

The Advertiser

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JOHN CAMERON, President and Manager.

ADVERTISING RATES

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London, Tuesday, Sept. 25.

—It is a trifle cold to be holding open air band concerts now. Better begin the season earlier next year.

—A contemporary says that Sir John Thompson has read the alarming article, "Kissing is a Sanitary Sin," and so absolutely refuses to kiss in public. Is it not a case of sour grapes?

—The glass combine of Canada threatens to remove its Hamilton factories to Toronto unless the Hamilton council remits all municipal taxation. Who says that the combines do not rule?

—According to a close observer, who accompanied Hon. Wilfrid Laurier on his recent tour in British Columbia, trade restriction has got its death blow in the Pacific Province. Not a man was met on the trip who was ready to openly advocate a "protective" policy. It is utterly discredited. The British Columbians desire trade freedom above all things. It will be the making of that Province, as well as of every other part of the country.

—The Methodist General Conference will not likely come to this city again for twenty years at least. It only meets once in every four years, and every leading city is visited in turn, if at all convenient. The preachers have worked hard while here, but they have also found time to inspect and admire London's many beautiful surroundings. They will be welcomed when they return. But what changes will take place before that time, and how few of the participants in the recent conference will remain!

—If the Canadian people refrained from buying whisky, beer and other intoxicants, and used the millions of money now expended on these luxuries to purchase other goods, the Winnipeg Nor'Wester professes to believe that the Government would find it hard work to make ends meet. Our contemporary is needlessly alarmed. John Bright said, "Give me a sober people and I will have no difficulty in raising a revenue." The great English tribune was right. The revenue question need trouble no honest statesman who has faith in the country and in that which is right.

—The revision of the Dominion voters' lists will cost the country over \$250,000. If a general election will not be held before next fall why is a revision, with all its trouble and expense, ordered now? We long for a common sense method of compiling the lists only on the eve of an election, whether Dominion or Provincial. For cities, we will in future have that in Ontario Provincial elections; but for reasons that cannot be justified the Dominion authorities insist on retaining the present infamous measure. We trust its opponents will see to it that not a name of those opposed to its continuance is left off the lists. It is time we had a radical improvement.

—Lord Brassey, the distinguished British statesman, who is on a visit to Montreal, expresses the belief that a result of the war between China and Japan will be an enormous demand on the part of China for railways and other adjuncts of civilization. China is getting the worst of it in the contest with her smaller neighbor because she has no modern means for bringing forward her forces. If she had she would have overwhelmed the Japanese troops ere now. When this fact is forced home upon the Chinese by further defeats, which Lord Brassey believes are in store for her, China will be so aroused as to cause an overwhelming demand for modern aids to civilized life. China's wants will be the opportunity for western manufacturers.

—Little good can be done by paying attention to the vapors of Col. Denison on the one hand and Mr. Higgins, the Delaware, United States, politician, on the other. Both are fire-eaters. Both shudder at the idea of the closest independent trade and social relationships being established between the two divisions of the English-speaking race. Both talk about war between the two people, so closely united in friendship and in trade, as if it were a light matter. And each is ready to declare war so soon as his own particular view of the destiny of the two countries is found not to prevail. But neither is dangerous if we refuse to take him in earnest. The better plan, if it could be arranged, would be to get up a mill between the fire-eating Denison and the panter-for-war Higgins, and let them fight it out as the Kilkenny cats.

—Dr. R. M. Bucke, of this city, the ardent friend of the late Walt Whitman, said some good things in his recent Whitman fellowship paper. "Walt," said the doctor, "was pretty sure that the man Shaxper never wrote the 'Shakespeare' plays, but he would not and did not commit himself to a positive declaration of

opinion on the subject. His mode of dealing with a dubious matter of this kind was always by side glances and instances. For this particular case he had the following little anecdote: 'At a dinner party a guest recited quite a long passage; then asked those present to say from whose works it was taken. Five or six, I among them, pronounced positively that the lines were from Shakespeare. He said that he himself felt perfectly certain, and wondered that he could not place the lines, as he was at that time very familiar with the plays. No one guessed any other author. The passage was from Bacon.'

