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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Monday, June 12.

## THE U. S. HUGHES.

THE Chicago convention which nominated Justice Hughes for president was first a Hughes convention and next a Republican convention. Hughes was the overwhelming choice of the delegates although none of them knew where he stood on the issues of the day except in a general way. As associate justice of the supreme court he was not privileged to express himself. So far as the public knows he did not even consent to having his name brought before the convention.

It was typical of the Hughes way of doing things. He was nominated for governor of New York State under similar circumstances. He had become a popular idol as a lawyer in the prosecution of lawsuits against large corporations. When asked if he would accept the Republican nomination for governor he gave an evasive answer and sailed for Europe. When he returned he was the Republican nominee. He was elected, and he was elected for a second term. His administration was a Hughes administration. He disregarded the party leaders and consulted only his personal friends. The Republican organization became helpless. The man whom it elected became bigger than his party because the people believed in him. In alarm over the loss of control the leaders had him appointed to the United States supreme court bench, hoping thereby to drive him into political obsolescence. Now those same leaders turn to him, without his consent, to save them from Democracy.

As governor, Hughes was criticised by the leaders of both parties. The Republican leaders hated him because he declined to be their servant; the Democrats because in his second election he split the Democratic vote. The Hearst papers, whose stock-in-trade is to malign every man in public life, dubbed him "the animated feather duster." They disliked his whiskers. Roosevelt is alleged to have referred to him as "that Baptist hypocrite." However, Hughes kept his whiskers and continued to be a Baptist.

It was doubtless Hughes' indifference to criticism and his steadfastness to what he regards as the people's principles which led the Republican delegates to choose him as their Moses. What he will do when he becomes president, if he is elected, nobody knows and nobody is likely to know until he does it. Many Americans, however, regard him as another Wilson. The New York World, which supports Wilson and hates Roosevelt, said some weeks ago:

Justice Hughes is essentially the Wilson type. His outlook on public life is essentially the Wilson outlook. His theory of public duty is essentially the Wilson theory. What then is the purpose of nominating Justice Hughes? To continue the Wilson administration under Republican auspices? To replace a Democratic Wilson with a Republican Wilson?

The World undoubtedly would have hit the mark in the last question if it had left Wilson's name out. "To replace a Democrat with a Republican." Why else did the Republicans nominate Hughes? If he is like Wilson he may pull some of Wilson's strength. And yet there is a chance he is not like Wilson and may get most of the other votes. The Republican party leaders nominated him because they decided they needed him in their business, which, for the present, is to beat Wilson.

Hughes did not give his consent to his nomination, but on the very eve of the convention he made his first campaign speech. He spoke at a flag presentation. The opportunity could not be lost. He extolled the Stars and Stripes for half an hour. The flag is the subject nearest and dearest to the heart of the American; from the kindergarten up he is taught to revere it. A skillful orator on an American platform can make the shouts for the flag drown out all the cries from Macedonia and Mexico. It may be that Justice Hughes' flag speech is the keynote of Candidate Hughes' campaign.

In the same editorial quoted above the New York World said: "With Roosevelt there is an issue. No two men could be more unlike than Wilson and Roosevelt, except Hughes and Roosevelt."

Roosevelt is the nominee of the Progressives, as he was four years ago when he was the Republican nominee. He brought about the defeat of Taft and was beaten himself. There is no question but that he desired to be the Republican candidate this year, and it is possible that he may not put up a fight that might mean the re-election of Wilson. The country knows where he stands and he would pull a large vote. He would not be likely to get enough votes for election on the Pro-

gressive ticket. He would get no German-American votes; Hughes might. Wilson has antagonized both the hyphenates and those whose sympathies are strongly with the Allies. He has made a mess of the Mexican situation. He undoubtedly has lost much strength that would have gone to a vigorous president. Where this vote will go will depend upon the policies which Hughes outlines, and upon Roosevelt.

