

London Advertiser

A SAMSON.

The Philistines made merry over Samson toiling, with darkened eyes, in their prison. He was a Nazirite who drank no wine, and that was one of the jokes on the day of Dagon, we may be sure. Mr. Rowell has been toiling along in the darkness of opposition and of a pitiful minority, and when he declared for abolition of the bar, offering to help the Government in that work, Mr. Hanna held his sides, and said it was hard on a tough heart. Ha, ha, he laughed, and the liquor men laughed, too.

"And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Rowell, that he may make us sport," give a temperance lecture, for instance. So they called an election, and "set him between the pillars," the two big props of their system, the public bar and the private bar, one standing for the debauchery of the poor, the other for the rich in their clubs. And now, then, show us what you can do, they cried.

And Rowell said, suffer me that I may feel the pillars whereupon the house standeth, that I may lean upon them. And he called unto the sons of temperance, and said, remember me I pray, and strengthen me, this once, with the strength of your votes as formerly of your prayers.

What happened will be told next Tuesday. The one difference between Rowell and Samson is that to pull the pillars down, "the Canadian Lloyd George" must himself survive the action of the 29th. But perish the Philistines.

A KEYNOTE ARTICLE.

AS THE Ottawa Citizen (Con.) says, "If Rowell is defeated, it will simply mean that a majority of the temperance electors of Ontario put party before principle. It would mean also that no further advance in the crusade against the drink evil would be made during the present generation. No political leader would, in the face of Rowell's sacrifice, extend a hand in support of the temperance cause. The liquor interests realize this, and will make every effort, regardless of present cost, to insure the return of the Conservative party. The issue is clear and rests on the shoulders of the temperance electors of the province."

This is a brilliantly lucid statement of a plain truth. If Mr. Rowell should be turned down, it would be by the very men who have said they wanted what he offers them. He would be giving them, at the cost of his high-priced time and of the calamity that is flung at the disinterested statesman, just what they have been asking for so long, and their reply would be a buffet in the face. The champion of temperance would be struck down, not by the liquor men so much as by the professed friends of temperance reform. It is almost inconceivable if there were not such men about as Mr. Doughty, of Riverdale. It is certainly not probable.

Here in London, there are men who say, "Yes, I am opposed to the bar and want to see it wiped out, but Sir Adam Beck has done a lot for London, etc. I have voted for him before, etc." But, men, face the present issue, which is clear and simple. Don't leave it to other constituents to do your work for you. If the bar is to be abolished, we want to do it here in London, in East Middlesex, in Elgin and Kent, everywhere in one undistinguished rout of the liquor host. The victory should not be close, but overwhelming, province-wide. We want to see the cabinet ministers as well as their followers who hold up the bar rolled down with it in a spectacular overthrow. Then Sir Adam Beck or any others who may appear to have done something for their county or country will realize that it is no ingratitude that has hurried them down, but a signal public condemnation of their sympathy or worse on the most vital question that concerns us as a people today. Let the beaten men come back another time if they may later so deserve, but hit them hard next Monday for a manifest reason. If you are a Conservative, join the Conservative Ottawa Citizen and get behind Mr. Rowell in his great purpose. If you think Sir Adam Beck or others have done good work, don't let them prevent Mr. Rowell from a greater and crowning work for the betterment of Ontario.

CONSISTENCY THOU ART.

MR. ROWELL has made his offer to the temperance people of Ontario, and it is up to them to say by their ballots on Monday next whether or not they are consistent. For years the friends of temperance have been crying for a Moses to lead them into the Israel of a barless Ontario. A Moses has offered himself, and that Moses is Newton Wesley Rowell. If the temperance people of Ontario are consistent, if they are sincere in the expressions that they have made use of during the past twenty years, the bar-room will be ridden out of this province on the ballot next Monday.

For years the churches, the moral reform associations, the temperance associations, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, scores of other organizations of a similar nature, and individuals, have been crying for the abolition of the bar. They have appealed to the governments, they have circulated petitions and they have voted, through plebiscites, for the elimination of Ontario's curse, for the removal of Ontario's social cancer. Mr. Rowell has offered them the opportunity to attain that which they have been seeking these long years; it is up to them to avail themselves of this opportunity regardless of political affiliations.

