

MISSIONARIES GREETED THE NEW PRESIDENT OF CHINA

Special Correspondent of The London Advertiser
Tells of the Changing of the Dragon for the
Republican Flag in the Flowery Kingdom.

NEW GOVT. WILL BE ASKED TO GRANT FREEDOM OF RELIGIOUS THOUGHT

A Meeting Being Held By the Chinese Christians to Have Such
a Clause Included In the New Constitution—T. E.
Plewman Relates How the Republicans Won.

Within the fighting zone are the following church workers and missionaries from London and this district: Miss Ethel McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Westaway, Mr. J. L. Stewart, Rev. Charles and Mrs. Carscallen, Rev. William L. and Mrs. Mortimore, Dr. and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Wallace Crawford, Miss Edna Griffiths, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Elliott.

[Special Correspondence of The London Advertiser and Toronto Daily Star.]
BY T. E. PLEWMAN.

Chengtu, Sze Chuan, Nov. 25.—Yesterday at the soldiers' camp adjoining our premises we saw the dragon flag of old China for the last time. This morning when we arose the flag of the Chinese Republic was flying instead, and most of the troops were going around with a white band on their sleeves, a sign that they had gone over. The majority of the shops had the new flag hung out, and the streets were crowded with a good-natured, merry-making crowd.

For the first time in three months the city was itself again, and the people threw off the gloom that had encompassed them about of late. Every minute or two as we went along the street we saw Chinese attired in foreign dress and minus the queue. More numerous still were those whose means only permitted the purchase of a foreign cap and perhaps a pair of boots.

DISOBEYED ORDERS.

On the way to the imperial city, in the heart of Chengtu, where the Declaration of Independence was read (we plead guilty to going out against consular orders), we passed a shop that was doing a roaring business in cheap Chinese-made foreign style caps. They were sold out in no time—also the shops that had imitation foreign shoes—and in a week's time there will probably be hundreds of places manufacturing them.

There are one or two so-called foreign tailors in the city, and they will certainly reap a harvest. Just now the unsettled condition of China paralyzes the foreign trade, but the first travellers for woollen goods houses that strike this neighborhood will probably be embarrassed with the plenitude of their orders. We venture to say that the purchase of dress goods materials next year for Chinese will be 500 per cent greater than in any previous year.

MISSIONARIES GREET PRESIDENT.

But to get back to the imperial city. After the declaration of independence was read in the presence of tens of thousands of people, the newly-appointed president, Mr. Pu, held an informal reception in the inner court, and a number of foreigners who ventured over there were rewarded with an introduction to him, and to the vice-president, Chu Tong-ling (who is also commander of the troops of the republic). The tide of fortune has changed, and Messrs. Pu, Yen, Loh, and others, who a few days ago were languishing in jail, are now at the head of the Government of the most populous province in China.

(Continued on Page Ten.)

MAN POLICE WERE LOOKING FOR ASKED FOR SHELTER IN STATION

Herbert Bloomfield Appears To
Be An Accommodating
Person.

Herbert Bloomfield, a young man who was sentenced to a six months' term in the Central Prison a year ago on a charge of stealing a sum of money from the cash register at the City Hotel, pleaded guilty before Police Magistrate Judd this morning to a charge of forging the indorsement on a check for \$18.

He was also charged with stealing a gold watch worth \$20 from a man named Guthrie, who is employed at the asylum, but pleaded not guilty and elected summary trial. Both cases were adjourned till Monday morning.

According to the information secured by the detectives, Bloomfield took a letter from a desk at the station of Fred Smith, on Dundas street. The epistle contained a check for Mr. Smith, made out by N. W. Clark, and this Bloomfield indorsed and cashed.

When asked to plead to the charge of stealing the watch, Bloomfield replied that he "didn't exactly steal it," so this was taken as meaning "not guilty." The prisoner's version of the affair is that he was given the watch by Guthrie and told to borrow some money on it. At any rate the timepiece was found in a pawnshop by the police.

Bloomfield was released from the Central Prison on June 7 last, and about a month later returned to this city.

Last night he turned up at the police station and asked for a night's lodging. This morning the two charges were laid against him.

PICKPOCKET CAUGHT IN ACT AT STATION

Winnipeg Man Felt a Hand in
His Pocket and Grabbed
the Man.

Harry Davis, a young Hebrew, who claims Detroit as his home, is lodged in the police station charged with pocketpicking at the Grand Trunk depot this morning. The complainant is John Herron, of Roslin Court, Winnipeg.