## MISSIONARY WORK.

A LOT of missionary work has been done in Germany at various times. Away back early the Irish missionaries spread their humanizing work from the Rhine mouth to the Alps. Later on the Franco-Roman evangelists cut across the Irish track eastward to Magdeburg on the Elbe and succeeded in turning old Saxony from the rudest and fiercest heathenism to be a front rank torch-bearer in learning and religion.

Centuries afterwards the Italians ventured over the Alps and brought the renaissance with its arts to darkest Germany, so to speak. Finally the French revolution with its gospel of "a man's man for a' that," as Jacobin Burns put it at the time, took a leap into Germany on the wings of the legendary eagles of Napoleon, but dropped its seed on rather stony ground.

Lately the Germans, getting impatient in their unorthodox strength, have talked of returning all these favors from abroad with interest. They will shoot their kilt into the vitals of a reluctant woman. Sauerkraut, sausage, limburger and beer for all.

What is going to happen, however, is a fresh revival of Germany by England and France. As Charlemagne forcibly baptized the Saxons, so our allied armies will be the stern improvers of Teutonic manners and morals in this century. A. D. The other day Theodore Roosevelt was praising Kitchener for carrying civilization, peace and justice into the unhappy Sudan. By Kitchener's work also a far more difficult task will be successfully accomplished, the conversion of Germany. The German people have to be born again, and putting off the character developed in the last 50 years, take a turn for righteousness.

## THE RACES.

A FEW decades ago philologists, and even ethnologists, talked of Aryan stock, Slav and Germanic races, etc., somewhat as though they were fixed actualities like the primary colors, red, blue and yellow. In the same way chemists took for granted the fixed "elements." Nowadays the elements have melted into compounds or modifications, and it is the same thing with the races.

What is an Englishman? Freeman Green would have said he was by ancestry a German pure and simple. But now he is held to be ordinarily a mixture of Celtic, pre-Celtic, Teutonic and Celto-Latin. As for the ordinary German he may well be compounded of the same four elements, and in Eastern Germany of Slav more than anything else. The names of many prominent Germans have a Slavic turn to them. There are also many sorts of Slavs and one differs from another very widely. Then the German is dashed also with Jew.

The Russian is another composite. According to an old proverb, if you scratch a Russian a Tartar shows through. Especially in southern Russia the Tartar blood is important, an Asiatic factor that makes the Russian character half oriental. Let us not speak of the Austrian, who is so mixed that in a way there is no such thing as an Austrian. It is somewhat the same with him as with "the American." What is it?

Thus the war is indeed one of nations and of nationalities, but not exactly of races. And yet quasi-racial feelings play its part. The Slav-Austrian feels a kinship with the Russ and oneness of language is itself a sort of race basis that fuses into real unity originally diverse elements of blood.

## WOMEN HEROES.

MUCH HAS been written of the magnificent bravery of the Belgian soldiers, who faced the Kaiser's mighty hordes and delayed their progress Franceward sufficiently to allow the Allies time for preparation, but little notice is given to the millions of Belgian women and children who bravely and uncomplainingly endure hunger and cold, day after day, month after month, while still retaining hope and faith in their eventual return to home and comfort.

