

London Advertiser.
FOUNDED IN 1883.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY-WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS:
Business Office107
Job Department175
Editorial Departments134 and 136
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Readers of The Advertiser are re-
quested to favor the management by
reporting any irregularities in deliv-
ery. Communicate with the Circula-
tion Department, or phone 107.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22.

CANADIAN DIPLOMACY SUCCEEDS.

Mr. Lemieux's statement in the
House of Commons yesterday will be
received with intense satisfaction by
the great majority of the Canadian
people.

The only honorable and expedient
course open to the Canadian Govern-
ment is to accept the assurances of
Japan and give her the opportunity
of proving her good faith. In deciding
to do this, the Government will have
the approval of all Canadians, excepting
the few who hope to make party cap-
ital by keeping alive the anti-Japanese
agitation.

Mr. Mackenzie King, the deputy
minister of labor, who has made a
searching inquiry, is convinced that
the Tokio Government has observed
its agreement to keep emigration to
Canada from Japan within defined
limits. He reports that the Japanese
foreign office in April last departed
from these regulations only at the
urgent solicitation of Canadian cor-
porations, which represented that Jap-
anese laborers were needed and desired
in Canada. This emigration of labor-
ers was permitted upon condition that
duplicates of bona-fide agreements
with Canadian employers should be
produced at Tokio, and certified to by
Japanese consuls in this country. The
cause of the influx that agitated British
Columbia, Mr. Mackenzie King reports,
is traceable to Canadian sources.

Of the 4,429 Japanese who came to
Canada to remain, during the first ten
months of last year, only 1,641 came
from Japan direct, the remainder com-
ing from the Sandwich Islands, over
which Japan has no jurisdiction. Of
the immigrants direct from Japan 900
came under contract to work for the
C. P. R. Of the remaining 700, about
300 were Japanese returning to Can-
ada after a visit home; 100 were mer-
chants, officers, students, and travelers;
and 151 were en route to the United
States, but were returned at the bor-
der. Thus less than 200 could be
classed as regular immigrants holding
passports from the Japanese Govern-
ment.

The Japanese Minister of Foreign
Affairs, Baron Hayashi, gave Mr. Le-
mieux the assurance in writing that
the Japanese would take efficient means
to restrict emigration to Canada, and
sued the action to the word, while
Mr. Lemieux was in Japan, by issuing
regulations which the Canadian minis-
ter regards as sufficient for the pur-
pose. Emigration from Japan is abso-
lutely controlled by the Government,
as no Japanese can leave the country
without an official passport. Hereafter
no companies will be able to send
laborers to Canada as was done last
year. Fourteen of the seventeen emi-
gration companies doing business in
Japan have been suppressed, and the
three remaining ones are subsidized to
promote emigration to Manchuria and
Korea alone.

The immigration of Japanese from
Hawaii, over which the Tokio Govern-
ment has no control, will be checked
by the Canadian Government, which
has issued an order-in-council pro-
hibiting immigrants from landing in
Canada, except they come directly
from their native countries.

The Government of British Colum-
bia is disgracing itself by re-introduc-
ing the Natal act in face of Japan's
undertaking and its acceptance by the
Dominion authorities. Mr. Lemieux
pointed out that in three months it
will be seen whether Japan is keeping
faith with Canada. The Government
and people of British Columbia ought
at least to wait that length of time
to ascertain whether their grievance
has been removed. The conduct of the
Provincial Government suggests that
it is less concerned about the reality
of this grievance than the opportunity
to make trouble for the federal admin-
istration on party grounds.

AGAINST A COMMON ENEMY.

