

London Advertiser

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TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE.
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The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, TUESDAY, JUNE 16

AN IDEAL CANDIDATE.

IF Dr. W. J. Stevenson can be persuaded to run for the Ontario Legislature in the approaching campaign, he will be a candidate who meets every demand the situation makes.

Dr. Stevenson is, first of all, a Liberal; he is a temperance man who could conscientiously support the Rowell policy, and his genuine friendship for the laboring classes has always been positively known.

He believes that at this juncture the Liberals of London should put up a fight, and he was supported in this ground by a unanimous and enthusiastic convention, which determined that the contest should not go by default.

In point of enthusiasm, London has had few better conventions than the one held last night at Hyman Hall. There was a united opinion that the riding should be contested, and this opinion will be materialized into a decision to put up a candidate within the week.

In opposing Mr. Beck the Liberals will enter the field not on the negative issue of opposing the present member, but on the positive issue of supporting Mr. Rowell. Mr. Beck has had the courtesies demanded by his services to the city and province in previous campaigns. Now it is a question of whether London Liberalism shall see Newton Rowell fighting, and stand aside, or whether it shall do its level best to send him an able supporter.

That Dr. W. J. Stevenson may be persuaded to accept the nomination will be the wish of every true Liberal and every moral reformer in the city.

MR WISE ON HUMOR.

IN an interesting and very clever letter to the London Times on the subject of American magazine circulation in Canada, Mr. Wise, President of the Macmillan Company of Canada, observes, that with an increase in the postage on British periodicals, some of them will cease to be sold here, and "we shall be compelled to seek our humor (without the u) from Life, our home stories from the Ladies' Home Journal, etc."

Humor without the u may be an inferior article if it means Life and Judge, but the trouble is, that Mr. Wise is not up to the minute on British spelling. He is in a colonial backward in that respect. The best English scholars in Great Britain, the Murrys, etc., who are advancing the Simplified Spelling Society so rapidly, spell humor without either h or o, and the greatest English weekly, the London Nation, uses the American spelling without the u. Dr. Pyne, not Dr. Murray or Mr. Maessingham, spells humour with the u. Of course, Dr. Pyne is a great authority in Toronto.

IT IS THE TIME FOR WORK.

IN his manifesto to the electors, and in his speeches, Mr. Rowell has made it plain to the Liberals and to the temperance people of all parties that he has done his part, and it is now up to the voters.

Mr. Rowell is still doing his part. He addressed eleven meetings last week through a territory stretching from Fort William to North Bay and from North Bay to Oxford County. On Saturday night he stated that every moment of his time from now until June 29 would be devoted to this campaign. He is covering the entire province. He will address every possible constituency within the limits of physical endurance.

Mr. Rowell is giving more time and energy to the present campaign than any other three men of either party. He is bringing into the fight the terrible earnestness of a man with a principle at stake. His speeches are not of the frothiness of Hanna's or the transparent evasiveness of Lucas'. He is backing his principles with arguments that no opponent can answer, because his arguments are right.

The question is whether Mr. Rowell is to be obliged to play a lone game throughout this campaign.

Mr. Rowell is facing the organized Conservative forces of the province and the organized Conservative forces of the dominion. He has opposing him scores of men trained in trickery and intrigue, and working as a unit. The organized liquor forces of the entire country, with millions of dollars at stake, are fighting as in a death struggle, and are spending hundreds of thousands of dollars to save the Tories and the bars.

Mr. Rowell is doing his share to remove the temptation that is wrecking weak humanity; to bring about social, political and economic reform in the province. The

various Liberal and temperance candidates are doing their share.

The Young Men's Liberal Association will have their first test in the coming election. June 29 will show the stuff they are made of. If they are made of the right stuff, they worked twenty hours a day to see that every Liberal vote was registered. If they neglected the registration they lost their great opportunity in the towns and must redouble their efforts to swing the doubtful voters to the Liberal standard.

It is unlikely that the temperance people and the church people will have again in a generation such an opportunity as they have now to work for right and righteousness. The whole of Canada is watching this movement in Ontario. The clock is ready to strike. Will the temperance vote allow the hands to be turned back?

Mr. Rowell is going back to Queen's Park with more supporters than he ever had before.

