

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY — WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 157
Editorial Department 154
Job Department 175
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

LONDON, MONDAY, OCT. 15, 1906.
THE INTER-PROVINCIAL CONFER-
ENCE.

The inter-provincial conference failed of unanimity, but it has not been abortive. It is something that the premiers of all the provinces of the Dominion met at the same table, not merely as party leaders, but as trustees of the whole Canadian people. It will broaden the outlook of the public men of the various provinces if they are more frequently brought into contact with one another, and the decision to make the inter-provincial conference an annual affair should help to remove maladjustments in the working of our federal system of government. One resolution adopted unanimously does credit to the broad Canadianism of the delegates. They will recommend their respective legislatures to abolish the taxes on commercial travelers, which are an interference with inter-provincial trade contrary to the spirit, if not the letter, of the Confederation act.

Eight of the nine premiers were agreed upon the financial demands to be made of the Federal Government. The dissentient was Premier McBride, of British Columbia, who made out a strong case for special treatment, because of the peculiar physical features and enormous area of that province, which made the adequate development of its resources a heavy burden for its small population. The premiers of the other provinces recognized the exceptional position of British Columbia, and agreed to join in asking that its federal allowance be \$100,000 per year, in addition to that provided for by the new scale of subsidies. Premier McBride would not consent to this, and British Columbia will negotiate independently with the federal authorities. The latter have made no promises to any of the provinces. Their demands involve an addition of about three million dollars to the present allowances. Unless they are all agreed upon the terms which each province shall enjoy, the Federal Government will not be able to procure the necessary imperial legislation.

HEARST UNMASKED.

Hughes, the Republican candidate for governor in New York State, has countered on his opponent, Hearst, with crushing effect. Hearst and his brood of yellow journals have been holding Hughes up to public odium as a corporation lawyer, a most unfair campaign trick, in view of Hughes' great work for the state in probing the insurance frauds. Hughes has now turned the tables by showing that Hearst himself is a practitioner of the worst corporation methods. Hearst's leading newspaper, the New York American, is published by the Star Publishing Company. It has been discovered that the Star Company petitioned in February last to be relieved from all taxes, on the plea that it possessed no taxable property, but was simply the holder of stock in certain corporations for which it had issued bonds. Hearst's other newspapers in New York, the Evening Journal, and Das Morgen Journal, are also incorporated separately, and these corporations likewise petitioned to be relieved from taxes on the ground that their debts exceeded their assets. Hughes was able to show that Hearst in his own person was three distinct corporations and a trust. The three Hearst corporations are consolidated in the control of a holding company, similar to the holding company which constitutes the Standard Oil trust, the sugar trust, or the tobacco trust. It is the precise counterpart of the Northern Securities Company, which was dissolved by the United States supreme court. Hearst's object in resorting to this financial thimble-rigging is to dodge taxes and libel suits. His papers, being purveyors of scandal and printed filth, are peculiarly exposed to actions for libel. Suits of this character, aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars, are pending in the courts. The Hearst corporations are also following other practices for which the Hearst newspapers denounce the trusts. They have notified small news dealers that the New York Journal and New York American will not be sold to them if they handle the New York World. The Hearst corporations, like the most unscrupulous of the trusts, would force retailers to exclusively handle their own products.

Not one word of Mr. Hughes' address, in which he exposed Hearst as the embodiment of the most oppressive corporation methods, has been published in the Hearst newspapers, and no defense has been attempted. The facts show Hearst to be a brazen hypocrite and impostor, and it is probable that Hughes' exposure will insure his defeat.

THE BRITISH LABOR PARTY.