Mr. Herron had been in the city on business, and intended to leave for the west at 11:30 this morning. As he started out to board a train, two men, apparently through awkwardness, stepped in front of him. At the same instant Mr. Herron felt a hand in his hip pocket, and, wheeling quickly, grasped the arm of a young Jew.

He kept a firm hold on his man, and walking him up Richmond street, gave him over to P. C. Garnett. At the police station the prisoner gave the name of Harry Davis, Mr. Herron did not continue his trip, but will remain over in London and appear against Davis in police court tomorrow morning.

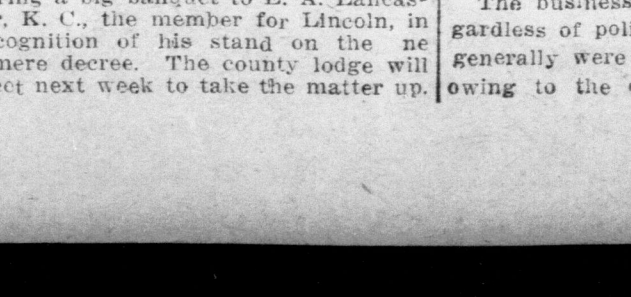
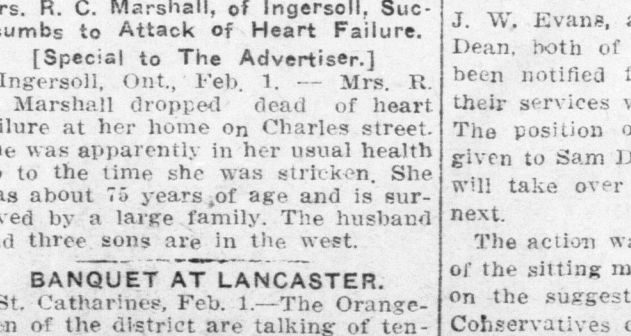
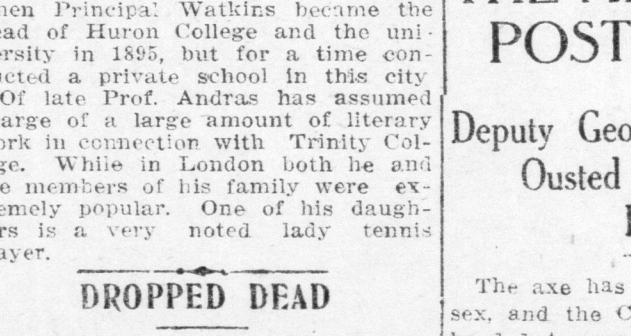
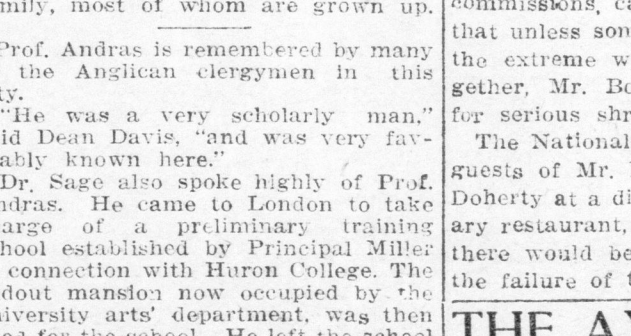
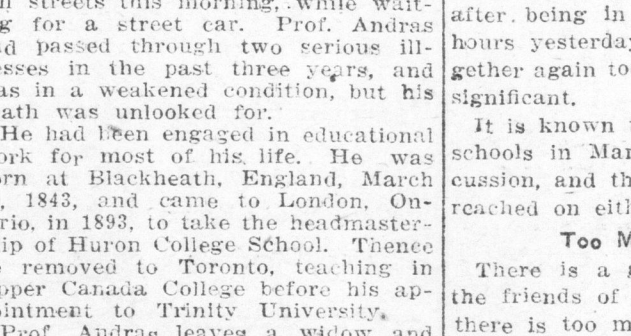
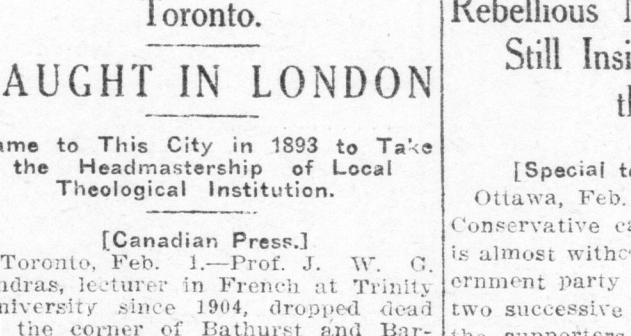
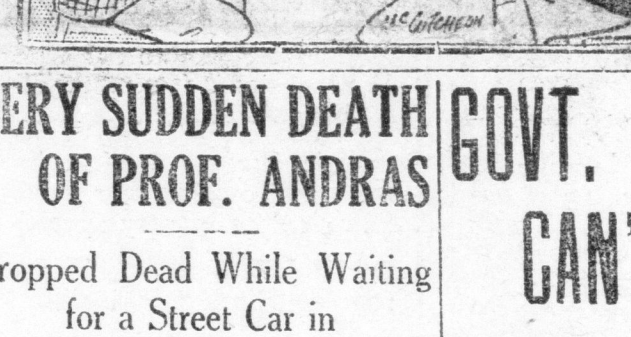
RIDGETOWN WEDDING.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Ridgetown, Feb. 1.—A quiet wedding took place yesterday, when Mr. George W. Galbraith and Miss Carrie Duck, both of Morpeth, were united in marriage at the manse by Rev. G. M. Dunn.

