

## London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,  
Dundas Street, - - London, Ont.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
One week by carrier..... 10c  
One year by carrier..... \$5.00  
One year by mail, outside city..... \$5.00  
One year, delivered outside city..... \$5.00  
Weekly Edition..... 10c

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[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

LONDON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 19.

### THE EAST MIDDLESEX SEAT.

The London Free Press protests that it had no intention of imputing corruption to the late Robert Sutherland. "What we did charge," it says, "is that Mr. Neely was defeated by corruption."

The charge was repeated after Mr. Sutherland's death, and after it had been decided to withdraw the petition against him. What right has the Free Press to level such an accusation? It knows nothing about the facts. It may have seen a list of charges in the election petition which has been withdrawn, but not one of them has been proven. The Free Press cannot show that one of them is capable of proof or has any foundation. It is easy for Mr. Sutherland's enemies to shout "corruption!" when they know they are in no danger of being asked to prove it in law. No attempt having been made to support these allegations, a tribute of silence ought in decency to be paid the memory of the late Mr. Sutherland. To say that he owed his election to corrupt practices without producing a tittle of evidence to warrant it, is a slur on the reputation of an honorable man who is in his grave and can make no reply or defence. It is a slur, too, on those many liberal-minded Conservatives in East Middlesex who were among Mr. Sutherland's prominent supporters. They have not been forgiven because they refused to bow the knee to Mr. Neely. They, too, are included in these wholesale accusations. They will know how to resent it.

### FEDERATION OR ALLIANCE?

The Manchester Guardian fears that an Imperial defence policy carried on by delegations of the mother country and the dominions would be still more arbitrary and independent of popular control than the Foreign Office now is. A plea is made for an alliance rather than a federation of all the Britains.

No Englishman, says the Guardian, would now prefer a federation with the United States to an alliance with that nation. The pride of John Bull in his own beloved island, in London, the great commercial wonder and forcing bed of genius, in the Parliament and buildings of Westminster, and in the superior culture of Great Britain and Ireland, would repudiate a direction of his foreign affairs from Washington. Would he ever be more delighted to accept such a direction from Ottawa? The Guardian says:

"But though a formal federation between England and the United States would not be desirable now, even if it were possible, an alliance, formal or informal, might well be both. If we take a sanguine view of the future development of the dominions, the same reasoning will apply to them as to the United States. Of the two ideals, a system of alliances between equal and kindred nations is ultimately preferable to a union which, if it were durable, would be subversive of local autonomy. The navy bill of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whatever its imperfections of detail, envisaged the first of these alternatives. It is clear that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has not abandoned the ideas that underlay his bill. The organization of Canada's navy will presently be the chief issue in her politics, and it is most important that the English Government should not take sides with one party against the other. And not only does Sir Wilfrid Laurier hold by his old policy, but he repudiates the view of European affairs on which Mr. Borden's schemes are based. He does not believe in the German peril; there is place enough in the sun for all, he said last week at Ottawa. It would be the last and the worst mistake of our anti-German policy if we allowed it to rush England and the dominions into hasty schemes of union which, because they are hasty, we are convinced would ultimately make for disunion."

Imperial federation on machine lines is only a romantic, half-waking dream. How many good ideas seem to come to one's mind between waking and sleeping in the dead of night. The dreamer strives to impress the thought on his memory that it may be utilized on the morrow. With morning and senses all alive, the idea will not come back, or if it does, it looks so insubstantial as to be thrown aside at once with no more than a melancholy smile of regret.

Try to focus this idea of federation in the broad daylight of detailed possibilities, and it is seen to be the senseless fabric of a vision. As well expect to fly away with a fairy princess as to realize an imperial federation under the modern conditions of nationality and democracy. But imperial unity, based upon local autonomy, is an ideal already largely realized, though its final form has not been reached. It may be shaping toward an alliance of equal and kindred nations, as the Guardian hopes and predicts. In such an alliance the mother country would naturally be primus inter pares—first among equals. And the British crown would be the living link and symbol of union.