—The Province, an independent journal published in Victoria, B. C., referring to Hon. Mr. Laurier's reception there, says the leader was enthusiastically received, and from the first word was listened to with rapt attention. Further on it said: "Canadians are proud, justly proud, of Mr. Laurier. What a presence, what manliness, what dignity! And above all, who is there in that vast audience to which he spoke that did not believe that he was a man of honor, actuated only by true regard for that Canada he loves so well? It might be noted that the meeting was the greatest ever held in Victoria; 4,000 is the estimated figure with numbers turned away. The visitors expressed themselves as surprised beyond measure at the heartiness of their reception, as they had been led to expect the cold shoulder at Victoria, but people who told them that forgot to take into account first, that the party was no ordinary party, and second, that Western Canadians are as sick of Protection as Eastern Canadians."

OUR "CURIOUSLY INTERESTING" PLATFORM AND ITS MONETARY CRITIC.

The Montreal Gazette, chief among the Conservative newspapers of Quebec, is the first journal to take up and criticize the platform of the ADVERTISER. It says that the result of our platform building "is a curiously interesting one," and continues:

"The ADVERTISER has put Canada first and in the right place, and is a free trader for the whole world, which is understandable. So also are its demands for the prohibition of the traffic in intoxicants, for the abolition of tax exemptions, for manhood suffrage and one-man-one-vote, and the franchise for women."

But the Gazette does not like some of our planks. It does not think that our scheme of reforestation is practical. We have contended that for every acre of forest that the Governments cut down another should be planted. This view is combatted by our Montreal contemporary in these terms:

"The advantage and profit of the forest is not likely now to be disputed, but there are many sections of the Dominion where the woods could with advantage be replaced by wheat fields or pastures, and the country does not yet want the settler's axe relegated to the antiquary's collection room."

It is apparent from this criticism that the Gazette misapprehends our meaning. We agree with it that there are sections of the Dominion where the woods could with advantage be replaced by wheat fields or pastures; but we hold that while that is the case, there are many sections in every Province practically incapable of general cultivation which are admirably adapted for the growth of trees. Though we hold that the forest wealth of the country should be turned to account for the advantage of the present generation, those now profiting from the sale of our timber lands should spend little, and keep spending it all the time, to provide forest wealth for the generations that are to succeed us. Let the Governments cut down as much of the forests as they deem wise in the public interest, but let them see to it that the many waste places of the country, which are admirably adapted for tree culture, are turned to account for the benefit of posterity. By this means not only will a timber famine be put out of the question, but the distribution of rainfall, so necessary to successful agriculture, will in a large measure be guaranteed, and the recurrence of droughts, so far as man can provide, will be averted. Surely the expenditure needed for so laudable an object will not be grudged by any of the Governments affected. To our mind it is the most necessary reform that any government upon this continent can take up. May we not hope to get our contemporary's aid in forwarding it?

Taking up one of our purely non-political planks, the Gazette thus attempts to make political capital for its friends at Ottawa:

"The ADVERTISER platform also has a religious plank, which is thus put: 'Effective for the Dominion the common purposes, leaving present individual organizations intact.' This will be the most puzzling of the list, and it is respectfully submitted that the author is not definite enough. It looks much as if the P. A. A. had gotten hold of the writer. Are the Protestants of the Dominion to fosterate politically for the purpose of helping Mr. Madill and Mr. McCarthy to keep the Catholic minority in its place, or is the 'common purpose' connected with the Liberal efforts to down Sir John Thompson? The ADVERTISER's platform will stand some explaining."

There is nothing very puzzling about the ADVERTISER's plank in support of a federal union, for common purposes, of the Protestant Churches of Canada. The Roman Catholic Church is a unit. We hold that Protestant Churches can, if they will, join hands in the promotion of common Christian ends without interfering with their present organization as branches of the Church at large. That is the explanation of our church unity plank. It is not, as any person of ordinary comprehension will readily concede, a plank of a political character. It has reference to neither Mr. Madill's views nor those of Mr. McCarthy, and its realization would neither make nor mar the prospects of Sir John Thompson. Anyone who has read the ADVERTISER in the past can well understand this. We know that it is notoriously the case that members of his own political party object to Sir John Thompson on the ground that he was a Protestant and chose to become a Roman Catholic; but we know of no Liberal who has done so. And as for the attitude of the ADVERTISER, it

has never objected to any man on the ground of his religious belief. We have always been opposed to P. A. A. or any other advocacy of ostracising individuals or classes because of their religious belief. The religious convictions of Sir John Thompson are matters between himself and his Maker. Our opposition to him lies in the fact that he maintains a vicious system of government, that he has winked at and condoned the robbery of the Canadian people by his associates at Ottawa and their associates, and because the continuance of this system causes vast loss annually to the taxpayers of Canada. Such an indictment, successfully formulated as it has been, should cause the defeat of any public man by the votes of every class and of every religious denomination in the Dominion.

MIXED FOOD REQUIRED.

Pork pickers have again been warning hog shippers against sending in "grassy" (scat) pigs during the summer months. The complaint has mainly been made with reference to animals fed in Essex and Kent, where hogs have in the past been permitted to feed on new grass or clover, during the summer months. They, as a consequence, become soft in flesh, and are held by packers to be inferior in quality. One firm of packers, indeed, notified an Essex shipper not to ship him hogs during the later part of this summer because sides made from hogs so fed sold at from 6 shillings to 12 shillings per 100 pounds less than prime quality, thus causing loss to them. Hogs so shipped soon get very soft, and when slaughtered are found to be very greasy and greatly shrunken. Our western farmers should aim to produce the very best of everything, and to market it in prime condition. It pays. There is a market for hogs the year through, instead of only in winter, as was at one time thought. Farmers should strive to have a crop of pigs coming along all the time, and should feed them in such a way as to meet the demands of the packers. If they do so, we will soon have a greatly increased export of hog products from this country, for Canadian pork, cured in prime condition, already stands very high in the world's markets.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON MR. STEAD

Mr. Goldwin Smith contributes to the September Contemporary a temperate review of Mr. Stead's book, "If Christ Came to Chicago." He thinks that it is possible to form an exaggerated notion of the political corruption in America. The public service of the Federal Government he believes to be pure, but he admits that corrupt voting is inseparable from the system of Government. Mr. Smith, who has recently been in England, and has used his eyes and ears, does not differ from Mr. Stead on the great question of gambling. He says, "England has been converted by the law into a vast gambling table, as any one who takes up a local newspaper may see. Many bet who know nothing of a horse, and perhaps did not see the race. A greater moral curse has seldom fallen upon the nation. The infection spreads to the United States, to the British Colonies, and every country over which British society has influence. Mr. Stead would be a real benefactor if he could get up a crusade against the turf." He advises those who really wish to know America to spend a few years in the country towns, and in intercourse with its inhabitants and the farmers of its neighborhood. They will no longer regard Chicago and New York as an adequate measure of the habits of American people, or of the sinews and safeguards of the American commonwealth. On the question underlying Mr. Stead's book, Mr. Smith says, "It revealed Christianity true or is it not? If it is, the functions of a church are Christian communion, teaching and worship. If it is false, let not the churches be kept in existence as relief associations of an equivocal kind, as donkey engines to the trade union, or as targets for the moralist's attack. Let them be abolished, and let the city council be recognized in accordance with Mr. Stead's theory as the true church."

THAT PET DOG

Is the Subject of a Police Court Session—His Character at Stake.

The police magistrate's time was taken up chiefly today with a dog case. Mrs. Elizabeth Woolston and Mrs. Martha Richmond, Emory street, South London, were the defendant and complainant respectively. They are neighbors.

Mrs. Richmond's 6-year-old boy appeared in court with two badly swollen lips, bearing the tooth marks of Mrs. Woolston's pet dog. Mrs. Woolston vehemently defended the reputation of her pet. The children were always annoying it, she said.

"This dog bears a good character," said Lawyer E. Love, gravely. "It was eating meat in its own yard when the child commenced to beat it. What dog wouldn't get angry under the circumstances?"

The magistrate declined to discuss this phase of canine nature.

Mrs. Richmond then summoned her neighbor, Mr. Palmer, and her sister, Mrs. Adams, to throw light on the dog's temper. Mr. Palmer said it had growled at him. Mrs. Adams had actually jumped the fence to get out of its way.

Mrs. Woolston said she could get evidence to prove that it was a mild dog, whereupon Mrs. Richmond volunteered to procure more testimony damaging to doggie's character. The magistrate adjourned the case until Thursday to give her this opportunity.

The breach of the fire limits cases against Mr. B. Woodhouse and Mrs. Elizabeth Kent were postponed until Oct. 5 to see whether the council wishes its laws enforced or not.

Look Here.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford certain and speedy relief? If so, go at once to any drug store and buy a bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache, rheumatism, and all internal or external pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburg, writes: "All the parties I supply speak very favorably of Nerviline, and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nerviline is sold in bottles at 25 cents—by all druggists and country dealers everywhere.

John Friend, baker and confectioner, has fresh pastry on hand every day. All sorts of cakes. Parties and balls supplied at reasonable rates. No. 117 Dundas street.

Who Stole the Cash?

The Springfield Robbery Case Before Judge Elliot.

Wm. Baker, of this City, Fighting Extradition.

How the Money Was Taken—Johnston's Remarkable Story—Says He Saw Baker With the Cash—Not Very Intelligent.

The fight over the extradition of Wm. H. Baker, the alleged Springfield, Ill., railroad robber, and a native of this city, was resumed in Judge Wm. Elliot's chambers this morning. The hearing was begun shortly after 11 o'clock, but an hour in argument and crying, was on hand. She was accompanied by the prisoner's father and brother, both respectable citizens of the East End, the former being a member of the Salvation Army. Mrs. Baker and the witnesses in the case were excluded from the room. Baker was brought up, handcuffed to Detective Thos. Nickle. He was deeply interested in the evidence, and frequently talked with his lawyer.

In opening the case Mr. McKillop stated that another information had been laid, charging the prisoner with breaking into the premises of the company.

Mr. Meredith objected to proceed under both informations.

Mr. McKillop—Well, I will submit. If the counsel for the prisoner objects, it means the going over of the evidence twice. I will ask that evidence in both charges be taken at the same time.

Judge Elliot consented, but Mr. Meredith asked his objection to be noted.

The case was then proceeded with.

HOW THE ROBBERY OCCURRED.

Rolla C. Fleming, a young man of about 21, said he was assistant ticket agent on the Wabash Railroad at Springfield, Ill. He went to lunch at noon on Sept. 3, leaving the safe locked with the day combination. There was about \$1,500 in the safe. The windows had iron bars over them, but when Fleming came back at 12:40 he found the wooden shutters on one window pried open and the bars bent back. The general appearance of the office indicated a robbery. The safe was broken open and \$1,182.28 was missing besides two pay checks. The checks and a cash box were returned about one hour and a half afterwards.

Mr. Meredith cross-questioned young Fleming principally in regard to the custom of the railway people—how the cash was recorded, whether any person else had access to the ticket office, whether a policeman was on duty or not. When Fleming discovered the robbery he reported it to police headquarters. Two officers came down. They were shown the window, the bars of which had been forced apart about eight inches.

"Were you blamed at all for the loss?" asked Mr. Meredith.

"Not as I know of," said Fleming.

"Well, do you think Baker could get through it?" asked prisoner's counsel.

To give Fleming a fair chance to answer the question, Baker stood up. He is rather portly, but Fleming thought he might by a tight squeeze.

"Could you get through the opening?" asked Mr. Meredith.