IF MEN ATE THE WAY THEY DRINK.

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.]

Scene, Restaurant. Time, 9 p. m. Characters, two friends, George and Charley, who have eaten heartily, and, with hunger entirely appeased, are finishing their coffee.



George—"Well, that was a good dinner. I feel fine."
Charley—"Here too. Couldn't feel better if I tried. Now let's have just one more chicken apiece before we go home."

George—"Great Scott, old man, I couldn't eat another if I tried. I'm full clear up to the guards."

Charley—"O, be a sport. One more won't hurt you. On. Don't be a quitter."

George—"All right—only one, though. I've got to be home early."

Charley—"Hey, waiter, rush on a couple more of those chickens. Hurry 'em on, please."

(The waiter brings the chickens.)
George—"Happy days."

Charley—"How to you?" (They eat the chickens.)
George—"Now, let's have just one more. This is on me."

Charley—"Remember, I've got to work tomorrow."

George—"O, be a sport. One more won't hurt you."

Charley—"O, very well, if you insist."

George—"Hey, waiter, same all around, and hurry, too. We're dying of hunger."

(Waiter soon appears with two more chickens. Friends toast one another and fall to.)

George—"Well, I've got to be ambling homeward."

Charley—"Hold on. Wait a minute. One nightcap before you go. Hey, waiter—two more chickens."

George—"Great Scott, I'll have delirium tremens if I keep on at this pace."

Charley—"Now, look here, George. You know me. The last was on you. This is on me, see? Now, sit down. It's the mere sham of the evening."

The two friends, somewhat gorged, drop large quantities on the table cloth, but proceed with glazed eyes to eat their chickens. (Waiter brings two more chickens.)

George—"Hey, waiter—Alphonse, Gaston, or whatever your name is—just start a procession of those chickens on. Keep 'em coming till I say when."

Charley—"O, say, I guess not. This is on me. Your money's no good this round."

George—"Now, I guess I know what I'm doing all right, all right. Haven't I always been on the square? Haven't I always treated you all right?"

Charley—"Say, how does that old song go?"

George—"Which song?"

Charley—"Aw, you know, that one—Hey, waiter, how long must we wait for that last order?"

(Waiter politely points to the chickens he has just placed before the guests.)

Charley—"Well, why didn't you say so? Here's happy day to you, George." (Drops chicken on floor and blames the waiter. Orders another chicken, which the waiter brings.)

George—"Well, look who's here. Hello, Bill, old angel fish. Come and have a chicken."

Bill—"Just had dinner, boys. Couldn't stand another if I tried." (Waiter hastily gets chair and Bill reluctantly sits down.)

Charley (to George)—"Bill's mad, ain't he? Too proud to eat with his old friends. O, very well."

(Bill laughs and says he'll take a small chicken just to show there's no hard feeling. They eat these, and then Bill insists on doing the honors. After eating the second round Bill starts to go, but is drawn violently back into his chair.)

George—"Say, Bill, old sport, you don't think for a minute that I'm going to let you go without buying you a small chicken, do you? Not in a thousand years. Hey, waiter, three more out of the same coop." (The waiter brings them.)

Charley (rising solemnly)—"Say, fellows, I want to propose a toast. To my wife—she's on vacation now." (Begins to cry.)