The failure of the Liberal Government in Great Britain to command the support of the whole Labor delegation in the House of Commons is merely part of a disruptive movement within the ranks of the Labor party itself. The challenge has been thrown down by Keir Hardie, the leader of the Socialist wing of the Laborites. He declares that they must work on independent lines, and sever all relations with the Liberal party, which he describes as essentially capitalist. He advocates a distinctive programme and a vigorous fighting policy. Another wing of the Labor party finds its best representative in John Burns, the president of the Local Government Board. Those who follow his lead and share his views and opinions are nicknamed "Lib-Labs," because they believe the most practical course is to work in harmony with the Liberal party, or at least make use of it as long as that party is willing to meet them halfway. The "Independents" are a third Labor group, more conservative than the followers of Hardie. While they advocate public ownership of railways and other public services, they refuse to subscribe to a programme of thoroughgoing socialism, and hold that the Laborites will be throwing away the substance for the shadow if they decline to take what they can get from the present Government. The difference between the Socialists and the Anti-Socialists in the Labor ranks is fundamental, and the breach is being rapidly widened. They have clashed in the governing bodies of the great trades unions, with the result that some of these have declared for one side, some for the other. The struggle between the two schools will be an interesting phase of British politics. In continental countries Socialism has absorbed the labor movement. It is only in Anglo-Saxon countries that the working classes are a force in politics distinct from the Socialist propaganda.

AN ORGIE RECALLED.

Under the heading, "A Defective Memory," the Free Press says: "In his evidence before Police Magistrate Denison in Toronto on the London bribery conspiracy charges, Mr. Edward Jeffery spoke of the 'destroying' of 60 Liberal votes in the Hyman-Beattie election. 'The witness' memory must have played false in regard to this matter, in which the name of Wm. Peel was mixed up. 'No ballots were destroyed in the election referred to. The 60 ballots to which Mr. Jeffery referred in his evidence were duly and properly counted for Mr. Hyman. 'After further inquiry into the case it is up to Mr. Jeffery to make correction, and this in all fairness he should be willing to do.'"

Mr. Jeffery need make no correction. He was virtually correct in saying that 60 Liberal votes—not 60—were destroyed in one subdivision by the deputy returning officer in question. This deputy declared 60 ballots marked for Hyman to be fraudulent, on the ridiculous pretext that his initials were forged. He absolutely rejected them, and the conservative candidate got the benefit of this in the deputy's return. Fortunately the ballots were not destroyed, and in the recount the judge placed them in Mr. Hyman's column.

The Free Press has chosen to rake up one of the scurviest episodes in a scurvy election. In the whole city there were 296 rejected ballots in that contest when a Conservative Government controlled the machinery. In the Dominion election of 1900, with the Liberals in power there were only 47 rejected ballots in London. The Free Press would have done better to let sleeping dogs lie.

SOUNDS REASONABLE.

[Harper's Weekly.] "It's dreadful queer," said the housewife, "that potatoes you bring me should be so much bigger at the top of the sack than they are at the bottom. 'No, no, no, no,' said the honest farmer. 'It's just this way. Potatoes is growing so fast now that by the time it's all done the last one dug is ever so much bigger in the rust ones.'"

TO THROW MUD.

[Hamilton Times.] The announcement that Hon. Frank Oliver and Hon. Walter Scott are to be opposed in the London bribery case that is being heard in Toronto, is a hint of the object to be secured by that very irregular proceeding.

FORCE OF HABIT.

[Pileggi's Blatter.] "That new farm hand of yours used to be a bookkeeper." "How do you know?" "Every time he stops work for a minute he tries to put the pitchfork behind his ear."

FACIAL HORTICULTURE.

[Harper's.] "A new milkman left our milk today," announced Dorothy. "Did he have whiskers?" asked her mother, thinking perhaps, it was the proprietor. "No," said the 4-year-old; "he didn't have whiskers, but he had the roots."

A SHORT CUT.

[Smart Set.] Mother—Zombie, how did you get acquainted with the little boy next door? Bobbie—I licked him.

PROSPERITY IN BRITAIN.

[London Spectator.] Though it militates so strongly against its demand for a protective tariff as necessary to preserve British trade and commerce, we note that the Daily Mail has the candor to admit that the condition of the home trade is at the present moment most flourishing. In an article which is given a place of prominence in Friday's issue, the Daily Mail declares that "a great wave of industrial prosperity un-

derlaid in some trades in the past twenty or thirty years is at present passing over England." Sheffield is busier than at any time since the Franco-German war, and from Sunderland, Nottingham and the Lancashire towns come reports of great prosperity. At Coventry there are said to be 5,000 more male workers at work than there were this time last year. And yet Mr. Chamberlain and the tariff reformers during the last three years have been beating their breasts and striving to get their hair and wearing by all their gods that British industry was dying and could never recover without protection from the unfair competition of the foreigners!

ASPIRATION.