### A QUESTION.

The stupid assertion that because the United States is an exporter of wheat it offers no market for Canadian wheat is one of the stock "arguments" of the opponents of reciprocity. Will these wisecracks explain why the United States bought \$236,256 worth of Canadian wheat last year in spite of a duty of 25 cents a bushel? Or \$10,385,705 worth of Canadian farm products of all kinds? Or \$10,963,544 worth of animals and animal products? On their theory of trade not a dollar's worth of these things could have gone from Canada to the United States.

An elementary knowledge of the principles of commerce would have protected them against this error. It springs out of the delusion that the state is a trading concern, individuals, not countries, buy and sell. For instance, many Ontario horses are sold in the Eastern States, and American horses are shipped into Western Canada, because in each case the buyer is comparatively close to the seller. Yet in the trade returns the United States figures as an exporter of horses, and the economic greenhorn exclaims: "See, there is no market for Canadian horses in the United States, because the United States produces a surplus of horses!"

It is the same with other commodities. Quantities of dairy products are shipped from Ontario to Michigan, Ohio, and Eastern States, because of the proximity of producer and consumer. Foodstuffs from the United States are shipped into the Canadian West for the same reason, and for the further reason that the Canadian prairies grow grain to the exclusion of these things. Soft wheat is exported from the United States to England, but Canadian hard wheat is in demand by United States millers.

And now once again will these fiscal neophytes who say there is no market across the line for Canadian farmers explain how Canadian farmers sent over \$20,000,000 worth of stuff there last year in spite of the duty?

Naturally Cobalt liked Laurier's silver tongue.

Top prices for cattle this week are \$11 per hundredweight in Chicago, \$9.75 in Buffalo, and \$7 in Toronto. See what the Canadian farmer escaped a year ago.

A contemporary tells us that patriotism may be judged by different standards. True, in this country one group of politicians fixes the standard of patriotism in the hog or the wheat market.

It was a great achievement of Laurier's to get on the right side of the two most important questions before the people—markets and the navy. His opponents got into office and into a deep hole at the same time.

If, as reported, the scouting efficiency of airships and aeroplanes has called a halt to the British military manoeuvres, and broken up every plan, it is another proof of the inviolability of British soil. It puts the possibility of a German landing further than ever into the region of romance.

"Hon. Sydney Fisher claims that the Liberals still stick to reciprocity. Unfortunately for Mr. Fisher and his colleagues reciprocity still sticks to the Liberals."—Ottawa Journal. At least the Liberals are not welcoming. And now will the Ottawa Journal tell us why the Ottawa Journal didn't stick? It described the reciprocity agreement as a triumph of common sense. Who put on the screws?

"As we suspected, the London commissioner of industries did not say that London should have a flat rate for Niagara power."—London Free Press.

The London commissioner of industries asserted that in competing for new industries London was handicapped because the price of power was higher than in places nearer Niagara Falls, and that a flat rate for power would greatly help the city. His statement was accurately reported in The Advertiser, and he makes no denial of it. It is only the Free Press that is trying to make out that he didn't mean and say what he did mean and say.

The Conservative leaders and the Conservatives themselves want wider markets, and realize that an expanding country like Canada must have them. But they also realize this, that so far as the United States is concerned, their markets will be open to us much more freely in a few months than at present, and without any concession on Canada's part.—Kingston Standard. The Standard is a double-dyed traitor—a traitor to his country and its party. Hasn't it heard that the American market is of absolutely no use to Canada, and that if it were, it would seduce Canadians from their allegiance? If the Standard hasn't heard this, it has turned a deaf ear to every anti-reciprocity orator and organ in the country. The Standard is out of tune with the party chorus.

### SECOND PLACE.

A London police magistrate declares that "After the wife the husband is the most important person in the house." Cheering news to some men who had no idea they were so important.

### AN ENGLISH VIEW OF CANADIAN OPTIMISM.

[Manchester Guardian.] It might have been conjectured that property-owners and real estate agents in Regina would like to forget as soon as possible the windstorm that devastated the town on Sunday, June 30, and that they would also like the outside world to forget it as soon as possible. But there is no damping the enthusiasm—built on a cash basis—of the real estate boomers of Western Canada, and when one of the local newspapers of Regina issued an al-

bum of twenty-four large photographic views of the wreck left behind by the windstorm real estate agents promptly ordered and paid for tens of thousands of copies of the album. Even the publisher was surprised at this demand, and asked why real estate boomers, of all people doing business in Regina, had any use for the album.

The answer was that the albums were to be circulated all over the Dominion, but they were to be accompanied by other photographs taken later to show how quickly Regina could recover from what had threatened to be an overwhelming disaster. Mark Tapley ought to have been in the real estate business in Regina, for when he was between Port Arthur, Ont., and Victoria, British Columbia, he could not have come out better than these Regina boomers of new city subdivisions did from the havoc of the storm of June 30, and the Eden boom, of which Mark had some experience was a small affair in comparison with the boom in every town of a thousand inhabitants that is now going on over Western Canada all the way across the continent from the Great Lakes to the Pacific Ocean.

### A MEAN EMPLOYER.

[Hamilton Times.] A Quebec Liberal office holder was dismissed without cause by the Borden Government and committed suicide, leaving four daughters without his support. The official axe is a heartless machine.

### ONTARIO APPLES AND MANITOBA WHEAT.

[Toronto Globe.] Apples can no doubt be raised on an experimental farm in Ontario, but as a commercial proposition it will always pay Manitoba to raise grain and with the proceeds buy Ontario's apples. There is no menace to Ontario's orchards in the Manitoba experiment.

### LIBERAL PAPERS AND BORDEN.

[Ottawa Free Press.] The Montreal Gazette says that Mr. Borden is being attacked with more than usual severity by some typical Liberal newspapers. So far as we have seen there have been no attacks of any kind in such typical Liberal newspapers as the Toronto Globe, the Toronto Star, the Montreal Herald, the London Advertiser, and the Ottawa Free Press.

As a matter of fact, these journals, which may safely be regarded as "typical Liberal newspapers," have gone out of their way to say nice things about Mr. Borden.

The attitude of the Liberal newspapers at the present time and ever since last Sept. 21, has been in striking contrast to the attitude of the Conservative newspapers. The Liberal newspapers have shown a disposition to give serious and even sympathetic consideration to any legislation that Mr. Borden may propose, even concerning the naval problem in connection with which the Liberal party was grossly maligned and misrepresented by Mr. Borden. The Liberal newspapers will also be pleased to learn that Mr. Borden has discovered a method of widening Canada's markets as good as that of reciprocity with the United States for which the Liberals were so monstrously libelled.

We will bet that the consideration that has been shown to Mr. Borden by the Liberal newspapers has been one of the greatest surprises of his life. The Montreal Gazette seems to be imagining things.

### RETORT COURTEOUS.

[Punch.] Club Member (who has overheard no good of himself)—I'm a outsider who would be kicked, and I'd like to know what you think of me, is it? Culprit—My dear fellow, that's only what I say. I think a lot more of you.

### LIKE A KING.

[Houston Post.] "I hope you were polite to dad." "I should say so. I treated him like a king." "You never called him 'your majesty'?" "No, but I backed out of his presence."

### IN COURT.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer.] The Lawyer to the Lady—You understand the nature of an oath, don't you? The Lady (a little flurried)—I beg your pardon? The Lawyer (testily)—What is the nature of an oath? The Lady (triumphantly)—Profane, isn't it?

### ELEGANT VIEW.

[Washington Herald.] "Where is the fine view you boasted of in the booklet?" "All around you," answered the landlady. "You can see an heiress in any direction you look."

