LONDON FIRM PLANS LARGE NEW FACTORY

Holeproof Hosiery Company Has Option On Site For Plant.

MAY EXPEND $250,000

Increased Business Demands More Space—Indication of After-War Activity.

London is to have a large new factory within a short time, due to the expansion of the Canadian branch of the Holeproof Hosiery Company, now located on King street, east of Richmond street.

Property located on the southwest corner of Bathurst and Clarence streets has been secured by option and when titles are cleared will be taken over by the company. An expenditure up to $250,000 is said to be planned, although definite figures have not yet been announced.

The land secured includes a number of houses and lots, and will have a frontage on Bathurst street of 330 feet, and on Clarence street of 198 feet.

Large Modern Building.

A large modern building will be erected, and it is expected that the output of the firm will be largely increased. The plans for the building will be under way in a short time.

The Holeproof Hosiery Company of Canada has been operating in London for a number of years, and has been one of the new industries brought to the city by Messrs. A. T. and E. S. Little. Leslie Turner is the manager. At the present time about 200 citizens are employed. Increased floor space for more machinery, which means more employees, is one of the requirements that necessitated the new building. Its present premises are leased.

Indication of Future.

Businessmen who heard that the new factory was to be erected pointed to the step as an indication of what would occur in London in many lines of trade immediately after the war.

"This city should reach the 100,000 mark in five or six years," said a prominent businessman. "Many firms are holding back on expansion until after the war, and there should be an era of construction such as the city has never known before. You do not find many, if any vacant stores on Dundas street, and there is every reason to expect an advance all along the line never known before."

COMMUNITY CHORUS TO BE REVIVED THIS YEAR

The Community Chorus will be revived immediately after fair week. This is good news for the numbers people who enjoyed the "old time singing school" the last part of the spring and early summer. Dozens of these music lovers have been wondering if it would be discontinued altogether, and have been asking questions about it. A. D. Jordan, who was responsible for the happy gathering, known as the weekly "sing-song," has returned after his vacation, completely recovered in health and strength, and ready once more to act as conductor of the Community Chorus.

It will be remembered that the original idea was to establish several community centres, but fuel shortage prevented this last winter, and it was well on in the spring before the one centre was in full swing. It further will be recalled that an hour before starting time on Community Chorus night people were lined up in front of the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, and hundreds, unable to find room, were each night turned away. If the Community Chorus this fall is as popular as it proved in the spring, it will not be long before it will be necessary to increase the numbers of centres.

The Musical Art Society, it is said, is planning an ambitious program for the coming season, and an organization meeting of the chorus and orchestra will be held in the near future.

IS FINER THAN IN MANY MONTHS, STATES M'QUADE

"I Take Off My Hat To Tanlac," He Says—Had Been Going Down Hill Six Months.

"Yes, sir, I sure take off my hat to Tanlac, for it has certainly made good in my case and done away with al' my prejudices against patent medicines," said Frank McQuade, who is employed with the Prest-O-Lite Company, and lives at 2 Wilkins avenue, Toronto.

"I was in pretty good shape up to about six months ago," he continued, "when my digestion began to worry me, and I started down hill. After eating anything my food would sour on my stomach and I would bloat up with gas and feel so tight across the chest that I couldn't draw a long breath. I felt like I would suffocate, and my heart would palpitate and flutter so I became alarmed. My nerves were in a terrible condition, too, and I was so restless and fidgety that I couldn't keep still a minute. After going to bed I would lie awake half the night without getting any sleep and the next day I'd be so cross and irritable that I was all out of sorts with everything. I felt as miserable as anybody you ever saw, and took a prescription or two, but they did me no good.

"One of the men I am working with told me so much about how Tanlac had helped him that to please him I got me a bottle, though, to tell the truth, I had no faith in it. Well, sir, it sure turned the tables on me, for I began to improve at once. I have taken but two bottles and there is absolutely no comparison between the way I feel now and the way I did before starting on it. My food digests all right now, it never sours and I am never troubled with gas or bloating. My heart gives me no trouble, my nerves are much stronger and I sleep like a log all night. In short, I am stronger and better in every way than I have been in months."

Tanlac is sold in London by Standard Drug Store, and by an established agency in every town.

Bring Your Photo Work To Us

We guarantee "PERFECT PICTURES" from every negative. Special attention to mail orders.

