

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..... 75c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

3670—Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments.

NIGHT CALLS:

6 p.m. to 8:30 a.m. and Holidays.
3670—Business Department.
3671—Editors.
3672—Reporters.
3673—Job Printing Department.

To call night numbers used the word
"OILY" after giving the number.

(Interested at London Postoffice for
transmission through the mails as
second-class matter.)

The London Advertiser Printing Co.,
Limited.

LONDON, MONDAY, JUNE 9.

THE OLD TORY POLICY.

From the tone of various government organs we are now able to get an idea of what will be the policy of the party in the next electoral campaign. Instead of discussing the policies of the two parties on their merits, we are to have the waving of the flag and the charge of disloyalty. If this were confined to papers like the Mail and Empire and the News, we might think it was only the natural expression of "Toronto Toryism," which is noted for its violent verbosity, in season and out of season. But the same tone is being sung by nearly all the party organs. Here, for example, is a voice from the Northwest. The Winnipeg Telegram declares that separation from Great Britain, and "the establishment of a republic in British North America is the obvious aim and purpose, the declared object, of Sir Wilfrid Laurier." We are assured that there is "a crisis of vital consequence to the Dominion and the Empire." The policy of the Liberals is "a deliberate challenge to the loyal Britishers."

This sort of thing is not new. It has been tried before by the Conservatives when a party emergency has occurred. And it has usually been successful for one election, to be followed by a decided reaction at the very first opportunity afterwards. It was tried by Sir Francis Head, and it was a success; but it was followed by the granting of the reforms against which Sir Francis had been fighting, and his reputation both by Canada and the Imperial Government. Later, Sir Charles Metcalfe tried it, and won one election, to be followed by the victory of Baldwin and Lafontaine, and the establishment of our liberties on a permanent basis. In the last election, which was fought on the reciprocity question, one of the chief arguments was the appeal to loyalty. And it had a temporary success. Though it has been followed by a marked increase in our trade with the United States. Already the people see the shallow and unsubstantial nature of the false loyalty cry, and are only waiting for an opportunity to express themselves at the polls.

We shall hear little of reciprocity. We shall hear little of the merits of a naval contribution, or the demerits of a Canadian navy. But we shall hear a great deal about the disloyalty of the Grits. We shall be told day after day that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is trying to establish a Canadian Republic. It is very likely that the shoot-holes-in-the-flag allies of Mr. Borden will call upon all true Britons to rally round the flag, till the election is over. But the old scheme never works for more than one campaign. Founded on falsehood, operated by spiteful prejudice, stimulated by the hope of reward, supported by the money of subsidized papers and financial interests and voracious corporations, it will be promptly rejected by the common sense and true patriotism of the people.

JUNE FOR THE CHILDREN.

June is children's month. No doubt, marbles, rubber boots and skipping come much earlier, baseball comes in May, and excursions after wildflowers are about over. But while Maytime is all very well, June begins the "safe summertime," when the host of children's diseases is less menacing. The young things are all going out abroad upon the land. They inherit the earth and the fullness thereof.

Still boxed up in school for five hours a day, they have the other ten hours out of bed, barring a few scratch minutes for meals, in the open. The Canadian winter time, bracing and all that, hems in the ordinary child a good deal, between short days and snow-clouds. Except maybe in sunny Alberta, our winter months are not the brightest. But to compensate, there is nothing to beat the Canadian June, especially right here in Western Ontario. The long, sunny evenings, five hours after school, make the child forget he was ever shut up. The world is full of shouts and joy. Best of all, there is the anticipation of that long release from bondage, the blessed period of July and August, a keener pleasure even than the participation. Plans are being laid in "long, long thoughts" and confabulations. In this butterfly month the children soar to castles in the air. June is the playtime and the visionary time as well.

No other month would do for the school picnic. Say what you will of the glorious outdoors of January, who would transfer the annual mammoth Springbank excursion to a winter date? The change does not seem to have been contemplated.

This is the day of the travelling ice cream man, at least when the north wind is not blowing. January may

have its Northern Spies, extracted from the barrel by the selective fingers of the childish connoisseur. But the fresh strawberry, and soon the cherry, will be accepted as adequate substitutes. The children can gather the rosebuds of the season and of their age.

BRITISH OPINION.

Here are some British opinions on the Canadian naval situation:

The Times says: "This much is now clear, that no naval policy, whether temporary or permanent, can be carried into effect without reference to the electorate."

The Manchester Guardian: "Mr. Churchill at the end of March said Canadian ships were additional to the Empire's requirements. If he stands by that statement now, he must explain what these requirements are which make it necessary suddenly to accelerate our program."