### MUCH BETTER.

[Baltimore American.] "Say, Sam, did you give your friend a gold ring when he sent you a silk umbrella?" "No, sir, nothing so stingy as that about me. I sent him back a gold-headed cane."

### MORE ACCURATE.

[Houston Post.] The friend took the visiting Bostonian to the ball game. "There, see," said the native, "the pitcher has thrown a curve ball. Did you notice it?" "I noticed it," replied the Bostonian. "But I wouldn't call it curved. I would call it sinusoidal."

### DR. BRUCE'S SUCCESSOR WILL BE APPOINTED

A Special Meeting of London Health Association Is Called.

A special meeting of the London Health Association will be held in the board of trade rooms Monday afternoon at 3:30. Such important business will be discussed at the meeting, including the resignation of Dr. Bruce, superintendent of the Byron Sanatorium, and the appointment of his successor. Miss Watson, who has been the visiting nurse of the sanatorium for the past eighteen months, has also handed in her resignation, which was caused by the death of her mother.

The question of increased accommodation at the sanatorium will be considered, and plans with that purpose in view will be submitted. Another important matter that will be brought before the attention of the meeting is the financial condition of the association. This matter is an acute one, and the best judgment of the board at this meeting will be exercised in connection with this important phase of the work of the sanatorium.

## REFLECTIONS ON A HORSE

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

Today a horse seems an antiquated animal, a fit candidate for the limbo where live the ghosts of dinosaurs, hippogriffs, dodos and dragons. Just the same, the horse is much more poetic than a motor-car. This thought has occurred to me many times, but never so forcibly as it did the other day when I visited a fruit farm owned by a friend of mine, who indulges in visions of enormous plum crops on the shores of Lake Ontario, near Hamilton. On his 16-acre farm he has had one horse, but owing to the increase in the yield of cucumbers and tomatoes in this wet, succulent season, he has seen fit to buy another equine. As he did not have much money at his disposal, he bought a Hamilton horse, that had seen better days. I saw it the other day on the fruit farm. It was a very foggy day, and as I looked across the cucumber patch, the aged equine assumed a soft, poetic pose in that Scotch-Canadian mist. But there was no mistaking the raggedness of the sky-line of Napoleon Bonaparte, for such was the animal's name, and, from the manner in which he propped his weary frame against a chestnut tree, I inferred that he was both wind-galled and spavined. But his whole attitude was one of peacefulness and joy. In spite of the dirty weather I could see that the bony, old fellow was enveloped in a dream of peace, and was congratulating himself on having escaped from the rigors of city life to the lush grass and easy hours of a fruit farm. For him this little farm on the southern shores of Lake Ontario was Beulah Land.

And as we went up and down the cucumber patch old Bonaparte dozed and dreamed, and anon cropped the plentiful grass with his yellow teeth. He was not thinking of me, but I was thinking of him. And the oftener I looked towards him the more poetic he seemed. I suppose this was why I asked my friend, the fruit-grower, if he had ever read "Childe Roland to the Dark Tower Came." He joyfully said no, and asked if Childe Roland was a new variety of cucumber. I took pleasure in informing him that "Childe Roland to the Dark Tower Came" was one of the finest and darkest poems that Browning ever wrote. When he inquired what connection there was between Browning and his cucumber patch, I pointed to the lean and pathetic silhouette of Napoleon Bonaparte. "Instead of finding his model in a piece of tapestry," I said, "Browning might have used your horse yonder as his inspiration for the sketch of the animal in his Childe Roland poem." Needless to say, my friend was much flattered when I turned his thought to Browning's description of a Napoleon Bonaparte equine, probably the best description of a horse that we have in the language, unless it be Shakespeare's immortal sketch in "Venus and Adonis."

