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FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1924.

A Trial That Confuses.

When Loeb and Leopold were put on trial for murder in Chicago they upset all expectations by entering a plea of guilty. Counsel for the state had secured written admissions of guilt from them by a process not recognized in British law.

After the plea of guilty to a charge of murder had been entered, it might have been expected that there would have been a swift and certain movement of justice. The state has finished its case, the judge has announced that he will not admit defence to enter insanity as a legal defence, and yet the array of highly paid alienists are prepared to go ahead with arguments along the line the judge says will not be considered.

Frankly, the course of the trial is a confused affair, and the people who have been reared on simple justice are bewildered. They have believed that the function of a court was to begin on the assumption that a man is innocent until proven guilty by evidence submitted at the trial. They hold that a court is a place where it shall be decided whether the evidence is sufficient to warrant a verdict of guilty.

Nor can it be wondered at that the man who has not yet grown accustomed to the workings of law in the United States finds it difficult to see where a judge is going to have the situation clarified for him by the mass of contradictory evidence submitted by two opposing groups of alienists or brain specialists.

The state on one hand has secured its experts. Their duty is to make their examinations with a view to bringing out all possible evidence to show that the accused are not insane. The defence goes into the alienist market and buys the services of men who are to conduct examinations, make tests and study the records of the accused, with the idea of establishing irresponsibility on the part of the prisoners.

Were the judge to desire a plain, unbiased opinion on the question of sanity in the Chicago case, or any other, he would not get it in this way. He is placed in between a negative and a positive force, and the effect must be as confusing to him as it would be to the average jury.

So the trial spins out. The plea of guilty at the start apparently means little or nothing. Day after day, lawyers wrangle, sometimes for hours, over the right of a witness to give his testimony.

Is this a court of plain, even-handed justice that recognizes the equality of all in the sight of the law? Would it be possible to keep it going so long, and with the end not in sight, if there were no funds available to bring together such a formidable battery of defence experts and counsel?

The continent watches that Chicago trial and wonders what a British court, with its methodical evenness and its sincere desire to bring out relevant facts and nothing else, would do in a similar case.

The Trouble In Brazil.

When the facilities for collecting news that exist today are considered the rebellion in Brazil is a puzzle. Little is known of the fighting of the reason for it, or of its probable outcome. The government has clapped on a strict censorship and allows only an occasional despatch to come through that plainly states only such things as the government wants stated.

Sao Paulo, one of the richest states in Brazil, has taken up arms against the government, yet one has to look farther than the censored despatches to find the reason.

Brazil produces most of the world's coffee; the state of Sao Paulo grows fully 75 per cent of the world's total. It is a rich, well-cultivated area, and as such is the milch cow for the Brazilian government.

The people of Sao Paulo for a long time have been putting up the money for the government—a highly autocratic affair—but gets little or none of it back in the way of public works.

The Paulista trouble appears to drift back to the old sore that has caused wars the world over, the taxation of a people without their consent to the tax.

It is not likely that the rebellion will succeed. Sao Paulo is not strong enough to overthrow the government at Rio de Janeiro. The Brazilian navy could quite handily tie up the port of Santos, from which the wealth of Sao Paulo finds its way to the markets of the world. There is only one other outlet, a railroad connection with Montevideo and Buenos Aires, but this road runs through a state that has so far remained loyal to the government.

The people of Sao Paulo, undoubtedly, have a grievance, but it is too much to expect that they can muster sufficient strength to secure redress by force of arms.

Work Here For Sir Adam.

A report coming from Toronto states that Sir Adam Beck may be considering an offer to go to England to develop the waterpowers of the British Isles on a plan similar to that carried out in Ontario.

There is nothing to indicate that the report has foundation in fact, neither can it be classed as a story founded on imagination, because Sir Adam is regarded as an authority on the matter of hydro development.

Ontario will prefer to see Sir Adam Beck return to this province and deny the report by the same method.

that he has any intention of leaving this province.

There is a greater waterpower development yet to be made on the St. Lawrence and elsewhere, and strong leadership is necessary, a work for which Sir Adam is eminently fitted.

