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LONDON, FRIDAY, JULY 12.

THE SASKATCHEWAN SWEEP.

The Scott Government's triumph answers the cry that reciprocity is a dead issue. It sends Mr. Rogers back to Ottawa routed and humiliated. It punishes Mr. Haultain for his double dealing, and for degrading himself into an appendage of the Rogers machine. It rebukes a corrupt and shameless use of the federal patronage.

The election was not a battle between a Government and an Opposition, but between two Governments. All the forces of the Federal Administration were marshalled by Mr. Rogers against Mr. Scott. The Scott Government had a record of substantial achievement and provincial questions were not ignored, but the issue of larger markets dominated the canvass. It will continue to dominate the politics.

In putting it in the foreground, Mr. Scott was merely answering the challenge from Ottawa. Mr. Rogers invaded the province with the approved object of crushing the reciprocity agitation. Had he succeeded in city agitation, the Scott Government would have been enormously strengthened. It would have been a proof that reciprocity sentiment was not so deep-seated as to withstand the temptations of the Ottawa fleshpots, so openly exhibited by the Minister of the Interior. The Liberal party would have been routed in its stronghold and its fighting spirit quenched for a time.

The result shows that Saskatchewan has not changed its mind since September. The pro-reciprocity current is irresistible. The most ardent and unscrupulous political organizer in Canada, with all the power of the Federal purse at his command, undertook to stem the tide. One of his tricks was to flood the foreign settlers with literature, warning them that favors could be procured only from the Conservative party. The homestead inspectors were converted into election agents. The cement duties were cut in half, and promises of further tariff reductions were dangled before the grain-growers. But for once Mr. Rogers' arts were in vain. His hitherto omnipotent machine has been smashed by the reciprocity cyclone. Whatever lesson the Conservative party may be taught by Saskatchewan, the Liberal party has learned that its policy of September ought to be its policy in the next election.

TREASON IN TORONTO.

The Toronto Telegram flies into a passion to assert the parliamentary independence of Canada. The sudden introduction of the new wine of Canadian nationality almost burst that old leather bottle.

Two or three British Radicals have sipped the Telegram's fury. They belong to the party which established in 1840 the measure of independence that Canada possesses, but dared to assert that that independence is not complete. If a Canadian Liberal had said in Toronto that Canada was not subordinate to the mother country, the Telegram would have bitten his head off, and the new Belfast mob would have given points to the old sod.

The men, however, who have stirred in the Telegram the new fury of nationalism, Sir John Simon, Sir Rufus Isaacs and Mr. Hamar Greenwood, what did they say? Sir John Simon, solicitor-general of Great Britain, for whose legal knowledge the Telegram has as much respect as a wildcat in full spring, said in the House of Commons, far from the maddening crowd of the Telegram's ignoble strife, that "in point of constitutional law the Imperial Parliament has power to legislate for all parts of the King's dominions." Sir Rufus Isaacs added that "theoretically all parliaments set up by the Parliament of the United Kingdom are subordinate." Mr. Greenwood is quoted by the Telegram as laying down this heinous doctrine:

"No parliament set up by the British House of Commons can be equal to the mother of parliaments. No Canadian would be other than proud to admit the supremacy of this House. Sir Wilfrid Laurier would say that the Canadian Parliament was sovereign within the strict limitations of its constitution, but the power of the Parliament of England was absolutely sovereign and could not be limited even by itself."

The Telegram may fume, but the statements of these three lawyers are absolutely correct, with the exception of Mr. Greenwood's second sentence. Certainly some Canadians are not proud of Canada's subordination, though it exists in theory alone. They think the time has come for Canada to take a position of equality within the Empire. It is a new thing, however, to find the Telegram, a leader in their ranks, so new that the extreme nationalists may be disinclined to accept such leadership without suspicion.

The Telegram should go ahead and propagate its new views. Perhaps it may do good to a large number of Toronto reactionaries. A few months ago the Telegram was loud against a Canadian navy or any other practical

assertion of nationality by this country. Now it files to the opposite extreme as regards the theory of our relation to Great Britain. In its agitation it even interprets Mr. Greenwood's words to mean that "self-evidently the British House of Commons has the same jurisdiction over Canada that the same House of Commons may exercise over a crown colony." An interpreter like the Telegram is not "a Daniel come to judgment."

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

There are two comments on Mr. Borden's naval speech which are in piquant contrast. One is Mr. Henry Bourassa's. The other is the Montreal Star's.

Mr. Bourassa infers from the speech that Mr. Borden has dropped the notion of an emergency contribution to the mother country.