[Catholic Standard.] "Of course," said the new rector, "you hope eventually to reside in a heavenly mansion where—"
"Oh, yes," replied Miss Upplech. "And I do hope it won't be too close to the heavenly huts of the poor."

THOUGHT SHE WAS CHEATED.

[Detroit Free Press.] "This isn't the pie I ordered," observed the pretty girl. "You said green apple pie, didn't you?" asked the waiter. "Yes, I did," said the girl, "but these apples are perfectly white."

HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

[Smart Set.] Bibbs—Some people get everything they go after. Gibbs—Yes, and others don't seem to get what's coming to them.

A COMMON MISTAKE.

[Smart Set.] Gilmore—How did you begin your downward course? DeWitte—I began at the top, of course. Did you think I began at the bottom?

OFF THE WATER WAGON.

[Chicago News.] The big husband was worried at his wife's apparent coolness. "I don't believe you care for me any more," he interrogated suspiciously. "And why not?" she asked laconically. "Well—er—you don't call me 'Ducky' any more." "No, I don't call you 'Ducky' because you don't take to water like you used to."

And then he took the hint and went out and signed the pledge.

HOW HE SUCCEEDED.

[Success Magazine.] A Baltimore man tells of an address made to some school children in that city by a member of the board of trustees: "My young friends," said the speaker, "let me urge upon you the necessity of not only reading good books, but of owning them, so that you may have access to them at all times. When I was a young man I used frequently to work all night to earn money to buy books, and then get up before breakfast to read them."

MET HIS MATCH.

[New York Mail.] Dr. Abernethy, the famous Scotch surgeon, was a man of few words, but he once met his match—in a woman. She called at his office in Edinburgh one day and showed a hand badly inflamed and swollen, when the following dialogue, opened by the doctor, took place: "Burn?" "Bruise?" "Poultice?" "The next day the woman called again and the dialogue was as follows: "Better?" "Worse." "More poultice." "Two days later the woman made another call, and this conversation occurred: "Better?" "Well, Fee?" "Nothing," exclaimed the doctor. "Most sensible woman I ever met."

SOOTHING SUGGESTION.

[Smiles.] Old Crockybo—I think we'd better have the passage and staircase repaired while I'm laid up, Mrs. Grimage. Mrs. G. (his housekeeper)—Lor, sir; 'adn't yer better wait and see 'ow ye goes on first? Them coffin doos make such work with staircase wall papers.

A SISTERLY SHOT.

[Exchange.] Miss Passes—I accepted Dick Bradford last night. Miss Youngs—Yes, I expected it. Miss Youngs—Why? Miss Youngs—Because, when I refused him, he said the next time he would propose to someone old enough to know her own mind.

GAVE THIEVES A TIP.

[Trib-Blitz.] "Now, sir," said the cross-examining counsel, "answer me this. No. The court does not want to know what you supposed. I supposed that I had my watch in my pocket this morning, but, as a matter of fact, I had left it on my dressing-room table. The court wants facts, not suppositions." The witness did not quibble any more and the case went quietly on. But when the lawyer arrived home that evening the wife of his bosom said to him: "You must have been anxious about your watch to send four men after it one after the other."

"What?" cried the lawyer, as a suspicion crossed his mind. "Did you give it to any of them?" "Of course," she said. "I gave it to the first who asked. Why, he actually knew where you had left it."

BEAUTIES OF ENGLISH SPELLING.

[Carolyn Wells.] As a farmer was going to plough, He met a man driving a cough. They had words, which led to a rough. And the farmer was struck on the bough.

One day when the weather was rough, An old lady went for some snuff. The doctor did nothing but cough, And she scattered all over her cough.

While a baker was kneading his dough, A knight fell down on his knee. He was suddenly exclaimed "Ough!" Because it had hurt him so much.

There was a hole in the hedge to get through; It was made by a man who knew, though: In getting through a boy lost his shroud And was quite at a loss what to do.

A poor man had a bad cough. To a doctor he straight went; Ough! The doctor did nothing but cough, And said it was fancy, his cough.

3 DREADNAUGHTS BUILT IN SECRET

The Discovery of Big New Ships Amazes—Best War Craft Ever on Ways.