He will go back with a working majority if every man who believes in Liberalism, temperance and sound economic principles makes it his business to work and work, and work during the next two weeks.

WEST MIDDLESEX.

AT the last provincial election, Mr. Elliott was returned by a good majority. His nomination again means his re-election; and we look to the people of that riding to make his majority bigger than ever. Among the sturdy little band of Liberals who have surrounded Mr. Rowell in the Legislature there has been none more active and more efficient than the member for West Middlesex. He has not only been a capable supporter of Mr. Rowell, but he has shown himself an energetic legislator. He has introduced good measures, though they have been defeated by the Government's majority. He has been an active member of committees, and tried his best to improve all bills that required bringing into better shape. He is not only a good talker, but a good worker. That is where he differs from some other people when in opposition. We know of one very prominent member of the present Government who, when his party was on the left of the Speaker, was seldom seen in the assembly. He made no speeches, introduced no bills, took no part in the work of committees. He was on hand when his vote was required, unless he had paired off with some other member. When in Toronto he attended to his personal business and personal amusements. That is not the patriotic course for any man to follow. Even if in opposition, even though he may be modest enough to realize that he cannot secure what he wants, yet he is honest enough to give his best services and leave to the majority the responsibility of defeating all his efforts. That is Mr. Elliott's idea, and the voters of West Middlesex will doubtless recognize the fact, and act on it.

THANK YOU, SIR!

THE Conservative candidate in North Oxford called Mr. Rowell "the Lloyd George" of Canada.

A COMPARISON OF CASTLES.

PREMIER, WHITNEY did not want any Government House until he and his courtiers had tasted of its delights. Then he resolved that Ontario should have a fair castle that would put the following great states in the shade:

State.	Population.	Residence.
Alabama	2,138,093	\$50,000
California	2,377,549	50,000
Florida	751,139	25,000
Georgia	2,009,121	35,000
Illinois	5,638,594	85,500
Kansas	1,690,949	35,000
Kentucky	2,298,905	97,000
Mississippi	1,797,114	30,000
Missouri	3,293,335	75,000
Montana	376,053	30,000
Nevada	81,875	40,000
New York	9,113,279	50,000
North Carolina	2,206,287	125,000
Pennsylvania	7,665,111	100,000
South Carolina	1,515,460	60,000
Tennessee	2,184,739	21,000
Washington	1,141,990	50,000
West Virginia	1,221,119	45,000

Somebody has suggested that Mrs. Pankhurst's "wild women" be marooned on an island of some remote sea and watched by aeroplanes. But where is

CAMPAIGN COMMENT

NOT LABOR'S FRIEND.

[Branford Examiner.]
If the Whitney Government is really the friend of Labor it is remarkable that the votes of Mr. Studholme, the sole representative of Labor in the Legislature have been as 16 to 1 against it.

A MILLION DOLLAR PALACE.

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]
During the coming campaign in Ontario it is likely that a good deal will be heard about Ontario's new million dollar Government House. And no wonder. It was estimated by a member of the Legislature in the course of a debate that the total expenditures, including the grounds, the buildings and furnishings and the capitalized value of the increased annual expenditure for maintenance, would be over two millions of dollars.

And for what use? Nobody seems to be able to tell. Col. Hon. Sam Hughes makes the claim that the armories with which he is dotting the country will come in handy for the holding of fair trials; but nobody has yet suggested such a use for the Toronto palace. It just seems as if the Government took the position that it could get the money and that it might as well spend it one way as another.

PARSON CANDIDATES.

[Ottawa Free Press.]
One feature of the present provincial elections is particularly well worth noting, and that is the manner in which ministers of religion are coming forward as candidates. They believe that great moral issues are at stake and are accepting a share in the deciding of those issues. We often hear denunciations against the mixing up of politics and religion, but the critics themselves mix up statesmanship with mere party politics. The church, if it is to retain the position it has held

the aviator bold enough to take the chance of falling on such a spot?

"Safety First" or Saloon first?

Register! Register! Register!
The "over his depth" season has opened.

Down John Barleycorn! He may down your boy!

The battle is on! Are there any skunkers in the camp?

It's a case of now or never on "Abolish the Bar."

If all the bars of Ontario should not go, why should any of them go?

The Conservative party is strong for the "Polish the Bar" policy.

Oil Springs may find it advisable and fitting to change its name to Gasville.

