

**FOUR**

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The London Advertiser Printing Co.,  
Limited.

LONDON, MONDAY, MAY 26.

## LONDON AS AN EDUCATIONAL CENTRE.

It is a striking fact that a large part of the pioneer educational work in London has been done by the clergy of various denominations. Bishop Hellmuth was perhaps the most notable of the founders. His Boys' School did good work for a time, the Hellmuth Ladies' College was a prominent and famous institution.

But the energetic bishop's enduring accomplishment was the foundation of the Western University. He secured from the Government of Ontario the charter empowering it to confer degrees in Arts, Medicine and Divinity. It was he who raised funds, mainly in England, to start the Arts Department, and he put some leading doctors of the city to organize the Medical Department, now over 30 years ago.

Before Bishop Hellmuth's time Huron College was already a well-known school, endowed largely by the Rev. Alfred Peck. It is celebrating this year its semi-centennial jubilee, having attained exactly the same discreet age as this newspaper. We are almost twins, of late years, under the principalship of Rev. C. C. Waller, the attendance has greatly increased, numbering now about 35 or 40. Huron College has been an institution of considerable value in various respects to this city and vicinity, and is an important feeder of Western University.

Since his coming to London, Bishop Fallon has made himself another great educational factor in the city. The founding of seminaries for the education of boys and the training of priests adds institutions of promise and probability, in time, another support to a larger university.

Rev. R. Whiting has made the suggestion that the time has come when for the Methodist denomination to establish a school and theological college in this convenient centre of Western Ontario. And why should others send boys and young men and women away to Toronto? There is ample reason for the upgrowth of a cluster of colleges and feeding schools in this centre round Western University.

But while there opens a field of work for the various denominations, the citizens as such cannot at this stage be idle. The University itself must be built up in order to attract the lesser schools into its orbit. A great opportunity is presenting itself at this time to the people at large of this region to make here in the rich western peninsula one of the most considerable educational centres of the Dominion of Canada. The people have to complete the work which the clergy and the doctors have begun.

## HOW BRITAIN FAELS.

It is not only the supposed enemies of Great Britain who talk about the decline and fall of the empire. There is also a certain class of politicians, both in England and in Canada, who continually tell us about the increasing weakness of the mother country, and the absolute necessity of some change in her fiscal policy if she is to be saved from disaster.

It is noticeable that these people confine themselves to assertions, and do not make any great show of proof. What are the evidences of Britain's decaying power or decreasing trade, or diminishing wealth? Of course, the Tory element has always one proof to bring forward. Home rule for Ireland, the taxation of the increased increment on land, socialistic expenditures, or to sum it up, a Liberal Government. That one thing alone is convincing proof to a certain class of people.

But, leaving out of consideration the jeremiad of the fossil and the obstructionist, to an ordinary observer the conditions in Great Britain seem to be very satisfactory. It is true there is an increasing public expenditure. It is also true that circumstances seem to render necessary an outlay of \$370,000,000 this year for military and naval purposes, an absolute loss, except in so far as it meets a possible but improbable contingency.

Yet with all the growing expenditure of Great Britain there has been no new tax imposed since the wealthy landowners were asked a few years ago to give a trifle of the wealth they had not earned to the support of the country. Despite the clamor of the so-called tariff reformers there has been no import duty imposed—no tax on the consumer. But without laying any more burdens on the people, the trade of the country has developed at a pace hitherto unknown, and the Government has been able to pay its way, appropriate \$100,000,000 for the benefit of the poor, the sick and the unemployed, and reduce the public debt by \$510,000,000.

Not only has this been done without increasing taxation, there has been actually a reduction of taxes on several items of revenue. During the seven years of its administration the Liberal Government has reduced taxes

on food by nearly \$25,000,000, and on other items by at least \$12,500,000. To put it in as few words as possible, during these few years, while the expenditure of Great Britain has increased from \$750,000,000 to \$879,000,000, the country's debt has been reduced by \$510,000,000, the burdens of the people have been lightened to the extent of nearly \$40,000,000, and the benevolent schemes have been put in operation at an annual cost of \$100,000,000. That does not look like financial failure for the old land. Thirty years ago the national debt was \$140 per head of the population; today it is \$70 per capita. Not so bad for a decaying community.

