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LET THE LONDON ADVERTISER FOLLOW YOU.

Those who are leaving the city for the summer months should not fail to have the Advertiser follow them in this way only can they keep informed about affairs at home. Addresses may be changed as often as desired, and the paper will promptly reach any part of Canada or the United States.

LONDON, MONDAY, AUG. 3.

THE HOMING.

Far-called, the sons and daughters of the Forest City are flocking hither, drawn by bonds which years and distance cannot sever.

The "homing" brings a special happiness to many a household, where the returning ones are welcomed by kith and kin. There are others for whom the city has now no such precious ties, but to whom it is still home in the deepest sense of the word. The spot which merits that name, and which has a peculiar hold on the affections of the average man and woman, is that where boyhood and girlhood—the happiest hours of life—were spent. Other interests which grow up with change of place and scene and the passage of time, cannot drive this sentiment out of the heart.

It is creditable to human nature, and the inspiration of the Old Boys' movement, which had its origin in this city and has since spread over the continent. Each familiar face or object brings a flood of recollections, and the homecomers revel in the pleasures of memory, which are an important item in the happiness of mankind.

If calculations could be made it would probably be found that the absentee children of the Forest City are a more numerous body than the resident population. This is the experience of many other communities in this migratory age, but in London's case it is not a sign of retrogression and decay—far from it! Although thousands of her children have scattered far and wide, she has continued to grow and expand, and is today more thriving than at any period in her history. The evidences of new life will meet the Old Boys at every turn. To those who have been years absent the changes in sections of the city will be startling, and the effacement of old landmarks may inspire feelings of regret.

To the Old Boys and the Old Girls who have shown their filial devotion by journeying from far and near, the Forest City offers a paternal embrace. Her hearth has been swept and her fires lighted, and may there be joy and seemly revelry.

UNCLAIMED BALANCES.

A parliamentary paper recently issued at Ottawa, dealing with the unclaimed balances and unpaid drafts and bills of exchange in the chartered banks of Canada, is of peculiar interest. It shows that there are in this country, as in others, people who are careless about small things, and unkindly of the trouble they cause. A balance in the bank of a few cents causes as much bookkeeping as thousands of dollars, and when it is remembered that many of these small balances have been left for scores of years, an idea will be gained of the labor they have entailed. Some of them date back to the first half of the last century. For instance, the Bank of Montreal has held for 78 years \$5 05 for a Montrealer who must have long since have passed away. Some 25 years ago two Hamiltonians left 1 cent each in their respective accounts in the Bank of Hamilton, and ever since the clerks, in making up balance sheets, have been obliged to repeat these trifles, and clerks for years to come are likely to continue the work.

But these unclaimed balances are by no means all trifles. Six years ago a remittance in drafts amounting to \$1,200 was sent from Scotland to the Bank of Nova Scotia for a lady of Kingston, Jamaica, to whose credit it is still lying, and it would seem, is likely to lie. Another lady, who when last heard of resided in Michigan, might at any time since 1892 have drawn something like \$2,000 from the Bank of Hamilton. But the fact that she cannot be traced is taken to mean that she is either dead, or if living, does not consider the sum mentioned worth troubling herself about. A similar amount has lain for years in the Bank of British North America to

the credit of a clergyman, who certainly should be able to do good work with the money.

To publish all these unclaimed balances, year after year, necessitates the compiling and printing of a blue-book of some 700 closely-printed pages. The custom of publishing it has long prevailed, and while the idea is a good one, the suggestion has been offered that were the smaller items omitted, and only those of, say, \$25, and upwards included, the book would be reduced to a much smaller and more handy size, and there would be far better chance of the object sought being attained. The suggestion has force, for to make known to the world year after year that, for instance, a balance of 3 cents lies in one of the banks to the credit of John Smith, really seems farcical. To say nothing of the trouble the banks are put to in carrying these trifles, their omission would save considerable labor on the part of the departmental clerks at the capital, and means a reduction in the printing bill.