The News and Leader: "If Churchill were now to ask for further ships on Canadian or any other pretext, he would be departing from his undertaking and justifying the doubts of the worth of any British undertaking. For this and other reasons the Government cannot build ships in lieu of Canadian ships. The sooner Churchill says that in unmistakable terms the better."

A London dispatch refers to the Daily News and Leader as "the recognized mouthpiece of the Premier." The Toronto News recently described this paper as insignificant and no index of British Liberal opinion on the navy question. It will be interesting to see how things develop over there.

THE LAST ADVENTURE.

Not long ago it was said that the discovery of the South Pole was man's last geographical adventure. But it appears that some doubts still exist regarding an Arctic continent. Stefansson, at the head of a Canadian expedition, is to probe the northwest waters for the really last undiscovered country.

In olden times men braved every danger attending distant exploration in the hope of winning a kingdom or gold at least. Columbus had a signed agreement with Ferdinand and Isabella that he and his male heirs should have over the office of admiral over all lands he might discover, and he was to receive one-tenth of all wealth obtained within his jurisdiction. El Dorado lured Raleigh to his ruin, and many another of his time. Economic ends were sought by the great British navigators, from the buccaners to Captain Cook. But science began in his case to blend with economic and romantic considerations, and has become the inspiring motive of modern discovery.

Doubtless, Stefansson and his companions may dream of a mountain of gold or a northern Rand. A mineralogical expert goes along to pronounce on coal and copper deposits that are known to exist to the north of Canada. But more interest will attach to the purely scientific investigation of the blond Esquimaux and the determination of the land limits towards the Pole just for the sake of knowledge. No boom in real estate, no surveying and subdivisions will be expected to follow upon this journey of the brave Stefansson into the earth's most treacherous sea.

If all goes well, he will add something to knowledge, something to Canada's prestige, and he and his men will have no end of a hunting trip. It is the rich and varied life of the Arctic regions that makes them more attractive than the melancholy solitudes of the colder Antarctic continent. Only the penguin is there to match the fauna of the North. Good luck to Stefansson's hunting!

Conservative journals still keep accusing Liberals of coquetting with the Nationalists. They are jealous; they want Nationalism all to themselves.

The Toronto News says: "Mr. Pelletier is doing fine service for the country." Exit Sir George Ross, enter Mr. Pelletier, to the News' favor. Fine discrimination!

A Nova Scotian express that used to be guaranteed to beat a lumber barge was, or is, known ironically as "The Flying Bluenose." That is the name for Mr. Borden with his permanent naval policy.

The passing of Mr. George White, though in the fullness of years, comes as a sudden shock to the city in which he had lived so long and so worthily. He was a good man of business and an important factor in the making of London. For half a century his business has grown with the city.

Our Free Press approves of that part of Col. Pellatt's Montreal statement in which he said that Canada would go on progressing. It did not cite this part:

"An attempt is being made in the United States to create the impression in the European markets that the financial conditions in Canada are unfavorable, and that the wave of prosperity with which Canada has been blessed for some years is about to recede."

"I cannot see the object of this, but imagine it is for the purpose of preventing the immigration of American farmers into Canada, and to check the volume of money which is steadily flowing into Canada from the United States for manufacturing purposes, and perhaps in an attempt to divert European millions from prosperous Canada into the United States."

Just the other day our Free Press displayed a long quotation from the Wall Street Journal, trying to "knock" Canada with the silly suggestion that British capital would not come this way after the defeat of Mr. Borden's policy.

WHY THE NOVEL MUST HAVE A HERO.

[Arnold Bennett, in The Metropolitan] There are very few rules of design in the novel, but the few are capital.

Nevertheless, great novelists have often flouted or ignored them—to the detriment of their work. In my opinion, the first rule is that the interest must be centralized. It must not be diffused equally over various parts of the canvas. To compare an art with another may be perilous, but really the convenience of describing a novel as a canvas is extreme. In a well designed picture the eye is drawn chiefly to one particular spot. If the eye is drawn with equal force to several different spots, then we reproach the painter for having "scattered" the interest of the picture. Similarly with the novel. A novel must have one, two or three figures that easily overtop the rest. These figures must be in the foreground, and the rest in the middle distance or in the background. Moreover, these figures—whether they are saints or sinners—must somehow be presented more sympathetically than the others. If this cannot be done then the inspiration is at fault. The single motive that should govern the choice of a principal figure is the motive of love for that figure. What else could the motive be? The race of heroes is essential to art. But what makes a hero is less the deeds of the figure chosen than the understanding sympathy of the artist with the figure. To say that the hero has disappeared from modern fiction is absurd. All that has happened is that the characteristics of the hero have changed, naturally with the times. Thackeray wrote "A Novel Without a Hero," he wrote a novel with a first-class hero and nobody knew it. The better than Thackeray. What he meant was that he was sick of conventional bundle of characteristics styled as hero in his day, and that he had changed the type. Since then we have grown sick of Dobbins, and the type has been changed again more than once. The fateful hour will arrive when we shall be sick of Ponderosa.