The Montreal Star infers that Mr. Borden contemplates an emergency contribution.

Says Mr. Bourassa: "To give or offer an immediate, and extraordinary contribution on account of the German peril when half the British cabinet don't believe in the danger, and the don't believe in preparing for an alliance with Germany, would be grotesque."

Says the Montreal Star: "Hon. Mr. Borden's reference to the possible immediate gravity of the German menace," the moment Mr. Borden recognizes "the German menace," he must see that any Canadian action, intended to meet it, must be prompt, effective and to the point. The German menace exists in the North Sea. It will not be met by Dreadnoughts off the coast of British Columbia."

From this it will be seen that Mr. Borden's utterance was as clear as mud.

Mr. Rogers is retreating from Moscow. Waterloo comes later.

The cement duties couldn't cement Saskatchewan to the Rogers machine.

Mr. Scott is a London Township boy. Middlesex remains the premier county.

Another cyclone in Saskatchewan, and Mr. Rogers crawling out of the ruins.

If Mr. Haultain had stuck by reciprocity it might have proved a friend in need.

The retiring president of the Toronto branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, Mr. Frank Beer, says that "the amount of specious argument or flag-waving will convince the west that it has not been robbed" by the defeat of reciprocity. The returns from Saskatchewan confirm Mr. Beer's opinion.

Rev. J. S. Woodsworth reports that there are about 30,000 children in Manitoba who are not attending any school, that these learn their English on the streets, and that it consists mostly of vulgar and vile words and phrases. Manitoba is one of the few sections of the civilized world where children are not compelled to go to school. A province that has stood the Roblin Government for ten years will tolerate almost any abuse.

OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chains have bound me,
I feel the hateful bite
Of skeeters flying round me.
The buzzing wings,
The spiteful stings,
The muttered curses spoken;
The vicious cracks,
The aimless whacks,
With which the night is broken:
Then in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Though I am melted quite,
I pull the clothes around me.

THE ROSE.

The rose was born, she bloomed and died.
"A lot forlorn," some mortal cried,
"A few brief days of life, a breath
Like summer haze, and then to death!"

THE CUSTOMARY ATTITUDE.

"What attitude shall I assume during the campaign?" asked the candidate, who was new at the game.
"I would suggest an easy posture at a desk," answered his more experienced manager, "with a check-book in one hand and a fountain-pen in the other."

BOUND TO FIND OFFENCE.

Bishop Fallon's published denial is sufficient evidence that the ardent Gallicists of the French language congress in Quebec were so determined to find case of offence against the bishop that they manufactured it.

HE SEES TO THAT.

"Senator," asked the beautiful girl, "has there ever been a popular uprising in your favor?"
"Oh, yes, I start one every six years."

SECURITY IN NEGOTIATION.

The Borden Government has negotiated a secret trade agreement with the West Indies after condemning the star-chamber methods by which the Fielding-Knox pact was framed.

THE BISHOPS' WALK.

In the memorial notice of Bishop Sheehans no mention was made of one of his most remarkable achievements. He walked from India to Russia, and, curiously, had nothing to tell about his extraordinary journey.

SNOBBERY.

"Pa, what is a snob?"
"One who had a humble beginning and has not become great enough to be able to point to it with pride."

DETROIT EXCURSION.

On Saturday, July 12, special train will leave C. P. R. depot at 8:45 a.m., arriving in Detroit, 11:45 a.m. Rate—Adults \$1.50, children 85 cents. All tickets good for return up to and including Monday, July 15.

marked to him that it must have been a very interesting experience, and could he tell him anything about it. "No, no," he said in his vigorous casual way, "nothing interesting. A great deal of open country, quite uncultivated, and I thought it would be rather a good plan to come back from India that way. I thought I would walk it—not often done. Good old English exercise, you know—heel and toe."

PLAYING HER CARDS.

[Auburn Citizen.]

Tommy—May I stay up a little longer?
Ethel—What do you want to stay up for?
Tommy—I want to see you and Mr. Green playing cards.
Mr. Green—But we are not going to play cards.
Tommy—Oh, yes you are; for I heard mamma saying to Ethel that everything depended on the way in which she played her cards tonight.

AS HE SEES IT.

[Life.]

Willie—Papa, is it necessary to whip me?
Simon (grimly)—You ought to know.
"Well, I sometimes think you don't really know how little good it does me."

AGES OF PRESIDENTS.

[Victoria Colonist.]