And it is to Great Britain, with a growing trade, with a diminishing debt, that Canadians are asked to present \$35,000,000 to save it in an emergency which exists only in imagination. This is the price of three breadnoughts, which are so little needed that the sea lords of Britain propose to send them with an expected boat from a Malay chief to cruise around the Mediterranean till they are wanted elsewhere as a moving picture, or are ready for the scrap heap.

## OUR ALIEN PROBLEM.

In the past two years the immigration into Canada from non-English-speaking countries has doubled—from 69,929 in 1911 to 112,881 in the fiscal year ending March 31 last.

This immigration has been stimulated by the transportation companies. One of the main factors was the establishment of a steamship service from Trieste, Austria, to Canada direct. On her last trip one of the vessels carried 2,000 steerage passengers, while the extra revenue on the Austrian state railways during the first four months after the inauguration of the service, amounted to \$100,000. The Manchester Guardian says:

"As a result of this Austrian enterprise, the Navigazione Generale Italiana and Italia Companies have decided to inaugurate a joint service early in July from Genoa, Naples, and Palermo to Canadian ports, one steamer running to Boston and Halifax, N. S., and another to Quebec and Montreal."

The immigration from Southern Europe into Canada will in two or three years exceed that from Great Britain or the United States, if the present rate of increase is maintained. These immigrants are as a rule thrifty and industrious; they do the hard work which Canadians will not do, just as in the United States they build the railways and work in the mines. But, of course, they constitute a greater problem than do the newcomers from Great Britain and the United States, who speak our language, who have been brought up under the same laws, and who fit naturally and easily into Canadian citizenship. In fact, the alien problem is reaching such proportions that it cannot be permitted to take care of itself either in justice to Canadians or to the immigrants themselves. To those whom we permit to enter our gates, we owe a duty. To what extent the gates shall be opened is a question that confronts us.

The Anglo-German entente is much more real than the Anglo-German entente. The German peril finds its last refuge in the columns of the Montreal Star.

Sir George Ross is getting a lot of threatening advice from quarters which pretended to regard him as one of Canada's greatest advisers in the election of 1911.

A campaign on the naval issue will bring nothing fanner than the political quartette at Toronto, singing "Rule Britannia" with Mr. Pelletier as the heavy bass.

"W. G. Weichel, M. P., of North Waterloo, has secured generous appropriations for public buildings," says a headline in a contemporary, which apparently has no sense of the shamefulness of such an appeal.

An Imperial Conference on Pacific defence is to be held in the autumn. What right has Canada to be represented? Her Government has forsaken the cause of naval defence in the Pacific, and is sinking \$35,000,000 in the Mediterranean.

"Sir James Whitney and Hon. W. J. Hanna went into the witness box, and answered every question put to them."—London Free Press.

After Mr. Proudfoot's counsel had withdrawn, when there was no cross-examination. And Mr. Hanna was permitted to discuss aspects of the case which the committee refused to allow Mr. Proudfoot to touch upon.

## THE AWAKENING.

[Westminster Gazette.]  
Ah, my country! you did not die. Through all those days of discontent.

That waxed in cold—in gloom did wane. Behold! their hours are well-nigh spent.

And passed away their dreary reign—Arise beloved! Up to the sky. From all around the glorious earth.

The quickening ground—the budding loss. The dancing rivers, rustling rills. The snowdrops, crocus' wondrous birth.

The nameless scents upon the breeze. The warmer tints upon the hills. The growing murmur of the trees.

The love-bird's call, the lark's gay thrills. Cry out aloud—"You did not die!" The winter hushed you sound

Yet wherefore weep—yet wherefore weep? You did not die—you could not die.

## NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]  
"Now they say blondes are disappearing rapidly."  
"Don't take it too seriously. Somebody is always claiming they are going back to the dark ages."