All the civilized nations are now
taking part in the warfare against
tuberculosis. Next to vigorous action
on the part of states and communities
along educational lines and in the
establishment of sanatoria, nothing
can do more towards eventually
stamping out the disease than for
scientists and governments to work
in sympathy towards the common end.
That such sympathy exists is shown
by the fact that forty-seven countries
are to be represented at the national
congress on tuberculosis, which is to
assemble at Washington in September
next, under Government auspices. This
will be the first gathering of the kind
to be held in America, previous con-
gresses having taken place in Ger-
many, France, Austria, Italy and Eng-
land. The coming congress will differ

from its predecessors in that it will
give greater prominence to the non-
medical aspects of the campaign
against the disease. It will cover a
much wider scope than a mere meet-
ing at which technicalities regarding
tuberculosis are discussed. Consider-
ation is to be given the entire subject
of the white plague in all its aspects,
as well as the anti-tuberculosis move-
ment as a whole. In addition emphasis
will be laid upon the humanitarian and
social factors of the problem, as well
as upon its medical, pathological and
surgical aspects. In connection with
the congress an exhibition will be held
which will be not the least interesting
and instructive feature. Already New
York State has arranged for an ex-
hibit, and for the collection of infor-
mation from a wide range of sources,
medical, surgical, bacteriological, path-
ological, industrial and economic, in
regard to the prevalence of the dis-
ease, and the possibilities of its pre-
vention. The congress is expected to
be the most largely attended of any
yet held, as for the first time the
Spanish-speaking countries will take
part in the deliberations.

The value of these congresses, which
are held triennially, as part of the
war against the scourge, can hardly
be over-estimated. Those who take
part in the discussions are men who
have given the subject close study, so
that the information thus disseminat-
ed serves an important educational
purpose. That the question whether
the disease can be conquered has passed
the controversial stage will be seen
from a statement made by Dr. Law-
rence F. Flick, of Philadelphia, re-
garded by many of his profession as
at the head of tuberculosis savants and
activities, who recently returned from
the Vienna congress, that it is "as
clear as daylight that science can
stamp out tuberculosis"; and that in
two huge assemblies which met in Eu-
rope, "not a single pessimistic note was
struck. New methods of attack,
popular campaigns of education, gov-
ernment aid and private munificence
for investigation and treatment will,
it is confidently believed, eventually
accomplish this beneficent work. That
the approaching congress will give im-
petus to the assaults on the white
plague that are being made on this
side of the Atlantic, there is reason to
believe.

South Huron and Stansfeld by elec-
tions today.

For a whole week the community
must be kept in agonizing suspense
over the result of ex-Alt. Cooper's re-
count.

Mr. Graham announces a surplus of
\$300,000 in the operation of the Inter-
colonial last year. It must be extremely
gratifying to a new minister to make
such a beginning.

The Federal Government has han-
dled the Japanese problem in a man-
ner befitting a grown-up country. The
British Columbia Government is be-
having itself like a spoiled child.

The condition of the city sidewalks
today is a profitable thing for the
street railway company, but a re-
proach to a place calling itself a city.

Mr. Borden has now an opportunity
to repair his unstatesmanlike treat-
ment of the Japanese question when he
visited the Pacific coast. Will he ac-
cept Japan's undertaking, or will he
play into the hands of Premier Mc-
Bride?

The Natal Act, which the British
Columbia Government has copied, aims
to exclude all Orientals by an educa-
tional test. The Chinese are virtually
kept out by the poll tax, and the Jap-
anese will not come in alarming
numbers, if the Japanese Government
keeps faith with Canada, so that the
Natal Act is superfluous, except as
regards Hindu immigration. The
Hindus, however, are British subjects.
It is less dangerous to kick out British
subjects than the subjects of other
powers, but what about imperial senti-
ment?

THE FOOD OF LOVE.

[Chicago News.]
"Music is the food of love," she
breathed.
The lovesick youth started up quickly.
"Dearest," he whispered, "I have saved
up just \$9.63. Do you think we could get
a phonograph and start in light house-
keeping?"

LESSONS FOR IKEY.

[Puck.]
Little Ikey—Fader, vat do people
feather der nests mit?
Old Swindlebaum—Mit cash down, mein
sohn.

HIS ONE CHANCE.

[London Opinion.]
"My wife never pays any attention to
what I say."
"Mine does—sometimes."
"How do you manage it?"
"I talk in my sleep."

THE FARMER'S PROBLEM.

