

London Advertiser

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Private Branch Exchange.
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Building, Boston; Charles H. Eddy
Company, Old South Building.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER
COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Wednesday, July 4.

PLOTTERS STILL BUSY.

NEITHER the United States nor Canada has succeeded in eliminat-
ing the danger caused by the pres-
ence of rabid pro-Germans on both
sides of the line and the reported dis-
covery of a plot to hinder or destroy
shipping on the great lakes empha-
sized this fact and brings a feeling of
uneasiness. It is now declared that
several "accidents" which occurred in-
volving the loss of vessels and at least
one life, were more probably deliberate
acts of enemy conspirators and the
co-operation of Canadian authorities
is requested in hunting out the crim-
inals and preventing any further out-
rages.

One way of facilitating the capture
of suspected people is proposed by per-
mitting law officers of either country
to follow their quarry into the terri-
torial waters of the other. This would
be a sensible move and of great value,
since the pursued often escape by cross-
ing the line, whether the officers dare
not give chase. Extradition laws are,
in some cases, a needless protection of
the criminal, and changes in them might
be made with advantage to both coun-
tries concerned.

Washington says that it is believed
those tampering with canal locks have
often found safety in the narrow water-
ways and behind the numerous small
islands on the Canadian side. Here is
a chance for home-guard work, par-
ticularly suitable to those who own
gasoline or electric launches. Patrol
work by a score or two of these craft,
armed and with official authority,
would materially increase the dangers
for would-be wreckers. The boats
could search constantly for enemy ves-
sels on the Canadian side of the line
and make it unsafe as a hiding place.
Until Germany decides to throw up
her hands and announces her inten-
tion, there is need of watchfulness in
Canada. There is little likelihood of
any open attack on the border, but
there are plenty of aliens anxious to
strike a blow for the kaiser by de-
struction of property and hindrance
of business.

THE NATION'S RIGHT ARM.

WHEN LLOYD GEORGE predicted
that the war would be won by sil-
ver bullets, he was not far mistaken.
Conscription has raised an entirely new
issue in Canada. Without conscription
Canada has responded nobly, not only in
men, but in money. The weight of the
money end has been a voluntary re-
sponse, by the chartered banks, life
insurance companies, and other finan-
cial corporations so large that the Gov-
ernment has not required to take all
they offered.

These financial corporations, with
their accumulated wealth, were already
mobilized. They proved to be friends
in need. In the future there should be
less adverse criticism of banks, rail-
ways and large corporations of all kinds.
They have been the nation's right arm.
They provided the silver bullets. Germany
never equalled the Allied nations in this
respect, and the entrance of the United
States into the war makes the com-
parison more uneven still. If the silver
bullets are the final determining factor
there can be no doubt of the result.
With Greece in and Austria out, Ger-
many would soon be knocked out too.

WHY LEADERS ARE SCARCE

WHEN Sir Richard Cartwright's
remembrance came out five
years ago a cry was raised against
the "villainous" character. Perhaps the
most "villainous" thing in the book is the
appendix which extracts from Hansard
(1878) the debate or free fight be-
tween Donald Smith (afterwards Lord
Strathcona) and the Tory leaders. If
Hansard is rough on the Tory leaders
of those days, Sir Richard is not re-
sponsible for that. However, he makes
some comments on the action of the
Conservative party in retaining Sir John
Macdonald as their leader after the
Pacific scandal exposure, which have a
lively interest at this hour of crisis in
the affairs of Canada. He says ("Remi-
niscences," p. 123):

"Had the Conservative party, when
Sir John confessed his guilt, repudi-
ated him and deposed him from the
leadership, then the result which Lord
Dufferin hoped for (an improvement
in public morals) might have been
attained. But when they re-elected
him as their leader, they made public
and to all the world that so far as one
great party in Canada was concerned
it was prepared to condone the great
betrayal, backed by the part of
their chosen chiefs, and that in their
eyes truth and honesty were no longer
regarded as qualities for Canadian pub-
lic men. The effect of their action was
two-fold. Many men became utterly
disgusted with politics and political
life. Others took the line that it was
all part of the game and condoned or
defended Sir John's crime as a sort
of political necessity. . . . There
are certain offences which, if proven,
should banish the offender from public
life forever, and Sir John's was one of
them. The Conservative party be-
came just as guilty as their leader
and equally responsible for the steady
degradation of the standard of public
morality which set in then, and
which, I fear, is not likely to be
restored for many a year to come."