Cairncross' the Chemists

216 Dundas St. Phone 880.

KILLED IN ACTION

Advertiser Illustrations

PTE. A. F. NANFAN met his death just after he had recovered from an attack of Spanish grippe.

LOCAL NEWS

NOW IN CHAUTAUQUA.—J. Coates Lockhart, tenor soloist, formerly of London, is with the Standard Chautauqua, Nebraska, and is receiving encomiums for his work with the Kilties Band.

THROWN OFF LOAD.—Hiram Jenkins, a farmer, of concession 3, Westminster, was painfully hurt while drawing grain to his barn on Tuesday. The load on which he sat slipped, and he was thrown off against a binder. His arm was hurt and his body was bruised.

PTE. E. W. NICHOL.—Rev. Peter E. Nichol, Quebec street, has been officially notified that his son, Pte. Ewing Walter Nichol, M. M., had been wounded and admitted to No. 5 Field Ambulance. He returned to regimental duty, August 25. Pte. Nichol went overseas with the 135th Battalion, and has served 21 months in France. He is with a Lewis gun section.

BROKE HER ANKLE.—While going out into the garden yesterday Mrs. Emma Harmon of 173 Wellington street fell off the steps and broke her ankle. She was immediately taken to Victoria Hospital where she received medical attention. Afterwards she was taken to her home. It is anticipated that she will be able to be around in a few weeks and that no serious developments will take place.

LOCAL DOGS WINNERS.—The dogs owned by W. H. Short of this city that have been displayed at Toronto Fair for the past week returned to the city today bearing several ribbons which they won at the exhibition. "Regal Curio," one of the pure-bred animals, was the captor of several prizes, including that the second Canadian-bred, and also of the third breeders. "City Melody" won two seconds and three thirds, while "Old Cliff Biddy" captured two firsts, as well as many others for winners.

HONORED BY STAFF.—Sergt. and Mrs. R. F. Campbell, who were married, were presented with a table service by the members of the local mobilization centre staff Wednesday afternoon. Sergt. Campbell went overseas with No. 3 Stationary Hospital under the command of Col. Davis. He served in Salonikli, Egypt and France, and returned to Canada last year as a result of injuries received in an accident in France. He has been on the staff at the local mobilization centre for the past year. Capt. J. M. Watt gave a short address, and Sergt. Campbell responded.

RAID DID NOT MATERIALIZE.—Whether London escaped an experience similar to that of Toronto recently, when several Greek restaurants were raided, or someone had hoaxed the military authorities into believing a raid had been planned on the restaurant the corner of Adelaide and Oxford streets last night, has not been decided. It is generally thought, however, that a raid had been planned, but for some reason it was not executed. The restaurant on which the raid was expected is owned by a Greek citizen, and it is thought that some returned soldiers were the instigators. At any rate, the place was watched for several hours last evening by the military police and extra civil police were stationed handy in case of necessity. It is thought that on account of the rain the event was postponed.

ALDERMAN MAKES DENIAL

Sets Forth Position Re Talbot Street Motion.

Ald. W. A. Wilson makes denial of the report that he presented his resolution at the council meeting on Monday night after he had heard from the engineer that the work was to proceed the next morning.

Ald. Wilson states that he prepared his resolution at his home, and told the engineer that he was after him. He was not satisfied, he declared, with the statement that the work was going to start after waiting for months. He wanted to make sure of it, and so despite the engineer's assurance, he went ahead with his motion.

Alderman's Reply.

Ald. Wilson writes to The Advertiser as follows:

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

An article appears in your paper tonight that leaves the impression that I had prepared my resolution to have the disgraceful condition of Talbot street repaired after the engineer acknowledged to me that he was going to repair it in the morning. This I emphatically deny. I was called on several times by the ratepayers as to the condition of this street. I took Ald. Watkinson and Ald. Watt, who is a member of the board of works, to see the state of this street, and I told both of them that I was going after the engineer and the board of works at the next council meeting about this street.

Prepared at Home.