The Arrest of Charles Matthews.

Charles Matthews has been placed under arrest at Santa Clara, California, and is in jail at San Francisco.

There should be no difficulty in securing his return to Ontario. For whatever part the Ontario authorities played in his arrest they are entitled to credit.

The securing of Charles Matthews is only the first step. There has been a doubt raised in the public mind as to whether Matthews was wanted, and the way in which the investigation of the Public Accounts committee was handled added to that doubt.

Charles Matthews is wanted not only for what he can tell about the dealings in the provincial treasurer's office during the time of Peter Smith, but also in the regime of the Hearst government.

The case should now be so thoroughly handled that it will be impossible to raise a question as to the sincerity of the provincial authorities in probing to the limit the conduct of affairs in any provincial government where there are evidences of wrong doing.

The return of Matthews gives the Ferguson government an opportunity to correct the very grievous blunder made in closing off the inquiry of the Public Accounts committee when it threatened to lead into the administration prior to the time of Hon. Peter Smith.

A Non-Political C. N. R. Board.

Sir Henry Thornton is credited with making a statement in Vancouver in which he suggests that the board of directors of the National Railways should have representation from all political parties.

Some allowance must be made for the speaker having been misquoted, as Vancouver has of late been famous for this sort of business, but if the statement is allowed to stand, it looks like a reasonable idea.

The National Railways needs two things in particular:

(1) Absolute freedom from political influence, and

(2) The support and backing of all the public ownership sentiment, no matter in which political party it may be found.

The problem then becomes one of securing these results in the most direct and sincere way.

If there is to be no political influence used in the management of the road, it follows that there should be no political consideration in making appointments to the board of directors.

The qualifications necessary would be the fitness of a man to be of assistance on the board and the knowledge that he was in sympathy with the road succeeding on a business basis.

The board of directors would be strengthened by the appointment of capable men of either Conservative or Progressive leanings. They would not be named as representatives of these political parties, but as evidence of a sincere desire to remove the operation of the road from political atmosphere.

This view we believe to be reasonable, and calculated to bring together, rather than to dissipate, public ownership sentiment, a move necessary to consolidate the position of the National Railways in the estimation of the public.

International Good Faith.

Britain has called the attention of Japan and United States to the fact that she considers the remodelling of old battleships, or the changing of the elevation of guns to provide greater range, a breach of the understanding arrived at at the Washington disarmament conference.

In support of her claim, Britain quotes the clause: "No alterations in side armor, in calibre, in number or general type of mounting shall be permitted."

The Washington conference was made possible because the basis of the gathering was the good faith of the nations subscribing to it.

The success of that conference will be measured by the manner in which the decisions arrived at there are put into effect.

If there is a tendency on the part of any of the subscribing nations to depart from either the 'spirit' or the letter of the negotiations, a gathering that started out as a success, can very readily be turned into a certain failure.

International good faith—its presence or absence—is the determining factor between time well spent at Washington or effort wasted.

It is unfortunate that Britain should find it necessary to point out to Japan and United States that when these nations subscribe to certain undertakings they are supposed to carry them out.

Note and Comment

Report says "beans sell slowly on the Toronto fruit market."

When the rain falls the price of wheat in Winnipeg does the same thing.

The Canadian dollar gained 1-32 of one per cent in New York yesterday. Atta boy!

The telephone people say 13,500 phones are in use in London. After trying to get a couple of numbers we believe it.

The man whose wife didn't get down town to buy him a new shirt or three pairs of socks on Dollar Day certainly has grounds for divorce.

Reports of nude bathing parties at Grimsby were first circulated as a joke. Proving once more what a fine sense of humor some idiots have.

A son of the former crown prince of Germany has gone to work, intending to work his way up rung by rung. His grandfather came down to this province and deny the report by the same method.

Dr. Frank Crane

Some Popular Beliefs

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, writing in the London Spectator, demolishes many popular errors to which most of us still cling, although they are vestiges of uncritical ages.

Many people have been indignant that their time-honored beliefs should thus be attacked and have written letters protesting against the Stefansson article.