BACK TO FARMING.

[London Truth.] On its merits, Canada's Senate is perfectly right in the attitude it has taken up. Whatever may have been the German scare, it is now exploded, and Great Britain would be relieved if Canada would go back to farming instead of planning the maintenance of seven millions of pounds' worth of battleships on our estimates.

THEIR LOYALTY SHOCKED.

[St. John, N. B. Telegram.] Fancy how indignant Messrs. Pelletier, Nantel, Blondin, et al. are over the delay in "going to the rescue" of the British they condemned so savagely in Quebec not long ago!

A TRUE NEW YORKER.

[McLennan's Telegram.] The Devil grabbed his pencil and took his hand in pen. A thousand railroad leaflets He diligently scanned. And figured out a schedule To summer by the strand.

Unnumbered hotel pamphlets. He read with great delight, And tried to make selection From pictures fair and bright. To spend the torrid season Upon some mountain height.

He thought about the millions Who could not brave the tide; Somehow the town in summer Looked pleasant to the eye; So he will stay as always, In little old N. Y.

CONSUMPTION'S RAVAGES IN FRANCE.

[Paris Correspondence London Chronicle.]

The state of things disclosed by recent public health and mortality figures has caused more than a little agitation both in official quarters and among the general public. It is being recognized that France is very backward with regard to public hygiene, and that it is above all necessary to begin immediately a strenuous campaign against tuberculosis. In the ranks of postoffice employees this disease makes terrible ravages. As long as 1902 Professor Landouzy's statistics showed that 15 per cent. of the deaths among postal workers were due to consumption. In 1903 the proportion was 17 per cent., in 1904 it was 21 per cent. Today it is estimated at 30 per cent.

Generally speaking, the postoffices, both in Paris and in the provinces, are stuffy and ill-lighted. As often as not the air is stifling. At Montauban, where two or three of the employees died every year from tuberculosis, it has been decided to build a new post-office.

The Government has just tabled a bill in the Chamber, the object of which is to make it possible for an employee suffering from tuberculosis to take six months' leave on full salary, and four and a half years at a reduced salary.

A HARDY ANNUAL.

[Ottawa Free Press.] Sir James Whitney again declares he's going to do something to stop treating. This is getting to be an annual announcement with Sir James.

A PRETTY GOOD SIGN.

[East Indian Reformer.] If I'm a good judge of bad cider, the elections are not very far off. The surfeit of Government ads in the newspapers leads me to the foregoing conclusion. It's an ill wind that does not do some good.

SIR J. M. BARRIE, BART.

[St. Louis Republican.] There is a happy home in England today. That precocious son of the house, the belated Tommy is looking with shy, proud eyes at the head of the table. The Little Minister, a sedate divine by this time, accepts the new dignity that has come to the family with fine and good grace. The elusive, elfin Peter Pan speaks softly in the momentary silence just to assure them all that dreams do come true. And standing at the door from which she went so long ago is Lady Nicotine, a wraith of memory touching the scene with the unforgettable fragrance of Arcadia. Let us listen, too, to the Admirable Crichton fumbling about for a simple phrase, and every last man of us on his feet while the adorable Alice meditates aloud. For the children of Barrie's brain are rejoicing that King George has bestowed upon their creator the title of Baronet. And they are such a lovely and lovable group that whatever brings happiness to them gives a measure of joy to a world that has known them long and treasures them dearly.

WHEAT DAMAGED.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Windsor, June 8.—Telephone reports received here this afternoon from various sections of both North and South Essex state that a sharp frost was experienced last night, and it is feared much damage has been done, particularly to wheat. It is still cold tonight, and another frost might prove destructive to small fruits. In Malden Township thin ice was formed.

I Can't Smoke but I Can Enjoy

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT



Look for the spear

Avoid imitations

Made in Canada

Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd.
7 Scott Street
Toronto, Ontario

Policemen, postmen and other folk can't smoke on duty. But they can enjoy this pleasant pastime. It purifies breath, aids digestion, brightens teeth, sharpens appetite.