(They stand up and solemnly eat her health.)

Bill orders three more chickens to do honor to a lady friend of his, and George also thinks of some one he ought to eat to. By that time it is 1:30 a. m., and they part, singing, "We're here because we're here."

VERY SUDDEN DEATH OF PROF. ANDRAS

Dropped Dead While Waiting
for a Street Car in
Toronto.

TAUGHT IN LONDON

Came to This City in 1893 to Take
the Headmastership of Local
Theological Institution.

[Canadian Press.]
Toronto, Feb. 1.—Prof. J. W. G. Andras, lecturer in French at Trinity University since 1904, dropped dead at the corner of Bathurst and Barton streets this morning, while waiting for a street car. Prof. Andras had passed through two serious illnesses in the past three years, and was in a weakened condition, but his death was unexpected.

He had been engaged in educational work for most of his life. He was born at Blackheath, England, March 19, 1843, and came to London, Ontario, in 1893, to take the headmastership of Huron College School. Thence he removed to Toronto, teaching in Upper Canada College before his appointment to Trinity University.

Prof. Andras leaves a widow and family, most of whom are grown up.

Prof. Andras is remembered by many of the Anglican clergymen in this city.

"He was a very scholarly man," said Dean Davis, "and was very favorably known here."

Dr. Sage also spoke highly of Prof. Andras. He came to London to take charge of a preliminary training school established by Principal Miller in connection with Huron College. The Ridout mansion now occupied by the university arts department, was then used for the school. He left the school when Principal Watkins became the head of Huron College and the university in 1895, but for a time conducted a private school in this city.

Of late Prof. Andras has assumed charge of a large amount of literary work in connection with Trinity College. While in London both he and the members of his family were extremely popular. One of his daughters is a very noted lady tennis player.

DROPPED DEAD

Mrs. R. C. Marshall, of Ingersoll, Succumbs to Attack of Heart Failure.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Ingersoll, Ont., Feb. 1.—Mrs. R. C. Marshall dropped dead of heart failure at her home on Charles street. She was apparently in her usual health up to the time she was stricken. She was about 75 years of age and is survived by a large family. The husband and three sons are in the west.

BANQUET AT LANCASTER.
St. Catharines, Feb. 1.—The Orangemen of the district are talking of tendering a big banquet to E. A. Lancaster, K. C., the member for Lincoln, in recognition of his stand on the temperance decree. The county lodge will meet next week to take the matter up.

GOVT. HAS ANOTHER CAUCUS CAN'T AGREE AS TO THE NAVY

Rebellious Nationalists Banqueted by Cabinet Ministers But
Still Insist That There Must Be a "Show-Down" On
the Navy and Manitoba School Question.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Feb. 1.—There was another Conservative caucus this morning. It is almost without precedent for a Government party to have caucuses on two successive days, and the fact that the supporters of the Administration after being in conference for two hours yesterday had to be called together again today is regarded as most significant.

It is known that both the navy and schools in Manitoba were under discussion, and that no agreement was reached on either question.

Too Many Caucuses.

There is a growing feeling among the friends of the Government that there is too much administration by commissions, caucuses and crises, and that unless something is done to bring the extreme wings of the party together, Mr. Borden's majority is in for serious shrinkage.

The Nationalists last night were the guests of Mr. H. B. Ames and Judge Doherty at a dinner in the parliamentary restaurant, and it was agreed that there would be no hard feelings over the failure of the 22 French members

to have the Montreal harbor board dismissed. However, the Nationalists state that there has to be a showdown on both the navy and the Manitoba schools, and state that unless they are brought up by the Opposition, they will bring them before the House.

The Government does not want either question brought forward, and at the caucus this morning an effort was made to persuade the Nationalists that for this session at least they should take no action.

The Naval Bill.

The Government pointed out that to repeal the naval bill without providing a substitute of some sort would look bad.

It is understood that Col. Sam. Hughes wants to have a ten million dollar contribution given the motherland for the purpose of a Dreadnought, but that this suggestion does not find favor with Mr. Monk, who would prefer the naval contribution in the form of additional land defences on the coasts of Canada.

The two questions, it is understood, will be dealt with at a subsequent Conservative caucus.

THE AXE FALLS IN THORNDALE
POSTMASTER EVANS LOSES JOB

Deputy George Dean Is Also
Ousted By the Head
Hunters.

The axe has fallen in East Middlesex, and the Conservatives have headed two men already—Postmaster J. W. Evans, and his deputy, George Dean, both of Thorndale. They have been notified from headquarters that their services were no longer required.