AGRARIAN QUESTIONS IN RUSSIA.

Prof. Milgoukov, leader of the Constitutional Democratic party in the third Russian Duma, has been interviewed regarding the present struggle now in progress in his country. To perfectly understand the situation in Russia, it must be known that 72 per cent of the people over the age of 9 years cannot read or write, and only about 10 per cent read newspapers. It will therefore be seen that real popular government is inconceivable, as to make the Duma strictly representative 72 per cent of its members would have to be illiterate.

As yet the Duma is without a programme. The agrarian question, which Prof. Milgoukov regards as the most important of all to be considered, has been postponed. It was on account of this problem that the first two Dumas were dissolved, but with land-owners in the majority in the present Duma, there can be no question of reforms. The land-owners meet the demand for an increase of land by saying, "increase the culture." It is of no use for the Social Democrats to answer that the peasant cannot increase his culture until his material condition is improved. The ever-ready reply is that the peasant will always remain a beggar in Russia, that he will always want more land as long as the land belongs to the village commune.

The agrarian policy of the Government is to change at once from communal to individual ownership of land, believing that by making the peasant private owners, a check would be put to the agrarian troubles. Prof. Milgoukov, however, holds the view that the peasant cannot be changed into a land-owner overnight, that to attempt to do so would be to stir up new outbreaks. The Government's policy, he regards as revolutionary, and is confident that it would intensify the clash between the rich and the poor in the villages. During the interval between the first and second Dumas, the Government hastily passed a law concerning the agrarian question, but as yet it is not generally known among the peasants. The peasant representatives must vote against the Government's policy; otherwise they could not face the communities that sent them to the Duma. The priests in the Duma, threatened by the synod with dismissal if in the event of their opposing the Government measure, fear to speak out openly, but Prof. Milgoukov believes that when it comes to a vote they will cast their lot with the Social Democrats.

The result thus far has been to disillusionize some social groups who expected much, and to cause others to begin to expect something. As to the people generally, Prof. Milgoukov believes they are still interested in the Duma.

KING EDWARD MOST POPULAR.

[Richard Croker.]
Look here, who would be elected King of the world tomorrow if there was an election for every shadow on the globe? Roosevelt? Hughes? Not for a minute. But who? King Edward! There's the most popular man in Christendom. And why? Just because he's the sort of man I say ought to lead a nation—a big man, a broad man, a man who knows the whole game, and not a part of it, an all-around gentleman, who enjoys a fair game and understands the poor tipster in the two-bob ring as well as the rich man somewhere else doing the same thing.

No, sir; there's more freedom, actual freedom here in Ireland today than there is in New York. And men like Roosevelt and Hughes are the cause of it.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS A SPEAKER

[London Telegraph.]
No modern parliamentary orator exercised so much influence as did Mr. Chamberlain upon the art of public speaking. Before his time the ponderous models were still imitated. Fox, indeed, in his wonderful debating mood, could expound pernicious principles by the hour, without any failure of form. He might be sophisticated, but he was lucid. Even in mid-career, his style, so far from being verbose and turbid—like the oratory of other men in sudden spate—was sometimes like a sparkling shower bath of short sentences. But that turn was a matter of temperament, and in its nature imitable. Pitt, with talent as unapproachable, but with an ordered intellectual mood that might be copied, pursued his shining and formidable march. Mr. Bright, in his way, despite the beauty of his oratory, was best in expressing those first principles with which the ordinary routine of the House of Commons and the usual exigencies of electoral campaigns are very little concerned. Mr. Gladstone was distinctly of the old school in the unrestrained amplitude of all his verbal methods. Mr. Chamberlain delivered the nation

from a plague of obscurity. There was never a sentence of his which required to be read twice. There was no wastage of words. Again, he had the same command over the intractable matter out of which bad speeches are made. The most important element in a good address is perhaps the order in which the various heads of the argument are taken. Mr. Chamberlain's power as a phrase-maker could comprehend each point as it came, and grasp the whole argument in its entirety. Above all, perhaps, was Mr. Chamberlain's power as a phrase-maker. His words were battles, because of his exact mastery of plain English. No one approached him in his ability to reduce an idea to its simplest forms, and to pack it into the fewest and most forcible words. We have dwelt upon these inspiring recollections because the more Mr. Chamberlain's vitalizing energy and directness in all his political proceedings is imitated by the leaders of all parties, the better will it be for the nation.

HER INGRATITUDE.

[Argonaut.]
She sketched and painted up and down the river.
I rowed the boat—
Where willows dip and deepening shadows quiver.
And lilacs float.
Cliff, cottage, sail, and bridge and sea-sands yellow
Her studies were—
And, oh, I thought myself a lucky fellow,
Adrift—with her!

Long hours, with oars at rest, I sat and waited.
She painted on.
With now and then a smile-absorbed, elated—
Till, daylight gone,
She'd raise her eyes reluctantly, and murmur,
It's time to go!
And I—I'd only plant my feet the firmer,
And start to row.

Last night we met. Of art she prattled sweetly.
Of what she'd done
In way of summer work, accomplished neatly.
Of praises won;
But when I shyly dared my art to mention
As oarsman true,
She vaguely smiled, and said, with inattention,
"Oh! was it you?"

THE GIFT TO THE PRINCESS.

[Toronto Star.]

The Princess of Wales gets out of it all an \$800 mink coat with gold buttons. And the worst thing that feminine jealousy can wish her is that she should have to wear it in this weather.

WAS ILL-ADVISED.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]
The decision in the Marathon race at London leaves little ground for the charge of unfairness toward Americans on the part of the judges. Doran, the Italian, who reached the tape first, was protested on the ground that he was helped forward by the spectators. A similar protest was made against Hayes, the American, who reached the tape second. The judges gave the race to Hayes, which at this distance is not so surprising as believing the protest to have been well founded in the one case and ill founded in the other.

This certainly adds weight to the suggestion that the claim of "unfairness" raised on behalf of the Americans in other contests may have been overdone. There was a prima facie reason for believing the protest to have been well founded in the one case and ill founded in the other. This certainly adds weight to the suggestion that the claim of "unfairness" raised on behalf of the Americans in other contests may have been overdone. There was a prima facie reason for believing the protest to have been well founded in the one case and ill founded in the other.

THE BABY—HIS DAY.

[S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.]
Bring out the baby, Mabel; wash his face and comb his hair.
You must love the little rascal, you must show him tender care.
For the ones who seem the fashions have just issued the decree
That the baby's not the nuisance he has been supposed to be.

Bring out the baby, Mabel; hug him fondly to your breast.
Have your picture taken with him; let him often be caressed;
Show that you no longer deem him an unwelcome thing or worse—
Make him cease to think of you as only one who loves him is the nurse.

Bring out the baby, Mabel; turn from other fads a while.
He's become the latest fashion; you, of course, must be in style;
You must learn to soothe and pet him when he's ill or has a pain,
You must show affection for him, though 'twill be an awful strain.

Bring out the baby, Mabel; hold him fondly on your lap;
Whisper words of love to gladden the astonished little chap;
It is fashion's latest order, therefore bravely take him up
From the hole behind the ice box, where he wallows with the pup.

DUBIOUS COMPLIMENT.

[Punch.]
Lady of Uncertain Age—Ah, major, we've none of us as young as you were. Major (absent-mindedly, but vaguely aware that a gallant answer is indicated) My dear lady, I'm sure you don't look it.

PAST EXPERIENCE.

[Montreal Herald.]
Lord Cromer sees approaching "the deadly crisis of a European war." This is the particular delusion of the biggest men. The Duke of Wellington had it bad; Lord Palmerston also, and after them all who wanted to be in the fashion or who sought the infection. There was a panic in England around 1850, because France was going to invade, and before anybody could get a hearing to the contrary, England and France were off together to the Crimean war, which could have been avoided, and ought to have been. And that was the only European war for a century for England.

COOKERY.

[Harper's Weekly.]
The sun has set, the vast imperial sky fills up with stars—I'm sure I don't know why.
Unless they prophesy, these gloomy stars, internal broil, or lack of them, and wars. Oh, everything now wears a dismal look. For we've been given warning by the cook.

Beware, beware, my family said, take care;
She's fooling thee, this airy, fairy fair. But I had faith, and in her Irish eyes saw crisp delight and succulent surprise. For man's digestion must be, after all, his most important interest since the fall.

THE PATIENT PRODUCER.

[Washington Star.]
"They say your son-in-law does not appreciate the value of money."
"Yes, he does," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but I don't believe he thinks I do."

300 DETROIT OLD BOYS

Continued from Page One.

Shortly before reaching Chatham the following telegram was handed Mr. Moore:

"Chatham, Ont., Aug. 3.
"Geo. Moore, President Detroit Old Boys, en route to London:
"Chatham mayor and aldermen sends greetings to Detroit Old Boys and will feel honored if your officers will get off at Chatham station for a few minutes and take light lunch and cigars. Train will stop five minutes.
J. C. PETERS."

Unfortunately — for the success of the joke — but few of Chatham's generally wide-awake citizens were aware that a special was being run through that town yesterday afternoon, and in consequence it took but a glance to assure Mr. Moore that he was being hoaxed when the train pulled up at the Chatham station.

Outside of a few railroad men and a number of boys the station platform was deserted.

Another Joke.

At Chatham some of the other members of the party wired the London police to be on the lookout for two well-known crooks, namely George Moore and J. W. Burris (editor of the North Woodward Gazette, Detroit). Again the practical joke proved successful for the London police knew both of the gentlemen mentioned perfectly, and the nearest they came to being arrested was when they were taken in tow by a party of London friends upon their arrival.

The List.

The list of names on the special comprised the following:
Mr. G. C. Keayn, Detroit; Mr. Thos. Luscombe, Detroit; Mr. F. W. Morehead, Atlanta, Ga.; Mr. W. F. Wilson, Detroit; Mr. H. Taylor, Detroit; Mr. W. Thompson, Detroit; Mr. Thomas Wright, Detroit; Mr. H. A. Lewis, Detroit; Mr. L. E. Stinson, Detroit; Mr. H. E. Cornwall, Detroit; Mr. W. E. Wanderssen, Detroit; Mr. George J. Lann, Detroit; Mr. Matthew Spence, Windsor; Mr. John Brophy, Lafayette, Hotel, Detroit; Mr. George Stickles, Detroit; Mr. Thomas Thormorton, Detroit; Mrs. A. Elcheburg, Detroit; Mrs. G. Erwin, Mrs. E. Kenny, Detroit; W. Falkner and wife, 459 St. Clair, Detroit; Harry R. Galt and wife, 990 Cadillac avenue, Detroit; W. Leitch and wife, Detroit; Miss Edith Lashbrook, Detroit; George Cox, Windsor; W. H. Knight, Detroit; Mrs. (Mrs.) Baker, Detroit; Mr. A. H. Lewis, Windsor; Mrs. D. Honeyball, Detroit; Mrs. G. Dillaway, Detroit; Thomas Honeyball, Detroit; B. E. Havercroft, Detroit; Wm. Honeyball, Detroit; Miss Agnes Davey, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. E. Crawford, 325 Pennsylvania avenue, Detroit; Miss Anna M. Kilzinger, Royal Oak, Mich.; Mrs. F. E. Goldsmith, Miss Helen Goldsmith, 229 Smith avenue, Detroit; Mr. Peter Barrett, Detroit; Mrs. L. Barrett, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Jones and daughter, Detroit; Mrs. A. G. Allen, Detroit; Mr. Pat Rooney, Detroit; Mrs. Leo Clumey, Detroit; Mr. Thos. McNorgan, Detroit; Mrs. D. E. Ryckman, Detroit; James Locke, Grosse Pointe, Isaac L. Dent, Detroit; Mr. Ed Fauer, Detroit; Mr. Thomas McNorgan, sen., Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hayes, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kalamazoo, Mich.; E. Van Buskirk, Detroit; Mrs. Samuel Moore, Forest avenue, Detroit; W. E. Frise, 1252 Brooklyn avenue, Detroit; Mrs. Sadie J. VanDusen, 368 Jay street, Detroit; Mrs. S. George, 1047 Vermont avenue, Detroit; Mr. J. W. Burris, Detroit; Miss Elsie McCready, 833 Lafayette avenue, Detroit; Mrs. W. H. Knight, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Crago, Detroit; Mr. S. T. Coles, 301 Magalloway street, Detroit; Mrs. S. T. Coles; Mr. R. Main, Ruth Burney, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prest, 213 Field avenue, Detroit; Misses Ruth and Hazel Drywood, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blum, Detroit; Miss Caro Blum, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Barry, Detroit; Mrs. Ben. Nuttall, Mrs. H. Munroe, Detroit; Mr. and S. Neno, Cleveland; emfwp amapou Mrs. S. Neno, Cleveland; and Mrs. S. Ernest Burrighe, Detroit; Mrs. M. Garasin, Detroit; Beatrice Moore, Detroit; Mrs. Wm. Brown, Detroit; Miss Belle Davidson, Detroit; Mrs. John Busby, Detroit; Miss Pearl VanDusen, Detroit; Mr. Jas. Davidson, Detroit; Mrs. Geo. Moore, Detroit; Miss E. Busby, Detroit; Master Wesley Davidson, Detroit; Jean Grieve, Detroit; Wm. Paterson and wife, Detroit; Miss Edna Paterson, Detroit; Mrs. J. M. Brinnell, Detroit; Mr. J. Summers, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cox, St. Clair Heights, Detroit; Geo. F. Best, clair and wife, 632 Wilma street, Detroit; Mrs. Kuntzman, 838 McDougall avenue, Detroit; Dr. B. L. Bryant, Detroit; David Miller, Detroit; Geo. Davidson, Detroit; Chas. H. Best, Wolverine Manufacturing Company, Detroit; Thomas A. Jones, manufacturer, Detroit; Geo. Moore, building contractor, Detroit; Jas. Burroughs, editor North Woodward Gazette; A. E. Edmonds, district passenger agent, C. P. R.; P. C. Alexander, Detroit; Mrs. P. R. Harper, Detroit; Mrs. Arthur Pugh, 1492 Jos. Campau avenue, Detroit; A. J. Parkhouse, Jackson; Mrs. A. J. Parkhouse, Jackson; E. A. Barnes, Detroit; Mr. J. S. Martin, Detroit; W. B. McKay, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Yerex, Jun., Detroit; Mrs. H. Nickle, Detroit; Mrs. D. H. Park, Miss Hazel Park, Detroit; Mildred McNorton, Sarah McNorton, Detroit; Mrs. C. Baker, Volma street, Detroit; Oliver E. Price, Kalamazoo; Miss Essie Jarman, Detroit; Miss E. Harris, Detroit; John Fairburn, Detroit; Miss Belle McIntosh, Detroit; Miss Anna McIntosh, Detroit; Mrs. Wright, Detroit; Mrs. E. Webb, Detroit; Mrs. J. J. Mack, Detroit; Mrs. E. Durward, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. H. Goebel, Detroit; Mr. J. Miles, Detroit; Mrs. E. Paris, Detroit; Mrs. R. Mangrove, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Johnson, Detroit; Mrs. J. W. Johnson, wife and family, Detroit; Mrs. Martha Talaffero, Detroit; Mrs. Sadie Talaffero, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. George Casle, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Walsh, Detroit; Mr. W. J. Brock, Detroit.

THOUSANDS ARE NOW HERE

Continued from Page One.

and will register at a more opportune time.

Still Pouring In.

On Sunday the throng of visitors continued to pour in. The regular trains, as stated above, were crowded, and the specials brought in many more.

The day was spent quietly. It was a real home-coming day. Every home in the city has someone who had come from afar, and as a result, every house was the centre of a happy crowd.

At the Churches.

In the afternoon, the First Methodist Church was the centre of an immense throng, and it was safe to say that thousands were unable to get inside.

Others turned to the parks. Victoria Park was crowded; Queen's Park had a large crowd. Many hundreds went to Springfield in carriages and automobiles. Many walked.

All seemed eager to visit the spots made dear to them by some prank of boyhood or because of some dramatic situation in his or her life.

Many roamed the streets. To the residents of the many citizens of the east and west, London is a veritable woods, and a walk up and down her shady streets is as refreshing as a walk in the prettiest of parks.

"I miss the trees so much," said a western visitor, "and a walk down the streets of the old town does me more good than medicine. It is so refreshing."

The Churches Crowded.

In spite of the hot weather the churches were crowded, and the congregations were treated to excellent sermons by visiting Old Boy ministers.

Still among the Old Boys, there were many who were missed. The organization in many of the cities is not

perfect and, as a result, there is not the same united spirit as of old.

However, the attendance from the Old Boy centres is just as great, and the enthusiasm for the old home just as potent. Nevertheless, there are many of the old-timers missing, and their absence causes not a little regret.

They could not all come, but the fact that so many of the Old Boys and Girls still have a deep love for their home is a matter of great congratulation to the home guard.

The reunion of 1908 is a splendid one, and few there will be that will eclipse it.

Beware the Pickpockets.

The police had little to do. The energetic department is keeping a close watch for pickpockets, and, as a result, little of that work has been done. However, the utmost vigilance must be kept, as the light-fingered gentry are in town and are watching every opportunity to lift a purse. Detectives Nickle, Eggleton and Rider are watchful, and there never was an Old Boy reunion that this trio did not find a few well-known crooks. They will get most of them, but they are assisted by other well-known detectives from other cities.

So it must be stated that the 1908 reunion is a great success.

London is proud of its returning Old Boys and especially of the Old Girls. May they all have a great time and return to their homes happy and contented, after enjoying the many pleasures of the greatest reunion in the Old Boy movement.

DIED WHILE VISITING.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 1.—Patrick Hanifan, of Bradford, Penn., who was visiting his son-in-law, Mr. J. P. Conway, 511 Adelaide street west, died suddenly yesterday afternoon. He had been slightly ill for a few days. Mr. Hanifan was for many years manager of the Stevenson House at St. Catharines.

FOUND HANGING.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 1.—John Nicholson, aged 77 years, was found hanging to a tree at his home at Sunbury, some seven miles from here. It is thought the hot weather added to physical troubles had caused him to take his life.

WAGON WHEEL CRUSHED HIS KNEES

Hugh Winslow, a driver for the Cook Shoe Company, met with a serious accident while on his round Saturday evening.

When he returned to the wagon after delivering a parcel he placed his foot on the hub. The horse suddenly started forward, whirling him around the wheel several times. The heavy wagon passed over his knees crushing them badly. He was removed to his home, where the injuries were dressed.

It is not known how serious the young man is injured as yet, but he will be confined to his home for some time.

NIAGARA EXCURSION

Young Liberal Club of Woodstock Plan Annual Outing.

The Young Liberal Club of Woodstock are an organization that never do things by halves. On Wednesday they are running their annual excursion to Niagara Falls, the train going through from London, so that Londoners can take advantage of the cheap rate.

Mr. G. G. Mahon, who is looking after the excursion, has every arrangement completed for a large crowd, and assures all who go that they will have the outing of their lives. A large number should go from here. The tickets are good for two days.