Here are the vivid lines: One stiff, blind horse, his every bone stood stupefied, however he came there: Thrust out past service from the devil's stud! He might be dead for aught I know, With that red, gaunt and coloped neck a-strain, And shut eyes underneath the rusty Seldom went such grotesqueness with such woe; I never saw a brute I hated so; He must be wicked to deserve such pain.

But I could not hate the fruit farm brute. Nor did I pity him, for now he was delivered from his life of travail in Hamilton and had entered the earthly paradise.

Take it from us, Imogene, these new Robespierres will cause many a domestic revolution.

## China

If you want a breakfast or luncheon set see the Indian Tree Pattern China. We received a shipment of this pattern a few days ago, and it has been admired by everyone who has seen it. Several have started collecting it. The pieces are Coffee and Tea Cups and Saucers, Breakfast, Tea and Bread and Butter Plates, Porridge Bowls, Nappies, Sugars and Creams, Platters and Egg Cups. They are not at all expensive.

## Underwear

Only the best makes of underwear find a place in our store. Watson's, Crescent, Zenith, Peerless, Turnbull's Cee Tee, and Penman's are the makes we sell, and we sell them because we consider they possess the best qualities. You will see this so if you allow us to show you the garments.

Vests and Drawers for women and misses. Fall weights, at... 25c, 35c, 37½c, 50c, 75c a garment.

Vests and Drawers, winter weight, at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25 a garment.

Combination Suits, for women and misses. Heavy weight, at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 a suit.

Penman's Natural Wool Combination, at... \$2.25 a suit

## J. H. Chapman & Co., 239 and 243 Dundas Street



### How the City Got Its Trees.

An esteemed contributor comments upon a paragraph recently printed in which some praise for the man who originated the idea of tree planting in London was bestowed. Our correspondent informs us that the city council of about forty years ago (during the term of City Engineer William Robinson) agreed to give tree boxes to all who would plant maple trees in regular lines on their property. The council expected that at the outside not more than 2,000 boxes would be needed. Instead, civic pride was so strong at the time that applications for the boxes poured in, and it is believed, more than 4,000 were issued to citizens. The boxes, which everyone will understand, were to support and protect the young trees, cost 50 cents apiece, so that for \$2,000 London began a tree-planting movement, out of which came the vast park in which we are able to live sweet, clean and pleasant lives today. As an aid to public health the importance of the trees is inestimable, and as for their value as a civic asset, is not London known to the world as a city of beautiful streets and homes, because the trees form a maze of cool leafy galleries in summer, a great cathedral wrought in red and gold tapestries in autumn, and an inspiring, mystic fairyland when the branches are touched with snow? May the shades of departed city fathers accept our reverence and behold our silent praise!

Take it from us, Imogene, these new Robespierres will cause many a domestic revolution.

### OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



The sun was sinking in all his glory

Be patient, Mr. Ratepayer, it is almost a certainty that some member of next year's council will make the choosing of a city hall site the radical plank in his platform.

Ignore a man whose arguments you cannot answer.

If we must have Indian summer, let's have it with as little of the Indian as possible.

Hon. William Hanna might also note that advanced penology does not permit the wearing of hideous green and yellow uniforms in county jails.

The Poor Kiddies Can't Help Themselves.

[Toronto Star.] The boast is made for the Western Fair at London that the attractive-ness of it is such that a man ninety years of age visited it. That's nothing, however. He may have attained merely from habit. Babies in arms flock to the Toronto Fair in thousands.

Miss Keenan has been choosing an all-star Canadian League team. Because she was too modest to do so, she insisted upon making the name of her own daddy, the daddy of them all, by the way, lead all the rest.

Bill Taff's Aunt Della may make lovely pie. But Bill wishes most she could cook up a plurality for him.

A St. Mary's paper warns its automobile owners to keep away from London. Sorry, but it seems big cities must have traffic laws.

Why Men Leave Home—No. 2. Bill, the burly molder, handed his

## CHAPMAN'S

Long Kid Gloves, Fitted and Guaranteed, a Pair \$2

Women's Long Gloves, made of guaranteed Italian lamb-skin, in tan, gray, black and white, 16-button length, 3-dome fasteners. All sizes. \$2.00 a pair is a special price.