Men should no more be allowed to buy liquor over the bar than to set off high explosives among crowds.

Tango foot is a new and widespread complaint. Tangle-foot is not new, but it is much more widespread.

"It is a chance that only comes once in a lifetime," writes an Advertiser correspondent. Just let that sink in.

As local option abolishes the bar, the man who approves of the former can't very well be opposed to the latter.

Abolition of the bar will be the thin end, and half the thick, of the wedge inserted against the whole liquor traffic.

The kind of man who should be disfranchised is the man who is not taking an interest in the "Abolish the Bar" campaign.

If you are now unregistered and do not avail yourself of the opportunity, you will not be permitted to vote at the next general election.

Mr. Doughty, of Riverdale, says he thinks with Mr. Rowell, but acts with Mr. Hanna. Divided against himself he cannot stand. He withdraws.

A Conservative contemporary remarks that The Advertiser's editorials are caustic. And we might reply that our contemporary's editorials are mostly lies.

England has won back the golfing honors and it looks as if the polo championship was going the same way. This puts it very much up to Sir Thomas Lipton.

Whitney's immigration policy has done nothing for the farmers of Ontario. On the other hand, last winter it helped to overcrowd the cities and caused much misery.

It is right and proper to enforce the regulations regarding liquor in militia camps, but it is right and proper to throw the whole responsibility upon the commanding officer of a corps?

Old time fiction used to illustrate the course of true love to the matrimonial conclusion. Newer romance shows rather how the course of marriage never does run smooth towards the happy haven of divorce or a second venture.

"You have permitted, you are now permitting, thousands of young Ontario farmers, the cream of our agricultural people, to leave their own province for the West, while, by your inertia, you show you are not cognizant of the advantages of continued residence in this province, if full advantage is taken of the opportunities which open in response to intelligent effort."—From a letter from J. W. Flavell to Hon. James Duff.

POORLY PLACED

[Buffalo Express.]
"He's a useless creature."
"Is that so?"
"Yes, he's the bartender in the temperance hotel."

ODIOUS DIVORCE LAWS.

[Kingston Whig.]
A divorce case has been cast out of the Commons because the members did not know the case. A senate committee had gloated over the evidence and seen cause for a divorce. Eventually there will be a divorce court. The church does not like it, but does it like the way that divorces are now granted?

In the past, will have to take a more intimate concern in the daily lives of the people. One of the indications that this policy is going to be adopted is the fact that so many ministers have determined to do what is in them to sweeten public life in this country.

For the new constituency of Windsor, Rev. J. C. Tolmie, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, is giving up \$8,000 per annum to fight the seat, carved out specially for Hon. Dr. Resumé's benefit, and a problematic sessional indemnity of \$1,500. Money considerations do not enter into this decision and attention is only drawn to the matter to show how little the voice of duty calls. Mr. Tolmie believes in duty and he has the happiness of the companionship of a wife who possesses the same high ideals and a full share of faith. When she heard the news of her husband's nomination she said to him: "Just do what you think is right, Jim, and I'll stick by you even if we have to grub potatoes." With such courage the future need not be in doubt.

Mr. Tolmie is not compelled to give up his pulpit, but he holds strongly that if he is to give of his best, he must concentrate on one field of work. The field of politics is wide enough to require all the energies of any man, and particularly when, as in Mr. Tolmie's case, he is going to take an energetic and leading part in the questions of the day. Mr. Tolmie holds that higher politics and religion should go together. "In order to combat the evils of lower politics, made up of graft and patronage," this fight cannot help being productive of good. Not only is Mr. Tolmie doing a service to the cause in his own district but he will hearten many a discouraged one elsewhere who has been tempted to say: "What is the good of fighting against it all?"

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



That "Bar or Boy" Cartoon

To the Editor of The Advertiser:
Your cartoon of Saturday, entitled "The Bar or the Boy," should change hundreds of votes in the coming campaign. I hope that the fathers of this province will vote on the moral it conveys.
A MOTHER.
Strathroy, June 14.

The Strongest Poem On Temperance Ever Written

The following is considered the strongest temperance poem ever written. It was written by a young lady, who was told that she was a monomaniac in her hatred of alcoholic liquors.