Certain public men in Canada have
in the last few years been doing just
as Sir John did, taking large contribu-
tions from contractors and such persons
for the party purse, and probably worse
than that even has been done. Why
should politicians refrain from such tac-
tics when statutes are awarded all over
the Dominion to the original per-
petrators?

But it is Sir Richard's remark on the
withdrawal of decent men from Cana-
dian politics that is of peculiar interest
at this moment. There are some high-
minded men ready to sacrifice them-
selves for public interest, but it is quite
true, as Sir Richard says, that not only
selfishness, but disgust, keeps many of
our strongest men from any thought
of a public career. What Canada needs
now in this great emergency, when her
liberties and the world's liberties are in
danger, is leadership. The bungling and
corrupt middle that we see at Ottawa
calls for men to clean it up. Many of
Canada's most capable minds refuse to
engage in politics; they have long re-
coiled from the game with horror or
contempt. Sir Richard Cartwright saw
how things were before he died.

THE STUFF THAT WINS.

IF WESTERN Ontario were peopled
with persons like the girl who took
up a farmer's challenge and hoed corn
for him two days in order to get a sub-
scription to help her along in the Ad-
vertiser's great contest, it would soon
be pointed out as the most progressive
and "lively" place on earth. There
would be no holding back a community
composed of such enterprising men and
women.

It is in competition such as this
that people show the stuff of which
they are made and the prizes go to
those who really earn them. He or
she who is easily disheartened may
give up hope when the task is only
half accomplished and retire, but the
winners are they who persevere to the
end, letting nothing turn them aside
from the pursuit of their object, al-
ways ready to work for their reward.
The girl mentioned above is not a
rarely; her kind may be met in every
district. She is representative of the
class which "gets there."

Had the farmer who made the pro-
position beer half as good a sport as
the girl, he would not only have given
her an order for the paper for one year
but have paid her handsomely for the
work she did. He was getting more
than value for his money in the news-
paper and might well have added two
days wages.

MOB INSANITY.

WHITE people in St. Louis who
applied the torch to rows of
negroes' dwellings in revenge for the
shooting of a man must have been in-
sane and temporarily without power
to reason or realize the terrible char-
acter of their act. It is regrettable
enough when a mob becomes so in-
flamed with passion as to start a riot
which may lead to the taking of life,
but to deliberately plan to make scores
homeless and risk the burning to death
of men, women and babies is infinite-
ly more cruel.

The blaze that was started in St.
Louis quickly extended to the business
district of the city, where the property
of thousands of people who had no
connection with the trouble was en-
dangered, and its further progress was
only checked by the efforts of the fire-
men. There was a great possibility
that many lives would be lost among
the white population because of the
utterly senseless behavior of the mob
who desired to revenge themselves on
the negroes.

We Canadians speak of the people of
the United States as brothers and
cousins, declaring we are all kin, hav-
ing the same blood in our veins and
similar characteristics. But there are
among them those who have no coun-
terpart in Canada. It is unthinkable
that the death of a man in Toronto,
Ottawa or any of the bigger cities on
this side of the line could so affect
the populace as to lead to excesses like
that of St. Louis. One cannot help
feeling that on such occasions the
negro population does not suffer by
comparison with those of the whites
who are concerned.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Germans show lack of spirit, says a
headline. Liquor supply running short?

Canned salmon may now be exported
to Britain. Let's hope this will not be
the reason for another jump in price.

Confederation, out of Debt by Dead-
lock. Its own progeny are Progress,
Prosperity, Protection and Peculation.

Now the home-grown strawberries
are making their appearance, the sign
for greater activity among church
social societies.

Canoe fatalities are once more be-
ginning to figure in the news. The
question arises whether the sport is
worth the price.

The enemy cannot follow up any
small gains he makes now, as the
machine guns formerly used to drive
him forward are in use for defence.

It would have been a fine thing if
the United States forces in France
could have made their presence felt by
the Germans today to celebrate July 4.

Now the people are trying to figure
out why they should not expect a re-
duction in the price of coal in their
cellars, if the cost at the mines is
lowered.