There is no confection that costs so little, that benefits so much, that lasts so long, that's so handy to carry.

BUY IT BY THE BOX

B. D'Emo, Adv., Chicago

It costs less—of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.

16



The fall of an aviator has gradually been reduced from two columns to ten lines.

"Hurrah! He has used 'em all," was the joyful chorus at the boarding-house table when it was announced that prunes could be made into paint.

John Bull is president of the British Welcome League at Hamilton.

"The girls seem to be getting prettier every day," says one paragraph. The summer hats are giving us a somewhat better chance to see, at any rate.

We hereby open a subscription list for the purchase of a pulmotor for Mister Keenan's team.

Some people are mean enough to want the milk of human kindness pasteurized.

Up to the Minute. [Aberdeen, S. D. News.] Many women attended the sale and purchased a stock of clothing for next to nothing.

Sure Thing.

When the soap bark's on the soda. When the fountain starts to fizz. When she puts her hand in his'n. Where the roller coasters whizz. When she whispers to him softly. "How nice this ice popcorn is." It's pretty safe to gamble That old Summer's started biz.

June, so to speak, is here, but it hasn't gone into effect yet.

Some vegetarians can't look a porterhouse steak in the face without raving about man's barbarity.

"I don't know what you would consider a storm on the lake, but we certainly did roll," said Prince Albert, after having been "out in Lake Ontario during a wild blow. Quite human and boyishly slangy for the son of a king.

When the soap bark's on the soda. When the fountain starts to fizz. When she puts her hand in his'n. Where the roller coasters whizz. When she whispers to him softly. "How nice this ice popcorn is." It's pretty safe to gamble That old Summer's started biz.

WILL LIVE IN LONDON.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Thorndale, June 7.—One of the prettiest weddings of the season was solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Aikens, West Nisour, when their youngest daughter, Miss Theresa, was married to Mr. Morley J. Taylor, of London.

While Mendelssohn's wedding march was being played by Miss Ida Ryckman, of London, the bride entered the drawing room leaning on the arm of her grandfather, Mr. E. C. Cossart, of Arva.

The ceremony was performed under a beautiful arch of evergreens, decorated with white and pink carnations, and was a most charming affair. The bride wore a gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

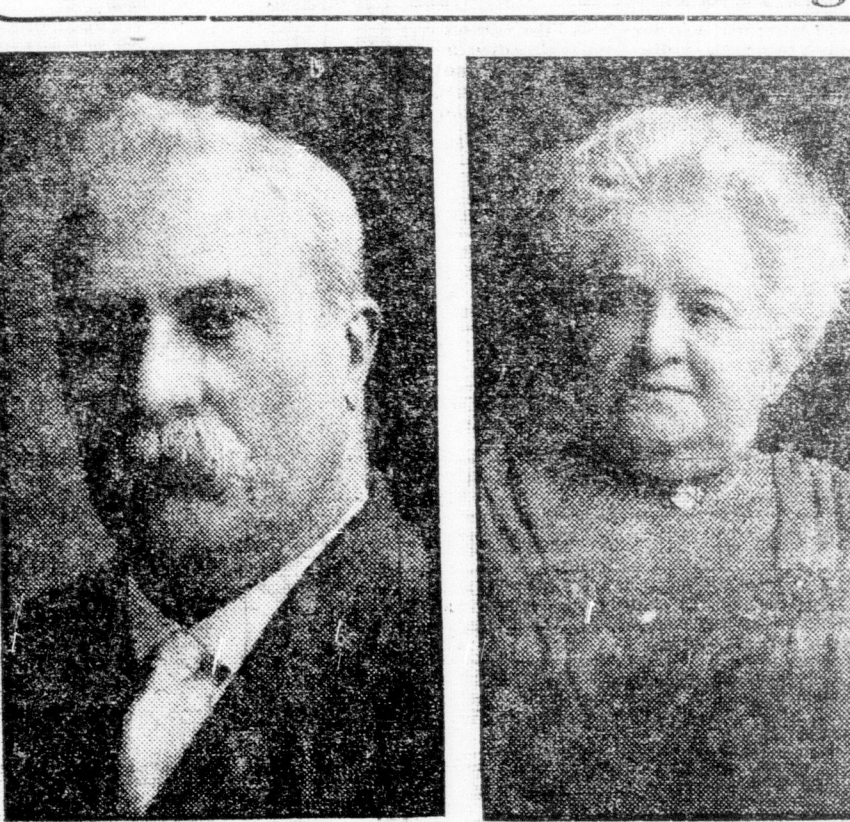
The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