[Hamilton Spectator.]
The farmer's labor difficulty is two-
fold. Either he finds it at times impos-
sible to get hired help, or else, such help
being obtainable, the wage demanded is
higher than he cares to pay. To solve
this double difficulty, the rural mind is
turning to a consideration of large
families. Writing to the Ontario Bureau
of Industries, a Wellington County farm-
er says that the only farmers who are
securing satisfactory returns for their
operations are those who have large
families and do not require to hire help.
The same view is expressed almost in
the same language by another corre-
spondent whose home is in Calabar, Lin-
coln County. Still another, who lives in

East Williams, in the County of Middle-
sex, is apparently being carried to the
same conclusion as his two fellow-
farmers who have just been quoted. He
declares the domestic service problem
will never be satisfactorily solved until
the women of today nurse babies, and in
reasonable numbers, as their grand-
mothers did. In commenting upon this
new and interesting turn in the rural
question, the Farmers' Sun says:
"Are we to be witnesses of the settle-
ment of a great moral question on purely
material grounds?"

A FLATTERER.

[Tit-Bits.]
"Yes, ma'am," the convict was saying.
"I'm here just for trying to flatter a rich
man."
"The idea!" exclaimed the prison
visitor.
"Yes, ma'am. I just tried to imitate his
signature on a check."

A SENSIBLE PARROT.

[Chicago Tribune.]
"I admire that parrot of yours," re-
marked the visitor, rising to take his
departure. "It's the most sensible bird
I've seen for a long time."
"Why, he hasn't uttered a single word
since you came in," said the owner of the
parrot.
"I know it. That's why I admire him."

SORRY HE SPOKE.

[Buffalo Commercial.]
Wife—Our daughter is twenty, and she
ought to be married.
Hubby—Oh, she has plenty of time. Let
her wait till the right sort of man comes
along.
"Not at all. I didn't wait for the right
sort of man."

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

[Saint Walter Pater.]
I'm thankful that the years are long—
However long they be,
They still are laborers glad and strong,
That ever work for me.
This rose I cut with careless shears,
And wear and cast away—
The cosmos wrought a million years
To make it mine a day.
This lily by the pasture bars
Beneath the walnut tree,
Long ere the fire-mist formed in stars,
Was on its way to me.

The laws of property are lax—
My neighbor's farm is fine;
I'm thankful though he pays the tax,
The best of it is mine.
No sheriff's clutch can lose my grip
On fields I have not sown,
Or shake my sense of ownership
In things I do not own.
I'm thankful for my neighbor's wood,
His orchard, lake and lea;
For, while my eyes continue good,
I own all I can see.

I'm thankful for this mighty age,
These days beyond compare,
When hope is such a heritage,
And life a large affair;
We thank the gods for low and high,
Right, wrong (as well we may),
For all the wrongs of days gone by
Work goodness for today.
Here on Time's tableland we pause
To thank on bended knee,
To thank the gods for all that was,
And is, and is to be.

I'm thankful for this mighty age,
And winsome beauty of the Near,
The greatness of the Commonwealth,
The glory of the Here.
I'm thankful for man's high empire,
His stalwart sturdiness of soul,
That long for his reward eyes
That slights a far-off goal.
And so I feel to thank and bless
Both things unknown and understood,
And thank the stubborn thankfulness
That maketh all things good.

NO NEED OF ONE.

[Houston Post.]
"Johnny, you must comb your hair
before you come to school."
"I ain't got no comb."
"Borrow your father's."
"Pa ain't got no comb, neither."
"Doesn't he comb his hair?"
"He ain't got no hair."

HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THIS,
GIRLS?

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
The girl who gets married during leap
year must be very beautiful in order to
escape suspicion.

THE REST CURE.

[Washington Star.]
"Gittin' office," said Uncle Eben, "is
such hard work dat sometimes de old man
feels like sittin' down an' restin' de bal-
ance of his days."

TRAPPED.

[London Tit-Bits.]
Rushing into the smoking compartment,
an old man cried, excitedly:
"A corker! Who's got a cork-
er?"
A score of hands sought pockets, and
a score of kindly voices said:
"Here you are, sir."