I prepared my resolution in my own house the day before the council met, and had it seconded in the council chamber before the members took their seats. I spoke to the engineer just as we were taking our seats, and told him that I was going after him about the condition of this street. He told me then he was going to start it next morning. I only had his word for it. I was going to take no chances. I moved my resolution to have the street repaired at once, and the board of works voted it down. That was their privilege, but I have accomplished what I was after—the repairing of Talbot street, which has been in a disgraceful condition for several months. As to ward grabbing, if you have reference to me as one of them, I wish to say that I will never forget the ward that elects me, but I will always be fair to the whole city, and I think all fair-minded people will give me credit for that, fearless to do my duty anywhere and everywhere. Yours truly,

W. A. WILSON.

London, September 4, 1918.

THOUSANDS OF EGGS CARTED FROM CITY TO FARM; LEFT THERE FOR USE AS FERTILIZER

Delegates of T. and L. Council Find 62 Piles of These Edibles and Shells Lying On Ground From Which Harvest Has Been Taken—Mayor Orders Investigation.

Visions of fried eggs, scrambled eggs, poached eggs, boiled eggs, savory omelettes and ham and eggs, floated before the eyes of the members of the special committee of the trades and labor council, who had been delegated to investigate the story of the thousands of dozens of eggs which had been carted to the farm of James Vittle, at the corner of Egerton street and the first concession of Westminster, when the remains of what might have been made into thousands of appetizing dinners was seen this morning.

The sight that the field presented was one to make a person weep as thoughts of the starving children of Belgium and France, not to say anything of the thousands of youngsters in Canada who doubtless have to start off to school without the once-accustomed egg, surged through the minds of the members of the committee. "Why is all this waste allowed when everybody is urged to conserve all the food possible?" was the question that was spontaneously asked by all.

Has It?

"Has it been on account of the desire on the part of someone to keep the price of the once-common 'hen fruit' that has been elevated to the peerage among foods owing to the war?" Stretching away across a field containing possibly ten acres, were scattered piles of rotten eggs that had evidently been carted to the spot as they had been allowed to spoil. The piles were counted, and in all there were 62. Lying to one side were three barrels in which some of the eggs had been carried to the scene of burial. It is estimated that in all there were 30,000 dozen scattered through the field. That the eggs had all been deposited there since the harvest was evident, as the field was covered with oat stubble, from which the grain had recently been cut. The committee was told that more eggs were expected at any time now. Several loads of these were taken out this week, according to the statement of a man who is in a position to know the facts.

Plenty of Whole Ones.

While many of the eggs were broken and the meat had soaked into the ground, there were plenty of whole ones left to substantiate the inference that it was not merely piles of shells that had been carted there. One of the party broke several of the eggs, and the odor was such that left no doubt of the race. At several piles the ground was still saturated with the meat that had fallen from the eggs as they had been dumped off the wagon, indicating that they had been taken there recently.

When the story was related at the labor meeting last night several delegates were rather incredulous, and expressed their opinions to this effect. In fact, one of the members of the committee crawled out of bed this morning at 5 o'clock and paid a visit to the men from whom the story originated to see if there had not been some mistake, as the delegate who gave the facts last night had not seen the eggs. That any person would allow such a large quantity of eggs to spoil at this time, when every pound of food stuff means so much to the Allies and the ultimate victorious ending of the war, was unbelievable. There was the evidence, however, and it could not be denied.

Delegates Indignant.

Any parties responsible for the waste should be severely punished, in the opinion of the committee. "The guilty ones are as much of a menace to the country as the conscientious objectors, and should be dealt with as severely as are the objectors," said one of the committee.

Searching through the piles with improvised canes, several tags were found. All found bore the name of Silverwoods, Limited. Several tags bore the following instructions: "When empty return to John Turney, Dresden." The tags were addressed to Silverwoods, Limited. A box of decayed fish also was found. The tag on this box was addressed to Ed. H. Nelles, care of Silverwoods, Limited. The statement was made that the eggs had been carted from the storage plant of Silverwoods, Limited, by a colored teamster. The teaming was done during the day, but the eggs were carted out in covered barrels. It was stated that there are yet more to be carted out. This practice has been continued for several years, it is stated. Last year the question was brought up at some meetings in the city, but there was no investigation.

Mayor Takes Action.

Immediately on the return of the committee to the city the officials of the trades and labor council got in touch with Mayor C. R. Somerville, and he promised to take up the matter at once. Accordingly, he asked Inspector J. W. McCallum and acting Medical Officer of Health Dr. Downham to go to the spot to investigate. The matter will be thoroughly sifted, according to the words of Mayor Somerville to the trades and labor men.