## AN ELOQUENT PACIFIST.

[W. A. Charlton, M. P., in the Canadian House of Commons.]  
The world has metaphorically slain

famine and pestilence. Commerce has slain the first, and science has overcome the second. Who is to destroy war? The Christianity of a sensible people. I have said that all the commercial interests of the world are in favour of peace, and all the labour interests, all the educational interests, all the moral and spiritual interests are working for it to-day. There is an international organization in favour of peace, and more and more the nations are beginning to favour it. What about the churches? What are they for? In every pulpit and congregation in Christendom they are praying for the peace of the world, that the nations of this world shall become the nation of our Lord Jesus Christ. Is this all for naught? Is it a mockery in the service? No, it cannot be. It must be that we are to have peace in this world, and I believe that what was long ago foretold is coming, that:

It shall come to pass in the last days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow to it. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. But with righteousness shall he judge the poor. Righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea.

That was foretold and that time is here now, if we will accept it. The nations of the earth now in turmoil are waiting for a message from somewhere, from anywhere, and who is more fitted to give them that message than the people of Canada, Canada alone without bloodstain, Canada in peace with the whole world? Oh, Canada, God's child, among the nations, speak to the nations of the world of peace, sound the glad note and it shall echo from throne to throne, from sea to sea, from river to river to the ends of the earth and it will be the opening of the door and the earth and good-will to men.

## RELATIONS WITH THE POLICE.

[Washington Star.]  
"How often have you been arrested?" asked the judge.  
"Oh, lots of times," replied the petty offender. "You see I used to be in better circumstances and ran my own motor car."

## BEN JOHNSON'S LAST SONG.

[Alfred Noyes.]  
Marlowe is dead, and Greene is in his grave,  
And sweet Will Shakespeare long ago is gone!  
Our Ocean-shepherd sleeps beneath the wave:  
Robin is dead, and Marlowe in his grave.  
Why should I stay to chant an idle stave,  
And in my Mermaid Tavern drink alone?  
For Kit is dead and Greene is in his grave,  
And sweet Will Shakespeare long ago is gone.

Where is the singer of the Faerie Queen?  
Where are the lyric lips of Astrophel?  
Long, long ago, their quiet graves were won:  
Aye, and the grave, too, of their Faerie Queen!  
And yet their faces, hovering here unseen,  
Call me to taste their new-found melody:  
To sup with him who sang the Faerie Queen;  
To drink with him whose name was Astrophel.

I drink to that great Inn beyond the grave!  
—If there be none, the gods have done us wrong—  
Ere long I hope to chant a better stave.  
In some great Mermaid Inn beyond the grave;  
And quaff the best of earth that heaven can give.  
Red wine like blood, deep love of friends and song,  
I drink to that great Inn beyond the grave;  
And hope to greet my golden lads ere long.

## HER BIRTHSTONE.

[Judge.]  
"Did Julius give you a stone-set ring for your birthday?"  
"Yes,—isn't it a beauty?"—Blue White.

"But you were born in March. The diamond is the birthstone for April!"  
"That's right; but as long as I know Julius, my birth month is going to be April."

## WHAT?

[Detroit News.]  
What is a stew?  
A stew is—when—  
Strange scraps of things  
Housekeeping brings  
Potatoes, cold,  
Beefsteak, grown old;  
Onions and carrots,  
Rots, too, are there.  
All gathered in a heap by me  
And put into a dish for me.

## A CLERICAL JOKE.

[London Daily News.]  
Father Bernard Vaughan told a Liverpool audience that a suffragette rushed at him in Paris, screaming, "Tell Bobb the army will never be right till you give women more liberty."  
"Tell mothers," was his reply, "the army will never be right till they give us more infant-ry."

## STRIKE STILL ON.

Very Few Mill Workers Went Back as Was Expected.  
[Canadian Press.]

Paterson, N. J., May 26.—There was no general break in the ranks of the striking silk mill workers today, as had been predicted. Some of the mill hands slipped back in small groups, but the whole sale return that manufacturers had said would come early this week did not materialize. At the Frank & Dugan mill there was a class between pickets for the Industrial Workers of the World and a squad of employees who sought to get inside. Thirty-two arrests were made. Among the prisoners were fifteen women.