There has been some talk in the papers recently about the age of several presidents of the United States, and it is a matter of some general interest. Therefore to oblige a correspondent we will give the age at which the several incumbents of that position took office, with their length of service:

George Washington	57	8 years
John Adams	62	4 "
Thomas Jefferson	58	8 "
James Monroe	59	8 "
John Q. Adams	58	4 "
Andrew Jackson	62	4 "
Martin Van Buren	61	1 month
W. H. Harrison	51	4 years
James K. Polk	50	4 "
Zachary Taylor	50	3 "
Millard Fillmore	49	4 "
Franklin Pierce	49	4 "
James Buchanan	66	4 "
Abraham Lincoln	52	4 "
Andrew Johnson	47	8 "
U. S. Grant	47	8 "
R. B. Hayes	55	4 mos.
J. A. Garfield	50	3 1/2 years
C. A. Arthur	56	4 "
William Cleveland	54	4 1/2 "
Theodore Roosevelt	43	7 1/2 "
W. H. Taft	52	4 "

LONDON TEAM LANDS

A NEW SLAB ARTIST

Pitcher Ed. Ward, of Utica, Arrived Last Evening and Reported to Bowerman.

WARD LOOKS A DANDY

Sam Kennedy, Big League Scout, Was Present at Yesterday's Game to Look Players Over.

Mr. Edward Ward, whose place of residence is given as Utica, arrived in this city last evening, and reported to Manager Bowerman. Ward is a pitcher, and his coming will do much to relieve the situation in regard to Mr. Bowerman's heating department. He is a right-hander, and according to all accounts should make good in this league. He will appear in uniform at this afternoon, and if Tecumseh Park is his form it is not unlikely he will be called upon to officiate in the interests of the home folks in Saturday's game.

Sam Kennedy, scout for the Cleveland American League team, was a spectator at yesterday's game. He has been going over the Canadian League circuit, but as yet he has found nobody on whom to ask waivers. Howick, of St. Thomas, was recommended to him, but this boy is too green yet, and he will have to spend about three years more in the minors before he will be big league material. Kennedy was much taken with McManus, the Seabrooks' big right-hander, and appeared to like the Palmyra boy's pitching.

DENEAU SIGNS UP

THREE NEW PLAYERS

Orcutt, Nichols and Gillian Are the Men.

[Canadian Press.]

Berlin, Ont., July 12.—Owner Williams today announced that the Bees had signed three new players, late of the Saginaw team of the Southern Michigan League. They are Orcutt, last year with Brantford; Nichols and Gillian. The players reported today, and will join the club on their return here from Peterboro.

A RAZOR DEMONSTRATION

One Will Be Given in the Store of the Purdom Hardware Company.

Mr. Edward A. Cart, representing the Durham Duplex Razor Company, of New York, is in the city and is making his headquarters at the store of the Purdom Hardware Company, 124 Dundas street.

Mr. Cart represents one of the largest razor firms in the world and is arranging for a demonstration at the Purdom store all next week. The Durham Duplex is said to be the finest safety razor on the market, and the men of London will be given a chance to prove the statement at Purdom's next week.

THORNDALE.

Thorndale, July 11.—The Methodist Missionary Society of the home of Mrs. Hubbard this afternoon.

Mr. R. Wright lost a valuable horse recently.

The Excelsior Class of the Methodist Sunday school are holding their picnic at Springbank today.

Miss Ruth Harding left on Tuesday for a trip to Vancouver, B. C.

The wild raspberries are very scarce this year on account of the continuous dry weather.

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A MASTER OF STYLE

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

Henry Newbolt, the English poet, who is busy just now trying to elucidate that old, old problem, What are the essentials of poetry? has seen fit to quote largely from the correspondence of Gustave Flaubert. It is in his letters that Flaubert reveals most clearly his aims and ideals as a writer. And Mr. Newbolt does well to resort to this greatest of modern French stylists. If ever any man gave himself zealously to the cultivation of a perfect prose style that devotee to form was Flaubert. Years ago I remember reading somewhere that Flaubert was a writer who sat alone in a beautiful tower polishing ivory phrases. That is a picturesque description, but it is not entirely true. Flaubert was a lonely soul, but he did not live up in a tower, for one of his passions was the study of life.