Their Golden Wedding



The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Coles, 319 Central avenue, will have an opportunity to extend congratulations today on their having attained to their golden wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Coles were married June 8, 1863, by the Rev. Father O'Brien, the provincial of the Dominicans. The former enjoys the distinction of being one of the very few who have been in attendance at St. Peter's Cathedral for 50 years. Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Coles: Major W. A. Coles, Selma, who died in infancy; Mrs. W. J. Anderson, Chicago; Frank J. of Toronto; the late Mrs. J. W. Stanford, of Chicago; Fred H. city; Mrs. C. A. Wilson, city; Mrs. G. Clair Bliss, Detroit, and Misses Ada and Perle, at home. There are 25 grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Coles have enjoyed exceptionally good health, and today reach the great event with unusual vigor. The day was spent pleasantly by the family, who at noon gathered in the drawing-room and presented a purse of gold to their parents, after which dinner was served in a marquee on the lawn. His Lordship Bishop Fallon and Mr. Aylward favored their old parishioners with their company. Mrs. Marguerite Parent and daughter May, and Mrs. Thos. Brady, of Detroit, were among the invited guests. This evening Mr. and Mrs. Coles will hold a reception from 8 to 10 o'clock to their friends.

WEDDING BELLS

THORNDALE, June 7.—One of the prettiest weddings of the season was solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Aikens, West Nisour, when their youngest daughter, Miss Theresa, was married to Mr. Morley J. Taylor, of London.

While Mendelssohn's wedding march was being played by Miss Ida Ryckman, of London, the bride entered the drawing room leaning on the arm of her grandfather, Mr. E. C. Cossart, of Arva.

The ceremony was performed under a beautiful arch of evergreens, decorated with white and pink carnations, and was a most charming affair. The bride wore a gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a beautiful gown of ivory duchess satin, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, and wore the veil caught up with orange blossoms and lily of the valley. Her going-away gown was blue serge, with lace and pearls, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by Miss Ida Taylor, of London, sister of the groom.

moon, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls will reside on North street, Westminster Town ship, on their return.

COLDEST WEATHER IN PAST 50 YEARS SNOW IN MONTREAL

Bleak Conditions Prevail All Over the Eastern Part of the Country.

General Frosts and Low Temperatures Make New June Records.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, June 9.—Snow fell for a short time on the streets today, while the temperatures recorded reached from a minimum of 35 in positions exposed to the cold wind prevailing, to 55 in the sheltered spots. The bleak conditions are practically without a precedent in the past fifty years.

A NEW RECORD.

[Canadian Press.]

Washington, June 9.—The coldest weather ever recorded during June in the Middle Atlantic and New England States, the Ohio Valley and the Great Lakes region, was reported today to the weather bureau. The Gulf States are the only territory east of the Rockies to escape an unseasonable drop. "A high barometric pressure of great magnitude," is the official reason. Frosts are reported from Vermont, Central New York, New England, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin.

Frosts are predicted for tonight in the Great Lakes region, the Upper Ohio Valley, the North Atlantic States and the mountain districts of the Middle Atlantic States.

WIREWORM SPOILS FINE OAT FIELDS

Heavy Damage Done in the Vicinity of Cairngorm.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Cairngorm, June 9.—The wireworm has made its appearance here, and a number of fine fields of oats have been badly damaged. One or two fields have been almost eaten up. Fall wheat is looking fine.

Upper Lakes Navigation

Canadian Pacific Steamships.

The Canadian Pacific will operate Great Lakes Steamship Express trains between Toronto and Port McNicoll on the following schedule, with first-class coach and Parlor Car running through without local stops.

Northbound—Leave Toronto 12:45 p.m.; arrive Port McNicoll 4 p.m. each Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the Palatial C. P. R. Upper Lakes Steamships leaving Port McNicoll on above days for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur and Port William.

Southbound—Leave Port McNicoll each Sunday and Thursday at 8:45 a.m., arriving Toronto 12:00 noon, and leaving Port McNicoll Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays at 11:45 a.m., arriving Toronto 3:15 p.m.

Full particulars from any C. P. R. Agent or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Delaware, June 9.—A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cudney recently, when their only daughter, Hazel, was united in marriage by Rev. F. Leigh to Mr. Victor Nichols, of Westminster Township. After a wedding dinner, the happy couple left for Detroit on their honeymoon.

The groom's gift to the bride was a couple left for Detroit on their honeymoon.

The groom's gift to the bride was a couple left for Detroit on their honeymoon.