GO FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

Go, feel what I have felt,
Go, bear what I have borne;
Sink 'neath a blow a father dealt,
And the cold, proud world's scorn:
Thus struggle on from year to year,
Thy sole relief the scalding tear.

Go, weep as I have wept,
O'er a loved father's fall;
See every cherished promise swept,
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Hope's faded flowers strewed all the way
That led me up to woman's day.

Go, kneel as I have knelt;
Implore, beseech and pray,
Strive the besotted heart to melt,
The downward course to stay:
Be cast with bitter curse aside—
Thy prayers burselured, thy tears defied.

Go, stand where I have stood,
And see the strong man bow;
With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood,
And cold and livid brow:
Go, catch his wandering glance, and see
There mirrored his soul's misery.

Go, hear what I have heard,—
The sob of sad despair,
As memory's feeling-fount hath stirred,
And its revelations there:
Have told him what he might have been,
Had he the drunkard's fate foreseen.

Go to a mother's side,
And hear her crushed spirit cheer;
Thine own deep anguish hide,
Wipe from her cheek the tear;
Mark her dimmed eye, her furrowed brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now.
The toll-worn frame, the trembling limb,
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose plighted faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth,
But who foresook, hath yielded up
This promise to the deadly cup,
And led her down from love and light,
From all that made her pathway bright,
And chained her there mid want and strife,
That lowly thing, a drunkard's wife,
And stamped on childhood's brow, so mild,
That withering blight—a drunkard's child!

Go, hear, and feel, and see, and know
All that my soul hath felt and known,
Then look within the wine-cup's glew;
See if its brightness can atone;
Think of its flavor you would try,
If all proclaimed,—"This drink and die."

Tell me I hate the bowl,—
Hate is a feeble word;
I loathe, abhor—my very soul
By strong disgust is stirred
Whenever I see or hear, or tell
Of the Dark Beverage of Hell!

ANONYMOUS.

HER POINT OF VIEW.

[Boston Transcript.]
Rich Papa—You foolish girl, that English nobleman who's courting you really doesn't look on you as his equal.
Willful Heloise—I don't care for that, papa, as long as he's my peer.

GREAT MYSTERIES.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
What became of the New Haven millions promises to become as famous a mystery as the location of Capt. Kidd's buried treasure.

ANOTHER HAND.

[Ottawa Citizen.]
The hand that rocks the cradle has a recognised influence everywhere, but in Britain just now the hand that cradles a rock is running it a rather close second.

THE HUMP STAYED.

[New York Mail.]
In bicycle days it was feared that the hump would make us a round-shouldered race.
And now it's the debutants slouch that we like.
And consider the same of grace.

From Western Ontario Press

ENTER THE FESTIVAL.

[Hansall Observer.]
The season of the year has arrived when the strawberry festival begins to loom up on the horizon.

SUFFRAGETTES' PERIL.

[Branford Examiner.]
An attempt has been made by the suffragettes to blow up the coronation chair at Westminster. A little more of this kind of thing and an outraged nation will be dynamiting the suffragettes.

SINKS MORE EASILY.

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]
The new steamer Aquitania shows the speed of a fast train. This is an age of wonderful development in shipbuilding. It seems doubtful, however, that provisions for safety have kept pace with the development of speed. The modern boat seems to go to the bottom even more readily than the old wooden hull.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

WEDNESDAY A Half-Holiday

Please remember we will close at 1 o'clock every Wednesday during the summer.

ANOTHER SPLENDID ARRAY OF

Wednesday Morning Specials

These and a dozen other lots will be on sale tomorrow, from 8:30 a.m. to closing time at 1 p.m. No mail or 'phone orders filled at these prices.

21c Lisle Gloves at 17c

Wednesday (tomorrow) morning only, Women's Long Lisle Gloves, 18-inch length, open wrists, in black and white, sizes 6 to 7½. Regular price, 21c. Never sold for less. Morning sale price, 17c per pair. Come early.

Pink Print House Dresses, 69c

Print and Chambray, in stripes and checks or plain pink. Neatly made House Dresses in all sizes, 34 to 40. Were 98c.

Misses' Middy Dresses, \$1.79

On sale Wednesday morning only, Middy Dresses for girls, 8 to 14 years. Made of Holland linen, embroidered with red.