In one of his letters he says: "There are in me literally two chaps: quite distinct: one of them is all for throaty notes, lyrical moods, grand eagle-flights, every kind of sonorous phrase and top-high notion. The other digs and grubs with all his might for actually—he would, if he could, give you almost the physical sensations of the things he represents." But while he loved to see things as they are, he desired to keep himself disengaged from the riot of the senses. "If you want to paint intoxication, love, women, or glory, my dear fellow," he advises a literary friend, "you must be neither drunkard, lover, husband, nor high-faluter. Once you get mixed up with life, you see it confusedly, because it gives you too much pain or pleasure." It is for this reason that you find an air of detachment in Flaubert's works, and I suppose that is the justification for the image about the beautiful tower. As far as phrase-chiselling goes, Flaubert is one of the masters of French literature. He produced little, but what he did he put forth approached perfection.

No toll was too great for Flaubert in writing a book. Take his novel, "Salammbô," his wonderful resurrection of Carthaginian civilization. In order to kindle his imagination Flaubert visited the ruins of Carthage and brooded over them for months. But he did infinite research work as well. Consequently he produced in this work one of the most marvellous historical novels that has ever been written. To the lover of history, of poetry, or pageantry, of word-painting, this book is a treasure indeed. It is many years since I read it for the first time, but I can never forget the impression it made upon my mind. I suppose its tremendous power is due to its singular combination of realism and poetry. The description of the drunken Carthage when they roasted monkeys and cut off elephants' trunks, is full of horrible fascination, so vivid that one can never forget it.

But every little while you come across passages full of warmth and hominization and suffused with color. Who that has read this book can ever forget the picture of Salammbô, the Punic princess, standing on the roof of the palace and praying to the moon, "Ashtoreth, Astarte, Elissa, Tarathal! By the hidden symbols . . . by the resounding timbrels . . . by the frowns of the earth . . . by the shadowy silence . . . by the ever-lasting fecundity . . . Ruler of the shadowy sea, and of the regions of azure. O Queen of humid things, all hail!" She raised her head to contemplate the goddess and murmured, "How lightly dost thou turn, sustained by the impalpable ether! About thee is luminous, and the movement of thy changing dew; as thou waxest and waneest thy eyes elongate or shorten, and the leopard's spots are changed. Thou increasest the shell-fish! Thou causest the wine to ferment! Thou parest the dead! Thou formest the pearls at the bottom of the sea; and all germs, O Goddess, are quickened in the profoundest obscurity of thy humidity. When thou comest forth a quietude spreadest over the earth; the flowers close; the waves are lulled; wearied men repose with their faces upturned towards thee; and the entire earth with its oceans and its mountains, is reflected in thy face as in a mirror. Thou art white, sweet, lustrous, auxiliary, immaculate, purifying, serene!"

There are still other passages in this book as beautiful as this, perhaps more beautiful, but I hope I have quoted enough to illustrate the style and poetic imagination of the genius whose fame will chiefly rest on this resurrection of the horrors, hates and loves of ancient Carthage.

JOAN HOE.

GOOD-BY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"Why have you given up the idea of going in for a professional career?" asked her friend.

"Because I have met a perfectly splendid man who thinks I would be a lovely ornament to a bungalow that he has his eye on."

Open Saturday Night as Usual Until 10 o'clock

CHAPMAN'S

PHONES:
791, phone in the 239 Dundas street store.
2882, phone in the 243 Dundas street store.

MIDSUMMER SALES ARE ON

Reductions in summer merchandise are the order of the day. Clearing lines are offered that make it worth your while to visit the store daily and read our advertisements.

239 Dundas St. Store

243 Dundas St. Store

Gloves

Popular Lisle Gloves now in stock. 12-button length, black or white. Sizes 6 1/2 to 7 1/2. At a pair35c
Women's 12-button length fine Lisle Gloves, black or white, sizes 6 1/2 to 7 1/2. At pair .50c
Women's Long Kayser Silk Gloves, 12-button length. In white, navy, gray, pongee and black. At a pair1.00

Hosiery

WOMEN'S LACE ANKLE HOSE—Fine lisle, spliced heel and toe, in white, sky, tan and black. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. At a pair25c
WOMEN'S SILK LISLE HOSE, with handsome lace ankle, fast color black, white, sky and tan. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. At a pair35c, or 3 pairs \$1.00
WOMEN'S EMBROIDERED LISLE HOSE—Black lisle, embroidered in rich colors, sizes 8 1/2 to 10. At a pair35c
WOMEN'S EMBROIDERED LISLE HOSE, very dressy, black embroidered in colors. At a pair50c
CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOSE—Black and colors; sizes 4 to 7 1/2, at pair .25c
Sizes 8 and 8 1/2. At a pair35c

PARASOLS—Fancies and black; a lot of 9 dozen, worth up to \$2.00. On sale Saturday at each98c