Greece has notified Germany that it
felt obliged to break off diplomatic re-
lations. The only wonder is that the
obligation was so long in making
itself felt.

After 50 years of confederation and
40 years of tariff wall we still know
less of politics in Nova Scotia and
British Columbia than of the big issues
in the United States.

Dominion Day celebrations by the
Canadian army lacked only girls and
ice cream, says a war correspondent.
Were there no "Big Berthas"? And
where were Lile and Nancy?

The Advertiser's

Daily Short Story
(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure
Newspaper Syndicate.)

JOHN HOLWAY'S GLORIOUS
FOURTH.
By Ella M. Bangs.

As John went out to pick peas for
the Fourth of July dinner of his mother
and himself, he paused, and his dark
eyes swept over the scene before him
with a sense of pleasure, familiar as it
was, for the small farm stood on high
ground, with green fields and woods
stretching to where, a mile away, the
clustered roofs and white church spires,
pricked out among the trees, told
where the village lay. The sky was
cloudless, the air fragrant, and a
golden robin fluted from the elm above
him.

Going on, the young man solilo-
quized. "I declare, I feel like a kid.
I'd like to jump up and down and
holler. I've put out the flag, and I
dunno what else to do, but I'd like to
have a real glorious Fourth."

As he went on he thought him of
a circus that was to take place in the
neighboring town of Berrydale, and
when a little later he returned to the
house he looked up the handbill re-
garding it. Yes, here it was. "Wonder-
ful High-Class Performance. Acrobats,
Trained Dogs, Chariot Races and Mile
Rosalie, the Queen of Equestriennes."

It read well, and at the breakfast
table he announced. "I've taken a
notion to go to that circus over to
Berrydale, mother. I don't suppose you
want to go to that, but can't I leave
home pretty close all summer?"

"Martha's going to be away today,"
Mrs. Holway replied. "I guess I'll stay
home; there's some work I planned to
do. Don't think of me. But I'd go to
the circus if I see you; you've stuck to
home pretty close all summer."

Accordingly, in due time, John, in his
rimaboot, set out for Berrydale, passed
the booths outside the tent immune to
the temptations of pink lemonade, pea-
nuts and popcorn, and entering the cir-
cus tent found a seat in the front row
nearest the arena.

There was nothing so wonderfully
"high-class" about the performance as
the advertisements might lead one to
expect. John was not over-critical,
however, and he sat contentedly en-
ough through the scenes till a burst
from the band announced the appear-
ance of Mile. Rosalie. Then the young
man straightened with a new interest.
Not only in the feats of this equestri-
enne queen, but there was something
appealing about the dainty figure in
her fluffy skirts, as poised on the back
of the "high-spirited Nero," she came
flying into the ring. Her blue eyes met
his once or twice, and just before her
exit she turned and threw a kiss direct-
ly to him from the tips of her white
fingers.

It was doubtless all a part of the
performance, but John Holway—big,
honest, clean-hearted—trembled from
head to foot with unaccountable long-
ing, and, to the evident amusement of
those nearest him, sat, half-dazed, for
nothing like this had ever happened to
him before. Once more Mile. Rosalie
came on, and John's gaze never left
her for a moment till—what was the
trouble? What had happened? A shriek
from the spectators, the horse trotting
out riderless, and a crushed heap in
the sawdust of the arena.

John could never clearly recall the
next few minutes, but with a bound he
was within the inclosure, the finding
girl in his arms. Presently just outside
the tent he was one of the little
group standing about the still figure of
Mile. Rosalie. Looking down at the
long tresses of her closed eyes, he had
a curious feeling that he could not go
on living if they never opened again. A
man kneeling beside her remarked
pitifully: "It never seemed like she
was one of us."

A physician was called, and arrived
just as the girl regained consciousness.
"No bones broken," was his announce-
ment, "but a badly sprained ankle,
and shaking up generally. She will
be all right in a day or two. And he added
something about a shock to the nervous
system."

"Well, what's to be done?" question-
ed the proprietor. "She's no good to
us like this, and we can't take care of
her."

Upon this John stepped forward. "If
that's all, I'll see that she's taken
care of," he volunteered.

And so the girl consented. And, only
too glad to get her off his hands, the
man gave her over to John, without
question, and John took her straight
home to his mother.