1. In the first place, Stefansson says that the North Pole is not the coldest place on earth, as many people imagine.

Oceans always act as a moderating influence upon temperature and the North Pole is surrounded by the sea.

There are parts of the United States and of Siberia where the cold is greater than at the North Pole.

The temperature at the Pole never falls below 60 degrees. In Montana thermometers have registered 60 degrees, and in Siberia there are places where 70 degrees and 80 are not uncommon, and one of them has experienced 93 degrees, which is 30 degrees below the temperature of the North Pole.

2. Another popular belief is that ostriches bury their heads in the sand. This superstition, Stefansson says, is thousands of years old, but exists only among races unfamiliar with ostriches' habits.

Colonel Roosevelt told Stefansson that when in Africa he had diligently inquired of all negroes he ever met whether they had ever seen ostriches bury their heads. They had never heard of such a thing, and on the contrary expressed the greatest respect for the bird's astuteness.

"You see," said Colonel Roosevelt, "those negroes had not the advantage of an American education."

It is reasonable to suppose that if ostriches were as stupid as reputed they would all fall prey shortly to other predatory animals.

3. Another superstition which Stefansson attacks is the habit of rubbing snow on any part affected by frost bite.

"This," he declares, "is an interesting survival in folk lore of one of the most fundamental principles of ancient logic, that 'like cures like.'"

He tells us that the Eskimo never employs this method, and when it is suggested to him he rejects it as in the highest degree absurd and dangerous.

"It is possible," says Stefansson, "to get thousands to testify to the beneficial effect of the snow treatment of frost bites, but not nearly as many as would have testified, in Columbus' time, to the flatness of the earth, or, in Washington's time, to the efficacy of blood-letting."

4. The next superstition attacked is that human beings cannot live on meat alone. He himself has gone four hundred days without tasting vegetable food.

Certain Eskimo tribes subsist solely on meat and fish and eat vegetables only in the direct straits, to avoid starvation only in the direst straits.

5. He denies the belief that Eskimos are especially fond of fat and that they drink oil. "The Eskimos," he writes, "undoubtedly would be fond of fat, and might even drink oil, if it were true that they were exposed to more cold than the rest of us, but the fact is that the Eskimos are actually exposed to less cold than the average American or Englishman."

He supports this declaration by informing the reader that Eskimo houses in winter are so super heated that the inhabitants frequently sit naked around the open fire with perspiration running down their bodies. And when they go out they are clothed as warmly as though they were inside a thermos bottle.

6. Another common assumption which Stefansson attacks is that the languages of primitive peoples are simple. On the contrary, the Eskimo language is enormously complex, with twenty-seven forms for every noun and elaborate declensions of verbs.

Furthermore, the Greenlandic everyday vocabulary is many times greater than that of the average American or Englishman.

While our English dictionary contains vastly more words than the Eskimo dictionary, it is because we preserve many thousands of dead words, and because science has given us highly specialized words with which only the exceptional man is familiar.

The Eskimos, on the contrary, have no written language at all, so that every word contained in the Eskimo dictionary is in use today.

No Fun Walkin'

A walkin' in the country air it used to be a pleasant thing, out where the rail fence twists along and where the birds eat worms and sing.

'Twas there I used to jaunt along, forgettin' every kind of care, a walkin' straight up like a post, in halin' gobs of purest air.

The other day I sauntered forth, a-swingin' at my walking stick, my pulse a-thumpin' with a zest, my heart chuckin' tick for tick.

And as I ambled on out there a-squintin' at the crops and like, a chap he goes a-scootin' by astride of some old gassy bike. He had some goggles on his eyes, he saw no country, squirrel or toad, his eyes was lookin' straight ahead, glued down into the country road.

He only missed me by a foot, he seemed to think that was enough. I reckoned that his scootin' ways was using me up kind of rough.

I got myself squared out again, and wandered on a few feet more, when comin' to my waitin' ears there was one swish and then a roar, and jumpin' off the road so quick I thought I'd break a leg or bust, there shot into the space beyond a car a-rainin' clouds of dust.