In Our 239 Dundas Street Store (West Door.)

## Women's Long Coats

Unusually becoming are these handsome New Fall and Winter Coats, and especially interesting for the new features displayed. There are Chinchillas, English Tweeds, Wide-Wale Serges, Polo and Double-Face Coatings, in popular shades, also black and navy. See them while the range is at its best. All sizes for women and misses.

\$8.50 to \$35.00

Ready-to-Wear Dept., 243 Dundas Street (East Door.)

## Flannels and Flannelettes

NEW GRAY WOOL FLANNELS, plain or twilled, in light and dark shades. At a yard... 20c, 25c, 32c, 35c

FRENCH AND BABY FLANNELS—White and cream; fine qualities, which have been carefully shrunk. Special values, a yard... 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c

REVERSIBLE FLANNELETTES in red and black, for children's dresses, ladies' waists and blazer coats. At a yard... 12½c

WHITE COTTON for all domestic purposes, 36-inch wide. Worth 12½c. We are selling it at a yard... 10c

KIMONO CLOTHS, soft and fleecy, for dressing jackets, kimono and waists. Many different designs. At a yard... 15c

STRIPED FLANNELETTE for underwear, night gowns and pajamas, 32-inch. At 10c a yard... 11c

In Our 243 Dundas Street Store (East Door.)

## DIFFICULTIES MULTIPLYING

(Continued From Page One.)

From a party in close touch with the firm it was learned that the company would consider a proposition to dispose of their holdings on Wellington and Dundas streets. They are cramped for room there, and desire a location where more space for expansion could be obtained.

Ald. Coles is confident that the committee will make a selection. He would not commit himself as to the exact location, but he did not think a vote of the ratepayers would be taken on the question of a site, but he was certain that a vote would have to be taken to secure more money for the hall.

"The committee is determined to obtain more information," said Ald. Coles. "I am busily engaged in securing it for the aldermen, and will have it ready by tomorrow noon. I am not in a position to state exactly the nature of that information."

"I believe the council will make a selection. I will not give any opinion now as to the location, but I think we will secure a place. It will be necessary to go to the people for more money for the hall. The price of the various sites suitable for the building make it absolutely impossible to build the structure within the money we have for that purpose. It simply cannot be done. I do not know what the former council could have been thinking of when they asked the ratepayers for so much money. We will go ahead and do the best we can. I cannot say what will be done at this moment."

It is known that he is favorably impressed with the McCormick site and is convinced that it offers advantages over all other locations.

### HONORED BY MASONRY.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Ingersoll, Sept. 19.—J. R. Warnock, who for 40 years has been a member of St. John's Masonic Lodge, was pleasantly surprised at the regular meeting last evening when he was presented with a beautifully engraved Masonic locket.

### PREFERABLE.

[Browning's Magazine.] "Entering on a career sounds fine, and is commendable, but you better look about and get a steady job."

## Try Cuticura Soap and Ointment Free

Although Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists, dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

## BOWELS BAD, LIVER TORPID? CASCARETS

If Constipated, Bilious, Head-achy, Stomach Sour, Take a Cascaret.

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have backache and feel worn out.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the intestines and bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet; liver and bowels regular and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good—do good—never gripe or sicken.

The Dennis Wire and Iron Company will, in a few months, it is expected, build several additions to the plant at the foot of Dundas street. For some time the company has planned several improvements, and it has now been definitely decided to enlarge.

In speaking of the matter to The Advertiser today, Mr. E. R. Dennis stated that the firm was considering several big improvements.

"Our present quarters are becoming too cramped," he said, "and we find it necessary to make several improvements. We are contemplating many things, but it is not likely that anything will be done until next spring. We will have to enlarge our factory space, and it is likely we will build a new addition to the plant next spring."