Women's Underwear

LISLE COMBINATIONS—Fine quality, low neck vests with short sleeves or sleeveless, knee length drawers, trimmed with lace. At a suit98c
KNIT DRAWERS—Extra large size for large women. At pair35c
Regular sizes, at pair25c
CHILDREN'S DRAWERS—Made of black ribbed cotton, or white cotton with closed or open knee. Price25c
CHILDREN'S VESTS—White ribbed cotton, half sleeves, sizes 3 to 12 years. Each12 1/2c
EMBROIDERY CORSET COVERS—Straps over shoulders, full fronts. Price .25c

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fine Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs. Regular 20c and 25c. At each13c

Cups and Saucers

Fine China Cups and Saucers, floral and gilt decoration. Choice of four different colorings. Regular 35c, 45c and 50c. On sale Saturday, each29c

Linen Sale

Sale of Linen 'Seconds,' Table Cloths & Napkins Continued Saturday. Saving of About Half Price

J. H. Chapman & Co., 239 and 243 Dundas Street

Women's Black Voile \$5.00

Skirts, Saturday at - \$5.00

An ideal skirt for summer wear, made of fine quality voile, rich, permanent black, high waist-line, panel back and front, handsomely braided above the side pleats. Exceptionally good value at \$7.50. On sale at \$5 Saturday.

Women's Wash Skirts

Saturday 98c

Another special purchase of Women's Colored Wash Skirts, in tan, blue and dark gray, made with panel front and inverted back. These are splendid skirts for house wear. Worth \$1.50 to \$1.75. Saturday98c

Sample Sale, White Skirts

A sample line of high-grade White Wash Skirts, only one or two of a kind. Regular values range up to \$3.50. Your choice Saturday at1.59

Women's Tub Dresses

Including Lingerie, Cottons, Foulards, Piques and Gingham. See these two clearing lines Saturday at2.95, \$5.00

Skirtmaking, \$2.00

Our Ladies' Tailoring Department will take orders for one week for making ladies' skirts to measure at \$2.00. This price is for making only, and any style skirt with the natural waist-line may be selected. For 50 cents extra a high-waist skirt will be made. No extra charge for sewings and findings. Workmanship and satisfaction are guaranteed. This is our summer offer, so take advantage of it within a week.

A summer clearance of Tweeds, suitable for ladies' suits and separate skirts. 75c to \$1.25 values, at yard48c

White Indian Head Cotton, 36 inches wide. At a yard12 1/2c

Zephyrs and Ripplettes for summer dresses. Regular 18c to 25c, at a yard12 1/2c

Heavy round thread Half Bleached Sheet-ing, 72 inches wide. At yard22c

Hemmed Towels, washed ready for use. At each10c

FRANCE WINS RACE

FOR ARMY OFFICERS

Brule Captures The Two-Mile Run at the Olympic Games

Record Smashed.

[Canadian Press.]

Stockholm, July 12.—The appearance of the army officers in the Olympic arena for the cross-country race of about 4,000 metres (nearly two miles) and a half, clad in regulation running clothes, the Swedes wearing the light blue pants, which make all their athletes conspicuous, proved the popularity of the military.

They were greeted by round after round of hearty applause, and had to pose in several positions for the photographers before the race could be started.

The men were sent off at intervals of one minute. The officers started in front of the royal box. They ran a third of a lap round the track and then disappeared through the entrance of the stadium, 3 British, 2 French, 2 Danes, and 1 American and Austrian.

The first four officers to start re-entered the stadium in the following order: Brule, France; Godfree, England; Bernhardt, Austria, and Stranne, Sweden. Then came Hagstrom, Sweden; Jolder, a Dane, and Versaell, a Swede, in order, but Durant, of England, who started fifth, entered eighth.

Lieut. Patton, United States Army, had a lead of twenty yards in front of Asbrink, Sweden, when he re-entered the stadium, but lost ground in the last 50 yards and finished tenth. The Swedish officer, who had started tenth, passed him two yards from the finish. A number of men went to his assistance and after a few minutes he was able to walk off holding the arm of a friend.

The remainder of the officers re-entered the stadium practically in their starting order, but Littlehook, Sweden, passed Hohenthal, Russia, on the home stretch.

Stockholm, July 12.—The Olympic

record for the running long jump was broken by Albert L. Guterson, University of Vermont, at his first attempt, when he cleared 7 metres 60 centimetres (24 feet 11 inches and a centimetre). The previous best Olympic record was