And as they went a-shootin' by some nut he hollered from that load, "Look out, old top, at where you're goin', it ain't safe walkin' on the road."

I stopped and gazed around a spell and looked each way a hundred rod, and couldn't see no other place whereon my trampin' feet could trod.

So thinkin' I'd best turn for home, I did like traffic ought to go, I took the other side back home, a walkin' careful like and slow.

I hadn't gone ten feet or more when someone honked at me to jump, and called out for to let me know they thought I was one brazen chump, for darin' for to put my feet upon the road they gassed upon, a-usin' language unto me that was most forceful like and strong.

It's just the same where'er I go, some car it comes a-sportin' strong, and wants to have the little spot that I be walkin' quiet along.

It ain't much fun a-walkin' now, a-swingin' ye old bamboo cane, the chances are you'll get a bump and be a-numbered with the slain.

Until I get some armor-plate, a shotgun and a flamin' torch, I'm goin' to get my fresh-air fund a-sittin' on my own back porch.—ARK.

The Fun Shop

THE CHARGE OF THE BOBBED BRIGADE.

By R. Montgomery.

Bobbed hair to the right of us.
Bobbed hair to the left of us.
Bobbed hair behind us.
Tresses asunder.
Some with a heavy crop.
Some with a light crop.
Into the barber shop.
Walked the bobbed hundred.

Women of high degree.
Women past fifty-three.
Determined that they shall be true.
If I place you on probation for six months, will you promise me you will handle your wife with gloves in the future?
"Sure, I'll promise, judge," the prisoner replied.

Some with bangs, some without.
Some are shingled round about.
Some in curls, and some in doubt.
In case they have blundered.
Some of them do look real swell.
Some of them do look like—well.
It's sometimes not just well to tell.
How look the bobbed hundred!

No Need.
Payne—"My wife never asks me where I go."
Blaine—"You don't say so!"
Payne—"Yes, she's right there behind me to see for herself."

"Don't you tell me I can't pick a winner!" exclaimed Rastus, as he deftly plucked the feathers from a white neighbor's prize rooster.

If English is the only tongue
With which you are familiar,
The language of a radio fan
Will sound a bit peculiar.

The man who invented the alibi
Sure knew his stuff.

Didn't Need Him.
A maiden lady of uncertain age,
When asked why she had never married,
replied:
"I have a dog that growls, a parrot that caws, and a cat that stays out nights, so that I really don't need a husband."

When the Foot's Asteed the Corn
Woke Up.

50-50.
Mrs. Kelly—"Our milkman left for the mountains this morning."
Neighbor—"I wonder why he doesn't spend his vacation at the seashore."

One minute, your honor, the wife interrupted. "Make it plain to him that you don't mean boxing gloves."

Too Much Liquidation.
"How did Billings lose all the fortune he inherited from his father?"
"He promoted a company that manufactured a patent machine for putting in permanent waves, and the stock was all watered."

Dreamy Eyes.
I looked into her dreamy eyes.
Like bright stars glowing.
In fact, she stole my heart away.
Ere I was knowing.
Her beauty and her dreamy eyes.
Both had me going.

I leaned above her, I was wise.
"Though a beginner,"
"Dreaming of love," I whispered.
"Dear!"
Thinking to win her;
She answered, "No, I'm wondering
What's here for dinner."

Vocabulary Exhausted.
Dick—"What did your father say

about your staying out so late last night?"
Dolly—"There wasn't anything left to say when mother got through."

Advice to girls: Curl while the iron is hot.
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Agnew's Midsummer Month-End SHOE SALE

Ladies' White Ewe's Cloth Strap Slippers. On sale at \$1.95

Women's Patent Oxfords and Strap Slippers, low heels. On sale at \$2.95

Gray Suede Slippers, patent trimmed, at \$2.95

Girls' Pretty Sandal Slippers for dress wear, new lines.

Sizes 8-10½. Regular \$3.00, at \$1.95

Sizes 11-2. Regular \$3.50, at \$2.45

Women's Patent Sandals, new, stylish models. On sale at \$1.95, \$2.45, \$2.95

Girls' Patent or Brown Calf Oxfords, heavy sewn soles, wide fitting, cushion sole.

Sizes 11-2, at \$2.95

Sizes 8-10½, at \$2.45

Sizes 5-7½, at \$1.95

Ladies' Patent or Kid Strap Slippers, French heels. On sale, at \$2.95

Brown Suede, at \$3.95

Women's White and Black Canvas Slippers and Oxfords. Regular \$4.00, on sale, at \$1.45

Women's Suede Sandals, gray or fawn shades. Regular \$5.00 and \$6.00, on sale, at \$3.95

GIRLS' PATENT SANDALS and SLIPPERS

Sizes 5-7½, at \$1.15

Sizes 8-10½, at \$1.45

Sizes 11-2, at \$1.65

100 pairs Women's White Canvas Slippers. Worth up to \$6. On sale at 95c

Men's and Boys' Brown Canvas Laced Boots leather soles and heels, all sizes:

Men's sizes, at \$1.69

Boys' sizes, at \$1.45

Men's Goodyear Welted Boots, brown or black. Worth \$6.50, on sale at \$3.95

Men's Greh Work Boots, brown or black. These boots wear. On sale at \$3.95

Men's Mule Hide Harvester Boots, soft and light, sizes 6 to 11. On sale at \$2.45

Men's Oxfords, brown or black; every pair on sale. This season's newest styles

..... \$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95

Boys' Fleet Foot Running Shoes, obsolete lines and discontinued stock lines. On sale at \$1.29

Boys' School Boots, brown or black; also Oxfords. Sizes 1-5, at \$2.95

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Men's Work Boots, genuine leather, splendid wearers; sizes 6-10. On sale at \$2.95

AGNEW'S BOOT SHOP

226 DUNDAS ST.

A Civic Celebration---

The remarkable "honest-to-goodness" savings at Young's are such that everyone will want to share in them. We have made prices low enough for Saturday to attract two days' business in one. Profit by these savings and enjoy Monday's holiday.

\$35 Sport Suits, \$18.50

Just Twenty Suits in the lot at about half-price. These are real snappy suits for dressy chaps who demand novelty; all wool fabrics in attractive colors; sizes 34 to 40. Alterations EXTRA.

\$40 SUITS For \$28.50

In this lot you will find the season's latest—fine blue and brown herringbone, pencil stripes and checks. These garments are well tailored and sold by us for \$40.

Every Suit In Stock Will Be Reduced In Price Saturday.

WOOL SERGE SPORT TROUSERS

Regular \$9.00, For \$5.95

MEN'S STRAWS

1/2 PRICE

WATCH OUR WEST WINDOW FOR SPECIAL FURNISHING VALUES—IT PAYS!

MEN'S FINE TOBRALCO CLOTH SHIRTS

Without a doubt this is the best buy in London. The Tobralco Cloth is a highly mercerized fabric that is guaranteed absolutely in every way. Plain colors of gray, tan, helio, blue, white and ivory. Looks like silk, wears better. Separate collar to match. Reg. \$3.85, **\$2.65** Each

Money Refunded If Not Fast Color.

MEN'S WASH TIES. Wear these either side. Regular 50c value, for **25c**

KIDDIES' PICNIC HATS **39c**

MEN'S COTTON BATHING SUITS **98c**

Reg. \$1.50

SPECIAL IN MEN'S NEAR LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS. Regular 25c; **2 for 25c**

MEN'S FINE MERCERIZED SOISETTE SHIRTS

A highly mercerized cloth that has a silk appearance and an excellent wearer; plain colors of sand, helio, blue, white and gray. Regular price \$2.75; each **\$1.89**

Button-down Collar Style; separate collar to match style; sizes 14 to 17; all colors.

KIDDIES' STRAW AND LINEN HATS; Each **59c**

MEN'S WORK SOCKS; 25c

Penman's Merino **55c**

Also Marathon Socks. 2 pairs \$1.00.

BOYS' FINE SOISETTE ECRU SHADE SPORT COLLAR BLOUSES