"The whole thing is out of our hands now. We have produced the evidence and proven that the eggs have been dumped there, and now it is a matter for the authorities to take up," say the trades and labor officials. "The persons responsible ought to be punished. There are hundreds of children right here in Canada who do not get enough to eat on account of the high price of food, and if Hun and his followers really want to win the war let them take action to stop this disastrous waste in eggs. This would serve the country better at this time than the taunting tripe the members of the Government delight to take." Such is the opinion that was expressed by an official of the trades and labor council on the matter this morning.

Inspector's Report.

Inspector J. W. McCallum and Dr. W. S. Downham were sent out by Mayor Somerville to investigate.

"We found 63 piles of matter," said Mr. McCallum. "The largest was about the contents of two barrels and the smallest about that of half a pail. It seemed that the major portions of some of the piles were egg shells. There was, however, a good portion of bad eggs in many of the piles. It would be impossible for anyone to determine just how many dozen."

Dr. Downham corroborated this.

Mr. McCallum said that he understood that the firm which dumped the eggs on the land in question canned eggs and threw the shells away. However, he could not say whether all the shells to be seen on the property in question came from this source.

The land on which the matter was dumped was stubble, which would indicate that the eggs had been moved there since the harvest.

If the bad eggs came from candling, Mr. McCallum said, that it would be almost impossible to tell whether the percentage was above the Government percentage allowed for candling. It would require an expert to tell this.

Mr. McCallum reported what they found to the mayor and said he would also discuss the matter with Mr. Silverwood, and report later to the mayor.

Dr. Downham said there were a number of cardboard boxes around the piles of matter. These contained the name of "Silverwood," so they concluded that the eggs came from that plant.

A. E. Silverwood's Statement.

A. E. Silverwood, when asked regarding the matter of the eggs, informed The Advertiser that there is a certain loss through bad eggs in every carload handled.

"We sometimes handle as many as a carload a day in the warm weather, and in each car there are 400 cases. At least one dozen in each case will be bad in very hot weather. This would make 400 dozens every day that would have to be disposed of in some way. The easiest method for us is to have a drayman to take the eggs away for burial or other disposal, as he finds convenient. In any event the shipper who sends the eggs to us is responsible for the loss financially. The eggs are not kept in our warehouse any longer than it takes to candle them and sort them. None of these have been allowed to spoil while in our place. Of course an egg is deteriorating practically all the time, and if an egg is starting to spoil when it reaches us it will, in the nature of the case, be spoiled before it can be sent to the consumer and used up."

"The loss in eggs may be blamed on the weatherman. Eggs are a fruit, "hen fruit," they are called, and all fruit naturally spoils if not used up.

Lots of Shells.

"There is another phase to the question that possibly the committee has overlooked. All cracked eggs are taken out of the shells as soon as they reach our place and sold to confectioners. This is the only way we can save the eggs that are cracked in transit. These shells are sent away with the bad eggs. About two-thirds of the piles seen in the field are no doubt composed of such shells.

"I would like to say also that Inspector J. W. McCallum has never been refused entrance to our warehouse at any time. He is perfectly welcome to visit us at any time he chooses to come down. Possibly because our name is a little more prominently before the public than some others we have been picked as the storage firm that refused to allow Mr. McCallum admission."

Ministers on the Job.

If the "ruthless slaughter of eggs" through dumping 20,000 dozen or so on the farm at Chelsea Green is as stated on Thursday evening at the meeting of the trades and labor council, it is altogether probable the voice of the London Ministerial Alliance will be heard on the subject. Representatives of the Alliance, including the president, Rev. B. Snell; the honorary president, Rev. J. H. Boyd; the president of the Methodist Ministerial Association, Rev. Dr. F. L. Barber; Rev. Mr. Latimer and Rev. W. R. McIntosh, motored out this afternoon to see the field, which, it is stated, has been fertilized with the eggs.

A meeting of the executive of the Ministerial Alliance is being held on Friday, and a report will be presented of what is seen today.

HOUSE ENTERED AND SOME MONEY TAKEN

While the occupants were sleeping upstairs last night a house at 32 Stanley street was entered and $28 in cash was taken. Gold watches and jewelry were left unmolested by the intruders. Entrance was gained through a rear window.