"Yes, I tried it," said Fleming.

"Before or after the robbery?"

(Laughter.)

"After," said the witness.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

John S. Johnston, another resident of Springfield, was called. He was sitting in a lumber yard behind the station at noon on the day of the robbery. He saw a man in a blue suit come along through the yard. He was walking very rapidly. "I saw the man again," said Johnston.

"Was he free or in prison?" asked Mr. McKillop.

"He was in prison, and his name is Kennedy."

"Did you see any person else?"

"Yes, I did."

"Who was he?"

"The fellow over there," and Johnston pointed to Baker, who was directly across the table from him.

"Where did he go?"

"Up the same road in the lumber yard as Kennedy took."

"Did Baker have anything with him?"

"Yes, sir; he had this box, and he was carrying it partly under his coat and emptying the contents into his pockets."

"The very same act at present, with the exception of the hat. When the two men met, Kennedy called upon Baker to come ahead, and they went away together. I followed them and came across the empty box with the papers in it. Have no doubt about Kennedy and Baker being the persons I saw in the lumber yard."

Johnston's appearance was peculiar, but he gave his evidence in a very straightforward manner.

Mr. Meredith took him in hand and several times got Johnston in some tight corners, but every time the witness would crawl out of it and blame his stupidity as the cause. Johnston said he lived with his mother, who was a washer-woman. He had a sister, too, who was separated from her husband and she was now living on Clark street, Chicago, but whom he did not know. Witness had been idle for about eleven months—excepting two weeks.

"Were you ever arrested before?" asked Mr. Meredith.

"Yes," said Johnston, "I was arrested for breaking into a tailor's shop."

"And you went to prison for it?"

"Yes, to Joliet for two years. Ever since I have been released I have been looking for work."

"How did you come to be in the lumber yard on the day of the robbery?"

"I went the rounds looking for work, and on falling to run across a job I went there. It was a very warm day."

"You were with your chum, Willie Siemens, too?"

"Yes, sir."

"And Willie and you were arrested about Sept. 1 for breaking into a paper mill?"

"On suspicion only. We were only in jail three days."

"What month is this?"

"Why, September, of course. Any person would know that."

"What was last month and the month before that?"

"Last month was August," said Johnston, "but I do not know the month previous."

"Yet you can remember the date of the robbery. How do you do that?"

"My mother told me. I think this is about the 2nd—no, the 22nd."

"You and your pal did not commit this robbery, did you?"

"Oh, no," said Johnston, with a very innocent look.

Prisoner's counsel then tried to tangle Johnston with a score of questions as to the dinner, and the time of his return. Johnston, though, remembered when he returned, because he had his dinner an hour earlier than usual.

The case is in progress.

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Mammoth Staple Department,

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White Wool Blankets, \$1 75, \$2 50, \$2 75, \$3 25.

Extra Fine Large All-Wool Blankets at \$2 75, \$3, \$3 25, \$3 50, \$3 75, \$4. Don't fail to see them.

Gray Blankets, all-wool, \$2, \$2 25, \$2 75, \$3 00.

FLANNELS.

Wide Heavy Gray Flannel at 13c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c.

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All-wool Moleton Flannels, in plain and fancy stripes, 28 inches wide, selling for 25c, worth 38c.

Eiderdown Flannels, new stock, new patterns, in stripes, figures, checks and spots at 25c, 38c, 50c, 65c, 69c.

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Cottons & Sheetings

36-inch Gray Cotton for 5c, 5½c, 6½c, and 8c.

40-inch Gray Cotton for 7c and 8½c.

36-inch Bleached Cotton for 7c, 8½c and 10c.

72-inch Unbleached Sheetting, plain and twill, for 19c, 20c, 22c, 25c, 30c.

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72-inch Flannel Sheetting, white and gray, at 50c, 56c and 65c per yard.

36-inch Twill Flannel Sheetting, white and gray, at 25c and 30c.

These are only a few of the many attractive lines which will be found, a correct idea of which can only be obtained by a personal visit.

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