"I suppose that with Jinks it was a case of marry in haste and repent at leisure." "Not exactly. His principal complaint appears to be that he has no leisure."—Buffalo Express.

**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

**Don't button your coat!**

**Put change in your outside pocket for**

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT**



Always have change handy for the handy confection. Every package is a guardian of your teeth—your breath—your appetite—your digestion. Benefit continuously and enjoy this refreshing pastime as well.

Look for the spear. Avoid imitations.

Made in Canada.

**BUY IT BY THE BOX**

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

Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd.  
7 Scott Street  
Toronto, Ontario  
B. D'Emo, Adv., Chicago

**A FEW LINES MOST ANYTHING**

Some women's hats have a question mark in them this year, and no wonder!

Another thing about women's fashions—the worst must almost be over.

This is hopeless weather for the man who has been waiting for the spring fever to get him.

**OUR EXACT ARTIST**

DO YOU TAKE THIS LADY TO BE YOUR WEDDED WIFE?

Good Team Work.  
[From the Peoria Star.]  
Dr. A. R. Cowser, of Farmington, was kicked in the side by a horse Saturday, and when examined he was found to have three ribs broken and two or three more cracked. His practice is being cared for by his brother, J. C. Cowser, the undertaker.

**TIE-UP ON THE ROAD**

She gave the tramp a piece of bread; He threw it right away. With angry voice the woman said, "You may need that some day." "Well, if I do," the tramp replied, "You will have to allow I'll stand more chance of getting it than if I ate it now."

**NO THANK-YE MUM I'VE TIED OF LIFE**

The King and the Kaiser and the Czar have been kissing one another again, despite the danger of their whiskers becoming entangled, thereby causing the most unique triple alliance known to history.

**THE MERRY SEASON.**

The picnic season is at hand. When people take a chance of sitting down out in the woods, upon a nest of ants. And then indulge in funny stunts. To shake them from their clothing.

**McLEAN—PLAETZER**

Pretty Blyth Girl Becomes Bride of Morris Township Man.  
[Special to The Advertiser.]  
Blyth, May 26.—A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Plaetzer, when their daughter, Annie Pearl, was married to Mr. W. Donald McLean, of Norris, by the Rev. W. D. Tanner, B. A. The ceremony took place under an arch of evergreens and apple blossoms, with a background of palms and geraniums.

**TO THE MASCULINE OF THE SPECIES.**

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard." But the sluggard answered, "Nah." With his watch he went to "Nah." And got two plunks on it.

Two obsolete nine-pound cannons were sent from London to St. Thomas by Hon. Sam Hughes, and there was

an awful splurge conducted by Hon. Tom Crothers upon the dedication. The St. Thomas Times referred to them as historic, and truly they were. They have wrought awful carnage upon the plains of Carling's Heights, and upon the plains at Niagara-on-the-Lake. "How few realized they would never be needed for active service," says the Times in a sentimental rhapsody.

**TREED AT LAST.**

I can't find "volplane" in the dictionary. Try the fly-leaf.

Someone has just wisely remarked that a pessimist is like a weather vane that is always pointing in the wrong direction.

The weather man should be in everyone's good graces for a month after the ideal blend contributed for Saturday.

Dedication ceremonies for the comfort station and the incinerator—the triumphs of the 1912 administration—have not yet been announced.

**LOGICAL.**

"Well, you have no kick coming. Didn't Franklin say by the officials 'to have confessed at one time and then repudiated it. He was taken to South Bend to testify against Ben Kahn, who recently was convicted of arson, there sentenced to prison, but was released on bail pending his appeal to the state supreme court, but refused to go on the stand. The Rosenbergs are expected to testify against Kahn."

Ben Franklin the confessed "toad" of the "trust," is said to have admitted that he set fire to the Fort Wayne store owned by the Rosenbergs and Franklin, and that Franklin said him for the job. He is to be one of the state's witnesses here. The trial, it is expected, will continue at least a week.