"I thought so," shouted the old man.
"And now I lay before you gentlemen,
fifty temperance pledges. Who will sign
first?"

THE TEASON.

[Nashville American.]
"Pray tell me why, if you can,
The gossip's whisper light
Will penetrate, as sure as fate,
The noisy day and night.
No matter what the noise may be,
The gossip's lightest word
On every hand, on sea and land,
By every ear is heard."
"Just bend your head, your eyes I see
With eager questions glisten,
The reason why is—you and I
To gossip always listen."

OUR BANKING SYSTEM.

[Hamilton Herald.]
Our Canadian banking system is well
adapted for all seasons. But it is in the
time of trouble that its merits are most
conspicuous. The manner in which a
difficult situation, suddenly developed by
the withdrawal of one of the chartered
banks from the business field, has been
faced and the difficulties which it pre-
sents adjusted, is a shining illustration.

MOST POPULAR GIRL NAMES.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]
Thomas C. Smith, the application clerk
of the marriage license bureau, has for
years kept a record of the most popular
names of brides, and his records for 1907
show that there have been more brides
with Ann as a handle to their names and
surnames than any other.

Katie carries off second honors, and
Mary, once so popular, drifted back to
the seventh place. In 1906 Maggie won
first place, but now she takes third place.
Mr. Smith places the ten most popular
brides of 1907 in their respective standing
as follows: Ann, Kate, Maggie, Elizabeth,
Sarah, Carrie, Mary, Rosa, Emma and
Clara.

20 PER CENT OFF THE BEST CLOTHING IN CANADA

For One Week Only Commencing Tomorrow---Thursday---January 23



HERE'S THE STORY

We place this sale before you, feeling
confident that you will appreciate it.

It will serve both your interests and
our interests.

Your interests, because it will offer
you the best clothing made in Canada at
genuine bargain prices worth having.

Our interests, because it will help us
clear out many winter lines of surplus
stock left unsold.

The reductions will be substantial and
generous—moreover, genuine.

20 PER CENT REDUCTION applies
to everything in clothing, except knicker
pants, Kentucky jean, moleskin and
cotton pants. Our regular 75c blue and
black overalls and smocks will go at 60c
during this sale. Men's blue and black
suits **10 per cent off**.

Broken lines of which we have not all
sizes we will make the feature of the sale,
and bunch them at prices averaging 30 to
40 per cent reduction.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats

20 PER CENT OFF.

\$3 Suits and Overcoats \$2.30
\$4 Suits and Overcoats \$3.20
\$5 Suits and Overcoats \$4.00
\$6 Suits and Overcoats \$4.80
\$7 Suits and Overcoats \$5.60
\$8 Suits and Overcoats \$6.40
\$9 Suits and Overcoats \$7.20
\$10 Suits and Overcoats \$8.00

20 Per Cent off Men's

Raincoats, Men's Water-
proof Coats, Duck, Cor-
duroy and Frieze Reefers.

20 Per Cent off Men's

Working Trousers, Even-
ing Trousers and Sunday
Trousers.

Sovereign Brand Suits and Overcoats 20 Per Cent Off

They are the best made garments in
Canada, and we know what we are talk-
ing about. Here's a chance to own one.
\$20.00 Suits and Overcoats for **\$16.00**
\$18.00 Suits and Overcoats for **\$14.40**
\$16.50 Suits and Overcoats for **\$13.20**
\$15.00 Suits and Overcoats for **\$12.00**
\$12.00 Suits and Overcoats for **\$9.60**
This applies to all Tweed and Fanny
Worsted Suits and all Overcoats.

Blue and Black Sovereign Brand Suits,
Vicunas, Clay Worsted and Uncut Wor-
sted, 10 per cent off.

20 Per Cent Off All Ulster Overcoats

Canadian Frieze Ulsters, Harris Frieze
Ulsters, English Cheviot Ulsters.

98 Youths' Long-Pant Suits, \$7.65

Regular Values, \$10, \$12 and \$13.50.