The position of postmaster has been given to Sam Duffin, of Thorndale, who will take over the duties on Monday next.

The action was taken at the instance of the sitting member, Mr. Peter Elson, on the suggestion of two prominent Conservatives of the village.

The businessmen of the place, regardless of politics, and the residents generally were opposed to the change, owing to the excellent service given

under the old regime, and also because the postoffice was situated in the centre of the village, making it handy for all the residents.

Mr. Duffin's place of business is located at the west end of the village, necessitating a long walk, and much inconvenience to the people.

Will Remember Elson.
In consequence, there is much indignation against the action of the member, Mr. Peter Elson, and he has lost many friends through his high-handed action.

Neither Mr. Evans nor Mr. Dean were offensive to the Nationalists. They usually voted the Liberal ticket, but everywhere have the reputation of being fair-minded men.

"I think the action of the Government very high handed," declared a member of The Advertiser, "There was no necessity for the change, and the dismissals were not deserved. We will be put to a great deal of inconvenience by changing the office to the extreme west end of the village. It is a very bad move, and the party will hear about it later, make no mistake."

SCOTCH CURLERS REACH LONDON ARE ENTERTAINED BY THE CITY



MRS. MARY LEE.

A CARD SHOWER ON HER BIRTHDAY

Most Unique Celebration of
Kilworth Lady's 93rd
Anniversary.

"A DEAR OLD LADY"

Mrs. Mary Lee is Ripe in Age and Rich
in Friends—A Pretty Event Near
London.

She's one of "those dear old ladies"—Mrs. Mary Lee, of Kilworth, near London. Though she is a nonagenarian and three years to spare, her smile is as cheerful and her mind as keen as when she walked eight miles from Kilworth with good wholesome things for the London market many years ago.

For each of her honorable years Mrs. Lee has many friends. Her neighbors know her and love her, and all those who have met her in London of the years gone by hold her in high esteem.

But the close, intimate circle of her friends is represented by the numbers of her years—each one a spare.

Mrs. Lee has just passed her ninety-third birthday, and she says it was the most happy of all of them. Her children and her relatives and her friends made it the most memorable occasion for her that she ever remembers. It made her feel like a girl again, she says; and turned her thoughts to the days of the crinoline and the happy revels of her youth.

Many Remembrances.
For, on the morning of her natal day, the little postoffice at Kilworth had more messages for her than it had ever brought at once in all the years she has spent there. There were 94 birthday cards, one for each year and one over, and each one brought a message of love and congratulation from some good friend. It was a record of her "family" conducted by mail—for all of those who wrote regard Mrs. Lee as a mother, or an aunt, or a grandmother.

The cards form a unique picture gallery in themselves. They came from Washington, Dakota, Georgia, Illinois, Michigan, California, Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, and from other sections of Canada. There were views of the sunny south and of the frozen north.

Her friends hope that they will give her many more "card showers," and her present state of health and mind would indicate that she will be glad to receive their birthday greetings for many years to come.

**ARSENIC FOUND
IN THE STOMACHS**

Indisputable Evidence That Sparling
and His Son Were
Poisoned.

Tyre, Mich., Jan. 31.—A coroner's jury today, conducting inquiries to determine the cause of death of John Wesley Sparling, sen., and his son, Peter Sparling, declared that both men came to their death from poisoning.

Dean Vaughn, of the University of Michigan, who some time ago examined the viscera of Seyriel and Albert Sparling, the other two sons, reported they found traces of arsenic in both.

Both John Wesley Sparling, sen., and Peter Sparling died at St. Joseph's Hospital, London, Ont., where they were sent by Dr. McGregor, of Uxbridge, Mich. The fact that Dr. McGregor had them under care of other physicians is regarded as strong evidence of his innocence.

THE WEATHER.
TOMORROW—FAIR AND COLD.

Forecast.
Toronto, Feb. 1—8 a. m.
Today—Light to moderate snowfall.
Friday—Strong west to northwest winds; a few light snowfalls, but mostly fair and cold.

Temperatures. Highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock this morning:

| Stations. | High. | Low. | Weather. |
|--------------|-------|------|----------|
| LONDON | 27.5 | 2 | Clear |
| Victoria | 48 | 40 | Clear |
| Calgary | 40 | 16 | Fair |
| Winnipeg | 24 | 12 | Clear |
| Port Arthur | 28 | 0 | Cloudy |
| Perry Sound | 14 | -14 | Fair |
| Toronto | 20 | 10 | Clear |
| Ottawa | 20 | -2 | Clear |
| Montreal | 22 | 4 | Clear |
| Quebec | 20 | 6 | Cloudy |
| Father Point | 16 | 0 | Cloudy |

Minus (—) means below zero.