London, Oct. 15.—Unbounded amazement has been created by revelations regarding the secret building of three huge, swift battleships for the British navy. It has been so unusual hitherto for the naval authorities of Great Britain to keep anything up their sleeve that their new policy of reticence is regarded with surprise. It may be remembered that a storm of indignation was created throughout the country at a suggestion of building only one of the new proposed Dreadnaughts. Consequently the sensation was intense when it transpired that three mysterious armored cruisers approaching completion on the Clyde and at Elswick, which are too far advanced to preserve the secret any longer, are not cruisers at all, but battleships—every bit as powerful as those of the Dreadnaught type and a great deal faster.

Berlin dispatches show how intense is the German surprise. News paper comments betray considerable chagrin. Is this, they demand, how Britain sets the example of universal disarmament?

To those who find it difficult to believe the feeling which exists in Germany against England, an incident narrated by Sir Edward Russell in his own paper, the Liverpool Daily Post, is an eye opener.

"Here," he writes, "is a perfectly true story, which should make Englishmen think. 'It was after the recent military maneuvers. Three genial German officers were cordially taking leave of their British hosts. 'We shall meet again, but not so pleasantly,' one said. 'When?' was the surprised query. 'Oh, when we come to fight you. We shall do so, you know, as soon as our fleet is ready. And this was said as calmly as if he were observing that New Year's Day falls on Jan. 1. 'Well, forewarned is not always prearmed.'"

At the beginning of this week Admiral Sir Edmund Fremantle is in Germany, visiting on the result of the trials of the Dreadnaught. He admitted, of course, that all was satisfactory. The turbines worked so well that the great battleship attained a high rate of speed and there was little vibration. "But," said Sir Edmund, "I don't think it is much use having one ship of great speed if we don't have more. Evidently it is not in condition to fight in the line with our existing ships. If it does fight in the line its extra knots are thrown away, and if it uses them it will have to fight by itself."

"It is plain that the sooner we have a squadron of Dreadnaughts the better."

Asked concerning his views on the new battleships, the veteran admiral said: "They really are battleships and would make short work of any cruiser afloat."

"Of their value as battleships much cannot be said until the thickness of their armor is definitely known. They could fight any existing battleship except the Dreadnaught, because of their gun power. At any rate they could pick up ships ahead and engaged them for a time, knocking them around so much with their powerful guns that the other ships could catch up. "The chief question raised by them is that of the value of speed—how much speed is sufficient to it. Captain Mahan says that speed is of little use, especially for ships of the line, but I think he depreciates speed too much. "Judging from their measurements, I should calculate that the thickness of their armor cannot be more than six or seven inches, certainly not more than eight. They must have had to skimp the defense, I think. Nine inches is weak and none too much. "If guns are placed on echelon it is not satisfactory, for that means that they must be fired across the deck. This method was tried in the case of the Mahan, but the superstructure was knocked all to pieces. Possibly they have found a satisfactory solution of the difficulty with the present long guns."

Three more Dreadnaughts are to be built next year. Thus by the time a single foreign rival takes the water Great Britain will have at least seven ready to meet it.

POLITICAL SHARPS AT SEA ON HEARST

Inscrutable Campaign Has Experts Guessing—Somebody Going To Be Fooled.

New York, Oct. 15.—Somebody is going to be terribly fooled over the result of the election in New York State next month. The claims of the two parties advanced in all good faith in a confidential way are vastly farther apart than is customary in such a campaign, with the election only about three weeks away.

It is impossible to believe, as the Republicans insist, that Hearst is to be snubbed under a majority which will equal that against Bryan in 1896. There are plenty of evidences of revolt on the Democratic side, but on the other hand, that is every reason to believe that Mr. Hearst's real strength, and there is actual danger in the situation on that account.

Mr. Hearst may not be elected, but the present indications are that he is going to surprise everybody unless something happens to break up the present harmony between the candidates.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Good Clothing Speaks for Itself



PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING

Men's All-Wool Plain Knit Undershirts and Drawers, soft, unshrinkable, clean wool, in extra well-made garments that can't be equaled anywhere at 65c. Selling here at 50c

Penman's Wool Fleece Undershirts and Drawers, well made, high grade garments, nicely finished. The genuine 75c grade. All sizes. Special here at 50c