A collection of choice Tweeds, English
Cheviots, Fancy Worsteds and Blues and
Blacks; made single and double breasted;
latest models; sizes 31 to 35. Your choice
for **\$7.65**

The success of this sale

depends upon your good-
will towards it. To
secure this we promise
much—not more than
we are able to fulfill.
We'll make good our
promises.

About twenty-five Men's SOVEREIGN BRAND Suits, broken sizes, in fine tweeds and fancy worsteds. Sold regular at \$12.00, \$14.00 and up to \$17.00. Your choice of this lot now for only \$9.95.

Come in and see
Things. Now is
your chance, for
One Week Only.

OAK 154 Dundas Street
Wm. Gibson, Mgr. **HALL**

Come to the
Store That
Does Things.

SHAMEFUL PRICE FOR THAW'S LIFE

Sacrifice of His Wife Accepted
With a Fatuous
Smile.

New York, Jan. 21.—Never did a
man buy his life at so shameful a
price as Harry Thaw has. Any man
whose soul was not cladded would
have died any death rather than have
the woman he loved, the wife he had
sworn to cherish and protect, publish
her dishonor to the world in order
that he might hide behind her. Yet
not once, but twice, has Harry Thaw
sought petticoat-protection and let his
wife hold up her bedraggled skirts for
all to see.

Just one thing on earth could ex-
cuse such a craven deed, and that ex-
cuse is the young millionaire. He is
such a moral and mental idiot that
he does not realize the enormity of
his offence. You saw this, had it
inexorably borne in upon you, when
Evelyn Nesbit Thaw went for the
second time upon the witness stand
to tell her story. It is a loathsome
story, that carries her down into the
very gutter, yet her husband sat and
listened to details that made the audi-

A Lovely Com- plexion Without Powder or Rouge

A Simple Toilet Preparation,
Made at Home, That Will
Work Wonders Toward Beau-
tifying Your Complexion.

The following face wash, now in
almost universal use among Parisian
women (and their matchless complex-
ions attest its efficacy) will restore
clearness of skin and delicacy of tint
to the plainest of complexions if ap-
plied daily.

Obtain at your drug store Rose
Water, 2 ounces; Cologne Spirits, 1
ounce; Eppotone (skin food), 4 ounces.
Put the Eppotone in a pint of hot
water (not boiling), and after dis-
solved, strain and let cool. Then add
the Rose Water and Cologne Spirits.

It is quite an easy matter to mix
the ingredients according to above
directions, and can best be done at
home. It costs so little, and accom-
plishes such a decided improvement
on the skin, that it should be a requisite
on every lady's dressing table. If
this wash is used the plainest com-
plexion will take an immediate and
decided change for the better, and the
powder puff and rouge jar can be
relegated to the closet.

Every woman who would like to
have a pretty complexion (and unless
feminine nature has changed mightily,
this may safely be said to include all
daughters of Eve), cannot do better
than give this preparation a trial. It
is perfectly harmless, even to the
most delicate skin.

ence sick and faint with horror with
a fatuous smile of complacency on his
face.

He looked as the ordinary normal
husband would look if his wife came
home and told him that she had been
elected president of Sorosis, or that
she had had on the prettiest gown at
a smart five o'clock tea.

Only once did he show the slightest
sign of emotion or mortification, and
that was during the time that Evelyn
related how she had been decoyed to
White's studio and drugged. During
that unspeakable revelation he covered
his face with a handkerchief and
appeared to weep, but as, almost in
the next breath, Evelyn related how
noble and chivalrous Harry had been
to her and taken care of her, his
mood changed with lightning swift-
ness. The handkerchief came down
and he turned a beaming smile, that
asked for approval, upon the court
room.

Last Rag of Decency.

It seemed almost grotesque folly to
go on with the trial in the face of
that spectacle—the wife stripping the
last rag of decency from about her
character, and the husband listening
with a silly grin. It showed so plain-
ly that the diseased brain could
hold no continuous and connected im-
pression, not even of horror. It was
a sight so terrible that it would have
been less sad if you had seen him
laughing over her corpse as she lay
in her coffin.

It was a different Evelyn who told
the story of wrongs so terrible that
they passed imagining. She was still
as beautiful, nay more beautiful than
last year; but some strange psychic
change has taken place in her, has
made her much older than the twelve
months of time explains. She is a
matured woman.

Everything about her cries out that
she is a woman of the world, and
must be judged as woman now and
not as child.

Last year she gave her testimony as
one who habited of evils, not know-
ing the import of what she is saying.
Her voice was soft; she seemed as
helpless as a lamb in the grasp of a
wolf before Mr. Jerome's furious on-
slaught upon her. Yesterday her pose
was one of confidence. There was
temper, and anger, and obstinacy in
her every movement, and she fought
every inch of the ground with the dis-
trict attorney.

Lost Her Best Weapons.

Thus in the beginning she threw
away her best weapons, or, perhaps,
it is more true to say that relentless
nature had taken them away from
her, for when a woman casts aside her
gentleness, and softness, and helples-
ness, no other sword with which to
fight a man is put into her hand.

Mr. Littleton is not trying the case
on the unwritten law, and one feels
inclined to say that he put Evelyn on
the witness stand more because he
didn't want to overlook any good in-
fluence, because he had confidence in
her story of alleged wrongs influenc-
ing the jury.

other. Women did not try to conceal
their tears.

How was that same story received
yesterday? Absolutely unresponsive
ears; its pathos was gone; its little
girl was gone; its drama and fire had
burned themselves out, and nothing
was left but the woman who had
"gone wrong," telling a sordid story,
and spitting spitefully at the district
attorney. It was a twice-told story,
and people yawned.

Was it because the story had been
discredited? I cannot say.

Some False, Some True.

Some of the story rang false, some
true. Most of it is true, I fancy, so
far as minor occurrences go. Cer-
tainly, twice her voice throbbled with
real passion—deadly fear—as she told
how Thaw had tried to get her to join
him in a suicide pact.

Again she told of Thaw trying to
commit suicide in Paris, and of his
barely escaping his purpose by her
prompt telephoning for a physician;
and again Evelyn Thaw's voice rang
out with terror, for this is the specter
that haunts her sleep and dogs her
footsteps—a man's desire to be
guilt of a world that he was not able
to fight, and his wish to take with
him into the valley of shadows the
one he loves best on earth.

But if Evelyn did not tell her story
in its every detail as she told it before,
Mr. Jerome told it for her.

He did it in a strident, sing-song
voice, that was as cold as ice and as
hard as granite. Everything in her
story that humanized and minimized
it, that made it the confession of a
very young and frail girl, very beauti-
ful and grossly tempted—everything
that pleaded for mercy in her judg-
ment of her—turned in his reading
into a sheer recital of degradation for
which there could be no excuse.

It went down with her into the
abyss of immortality, and swept away
the glamour of the velvet-lung rooms
with their green couches piled with
gold cushions, their priceless paint-
ings and rare bric-a-brac. It took no
account of old Spanish leather trunks
and other sumptuous furnishings, but
showed the young girl, by her own
words, going back again and again
to the pit into which she had fallen;
and, oh, the scorn in the voice of the
reader.

Oh, the contempt, oh, the biting,
scathing sarcasm—truly, it was a whip
of scorpions of her own plaiting with
which Evelyn Nesbit was scourged.
And yet, I do protest, that for all that
she had done Evelyn Thaw has paid
the price when she twice has gone
upon the witness stand to try to save
her husband's life—a courage that
makes leading a desperate charge in
battle the valor of a child.

If she had been Thaw she would
have gone to the electric chair with
silent lips before she would have shel-
tered herself behind a woman.

RAPPED HIS TIMBER

Which Being Proved Saves Prisoner
Pat Maybe a Dollar or Two.

New York, Jan. 22. — Pat Leonard,
40 years old, who said that he lived at
24 Union street, The Bronx, was ar-
rested yesterday for intoxication at
Thirty-third street and Sixth avenue.
He was arraigned before Magistrate

Kernochan in the night court by Po-
liceman Bell.

"Your honor," said Bell, "this man
was lying in