Residents of the city should be extra careful during the week of the Fair, as there are always some second-story workers who follows the fairs, it is pointed out. All doors and windows should be securely fastened unless one has nothing which he is afraid of losing.

HEAVY RAINFALL.—The rain which fell last night and this morning amounted to 1.74 inches.

TO ADDRESS Y. W. C. A.—Miss Wilson, hospitality secretary of the Y. W. C. A., Brooklyn, N.Y., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kenny of Ridout street, will address a meeting of the staff and board members of the Y. W. C. A., King street, and all those interested in Y. W. C. A. work are invited to attend at 8 o'clock this evening.

POSTCARD TAKES NINE YEARS TO REACH LONDON FROM GODERICH; WRITER OF IT DEAD LONG TIME

Postmarks Show It Reached City On August 22, 1909, But It Was Delivered to the Owner Only Few Days Ago —Where Has It Been Hidden?

It is only a postcard, with an inked message and address on the one side and a colored view on the other; just one of those typical picture postcards which perpetually sift in and out of the mails of His Majesty the King. Yet, could it speak, what a tale it might tell, for although its journey was short, traveling as it did from Goderich to an address in London, time occupied by that journey was nine long years. A regular Rip Van Winkle of a postcard it is. On August 22, 1909, at the instigation of one, who has now for several years been numbered with the dead, it began its short journey of sixty miles with London as its destination. That the pokey little London, Huron and Bruce train bore it safely to the local postoffice within 24 hours is borne out by the London stamp of the same date, August 22, 1909.

What Happened?

What happened to it since that date may be left to conjecture, but this much is certain; no dead letter office received a visit, nor did any other postoffice put its imprint on the famous little card. A few days ago it was again stamped at London and delivered.

Where it remained for the last nine years is a mystery—certainly somewhere within the precincts of the London postoffice, but where? Is there a weird little corner, somewhere in that house of His Majesty the King, which is housecleaned but once in a century, and in which this card might lodge? And if so, are there any others? Or has the card been merely shifting back and forth from one department to another, perversely fated to be overlooked? Has it witnessed the inroads made upon the staff by death and the election-time upheaval, caused by a change of politics? Has it rubbed face to face with a million others of its kind, spying out the city gossip for nine long years and yet eluding detection? What thrilling love stories, and what shady business deals it might uncover, had it but a tongue to speak!

Possibilities.

Yet after all, perhaps there is no corner in the postoffice hidden to the official eye. Perhaps the little card in question was merely lost, blown out of the window (it was August, remember!) into a passing car, or lost in the pocket of a temporary postman, and the mighty postoffice system of the Dominion of Canada has been spending untold energy and nine long years in searching for the missing card. Whatever be the case, it has finally come to light and was delivered at its destination unostentatiously. Had it not been that the writer's hand has long since been still, no doubt it would have been received as fresh from the pen.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW THANKFULNESS FOR SEAMEN'S WORK

Mrs. H. A. Boomer Makes a Special Appeal.

CHANCE FOR TRAVELERS

Those Who Have Crossed the Ocean in Safety Can Show Gratitude.

The following letter, sent in by Mrs. H. A. Boomer, is a timely reminder of the claims of the sailors upon the generosity of the Canadian public:

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

By the time today's issue of The Advertiser is in the hands of its thousands of readers, messengers, conveying the appeal from the Navy League of Canada will be tapping at the doors of nearly all of its citizens, reminding them of what every Canadian owes to the sailors of the Empire and giving them an opportunity to take just some small part in reducing our share of that debt to at least reasonable proportions. We cannot pay all we owe, even in mere dollars and cents, to those splendid men who have cleared a highway of safety for our gallant soldiers across the seas, or for the tons and tons weight of supplies the busy fingers of our patriotic women have provided, not only for their comfort but for their very necessities. No, no, no, indeed. We know that only too well, but we are also equally sure that not one of us would wish to have been left out when, on the Saturday evening of Sailors' Week, the harvest gatherings of the tired but willing volunteer messengers from the women's organizations of our city, are cast into the treasury at the headquarters of the newly-formed Navy League of our Dominion.

A Personal Call.