Here John briefly explained the sit-
uation, whereupon the motherly heart
of Mrs. Holway was stirred with sym-
pathy for this forlorn bit of woman-
hood. Rosalie was placed in a cool,
airy chamber, where the honey-suckle
sweet breath was brought to her, and
she snuggled back in her white bed
looking up into Mrs. Holway's face with
the words:

"I didn't know anybody in the world
could be so good! When I left the
circus folks I—I didn't care what be-
came of me."

"My dear child—," began the wo-
man, when the girl broke in: "And
you don't know who I am, or
anything about me!"

"Now you need the care that we
can give you," was the reply. "That's
enough to know. Tell me all about it."
The girl's eyes filled with tears.

"Well, tomorrow, maybe; but now
I'll tell you, and go to sleep. If your
ankle doesn't ache too hard."

The following day Rosalie told her
story. She was a girl of 14, with a
second wife, a girl who had traveled
with a circus. She gave up that life
after marriage, until her husband,
Rosalie's father, had died, after which
she had gone back to it, taking Rosa-
lie, then a girl of 14, with her.

A year before this stepmother had died,
and the girl, already tired of that sort
of life, had wished to give up. But her
stepmother, who was a very cruel
woman, would not let her. "You must
mean to run away," she said, "but I
think, if you do, I'll have you put in
the penitentiary. You'll never get out
of there, and he would not give me my
pay. He said I was not of age and
he would keep it for me. Oh, I never
want to ride again!" she said with a
shudder. "Black Nero has an ugly
temper, and I was afraid of him, and
he knew it, of course, and I am sure
he threw me on purpose."

Mrs. Holway repeated Rosalie's story
to her son, ending with: "Poor child;
what a life! And she's barely 19 years
old!"

"I reckon we'll have to keep her
awhile," said John, but he did not meet
his mother's eye just then.

A week or two later, as the two
women were sitting on the piazza one
afternoon, John joined them, taking a
seat on the step and fanning himself
with his hat.

"What a beautiful place this is!"
Rosalie exclaimed, looking off over the
stretch of green-velvet country.
"Do you like it?" smiled Mrs. Hol-
way.

"The girl drew a long breath of con-
tentment. 'It is like heaven,' she
answered."

And John, looking up into her blue
eyes, found an echo of her words in his
heart.

Three months later Mr. and Mrs.
Holway were returning from their wed-
ding trip and, passing through Berry-
dale, John turned the runabout toward
the circus grounds. Slowing up, he ob-
served: "Here is the spot where I first
saw you."

Rosalie shuddered and then "It is
the spot of my misfortune, and my
greatest good fortune," she said, smil-
ing up at him, and John returned
grave. "It was a glorious Fourth for
me, all right."

MEDICAL BOARDS
ARE RECONSTITUTED

The various military medical boards
in this city have been reconstituted,
and are now composed as follows:
According to camp orders today:
Standing Medical Boards—President,
T. J. McNally; members, Capt. W. J.
Galloway, J. A. Bell, A. M. C. Training
Depot No. 1.

Medical Board, Mobilization Centre,
London Armouries—President, Major H.
A. Kingmill; members, Capt. L. H.
Douglass, A. E. Whitmore, A. M. C.
Training Depot No. 1.

Medical Board, Convalescent Hos-
pital, London—President, Capt. J. J.
Walters; members, Capt. B. F. Keilley,
J. W. Crane, A. M. C. Training Depot
No. 1.

Chapman's

THIS EXTRAORDINARY 10-DAY SALE

A LUCKY EVENT!