Without fear of successful contradiction, The Advertiser unhesitatingly makes the statement, and wishes to make it as strongly as possible, that a consistent temperance man cannot vote for a Whitney-Whiskey candidate on Monday next. There are plenty of good men, personally, who will seek the public favor on election day on the Conservative ticket, but they are not temperance candidates. Rather, they are pledged to support the government of Sir James Whitney, the government that is backed to the last ditch by the liquor interests of this country, and

even, it is said, by the big British distillers, who, like Othello, see, at least, a part of their occupation vanishing in the event of Ontario becoming dry. If the record of every Whitney candidate was absolutely without a blemish, which, unfortunately, is not the case, can the temperance people of this province—Liberals and Conservatives alike—consistently support them?

In London and throughout the province men have been nominated—many of them not Liberals, either—who are pledged to support the platform of Abolish the Bar. The Whitney candidates are not so pledged, but offer themselves to the kind mercies of the people on an oratorical and newspaper glorification of the so-called magnificent deeds of the Whitney administration in the past, an administration that has done nothing for temperance but put obstacles in the way of the temperance workers. The Whitney-Whiskey organs and the Whitney-Whiskey spell-binders may shout until they are black of face concerning the great strides that have been made in increasing the number of local option municipalities throughout the province during the Whitney regime, but the fact remains that THE WHITNEY GOVERNMENT DID NOT ACCOMPLISH THESE REFORMS. The work was accomplished by the temperance people, despite the handicap placed upon their efforts by the iniquitous three-fifths clause.

There is only one real issue in this campaign, and that issue is the reception or rejection of Mr. Rowell's pledged proposal to cut off every bar and club license in the province of Ontario. The issue is clear-cut; it needs little explanation. The city of London was represented in the last Legislature by a member of the provincial cabinet. On general principles the public may be willing to accept him, BUT HE IS NOT A TEMPERANCE MAN, for the reason that he stands with the liquor party, the party that seeks to keep open those social cesspools which threaten to undermine the very life of the nation.

THE HEALTH OF SIR JAMES.

THE appearance of Sir James Whitney on a public platform in Toronto in the last days of the campaign was a final effort to awaken some enthusiasm in his party, and an appeal for sympathy from the people. During his long and serious illness, there has been the kindest feeling toward him from Liberals as well as Conservatives. The desire expressed for his recovery was general and sincere. His restoration to some degree of health was gratifying to all, irrespective of politics. By the Liberals he has been treated with all courtesy, and while they have condemned his Government for its reactionary policy, there has been little personal criticism. Under ordinary circumstances he would not have been expected to take any active part in the campaign. But in their alarm over the approaching disaster, his party felt compelled to see if there was any magic left in his name and voice.

Sir James thinks it a very sad thing for Mr. Rowell to gamble on his health. But the Liberal leader is not doing the gambling. That has been done by the colleagues of Sir James himself. Mr. Rowell did not bring on the election nearly two years before it was due. The Government did that. And why? Sir James says in his Massey Hall address: "Apart from the issue of the abolition of the bar, there was no question before the province at the present time on which the people could be asked to put the Government out."

If there was, in the opinion of the Government, no question admitting an adverse decision by the people, why was an election called before it was due? The Government had a large majority in the Assembly. On its most important legislation, such as the workingman's compensation act, it had the assistance of the Opposition—in fact, had been persistently urged on by the Opposition. The call to "banish the bar," we have been told, was only the despairing effort of a weak and harmless party. If all that were true, there was certainly no need for an election until the full term of the Legislature had expired. But while the members of the Government may have thought their course had been approved by the people,

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



they were squabbling over the succession to the premiership. They believed that Sir James would soon be out of active service, and they wanted to get another lease of power before he left them. That was the only reason for the election; and Mr. Rowell is not to blame for it. If he referred at all to the unlikelihood of Sir James continuing in public life, he was only admitting in public what everybody thought, and what the ministers themselves believed. The gambling on the health of Sir James was done by his own colleagues, not by the Liberal leader.

Sir James declares that he is still at the helm, that as long as health and strength are left him he proposes to remain there. The Liberals are not objecting. They would as soon have the present Premier for an opponent as any of his colleagues. They are not desiring a change in premiers unless it involves a change in government. Their policy was adopted and is maintained without reference to the health of Sir James. Since his illness they have not attacked him personally, but if he is strong enough to lead his party he must be strong enough to bear the attacks on his party. He tells us he is "an unreconstructed Conservative, and an impenitent one to boot."

There is no doubt of that. But the people are tired of a government of unreconstructed and impenitent Conservatives. They are not fighting Sir James personally. They are fighting for social reform. They are fighting to save people young and old from the curse of the age. They are fighting to abolish the bar. And if Sir James or anybody else prefers to remain with the unreconstructed and impenitent they must suffer the consequences. It is their misfortune. It is not the fault of the Liberals.