Weather Notes.
The shallow depression which was situated in Minnesota yesterday morning now covers Michigan with increasing energy.

Jolly Party of Thirty- Three Come To Play Local Men.

WELL SATISFIED WITH CANADA

Civic Luncheon Tendered the
Visitors at Noon and Curling
Is Now Going On.

Tired, but ready for the rather strenuous duties of the day, the Scotch curlers arrived shortly after noon today to try conclusions with the rinks from surrounding towns and cities in the afternoon, and the local rinks in the evening.

Thirty-three were in the party, chaperoned by Mr. James MacFadden, of Toronto, secretary of the Ontario Curling Association, and known everywhere as "Jeans" MacFadden. Several ladies were to have accompanied them, but the circus jumps, as they were styled by one Scotchman, did not appeal to them, and they will join the others in London this afternoon.

The curlers came in over the C. P. R. at 12:30 o'clock. They were met by Mayor Graham, City Clerk Baker, Ald. Coles, and other members of the city council, together with representatives from the Thistle and London Clubs, composed of Messrs. R. D. McDonald, president of the Thistles; R. Bruce Warden, president of the London Club; ex-Ald. Thomas Gillean, Don Club; ex-Ald. John Fordum, William Fulton, James Burnett, Dr. Robinson, of the Asylum Club, and others.

Entertained by the City.

They were driven at once to the Tecumseh House, where all were entertained to lunch by the city council.

Mayor Graham welcomed the visitors in felicitous terms. He congratulated them on the good showing made so far in the trip, and hoped that when they returned to Scotland they would carry with them pleasant memories of their visit to Canada. It was a great pleasure and privilege of the city of London to entertain them.

Col. Robertson-Alkan, captain of the team, responded briefly, thanking the council for their courtesies, and expressing his pleasure and that of the team at being able to visit so hospitable a city as London.

At 2 o'clock the curling rink on the East End rink, where they curled against rinks from St. Thomas, Stratford, Ingersoll, Woodstock and the London Asylum.

Pleased With Canada.
All the visitors speak glowingly of their entertainment in Canada. In fact, they declare that it would be a kindness if the people of Ontario and Canada would let up on the entertainment side of the visit, and allow them a short time to gather themselves together. The strain on them is too much, they claim, and at the present time they are not curling up to their level form. However, they are enjoying the games, and the visit, and have few complaints to make.

Col. Robertson-Alkan, captain of the team, in an interview with The Advertiser stated that they were having a royal time of it.

"The entertainment is altogether too strenuous," declared the colonel. "We are finding it very hard. The curling does not hurt, but the late hours are rather tiring on one. We lack sleep, and the food is from showing true form. However, we are satisfied with our showing so far. We have won nearly half our games, which is record we need not be ashamed of."

Canadians Scientific.
"The Canadians have reduced curling to a very scientific point. In Scotland we curl nearly altogether in the open. We find it hard to acclimatize to the ice you have in this country. We have artificial ice in Glasgow and Edinburgh, but the curling home is done practically altogether in the open. We find it hard to acclimatize ourselves to conditions, but on the whole we have done well. Sometimes I wonder how it is we win any games at all. We have won, or broken even, on practically every ice, but in Toronto and St. John. In neither of these cities did we do as well as we expected or hoped for. However, we are satisfied."

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

PATIENT MADE ESCAPE FROM LOCAL HOSPITAL

Gave a Hellmuth Avenue Home
a Very Exciting Time
of It.

A patient from St. Joseph's Hospital, while delirious, escaped from the institution, clad only in night-clothing at 2 o'clock this morning, and gave the residents of Hellmuth avenue a rather exciting time.

He was finally taken in by Prof. T. G. A. Wright, of Huron College, whose home is at 851 Hellmuth avenue. Later the police were called and took the man back to the hospital. While at the residence of Prof. Wright he gave his name as George H. P. Wright.

Believing that he was to be poisoned, and putting on his stockings, made a rope of his bed-covers, and lowered himself to the ground. The temperature was below zero, but despite the fact that his body was partially nude it is not thought that he suffered very seriously from his rambles.

On reaching Hellmuth avenue the patient rang several doorbells violently, frightening the occupants, some of whom believed that they were being visited by a burglar.