Perhaps it may seem as if, after the eloquent and reasonable pleas put forth from the several churches of our city on Sunday last, there is no need for the old president of the Local Council of Women to be once more putting in her "oar" (Please note the significance of the term), but indeed there is, for a special request to herself from headquarters accompanies the more formal circular which bids us be up and doing, a request so urgent if not actually so peremptory that I cannot be deaf to it. Whether any good results come from this, my "reminder" to regular readers, who would probably contribute anyway, remains to be seen.

Requiring a little stiffening of my courage before grasping that "oar," I sought counsel from one or two fellow-workers, who would say "don't" as readily as they would say "do" if their reason so prompted them. In replying "do," they added to the potent reasons already given in press and pulpit one or two more which, with your permission, Mr. Editor, I will pass on as possibly of some significance apart from the main plea.

Suggestions.

The first friend said: "Why not remind those of us who have, over and over again, in pre-war days, crossed the ocean without perhaps giving more than a passing thought to the fact that, humanly speaking, we owed our safety to the faithful seamanship of the captain and crew of the ship in which we sailed, that this is 'our opportunity' for a definite thankoffering for each occasion recorded in our memories."

Said one present, who quickly grasped what the carrying out of that idea would mean if acted upon: "Well, I know that my record is of at least 25 safe voyages for which I am thankful, so put my contribution of $25 upon your list, as a thankoffering for those 25 special mercies received."

Hoping that the planting of that little seed may bear some fruit during the present campaign, believe me gratefully yours,

H. A. BOOMER.

POPULAR OFFICER GUEST AT DINNER OF G CO., W.O.R.

Major D. G. P. Forbes Is Honored at Gathering by Men of His Command.

A complimentary dinner to Major D. C. P. Forbes, O. C. of G Company of the 1st Depot Battalion, Western Ontario Regiment, was given in the Salvation Army Hostel Wednesday evening by G Company members of Draft No. 117, C. E. F., which is expected to leave for the east shortly.

Pte. A. H. Rowe, proposing a toast to the guest of the evening, said: "We men have had at our head Major Forbes who at all time we have admired. Men may say unkind things about some of the officers, but up to the present time I have never heard anyone say an unkind word about Major Forbes. We all appreciate the major and his work. There is no record in the war office better than that of Major Forbes. We all regret that Major Forbes is not going with us." The members of G Company applauded the toast made by Pte. Rowe, and Sergt. Nelson seconded the toast.

Appreciate Gathering.

"Men of G Company and pals I appreciate this gathering tonight, and you don't know how glad I was to be invited here," said Major Forbes, replying to the toast proposed by Pte. Rowe.

"All I try to do is to look after the men put under my command. I try to find out their faults, that is if they have any, and help them along in every way possible. When we started G Company we were a mob. We all got together and worked hard, and after we returned from St. Thomas I was congratulated by the officers of Military District No. 1 on the way G Company marched into camp," said Major Forbes.

Major Forbes, in proposing a toast to the Allies, gave a short outline of the beginning of the war. He told of how the French people helped in the critical time, and how they fought for their country.

"Discipline is what won the war for the Allies. The war is not being won now, but it was won when Britain had but a small army in France," said Major Forbes.

"The main thing is discipline. An order must be obeyed. The Canadians over there showed that they could be trusted, and now Sir Douglas Haig is trusting the Canadians, and they have the Germans on the run."

Country and Regiment.

"I would like to tell you two things, and I hope that you will remember these two. Your regiment and your country. I want you to remember, that there is no better regiment over there than the Western Ontario Regiment. I only wish I was going over with you men. I hope to get back over there again with some unit. I wish from the bottom of my heart that you men have a huge success and remember that you are fighting for the people at home and for your country. If anything does happen to you, what does that matter when you have done your best for your country and the people at home," said Major Forbes.

"Once in my life before I attended a gathering like this, and that was a few miles behind the trenches, just before I was given my commission. A few of my pals got together and had a little gathering in a cellar. I am very glad to be with you tonight. There is nothing in the world I like better than the men under my command," said Major Forbes, at the conclusion of his toast to the Allies.

Corp. Smith gave several selections on the piano, which were heartily applauded. A toast to G Company was proposed by Sergt. Major Wood, and seconded by Bandmaster Pearson.

The evening was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

BIG SUGAR SCANDAL FIZZLES OUT WHEN THE TRUTH IS TOLD

Supposed "Hoard" Is Offered Free to the Public.