**SAD, SHORT STORY.**  
The Blackhand man he it a bomb. The fuse too short, cut he. Two birds now are nesting in His whiskers, up a tree.

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The bridesmaid was her cousin, Miss Lena Plaetzer, who wore dress of Saxony silk, with lace, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations.

The groom was assisted by his brother, Mr. R. McLean. Miss Clara Groos, of Zurich, played the wedding march. After the ceremony the guests to the number of fifty sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the evening was spent in games and dancing until the first of the happy couple have left for the groom's farm near Brussels.

**Claim Arson Trust Set Fire to Stores**

Alleged Scheme to Defraud the Insurance Companies Will Be Probed in Courts.  
[Canadian Press.]  
Fort Wayne, Ind., May 26.—Another chapter in the so-called "arson trust" in the central west was started here today when David and Benjamin Rosenberg and Benjamin Franklin were placed on trial before Judge Eggeman in the circuit court, charged with arson. The men are alleged to have had their clothing stored here set alight that they might collect illegally insurance money on their stock.

The three were indicted by the grand jury, and the two Rosenbergs have been in jail several months awaiting trial. Franklin has been out on bond.

Several South Bend, Ind., men are expected to testify for the state at the trial. Charles E. Pollock, James Welsh and Donald Sandison, all of South Bend, are expected to testify regarding a conversation they heard between David Rosenberg and Franklin in South Bend, the former home of the three accused. The two are alleged to have been quarreling, and Franklin said:

"Well, you have no kick coming. Didn't Franklin say by the officials 'to have confessed at one time and then repudiated it. He was taken to South Bend to testify against Ben Kahn, who recently was convicted of arson, there sentenced to prison, but was released on bail pending his appeal to the state supreme court, but refused to go on the stand. The Rosenbergs are expected to testify against Kahn."

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**UGH! HOW CHILDREN HATE CASTOR OIL**

To Clean the Little One's Stomach Liver and Waste-Clogged Bowels Give Gentle "Syrup of Figs"

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the physic that mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. The day of harsh physic is over. We don't force the liver and bowels of our babies now. We have no dreaded after effects. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their little stomachs and tender bowels are injured by them.

If your child is fretful, peevish, half sick, stomach sour, breath feverish and its little system full of cold, has diarrhoea, sore throat, stomach-ache, doesn't eat or rest well—remember—look at the tongue, if coated, give a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs, then don't worry, because you surely will have a well, smiling child in a few hours.

Syrup of Figs being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics simply cannot be harmful. It sweetens the stomach, makes the liver active and thoroughly cleanses the little one's waste-clogged bowels. In a few hours all sour bile, undigested fermenting food and constipated waste matter gently moves on and out of the system without griping or nausea.

Directions for children of all ages, also for grown-ups, plainly printed on the package.

By all means get the genuine. Ask your druggist for the full name "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna" prepared by the California Fig Syrup Company. Accept nothing else.

**RAIN MARS WHITE HOUSE SHINE.**  
[Special to The Advertiser.]  
Washington, May 25.—Jupiter Phivus entered the fact that he had not received an invitation to the White House garden party, the last of the series, this afternoon, and spoiled the whole affair by a terrific downpour.

When you are betwixt Satan an' da deep sea dat's de time you blame da world bekaze you didn't larn how to swim.—Atlanta Constitution.

**Symptoms Warn to Remove the Cause**

The ordinary doctor spends his efforts in arresting symptoms rather than removing the cause of trouble. As an example, consider the effect on the nervous system of drugs so powerful as to immediately stop headaches and other bodily pains.

The reaction is most exhausting on the system, and the result is that the pains and aches return, and the system constantly grows weaker and weaker.

Symptoms are removed at a dreadful expense to the organs of the body. As an example, consider the effect on the nervous system of drugs so powerful as to immediately stop headaches and other bodily pains.

The reaction is most exhausting on the system, and the result is that the pains and aches return, and the system constantly grows weaker and weaker.

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food**

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.