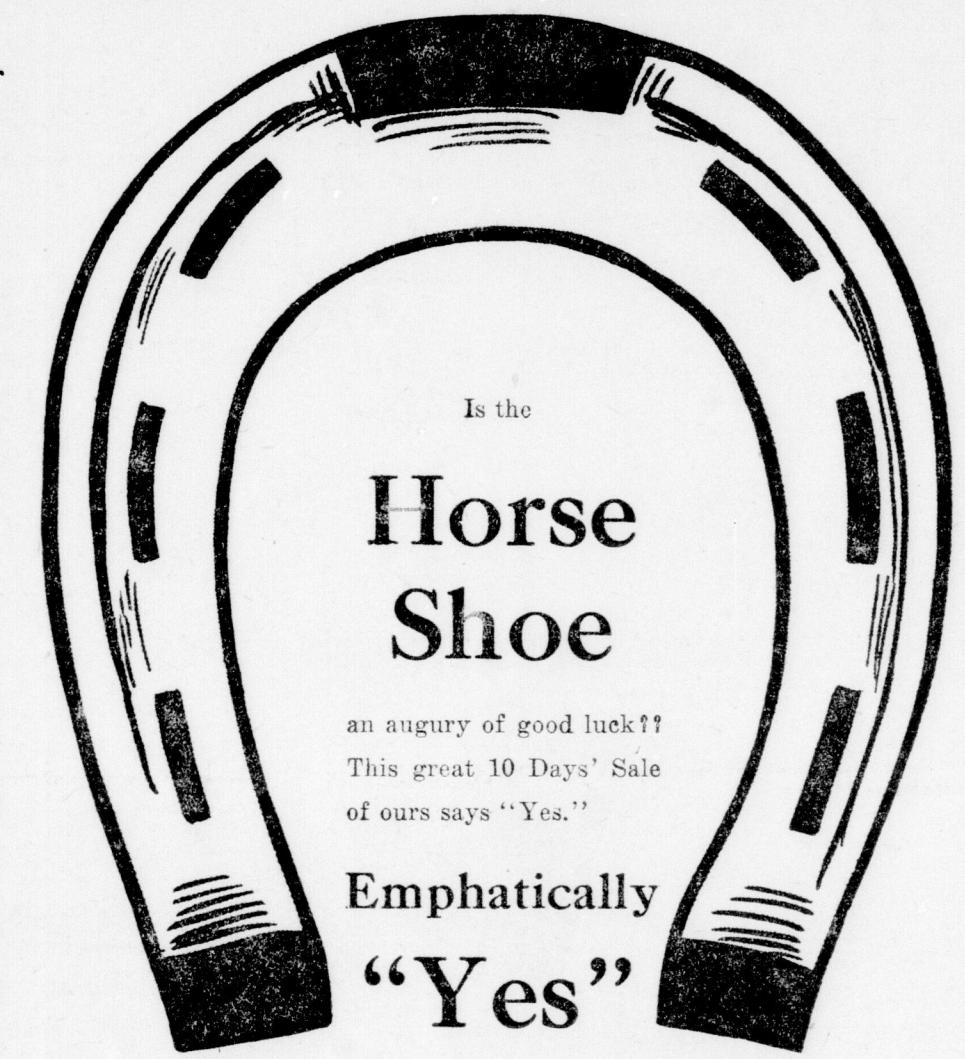
JULY 5TH TO JULY 14TH WILL GIVE YOU AMPLE OPPORTUNITY TO DETERMINE, ONCE FOR ALL, WHETHER THERE IS REALLY ANY MERIT IN THE HORSE SHOE.

The Reason for This Big 10-Day Sale

The untoward weather—the unusual wet and chilly season—has interfered with the outlet of many lines of merchandise, which otherwise would have been turned into money long ago.

EXTRA - - 98c

A special purchase—the balance of a manufacturer's stock of Children's White Summer Dresses, beautifully made and finished, embroidery and lace trimmed in dainty designs, in sizes 6 to 14 years. Dresses that would sell in the regular way up to \$2.50. On sale while they last98c



Is the
Horse Shoe
an augury of good luck??
This great 10 Days' Sale
of ours says "Yes."
Emphatically
"Yes"

WAISTS

Chapman's Specialty

—Ladies' Plain White Voile or
Washing Silk Waists, all sizes,
large assortment of styles
to choose from on sale. **98c**
Each

—KNOCKABOUT WAISTS, suit-
able for beach wear, in natural and
blue shades only, made of good
wearing linen; generous sizes.
Your choice, while they last **39c**

—THE NEW SPORT WAISTS, in
plain and vivid shades, such as
coral, Dutch blue and burnt
orange, with Oriental spot design
collar. Special value. **\$1.69**

—WHITE HABUTAI WAISTS,
made with the new large circular
collar, lace trimmed; a very dressy
waist in heavy quality silk.
Comes in all sizes. On
sale at **\$2.50**

