafe, with the effects of drink bought over the bar. To make the city beautiful without first abolishing the bar, is to decorate a roadway never cleaned, with flags and arches. It is like perfuming a person unacquainted with soap and water. One really must be candid about it two days before the vote.

Drinking men may say that these "temperance cranks" know nothing about the bar, or see it through a haze of prejudice. They may urge that the inside of nine bars out of ten is quiet and most respectable, the place often tastefully decorated, and that the young men drinking there are well dressed and well behaved. What will some of those young men look like and be a few years hence? What is the country losing through their waste? What more bitterly ironical term could be proposed than "the barroom beautiful"? The quiet and decorum of some of these places is more ghastly than the roughest scenes of violence, hilarity and noise; it suggests the veils drawn over death and putrescence. The rotten plague sore is powdered over, concealed, and made more dangerous for contagion. Wipe out this iniquitous and hideous disease in our body politic.

## Rowell and Reform!

The Bar or the Boy?

Stevenson and sobriety!

Swat the green-eyed monster.

Oblivion for the liquor traffic!

A jolt awaits the gerrymander crowd.

The whole world has its eyes on Ontario.

Take this issue to the heart of your home?

Does a bar-room help the value of your property?

Decency and drink are as far apart as the poles.

Ontario's future depends upon Monday's vote.

The whisky ring will have its busy day today.

Who shouts for Rowell?—Mall and Empire. Well, not the saloonkeeper, the

## CAMPAIGN COMMENT

## GAVE GOVERNMENT OPPORTUNITY.

[St. Kitts Journal.] It is held by many Conservatives in this city as well as in other parts of the province, that the temperance question should never have been introduced into politics by Mr. Rowell. Why, then, we ask, did not the Whitney Government accept Mr. Rowell's offer, made in the Legislature, to lift the whole question out of politics and make it a non-partisan issue? Mr. Rowell is on record in this matter. It cannot be disputed, and yet the Government of Sir James Whitney refused to have anything to do with the subject except in their own way.

## ABUSING THE CHURCHES.

[Port Arthur Chronicle.] The Government organs are waspishly attacking the Canadian churches, and comparing their attitude in the Ontario election to the conduct of the Inquisition. The attitude of the Canadian churches is the same this year as last year, and every year reaching back to the early history of the country. The Government contends that the churches, after warning against the liquor traffic, should have struck their flag when

gambler, the Indian lister, the bum or the brewery or distillery owner, but almost everybody else.

The "whole-hog" business is not popular in Ontario.

Will you stand beside Rowell or beside the Liquor Evil?

Western Ontario should lead the list with gains for Rowell.

The Conservative canard factory started a double shift last night.

Watch for the Tory rosbach. It will probably be on the job today.

If Rowell wins Monday, everything is possible for the good of Ontario.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has guessed them fairly well on previous occasions.

Youth is the greatest asset of the Forest City. Treasure its welfare.

The whisky bar is the only bar to progress in the best country in the world.

Mr. Rowell did not get a square deal in the Legislature, and the people know it.

Think this over tomorrow—What good will it do your family to have an open bar?

Every Christian church in the land should be a beacon to its congregation tomorrow.

Watch Whiskey Row tonight. You will then go to the polls and vote for Stevenson.

Is the province of Ontario to be the pawn of the Corbys and the Walkers and the Seagraves?

The drunkard's family depends for relief upon the votes in the families of the more fortunate.

Ontario is offered the soundest life insurance in the world, without money and without price.

Ontario has thirteen hundred barrooms. That "thirteen" sounds ominous for John Barleycorn.

Distiller Gooderham denounces Rowell's policy. What a help to the cause, if he could have started earlier!

If you have any doubt as to how you should vote, take a look at your boy before going to the ballot booth.

In the last provincial campaign the Conservatives had a small number over 200,000 votes, while the Liberals had 153,000.

The brutality of propping Sir James before an audience for campaign purposes is just coming home to the electors.

Walt Mason says that the barless city of Emporia produces only real men. The city of London has a chance to enter into the same industry.

When Sir James Whitney was in the Opposition, he appealed to the churches for their assistance, and thanked them when their influence helped him to victory.

A silly cry is, that only unpractical persons want to abolish the bar, those who could not learn from Scott Act experience. Mr. J. W. Flavell and Hon. Clifford Sifton are, therefore, in that class! Make no mistake about it, a real temperance premier like Mr. Rowell will not let the law be fiddled with as the Scott Act was in some places.

Since banishing the bar, the State of North Dakota has increased its prosperity a thousand fold, and North Dakota, until recently, was one of the "wild and woolly" states. Ontario, one of the oldest, most progressive and highly civilized communities on the continent, is going to take its cue from Dakota, and advance morally, industrially and commercially by abolishing the bar.

SMOTHER THE BAR!