The good wishes of Liberals go out to Sir James for continued health. Personally they have no animosity towards him. But as the head of unreconstructed and impenitent Toryism he is in an unfortunate position, and sympathy will not be allowed to interfere with principle.

NO OTHER ISSUE.

"A PART from the issue of the abolition of the bar, there was no question before the province at the present time in which the people could be asked to put the Government out."

—Sir James Whitney.

VILENESS AND DECEPTION.

WE HAVE all heard some habitual drinker tell with great glee of how on occasions when he has gone home "gloriously drunk," he has quieted his wife's or mother's suspicions by practicing what he considers clever deception. That he has lied, been untruthful, to put it mildly, doesn't seem a dishonorable thing to him, although in business he would lose heavily before resorting to falsehood. But falsehood is just one of the many mean, unmanly minor vices that invariably follow in the wake of habitual drinking. The salacious story, vile language, vulgarity generally, thrive in the atmosphere of the bar-room. If you wish to hear woman referred to in a manner to make a decent man sick, visit the average bar. This doesn't mean that every man who takes a drink contributes to or approves of villainy, but the whole tendency of the bar is to debase, and the man who frequents it, no matter how clean of mind and tongue, is certain to be contaminated. Banish the bar, and with it will disappear a world of nastiness.

SELF-SACRIFICE.

THE South Porcupine Conservative candidate, who was fined \$600 for keeping a "blind pig" is a signal case of disinterestedness. The call of duty was stronger than any voice of selfish advantage with him. Personal interest summoned him to the ranks of the bar-abolitionists, but the needs of his country forced him to bear the standard for the Government and whiskey.

Fined \$600, he might have been expected to be the implacable enemy of Sir James and Hanna. And how much was he called upon to put up with the campaign barrel? But no, he would never, never desert those stern law-

givers. He licks the hand that punished, for the good of his country.

Our Conservative friends maintain most dogmatically that bar-abolition means a golden age for "blind pigs." But the South Porcupine "pig"-keeper declines to help Mr. Rowell against the licensed bar, pushes away from him profits far beyond the dreams of avarice, and takes up his cross with resignation as a soldier of Hanna and licensed whiskey. It is self-oblivion.

THE ISSUE—WHAT IS IT?

MR. HANNA says, bilingualism is the issue. He discovered it Tuesday night.

Sir James Whitney says his ill-health is the issue. Sir Adam Beck says hydro, which was first promoted by the Liberals, and always supported by them, is the issue. The other cabinet ministers have not yet discovered an issue.

Mr. Rowell says the platform of the temperance party, the abolition of the bar, is the issue.

WHILE Beck was berating a radial line that was the first to show its faith in hydro power, that radial line's service was demoralized by the interruption to the hydro power system. The London street railway was in the same straits.

Swat the bar!

Save your boy!

Hanna's Highballs!

Rowell will Rout Rum!

Stevenson and Sobriety!

Regret for the solar plexus on the 29th!

Whiskey is at the last ditch in Ontario.

Weather prediction for Monday, June 29: Torrential rain of abolish the bar balloons.

The elector who listens to his consciences has but one choice, and that is to vote for Rowell.

The Conservatives are trying to drum up enthusiasm. The Liberal enthusiasm doesn't need any Dutch courage.

Few people consider drinking respectable. Why should the country be tied up to a business that is not respectable.

The eleventh inning battle rally by Whitney, Lucas Hanna and Beck came too late. The game was won in the early stages.

Local option may in time abolish the bars in the rural district. Mr. Rowell's policy is the only hope for the large cities of Ontario.

CHAPMAN'S

A COOL AND PLEASANT SHOPPING PLACE

Midsummer merchandise fills this cool, pleasant store. Day after day our advertisements tell you about the assortments in many lines, special emphasis being put on reduced prices. The following list contains many helpful suggestions in immediate needs:

WHITE REPP WASH SKIRTS

Three-piece Wash Skirts, made of white repp, high waist band, pearl buttons and buttonholes all the way down side pleat; sizes 24 to 34 inch waist-band.

\$1.25

FANCY PARASOLS, 49c

Who would be without a Fancy Parasol? American made Parasols, in stripes, dresden and plain shades; long fancy handles, no two alike. Worth double. On sale Friday morning, each 49c

TABLE NAPKINS a \$1.19 Dozen

Hemmed Table Napkins, high mercerized finish, assorted patterns, size 20x20 inches. Special at, per dozen \$1.19

TABLE LINEN

Union Table Linen, silver-bleached, assorted patterns, 60 inches wide. Special, per yard 40c

BEDROOM TOWELS

15 dozen Bleached Huck Towels, hemmed ready for use; size 18x32 inches. Friday and Saturday at, each 11c

Duchess Messaline Silk

EXTRA GOOD QUALITIES, SPECIALLY PRICED.

Newly arrived Black Duchess Messaline Silk, full yard wide, superior quality for dresses and waists. Usually sold at \$1.00.

89c

98c

Two shades of navy blue, one of copen and one of alic blue. Wanted shades in beautiful quality Duchess Messaline Silk, for making summer dresses. 36 inches wide.

Corset Covers

10 dozen White Cambric Corset Covers, two styles, trimmed with lace. Regular 25c. On sale Friday and Saturday only,

19c

Princess Slips

Women's Princess Slips, made of white cambric; flounce and top trimmed with lace. This special price is for Friday and Saturday only.

73c

Bungalow Aprons

Allover Bungalow Aprons, made of best quality print, in dark and light patterns, neck and short sleeves bound in solid colors. Special,

69c



SUMMER HOSIERY NEEDS

WOMEN'S SILK ANKLE HOSE

Extra firm weave, reinforced feet and lisle tops; black or white. Special, per pair 49c

WOMEN'S SUMMER HOSE

Fine mercerized and plain lisle, embroidered and lace ankle effects; white or black. Were 50c. Odd lines, to clear, each 39c

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL STOCKINGS—Fine 1x1 rib, fast black, sizes 6 to 10. Special Friday and Saturday, 3 pairs for 35c, or, per pair 12c

CHILDREN'S FINE 1x1 RIBBED LISLE FINISH STOCKINGS—Wear guaranteed; white or black; sizes 6 to 8½. Special, per pair 22c

LONG LISLE GLOVES, 23c—Plain or Lace Lisle Gloves, elbow length (20 inches long), open wrist, perfect-fitting, white or black, in nearly every size. Friday and Saturday, per pair 23c

LONG SILK GLOVES, 75c—7 dozen Women's Long Silk Gloves, 20-inch length, guaranteed double tips, perfect in fit and wear; white or black; sizes 6 to 7½. Our special price, per pair 75c

Colored French Crepe Voile

The Wash Goods Department offers 40-inch French Crepe Voile, in sky, pink, copen-hagen, tango, alic and black, at, per yard, 39c. These are very popular for summer dresses.



CHAPMAN'S

SAVE YOUR PONY COUPONS AND HELP SOME CHILD WIN THE PONY.



POEMS WORTH READING

O TENDER EYES.
[Alfred H. Hyatt.]
O tender eyes! so kind and true,
You lead me with your light of blue;
I'd tread the dearest road with you,
O tender eyes!

O trustful hands! in them I lay
Mine own, because so brave are they
To guide me on from day to day,
O trustful hands!

O loving heart! Love's blest abode,
To share my joy, to bear grief's load;
I need no light else along life's road,
O loving heart!

NEPENTHE.
[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]
Thrice-blest is he who cannot trail
Adown the hill of years
The story old, the humor stale,
The childish quip, the twice-told tale,
The hears and hears and hears.

TEMPERAMENT AND TEMPERATURE.
[Washington Star.]
"What's the trouble, John?" exclaimed the amazed wife.
"Hot weather!"
"Hot weather can't give you a black eye!"

ANYBODY KNOW?
[Kansas City Journal.]
"Carrots are good for the complexion."
"How about the hair? Will they make it curly?"

WAR.
[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]
War doth many phases show—
The grim and fierce and sad ones
Breeding want and crime and woe,
And poets—mostly bad ones.

Discriminating Canadian Visitors

to New York invariably stay at this hotel on account of its extreme comfort and pleasant environment. It is right in the heart of the city—within a minute's walk of the theatres, department stores and Fifth Avenue. The best of everything at extremely moderate prices will be found at the

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On Broadway, 32nd to 33rd Streets.

Charles Leigh Taylor, Pres. Walter S. Gilson, Vice-Pres.
Walter Chandler, Jr., Manager.

Canadian money changed without charge. Chaperons provided for Canadian ladies for shopping or social purposes. Canadian dishes, Canadian music and the atmosphere of Canadian hospitality. This hotel is cooled by a \$250,000 ventilation plant. Pleasant rooms, \$1.50 a day up; comfortable rooms with bath, \$2.50 a day up. Practically all rooms have southern or western exposure. Table d'hôte dinner, \$1.50. Club breakfast, 60c. These special meals are recognized as being the best in the city. Rooms engaged by wire without cost if time is short. For literature and reservations address our Canadian advertising agents,

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