Sport Skirts

—Ladies' Washable Sport Skirts, in
awning stripes, novelty stripes and
checks, the popular greens, blues,
rose and black and white stripes,
sport designs, with pockets; were
\$3.00. On sale Thursday **\$2.39**
at

—Even Stripe Sport Skirts, in rose,
copen and navy, shirred back and
deep pocket. Special **98c**

—WHITE WASH SKIRTS to clear,
a few slightly soiled. At **95c**

—CORSETS, made of fine coutil,
steel filled, medium bust, four hose
supporters. Special **98c**
—Mill Ends of White Wash Goods.
At, per yard **12½c**

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

239, 241, 243 DUNDAS STREET

Silk Skirts

—Specially offered for the opening
days of the "Good Luck" Sale.
Ladies' Chiffon Taffeta Silk Skirts,
in black or navy blue, shirred top
and pocket. Extra
special **\$4.69**

Sport Dresses

—Misses' Sport Dresses of white
duck, with striped collar, cuffs and
belt, skirt trimmed with the same;
ages 16 to 20 years. "Good
Luck" Sale Special **\$3.25**

White Coats

—White Striped Sport Coats for
misses. Reduced Thursday
to clear at **\$5.75**
—Extra large sizes in Tailored Suits
for stout women. Clearing at re-
duced prices,
\$16.75 to \$21.50

Outing Hats

—White and Linen Outing Hats for
ladies' and misses' wear, pipings
or folded bands **\$1.00**

Infants' Silk Dresses

—Infants' Silk Dresses, made with
tucks and lace, sizes 2 to 4 years.
On sale, splendid value.
\$2.50 to \$7.00

—SALE COMMENCES THURS-
DAY MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK.
SHOP EARLY AND OFTEN.

July 5 to 14

Specials in Silk and Dress Goods

—3 PIECES SPORT TUSSAH
SILK, 36 inches wide, a most popu-
lar and serviceable material, with
colored Oriental designs—green,
maize, copen blue, mustard and
black—on natural ground; a most
fashionable silk for sport suits,
coats and dresses. Regular selling
price \$1.00. On sale, per
yard **69c**

—2 PIECES SATIN STRIPE SILK,
36 inches wide, in a pretty shade of
green and old rose only. A beautiful
new high class silk for a handsome
suit or dress. The present value of
this silk not less than
\$2.50. On sale, per yard. **\$1.65**

—1 PIECE JERSEY SILK, 36
inches wide, in a splendid shade of
old rose, strikingly new, handsome
and stylish for suits, coats and
dresses. Present value not less than
\$2.00. On sale, per
yard **\$1.25**

—FIVE PIECES FRENCH CREPE
DE CHINE, all pure wool, French
dye and finish, 40 inches wide, in
much wanted shades, such as Rus-
sian brown, champagne, rose, citron
and peach, extra good value at \$1.50.
On sale at, per
yard **98c**

—TWO PIECES CREAM SICILIAN
AND SILK-FINISHED LUSTRE, a
splendid summer material for ser-
viceable suits, coats and skirts; ex-
tra good value at \$1.50.
On sale, per yard **\$1.00**

Underskirts

—Ladies' Black Satene Underskirts,
good wearing quality, full sizes with
fancy frill, well made and
finished. On sale **98c**

—Ladies' Gingham and Seersucker
Underskirts, wash beautifully and
only need to be rough dried, good
full sizes. On sale
at **75c**

Old Values in Embroideries

—Organdy Embroideries, 2 to 6
inches wide. Per yard,
20c, 25c, 40c

—Cambric and Lawn Embroidery,
all widths. Special at, per yard,
12½c to 50c

—EMBROIDERY FLOUNTINGS,
27 inches wide. Per yard,
35c to 50c

—CORSET COVER EMBROIDERY,
per yard,
25c to 75c

—Children's Middies, in blue or
pink stripe effects, fancy pocket and
belt; sizes 6 to 14 years. **\$1.25**
At

—Children's Skirts, in neat check
and stripe patterns. On sale
75c to \$1.00

TOWELS

—Bath Towels, extra large size,
natural, white and blue. **25c**
Each

—Large Huck Towels, fancy stripe
ends, all white. Each **25c**

—Special Colored Bedspreads, full
size, in red and white; very special
value. While they last, **\$1.65**
each

—Honeycomb Bedspreads, with
fringe all round, large
size **\$2.00**