Misses' White Indian Head Wash Skirts, 8 only, slightly soiled, 33 to 36 inches long. Wednesday morning only, price 79c

Women's Tailored Waists, in lawn, linen and chambrays, also Dutch neck styles for misses. All sizes. Were 75c. Wednesday morning, price 38c

Notions Reduced

All reduced prices for Wednesday morning only.
5c Hooks and Eyes or Hooks and Loops, in white or black, two dozen on a card, at 2 cards for 5c
5c Dome Fasteners, all sizes, in black or white... 3 for 5c
White Corset Elastic for making supports, 1½ inches wide. Wednesday morning only, per yard 11c
15c Washable Dress Shields; sizes 2, 3 and 4, pair. 10c
25c Pad Hose Supports, black and colors, best quality, at 19c
2 for 5c Silk Hair Nets, in all shades, at 3 for 5c
Don't ask for these prices after Wednesday morning.

Bleached Wigan Sheeting, 27c

150 yards Plain Bleached Wigan Sheeting, 8-4 width, splendid quality. Wednesday morning, per yard. 27c

PLAIN SERPENTINE CREPES, FANCY BON TEX CREPES, ALSO COLORED REPPS. Regular 20c and 25c. On sale Wednesday morning in wash goods department at 17c yard.

17c

CHAPMAN'S

239, 241, 243 Dundas Street

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

BRANCHES AND CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT CANADA
HEAD OFFICE AND MAIN BRANCHES IN TORONTO
JAMES MASON GENERAL MANAGER
Your account is respectfully solicited for any transaction in which a Chartered Bank may be of service.
London Office—394 Richmond St. W. J. Hill, Manager.
Branches also at Thorndale, Ilderton, Melbourne, Delaware, Komoka, Lawrence Station.

THE 29th OF JUNE ONLY COMES ONCE IN A LIFETIME

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The great question that has forced itself upon the political arena at the present time is bar-room abolition and other restrictions of the traffic tending toward the ultimate elimination of intoxicants for beverage purposes. The election now pending is the chance of a lifetime, when partisan narrowness should be forgotten and every citizen should be brought to mind that the man sane enough to be in favor of abolishing the bar will not be found wanting in respect to minor matters. Neither political party dare openly proclaim itself in favor of the traffic.

The one, however, is trying to get the vote, money and influence of the brewers and distillers, and their dependants, claiming all the time to be opposed to the traffic while licensing it. The others are uniting themselves with the Alliance forces by guaranteeing, if given the power, to make the laws such as they desire, and see them enforced.

So far as those soliciting our vote is concerned, the former puts its party candidate past securing the vote of the temperance elector, and makes it imperative that an Alliance candidate be nominated in every district to prevent the temperance voter being disfranchised.

The Christian churches as a body are avowedly against licensing the business, and therefore every sense of a consistent member would revolt against voting and working with those who from selfish motives had that end in view.

and guidance in helping a fallen brother to overcome the drink habit, and become an honored and respected citizen, and going out and casting his ballot for the candidate who would by licensing the traffic put temptation in the struggling brother's way, and induce the inexperienced youth to take the first step that leads to such dire calamity?

It knocks the kernel out of responsible government when men, sane in other respects, refuse to allow reason to act when casting their ballot, the most important and far-reaching of any duty devolving upon them.

The 29th of June, 1914, only comes once in a lifetime.

J. R. GOVENLOCK,

Seaford, Ont., June 13, 1914.

POEMS WORTH READING

THE POET AND HIS SONG.

A song is but a little thing,
And yet what joy it is to sing;
In hours of toil it gives me rest,
And when at eve I long for rest,
When cows come home along the bars,
And in the fold I hear the bell,
As Night, the shepherd, herds his stars,
I sing my song, and all is well.

There are no ears to hear my lays;
No lips to lift a word of praise;
But still with faith unflinching,
I live and laugh and love and sing.
What matter you unheeding throng?
They cannot feel my spirit's spell.
Since life is sweet and love is long,
I sing my song, and all is well.

Sometimes the sun, unbearably hot,
My garden makes a desert spot;
Sometimes a blight upon the tree
Takes all my fruit away from me;
And then with throes of bitter pain,
Rebellious passions rise and swell,
But—life is more than fruit and grain,
And so I sing, and all is well.
—Paul Lawrence Dundas.