Men, of this banner province, The call sounds near and far, When ballots like an avalanche Must smother out the bar. Throughout this fair Dominion All eyes are turned to thee; Men, dare ye fight this tyrant? What will your answer be?

You sent your sons to Africa To crush the tyrants' power, And history shows their sterling worth In danger's darkest hour; Sires, kinmen of those heroes, Dare ye not face your foe, And raise on high the slogan: "The Cursed Bar Must Go!"

Ye, who have made this Province The envy of the world, And ever in the cause of Right Kept Freedom's flag unwaried, List to your women praying For God's help against this wrong; Your ballot's power can change their prayers Into triumphant song. FRED YOUNG, Ottawa avenue, London.

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## ---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



him would come—the deluge. But the personality of the present Premier cuts no figure at all in the campaign; in fact he is barely mentioned save as head of the Government which has refused to do anything to advance temperance reform. Hydro-Electric and Workmen's Compensation also receive scant attention. Sir James, in his manifesto to the people, said he desired to have their approval of a number of questions of policy, but these questions which, after all, were only put forward as a pretext for the Government's action is prematurely dissolving the Legislature, are never heard of. The Government has defied the temperance sentiment in the province, and it is going to get its answer.

THE QUESTION OF THE 29TH. [Peterborough Examiner.] The question, involving the answer to be given at the ballot box on June 29th, is involved in the question: Which of the two present candidates in West Peterborough is backed by the liquor interests. Should the man

who has the support of the liquor trade in West Peterborough have the votes of temperance men? Ask an answer to this question of your own soul-conscience, not of your party conscience. The elector and his accountability to his fellowmen and to moral interests should be influenced by a far higher consideration than the interest of any party, which is comparatively only a thing of a day, whose triumph is only justified when that triumph represents the promotion of the highest interest of the state—the moral and social welfare of the people. High or low money taxation is as nothing to the form of taxation that takes its toll on the shape of debauching the head of the home, cursing the home and its happiness, and lowering the level of life in the community.

IT IS REVOLTING. [Toronto Star.] That genial and accommodating young candidate for the Legislature, who "hitched" Mr. W. K. McNaught, the

new C. M. G., off the seat in Northeast Toronto, Mr. Mark Irish, is annoyed, I-untilled, indeed quite disgusted at the sight of that thought-provoking poster, "Is That You, Daddy?" He entered his protest at his nomination on Monday. His protest is just. The poster contributed to the "Abolish the Bar" campaign by Mr. Arthur H. Heming, a noted Canadian artist and a Conservative (and a Hamiltonian), is too realistic, too serious, too true to life, to add to the gaiety of the nation. It tells too plainly the old story of a man's wrecked life, a desolated home, and a boy not only robbed of boyhood's joy, but cursed with inherited blood-taint, and smitten with a blight from which memory never can be made free. "It is revolting." But more revolting still, and more humiliating to every Canadian citizen, is that, in the poster, between the boy and his helpless Daddy stands an open door bearing the sign, "The Bar" on its swinging screen. When the screen swings in a man enters, well-dressed, good-natured, and seemingly master of himself. When that screen swings out a dishevelled, maulin, brutalized creature staggers out, collapses suddenly against a post, and before the police can gather up the human wreckage and hide its awful shame, the little curly-haired boy is surprised into a tragedy more piercing than is ever witnessed on any stage: "Is that you, Daddy?"

## WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

[Kingston Whig.] The "Abolish the Bar" campaign has been a revelation to the Conservatives. They expected some revulsion of feeling against their attitude on the question, but not such an uprising as has occurred. And yet some friends of the Government have not been much surprised.

When Mr. Rowell took his aggressive attitude against the liquor traffic in the Legislature, the Government had the appeal of its supporters for advanced action. Sir James Whitney responded in a declaration that the sin or evil of the times was the treating, and he proposed to abolish it. He said that representative liquor men agreed with him, and encouraged him, in undertaking to suppress this evil. He may be now repenting the error which he made in not proceeding with the reform.

Many Conservatives having openly expressed their intention to vote for principle and not for party—that they are willing to vote for reforms as well as pray for them—there is a murmuring of voices that reminds one of sounds from the tops of the mulberry trees. Now there are men who, though still supporting the Whitney Government, and calling it a temperance Government, who are willing to admit that the party must go forward if not quite as far as the Liberal leader.

Today Conservatives were saying that the Whitney Government will win, but it will go back to power weakened in its following, and chastened, and one result of the election will be progress towards total prohibition. The Conservative party seems to be thoroughly scared.

## CHOCOLATE JAGS.

[Toronto News.] "A matinee girl who eats a pound of chocolates and goes to the doctor the next day with a severe headache is merely getting over the effects of a drunk. Too much sugar in the stomach will ferment as surely as in the distiller's vat." And yet, we have not heard of any matinee girls going to bed with their boots on.

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