A big story has started on the rounds in London, a story that would amount to a sweet scandal—if it happened to be true. In other words, the story is about an alleged case of sugar hoarding, suggested to the originator, no doubt by the sugar shortage. According to the one who is best position to know, the story is purely mental suggestion.

This is how the story was repeated to the ears of the writer:

Indignation Registered.

"You know that big storage place up on Richmond street, in connection with the Webster Fuel Company? Well, it's filled right up with sugar. No room for another thing in it. It's stacked right up to the roof with sugar. No, it isn't known whether the owners of the storage warehouse are interested in it as an investment, or whether it is being stored by them for someone else in the city. In fact, the name of another man has been mentioned as the owner of the sugar. Whoever owns that sugar, it's a crying shame, and there are going to be investigations. The labor people aren't going to stand for that kind of hogging. They'll make trouble about it."

The Death Blow.

It looked as if there were going to be real exciting times, showing up sugar profiteers and that sort of thing. But the props have been completely knocked out from under the story by the statement of R. J. Webster of the Storage and Fuel Company, alleged to have been "party of the first part."

Told of the accusation being made, Mr. Webster replied: "The public can have every pound of sugar it can find in the storage plant and welcome to it. That won't be a single bag. I haven't had out one carload of sugar stored here since last December, and that was for a manufacturer who uses it in his business.

An Offer.

"If those who started the story will come along, I'll give them all the sugar they can find here."

So far as the origin of the Great Sugar Scandal is concerned, somebody recently wanted to store furniture at the Webster storage place and Mr. Webster told them he had absolutely no room for anything more, the place being filled right up. That, certainly did look suspicious, and right at the time of the sugar shortage. Ergo, or whatever Shakespeare might have said, "The Great Sugar Scandal."

WHOOPING COUGH HAS LEAD IN COMMUNICABLE DISEASES FOR THE WEEK

Whooping cough is the fashionable disease in the city just now, nine new cases having been reported during the week ending August 31, and 21 cases being in isolation, which number is away ahead of any other communicable disease in the city. Scarlet fever comes second, with eight cases isolated. Three cases of diphtheria and two of scarlet fever were reported last week, as well as two cases of syphilis. There was but one new case of chickenpox, one of sore throat, one of mumps and one of typhoid fever, bringing up the total of communicable diseases reported last week to twenty. There are but 41 cases in all in the city, which shows that health conditions here are far from poor. Visitors to the fair may rest assured that they are coming into a clean London, where the dangers of contracting disease is practically nil.

Stunning New Models

Are Being Shown for---

OUR FALL OPENING

---on Friday and Saturday

Wonderful Selection of **FALL HATS**

The woman desiring a smart fall hat, reasonably priced, will find a varied collection of the season's most beautiful models. All of fashion's favored styles are here represented in the season's most wanted shades. Beaver, peacock, taupe, black and overseas blue. All shades of brown.

1,000 NEW AUTUMN MODELS, made of Lyons and panne velvets. Large and small models.

Why Pay More Elsewhere? You Can Save $5 to $10 Here On Fall Suits

In newest and smartest styles. Make your selections now from our assortment of well-chosen suits in

SERGES, POPLINS, GABARDINES, BURELLAS, BROADCLOTHS.

Suits in plain-tailored, braid-trimmed and fur-trimmed models.

Astonishing Values In Fall Dresses

An assortment of most charming styles, including **SATIN DRESSES, POPLIN DRESSES, TAFFETA DRESSES, WOOL SERGE DRESSES. BUY HERE AND SAVE.**

PULL-OVER SWEATERS—All colors, for $5.45

The New Suit Shades In Fall Waists

They smack with newness and are exceptionally low-priced.

NEW RANGE OF CLOTH SKIRTS

in outside sizes as well as other sizes, in navy and black.

New Plush Coats for Autumn Wear

Our present stock includes twelve different styles in plush coats.

We were indeed fortunate in getting an extra large quantity of these fine coats at prices that are not heard of today. That is why one is certain to save from $7 to $10 on a plush coat purchased here.

FURS JUST OPENED
NO. 1 QUALITIES.

Salt's Esquimette

Plushes are certain to give the maximum of wear. Different styles, featuring belts, buckles, pockets and collars, that will button up or down, well-lined and a good range of sizes.