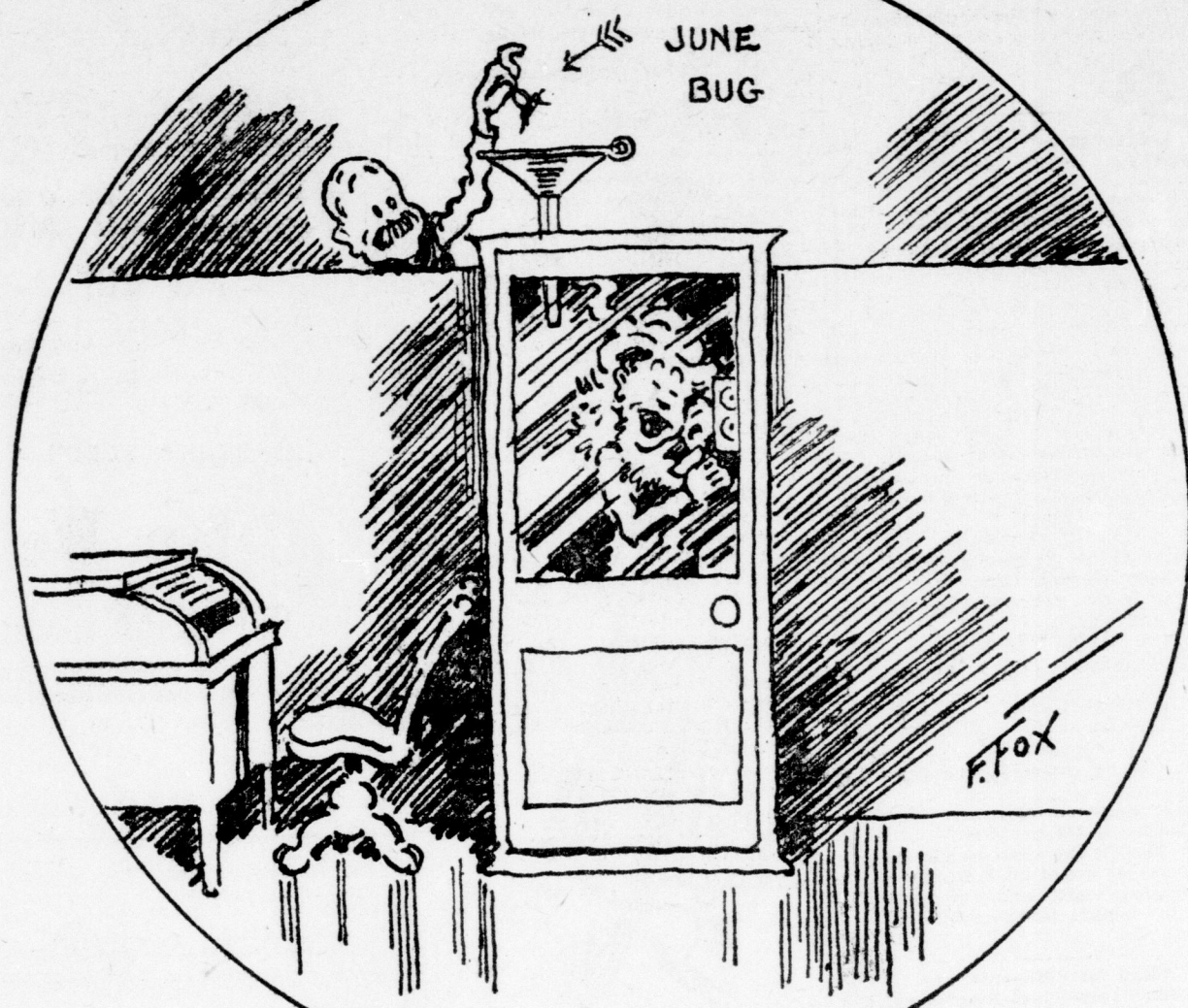
Germany dares to claim that its womanhood is the finest and most courageous in the world. Of course the assertion is ridiculous, as such women could not have borne the fends, who compose so great a part of Germany's male population. But the wonder is that the Huns dare to make such a statement, when they know the Belgian women.

In many German towns the women have rioted for food, have begged for peace and prayed for a quick if unsuccessful ending of the war. But the women of Belgium utter no complaints, although faced with conditions far worse than those of the Germans. They ask for no peace which will not give them back their own land, and they are willing to suffer and, if need be, die in order that the liberty of the nation may be maintained. Compared with these, the Germans are totally lacking in courage or heroism.

If nothing but this attitude of the

## A Very Simple Arrangement for Keeping a Talkative Lady From Spending the Day in Your Phone Booth.

BY FONTAINE FOX



(Copyright, 1916, by the Dominion News Bureau, Limited.)

Belgian women, with children clinging to their skirts, thin and emaciated, had commanded admiration and pity, it alone should be sufficient to insure steady supplies of food in as liberal quantities as possible being sent to the distressed.

In Canada, men who should have been content to work for little or nothing for the nation's cause, have been gathering in hundreds of thousands of dollars, some legitimately, if not patriotically, and others in more questionable ways. If they are men and wish to get back some of the respect in which they once were held, they can, with great advantage, turn over all these excess profits to the Belgian cause, thereby guaranteeing provisions for thousands of families for many months.

The need is great and pressing. Not comfort, but necessities are asked. Humanity cannot afford to ignore the call of the suffering people, who are so largely responsible for the saving of France. Everyone should help, gladly and generously, and everyone should realize that continuous aid is required, unless thousands are to be left to starve. The responsibility is on the people of those countries which are feeling the financial burden of the war least heavily. Canadians are included.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

A little judicial pressure has brought brother Tino to time. Hughes seems to be the favorite. But that only applies to the United States, not to Canada.

Who says Tom Longboat is not brainy? He denies desertion, and says the men of another battalion kidnapped him.

Commissioner Duff does not seem to share the belief in Col. Allison's ill-lyle purity protested by some Tory papers.

But having whipped the British fleet, why does the Kaiser continue to pray for the Almighty's help in dealing with the fragments?

Of course, there were some people who did not push the clocks ahead; they have never done so before and why should they do it now?

London was in the van of modern enterprise yesterday by saving the daylight, and moved back to its pre-city days by wasting the shoe-leather.

Sam Hughes makes a statement concerning the tenability of the Ypres salient. A few hours later Premier Borden contradicts it. Take your choice.

Puzzle: Construct sonnet—given the rhymes fuse, Hughes, ruse and accuse. It ought to be an easy proposition this. Another set of rhymes might be worked in as follows: Swas, brag, flag, wag, gag. (Choice of any three).

London is to have some expert talk on town planning. Perhaps we shall learn whether it is civic enterprise to block the development of one business street with a postoffice and city hall and armories.

"THE MICHIGAN SPECIAL"—NEW NIGHT TRAIN BETWEEN TORONTO, DETROIT, CHICAGO, VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

A new night train, "The Michigan Special," now leaves Toronto 11:50 p.m. daily, arriving in Windsor (M.C.R.) at 3:30 a.m., eastern time; Detroit (M.C.R.) at 5:10 a.m.; Chicago (M.C.R.) at 8:25 a.m.; leaving Detroit (M.C.R.) at 8:25 a.m.; leaving Chicago (M.C.R.) at 3:30 p.m., central time. Note the convenient hour of departure, enabling passengers to spend the entire evening in Toronto, reaching Detroit at a most desirable hour in the morning. Equipment is modern in every detail, including electric-lighted standard sleeping cars, Toronto-Detroit and Toronto-Chicago. Particulars from any Canadian Pacific ticket agent, or W. B. Howard, district passenger agent, Toronto.

## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Anne's Fellow Boarder

By Catharine Grammer.

Anne sat before her dressing table and surveyed the satisfactory result of her latest attempt at millinery. The tiny rose-colored toque with its wreath of shaded pink roses emphasized the corresponding tints in her smooth skin and carmine lips and made her dark eyes look darker still. But as she looked at the color palette on her rounded cheeks, her pretty mouth quivered into a wrinkled line. Her big eyes looked plaintively into the counterparts in the little oval mirror.

"What's the use of it all, Anne Murray?" she asked her reflection. "Here you are, four and twenty, with peaches-and-cream complexion, a pretty hat and a decent suit, but who really cares whether you are thus or otherwise? You are a big corporation, a big corporation, a big corporation."

Although no answer to this question was forthcoming, Anne presently resumed her soliloquy. "No use at all, my dear, for you don't fit anywhere now. You've grown away from the personal viewpoint of the slinky girls in the office where you work, you've found the boarding house beaux either stupid sticks or something, and you're four years ago before they came to the city and made good. You don't even think you worth an occasional call or a trip to the movies or theatre. No, they are climbing, and you are sitting still. Anne."

Including in thoughts like these had brought Anne to a more or less pessimistic viewpoint of life in general. The next morning, as she went to her desk in the office, she found a note pinned to her door. It was a note from a man who had been in her work. She had hardly time to put her purse in its accustomed place in her desk and to open the typewriter shut before an office boy came briskly up.

"The big boss wants you in the stock-room," said the boy, "and he says to bring your note book. There's a note in it about around here, but so far I can't quite catch the drift."

Anne smiled absently at the boy's comment and hastened away to comply with the unusual demand. Her work had never before taken her outside the private suite. She found her employer, a stout, middle-aged man with a bristly gray beard, engaged in a conference with the manager of the stock department, and she was instructed to make notes of the questions asked and the suggestions made by each man.

Later, they went to other department managers, and by luncheon time they had made the rounds of the various departments, and Anne's notebook was filled with notes. To complete the task she remained a quarter of an hour later than usual, and as she left the building she heard engaged in a conference with the manager of the stock department, and she was instructed to make notes of the questions asked and the suggestions made by each man.

"Not at all, thank you, Mr. Mills," responded Anne, as she recognized the manager of the credit department, whom she had met for the first time that morning. There flashed through her mind the thought of how it often happens that people who have been nearly but unknown to one another for a long period keep hobnobbing at frequent intervals after the first meeting. This thought again came to her a few moments later on the street car, when she found herself standing crowded close to Mr. Mills. In an impersonal conversation about the weather, the crowds and the lateness of the hour, she found that the other man had a strong and interesting face and a directness of manner that just escaped brusqueness.

"Mr. Granby's little quiz this morning was a part of his 'get-acquainted' scheme, I suppose," began Mr. Mills, but seeing Anne's puzzled look he added: "At a meeting of all the department managers the other day was the marriage of their youngest daughter, Agnes Jaffrey to John McLeod of Selkirk, Ont."

## WAIT A MINUTE!

—By J. H. P.

There is one thing about which we have to be very thankful. We did not have to listen to Senator Harding's 15,000-word speech at the Republican convention.

However, we have a fair substitute, being compelled at times to listen to the aldermen debate about as bad.

June is supposed to be the spooning month, but how can a bird whisper loving things to his lady under the bending bows, with a stream of cold water dancing down his spine?

Somewhere sprang that old one about the missionary society where they dress the natives up and their neighbors down.

They are trying to prove a New York millionaire crazy, and thus break his will, because he kicked on bills. We always thought a millionaire was a gent who never kicked on bills. It looks as if they are human.

Some 3,000 newspapers in Germany have gone out of business because of the war. And yet some people see only the dark side of the outbreak.

In addition to a food dictator, Germany will shortly have to get a booze dictator. The supply of beer is getting low.

The Austrian officers were enjoying champagne and cognac with the Russians jumped down on them. Those who were due for big heads lost them.

"Give a woman a man's chance," is the new suffrage slogan. And some irreverent poet will probably suggest the next line: "Give a woman a man's pants," says the Detroit Free Press.

A chairwoman of a woman's club uses a hammer as a gavel. These women occasionally know the right weapon to use.

It might be a good thing to organize a battalion of the officers of the 142nd Battalion who have retired, retreated, or otherwise got out of the regiment.

A telephone man says that man may yet talk to the stars. This is likely to be hard on widowers, who married before their first wife was properly interred.

Republicans will not listen to the women, a suffragette explains. It's an old woman's party at that.

The dark horse in any race generally says "enough." That's the reason, probably, that he's a dark horse.

We moved our clock on all right. The trouble is that the gent who runs a lawnmower under our window at a most unseemly hour did the same.

Early rising may be nothing to crow about, but the new time schedule makes us get up when the bird does his most effective crowing.

President Wilson will be the Democratic nominee. In order to break the news gently to doubters, we announce this.

We have not heard much of Villa lately. He is so dead that he is probably laughing himself sick at Gen. Pershing.

Short skirts may be short, but the gent who tries to buy one for friend wife will find them high enough.

We wonder that a lot of women with such shiny take so much trouble to expose them.

We have listened to so many arguments about daylight saving that we tossed a perfectly good clock into the alley to prove we did not know a thing about it.

Love pirates are the latest thing. They are usually in the swim, too.

You remember the old thing: Her feet beneath her petticoats like little mice stole in and out. These were the good old days.

That motor race was better than we thought. One man is said to be dying.

It has been a splendid season for boating. Many citizens, however, did not avail themselves of the privilege.

This is the epoch of submarines. Even the farmer had to shoot his corn in by divers.

When an American does get the preparedness idea, he is for it, hook, line and sinker. W. T. Gregory, Leamington, is the right kind of a chap.



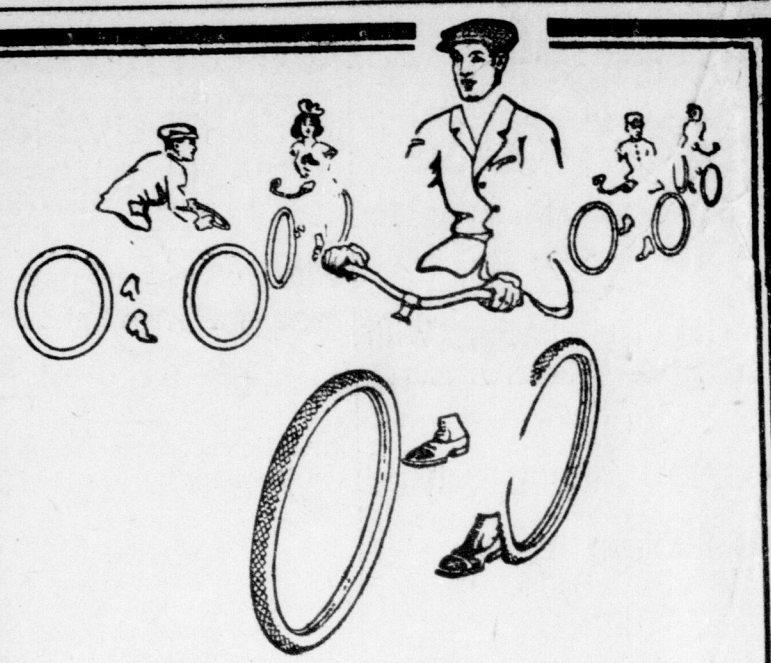
—2906

Residents of Canada registered at Hotel Astor during the past year.

Single Room, without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00.  
Double \$3.00 to \$4.00.  
Single Rooms, with bath, \$3.00 to \$4.00.  
Double \$4.00 to \$5.00.  
Parlor, Bedroom and bath, \$10.00 to \$14.00.

## TIMES SQUARE

At Broadway, 44th to 45th Streets—the center of New York's social and business activities. In close proximity to all railway terminals.



Two things enter into a tire purchase—looks and quality. Good-year All-Weather Tread Bicycle Tires—distinctive in appearance, unapproached for durability—combine both.

GOOD YEAR  
MADE IN CANADA

3 White Diamond BICYCLE TIRES Black 2 Diamond

An aristocratic tire of white rubber—the All-Weather Tread, as strong as it is handsome—the bicycle tire de luxe.

A rugged tire of tough, durable, dark grey rubber, finished with the ever-popular All-Weather Tread.

## RESIGNS PRINCIPALSHIP TO BECOME INSPECTOR

J. C. Smith Will Leave Ingersoll Collegiate September 1.

INGERSOLL, June 11.—Principal J. C. Smith of the Collegiate, who was recently appointed public school inspector for East York, has tendered his resignation to the board of education, to take effect the 1st of September.

## RUNAWAY AT HARRISTON.

HARRISTON, June 11.—When driving down Elora street Saturday, Dr. Henry was run into by a horse and rig owned by Ed. Walker, which emerged through an alleyway on the dead run. The doctor could not avoid a collision. His rig was demolished but he luckily escaped injury. In a twinkling three horses, the doctor's team and the original runaway, were dashing along the street. Many pedestrians had narrow escapes from injury.

## RITCHIE-MUTTEN.

WINGHAM, June 11.—John Ritchie of Wingham and Miss Joan Campbell of Muttontown, youngest daughter of Mrs. Margaret Muttontown of Lockport, were united in marriage in Toronto last week. After their honeymoon trip they will reside in Wingham, where the groom is in the real estate business, as well as being the down-town ticket agent for the C. P. R. and C. N. R.

## Traction Company

Cars leave London 7:30 a.m. hourly to 10:30 p.m. through to Port Stanley. Last car 11:15 p.m. to St. Thomas. Sunday 8:30 a.m. hourly to 8:30 p.m. to Port Stanley, 9:30 and 10:30 p.m. to St. Thomas.

## LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RAILWAY

New Time Table Effective May 17, 1916.  
TO ST. THOMAS AND PORT STANLEY.  
Leave London at 7:30 a.m. and hourly thereafter at 20 minutes after the hour until 10:30 p.m. Then 11:20 p.m. to St. Thomas only. Cars leaving after 10:30 p.m. stop only at St. Thomas.  
Sunday service commences at 8:20 a.m.

## CUNARD LINE

CANADIAN SERVICE.

## MONTREAL TO LONDON

FROM MONTREAL.  
\*SS. Forthright, about June 18.  
\*SS. Acadia, about July 1.  
Montreal to Avonmouth Dock (direct).

\*SS. Prinsepello, about July 14.  
\*SS. Nueria, about July 16.  
Steamers marked (\*) freight only.  
Passenger steamers call at Falmouth.  
For information apply Local Ticket Agents or The Robert Redford Company, Limited, 50 King Street East, Toronto, June 30.



## The Land of Fishing Thrills

A Sportsman's Paradise where the cool waters of Wild, Unspoiled Lakes and Rivers. Give the salmon and speckled trout and gamy black bass fighting qualities to delight the most ardent angler, making

## ALGONQUIN PARK (Ontario)

A Vacation Territory to Dream About. It offers canoe trips through myriads of waterways, with ideal camping grounds among forests of pines and balsams.

2,000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.  
Fine accommodations for those who love the social side of resort life can be had at Highland Inn, at Algonquin Park Station, or in the novel and comfortable Log Camps. Non-smoking and non-drinking. For full information, rates and illustrated advertising matter, write or apply to R. E. RUSE, C. P. and T. A., Clock Corner.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

NEW TRAIN SERVICE—NOW IN EFFECT.

## TORONTO—LONDON—DETROIT—CHICAGO

"THE MICHIGAN SPECIAL."  
Lv. Toronto ..... 11:50 p.m. Dly. (ET)  
"Galt" ..... 2:16 a.m.  
"Woodstock" ..... 3:30 a.m.  
"London" ..... 4:43 a.m.  
"Chatham" ..... 7:00 a.m.  
"Windsor (M.C.R.)" ..... 8:30 a.m.  
"Windsor (C.P.R.)" ..... 8:30 a.m.  
"Detroit (Port St.)" ..... 9:30 a.m.  
"Detroit (M.C.R.)" ..... 9:30 a.m.  
Lv. Detroit ..... 8:25 a.m.  
Lv. Chicago (M.C.R.) ..... 8:34 p.m.  
Through electric-lighted standard sleeping cars, Toronto-Detroit, and Toronto-Chicago.

## "THE QUEEN CITY."

Lv. London ..... 9:00 a.m. Daily  
"Woodstock" ..... 9:39 a.m.  
"Chatham" ..... 10:16 a.m.  
"Guelph Jct." ..... 10:57 a.m.  
Ar. Toronto ..... 12:16 p.m.

## LONDON PASSENGER.

Lv. Detroit (Port St.) 7:00 p.m. Daily  
Windsor (C.P.R.) 7:40 p.m.  
"Tisbury" ..... 8:34 p.m.  
"Chatham" ..... 9:16 p.m.  
Ar. London ..... 10:50 p.m.

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or from W. B. Howard, D.P.A., Toronto.