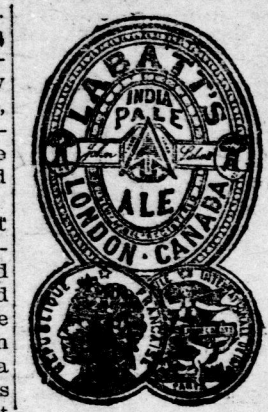
Silk Petticoats \$4.25

Clearing an odd line of Ladies' Soft Finished Taffeta Petticoats, nicely made, deep flounce, regular prices \$7.50 and \$8.50. Tuesday at \$4.25

White Bear Cloth Coats

For little tots, warm pretty coats, lined throughout. Special \$3.50

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



ASK FOR Labatt's (LONDON) INDIA PALE ALE. The barley and hops used are the finest that money can secure. It is a prime favorite. 10 MEDALS—12 DIPLOMAS.

Woods' Fair

Cut-Glass Jugs at Less Than Cost Price on Tuesday

- 5 only, 1-Pint, Genuine Cut Glass Jugs, worth regular \$2 each. Special price, on Tuesday, each \$1.00
- 6 only, 1-Quart Size, Genuine Cut Glass Jugs, regular price \$4.00; 2 shapes. Special Tuesday price, each \$2.00
- 6 only, 3-Pint Size, Genuine Cut Glass Jugs, worth regular \$5.00 each. Special price on Tuesday \$2.50
- 12 only, Tall Shape, Celery Glasses, genuine cut, regular price \$2.00 each. Sale price \$1.00
- 7 only, Round Pickle Trays, regular \$3.00 each. Sale price on Tuesday, each \$1.50

Japanese Plates and Cups and Saucers on Tuesday, 15c Each

144 dozen Beautiful Japanese Cups and Saucers; bought to sell at 25c each, but the quantity is too large. We must sell at least half of them at a special price. On Tuesday (3 different patterns to choose from), each 15c

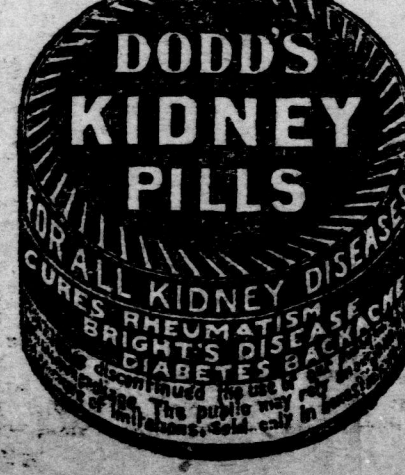
Japanese Tea Plates, very pretty and a decided bargain at, on Tuesday, each 15c

Japanese Bread and Butter Plates, 3 patterns, in pink, green or blue decorations, regular 15c plates. Special price on Tuesday, each 10c

Another big sale of Graniteware this week—the last one this year. Everything in Granite at reduced prices.



Ash Sifters, well made, at 15c each. Bake-boards, 3 sizes, 45c, 50c, 60c each.



than it was then. Quite the contrary is true. There was a time, days ago when there was a prospect that Hearst and Murphy might split. They seemed to be extremely far apart on the subject of local nominations. The usual foil friends of each side did their best to provoke discord. The newspapers of New York, practically all of which are opposed to Hearst, assisted as best they knew how to keep him away from Murphy. The most preposterous stories were circulated for the purpose of infaming the two men, and there certainly was a time when it was more than possible that there would be an open war, the inevitable result of which would be to cut Hearst's vote in half in New York and sacrifice all chances of his carrying the state. But all of this has been changed. Murphy and Hearst today are working together harmoniously, and have divided up the judicial slate in a satisfactory fashion. It looks on the surface like a

disreputable political deal which ought to be rebuked by the people, but it is not a bit worse from the standpoint of practical politics as applied to the stump than the combination which was made between Tim Murphy and McCarren in regard to the Brooklyn Judiciary. Last year Murphy and Hearst were at odds. The editor denounced the boss in his newspaper and on the stump in savage fashion. It is impossible to believe that the Hearst vote last year included any of the loyal Tammany strength. Without that strength, however, Mr. Hearst nearly or quite carried Greater New York against McCarren, who was then supported not only by Tammany, but by the Republican organization as well. This year, if Hearst receives the solid and loyal support of Tammany Hall, he ought to carry Greater New York by a large majority, because his original strength is intact, and to that must be added the whole enormous vote controlled by Tammany Hall.