We also have the finest range of **CLOTH COATS** in the, city far below other prices. See for yourself and judge.

Metropolitan Skirt and Suit Co.

LADIES OF LONDON.—We will be pleased to have you look over our showing of

New York Styles in Shoes

Seeing and having them in your hands will be much more satisfactory than looking at them in newspaper pictures. There are too many models to attempt to reproduce in illustrations. It will be our pleasure to show them, and you will be under no obligation to buy. This is shoe service at

COOK'S SHOE STORE : THE STORE WITH THE STOCK.

SERVED TWO YEARS IN FRANCE, ENLISTS IN SIBERIAN FORCES

Former 18th Man Was Twice Wounded.

J. Kornowsky, formerly a member of the 18th Battalion, re-enlisted at the local mobilization centre Wednesday. Pte. Kornowsky went overseas with the 18th Battalion, and served two years in France. He was wounded twice and sent back to Canada, and given his discharge, and now has recovered from his wounds and joined the Siberian expeditionary forces. He was placed in category A2 by the medical board.

Thomas James, who served in France and was sent back to Canada because under age, re-enlisted on his 19th birthday, which was Wednesday. He passed the medical board and was attached to the Siberian expeditionary forces.

Agathom Vergile, a Belgian by birth, and who served five years with the famous 2nd Foreign Legion Battalion of France, enlisted in the Canadian expeditionary forces at Detroit, and was sent to the local mobilization centre by the British-Canadian recruiting mission. He was placed in category A2 by the medical board. Mr. Vergile has been in the United States seven years. He was attached to the Western Ontario Regiment.

The following is a list of volunteers accepted at the local mobilization centre Wednesday: W. H. R. Clark, J. E. Mahoney, A. Dunlop, H. W. Taylor, S. N. Geal, M. J. Farrar, Robert Bailey, S. J. Warren, H. Johnson, J. Kornowsky, J. P. Wilson, G. W. Benn, Thomas James.

VISIT THE FAIR

FOR $1.00 BARGAINS IN DOLLS AND TOYS.

15 Dominion Savings Building. Facing Market Square.

A CURE for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gas, Flatulence, etc. Get a bottle of R4100 DYSPEPSIA CURE an English prescription. Price 50 cents.

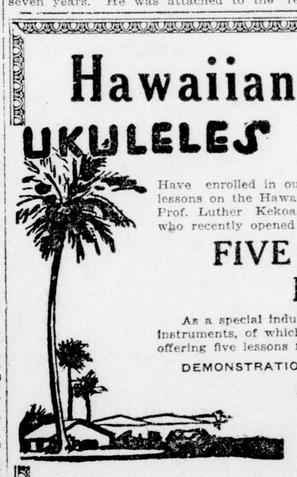
Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store

BANQUET IN HONOR OF POPULAR SOLDIERS

A banquet was held Tuesday night at the Grand Cafe, in honor of Lieut. J. C. Woodward and Sergt. George Stabler, both members of the district headquarters staff, who expect to leave shortly for overseas with the Canadian Siberian Expeditionary Force.

Many speeches were made by those present, numbering about fifty. The banquet started at 8 o'clock and was still "going strong" at 11. The crew dispersed a short time later. At the close both Messrs. Woodward and Stabler spoke, thanking the men for their kindness, and saying they were glad to see that the boys thought so much of them, and their only hope was that the same impression would remain wherever they chanced to be.

Hawaiian Guitars



UKULELES

THIRTY-TWO PUPILS

Have enrolled in our special course of Hawaiian lessons on the Hawaiian guitar and ukulele given by Prof. Luther Kekoa, the native Hawaiian teacher, who recently opened a studio in our warerooms.

FIVE LESSONS FREE

As a special inducement to purchase one of these instruments, of which we have a large stock, we are offering five lessons free to each purchaser.

DEMONSTRATION ANY AFTERNOON BY

PROFESSOR LUTHER KEKOA

At his studio located in our warerooms.

Ukuleles . . . $10, $12, $15, $18
Guitars $10, $13.50, $15, $18

"THE HOME OF THE VICTROLA" EVERY STYLE-EVERY PRICE AND THOUSANDS OF RECORDS FOR YOU TO SELECT FROM

Mason Risch Limited

248 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON