

London Advertiser.

Founded in 1863.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street, - London, Ont.SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One week by carrier..... 10c
One year by carrier..... \$5.00
One year by mail, outside city, \$5.00
One year, delivered outside city, \$5.00
Weekly Edition..... 25cTELEPHONE NUMBERS:
3670 (Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments,
Nights and holidays, ring the following numbers)
Business Department..... 3670
Reporters..... 3672
Job Printing Department..... 3673[Entered at London Postoffice for
transmission through the mails as
second class matter.]

LONDON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 20,

SIR WILFRID'S WESTERN TOUR.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will next month start for the Pacific Coast, and will speak at many points in British Columbia and the prairie provinces. Later he will make a tour of New Ontario. Sir Wilfrid will be 71 years old in November, but he has a buoyancy of health and elasticity of spirits that he has never known before. Perhaps the very delicacy of his constitution, which made his youth and early manhood one long malady, has forced him to take precautions, of which he is now reaping the reward.

A Montreal contemporary, while admitting that Sir Wilfrid's tour will help to arouse the fighting spirit of his party, suggests that he will find conditions changed to his disadvantage; that as leader of an Opposition he will create less enthusiasm than as the head of the Government. This would be true of a less remarkable person. Sir Wilfrid has given more prestige to the office of Prime Minister than he has received from it. As a private member of parliament, he is still the most conspicuous figure in the House of Commons, and the country. It is not a covert sneer at Mr. Borden to say that there is no man whom the Canadian people are still so eager to see and hear as Sir Wilfrid Laurier. No gift of prophecy is needed to foretell his triumphal progress through the west. He can stand confidently upon every plank of the platform upon which he stood before the general election.

In British Columbia the opponents of Laurier made the naval question, a leading issue, demanding a fleet unit, Dreadnought and all, for the Pacific Coast. But the Borden Government has destroyed the Canadian navy project, or delayed it indefinitely, and will ask parliament to sink Canadian millions in the North Sea. If Sir Wilfrid's policy had been carried out, fast cruisers and destroyers would be in process of construction, and there would have been the nucleus of a fleet on the Pacific Coast, while the present Government will be talking about it.

As to the prairie provinces, is there any doubt of the warmth of Sir Wilfrid's welcome? The past year has confirmed the wisdom of his trade policy, and its popularity in the west. The grain-growers are more than ever insistent upon wider markets. They will acclaim the man who had the courage and foresight to try to meet their needs, and just demands. He has always had a series of ovations in his western trips, but it is probable that in his latest one he will be the object of hero-worship beyond anything he has experienced.

Sir Wilfrid will find in his first visit to New Ontario—the newest New Ontario—an active and enthusiastic Liberal party. In the vast region stretching from North Bay to Cochrane, a score of towns and villages have sprung up within the past ten years. Sir Wilfrid will see a country in the making, as in the west, and the miners and settlers will repay his journey with enthusiastic greetings.

A general election in the near future may or may not be on the cards, but Sir Wilfrid's tour will sow good seed. The spirit that prompts the veteran to so arduous a task communicates itself to his party. The Liberals are fortunate in their leader, and in his wonderful vitality.

ANOTHER ROMANCE OF THE NORTH.

A thousand prospectors are loose in the Gillies limit, near the town of Cobalt. These men are silver mad. Some of them have been in the country for years, and have nothing but a few doubtful claims to show for it. Others have left more prosaic pursuits to chance a race with fortune in the tract of three or four thousand acres which has been a forbidden garden since the first wonderful discoveries brought the adventurers of the earth into Ontario's vast hinterland.

These thousand men lined the boundaries of the limit for days before the signal came, eager as wolf-hounds on the leash, ready to battle for the 20-acre claims that would not more than half go around. As the midnight hour came they rushed into the promised land, lanterns flashing on revolvers in the belts of some, all grim and silent on their quest. The fates may mock them. It may be a fool's expedition for all of them; but have they not followed their dogs over many miles into far-away Ungava? Have they not paddled and plodded beyond the outskirts of settlement and come back empty-handed? They will not miss a chance so close to home. So they are all there, the grizzled old prospector, who knew the horrors of the Dawson trail, the bearded youth who is fired by some tale of Rex Beach or Jack London.

don. It is a dramatic occasion, and the prize, if there be any prize, is to the swift and the rock-wise. Close to our hum-drum workaday living, these are scenes that thrill the romantic nature and stir the pulse of those "who hear the red gods call."

POLITICAL REACTION IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The parliamentary recess which gives British politicians a breathing spell until October, if they choose to take it, finds the tide still flowing with the Unionists. Apparently no Liberal seat in England is safe; or if safe against the Unionists alone, it may be lost by the intrusion of a Laborite. By-elections, of course, are not infallible tests of public sentiment. An Opposition candidate may choose his weapons. He may ignore the features of his party's policy which are not attractive to his constituents, as did the successful Unionist candidate in Northeast Manchester, who shelved the tariff question. In a general election this "localism" is not so easily practised. Each candidate must stand on the fighting ground chosen by his leaders. In Manchester, for instance, the fiscal issue would dominate all others.

It would not be surprising, however, if the Unionists were justified in their prophecies of coming victory. Making allowance for the temporary unpopularity of the insurance act and the opposition to Irish home rule on the part of many Nonconformists who support the Government in everything else, it is probable that reaction is setting in, following the British habit known as the swing of the pendulum. Not since the first quarter of the last century has a British Government enjoyed so long a lease of power as the present one, excepting its predecessor, which held office from 1894 to 1905, under Salisbury and Balfour, in turn. The Liberal party, which has had no war to sustain it in power as the Unionists had in 1900, can well afford to rest on such an achievement. Much more can it afford to rest on its record, particularly upon its work for social reform. But it is not in the nature of present-day British Liberalism to rest upon the past. The present Government has not finished some of the great tasks to which it has set its hand, such as Irish home rule, Welsh disestablishment, manhood franchise and land reform. If it could carry these things through the present parliament, which has normally three more years of life, its leaders would no doubt gladly lay down the cares of office for a season, knowing that it would be for a season only. They are in honor bound to try to pass the home rule and disestablishment measures over the Lords' suspensory veto, a process of two years, but if they should fail through secessions in their own ranks or the lukewarmness of their Labor allies, they would go down with flying colors, with the satisfaction of knowing that a Unionist Government would be in an impossible position, heading for defeat from the moment it took office. It could not touch the tariff without precipitating a rebellion by the Unionist free traders, headed by the redoubtable Cecil. It would be forced to adopt the state insurance scheme, which Unionist candidates at by-elections feel free to attack in detail. It would be confronted by an exasperated Ireland, robbed of the reward of a century of struggle, just as it was about to taste the fruits of victory. Wales would be equally aflame over the refusal of disestablishment. The land reform campaign about to be inaugurated by the Radicals would gather momentum every day against a cabinet under landlord influence. Any attempt to abolish or reduce the super-taxes on large incomes levied by the Lloyd George budget would arouse a storm, particularly if accompanied by taxes on foodstuffs.

With time and tide on their side, the British progressive parties may look with complacency on a reaction to Conservatism. At the longest, it must be short-lived.

Laurier's tour will set the prairies on fire.

Vancouver gets a speech by Sam Hughes as a substitute for a fleet.

The Right Hon. Walter Long, Irish Unionist leader, pooh-poohs the German naval voyage. There is more likelihood of a scrap in Ulster than in the North Sea.

A Liberal Government is in power at Westminster. Responsible Ministers have declared in public that British command of the sea is imperilled.—Toronto News.

No Liberal minister has said any such thing.

The Toronto News says the proposal of a conference to agree on a non-party naval policy came from Liberals. If this is true, they are probably the kind of Liberals who turned against their party on reciprocity.

The Hamilton Herald, which was opposed to the Laurier naval policy, preferring a cash contribution to the admiralty, says:

"This is not an unreasonable attitude. Remembering the criticism and ridicule which the Laurier naval policy has received from the Conservatives, it is hardly fair to expect the Liberal leaders to come forward and help the Borden Government out of a difficulty by endorsing its naval proposals."

The West is not the only section of Canada in need of a parliamentary redistribution. In Ontario the riding of Nipissing, covering 20,000,767 acres, with a population of 74,126, has only one member. The riding of Thunder Bay and Rainy River, with only one member, has an area of 46,459,187

acres and a population of 67,243. The remarkable growth of New Ontario since the last census is the explanation.

A Government report states that new-comers brought to Canada between January, 1907, and January, 1912, cash to the amount of \$324,561,400, as follows:

Brought in cash from
Britain.....\$ 37,546,000
Brought in cash from U.S. 157,260,000
U.S. settlers' effects, value 110,982,000
British settlers' effects, " 18,773,000

Total.....\$324,561,000
This will help to explain the great excess of imports over exports in recent years. Much of this money is represented by purchases of goods in other countries.

CHEEKY AND CHILDISH.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

The appeal of certain Conservative newspapers to the Liberal party to drop the naval question out of the politics, is particularly cheeky, in view of the Conservative record in this connection.

The Liberal party, through its leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, made a careful and conscientious effort to solve the problem of Canada's participation in the naval defence of the Empire. The Liberal party, after the most serious deliberation, adopted a policy and passed a bill on the lines of that policy through Parliament. They were prevented from carrying it out because of a scandalous campaign of misrepresentation. Before they will be ready to endorse another and different policy, it will have to be proven to them, either that it is a better one than their own, or else that emergencies have arisen which they were not formerly called upon to consider.

In the meantime, the demand of the Conservative newspapers that the naval question be dropped out of party politics is childish.

THAT'S HE.

(Yonkers Statesman.)

Mrs. Gotham—"This man, a care-familiar face and form may be recognized at from 50 to 100 metres."

Mr. Gotham—"Yes, I know; that's the gas man."

CRUSHED.

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

He—"I can trace my ancestry back through nine generations."

She—"What else can you do?"

Then he blinked, and looked at her as if he wondered how far he had dropped.

A BUSY LIFE.

(New York Sun.)

Stella—"Does she live from hand to mouth?"

Bella—"No, from ear to mouth."

AND WE PAY.

(New York Sun.)

Knicker—"Which end of a cow gets up first?"

Butcher—"It all rises at once."

GENEROUS.

(Sacred Heart Review.)

"You wish to marry my only daughter?" murmured the magnate. "Would you take from me all the I have to solace me in my old age?"

"By no means," declared the duke warmly. "We want you to keep at least \$50,000."

AN IMPROVEMENT.

(Washington Star.)

"I got a new attachment for the family," said Mr. Brewster. "and it's a wonderful improvement."

"What is it?"

"A lock and key."

TOO CONSCIENTIOUS.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"What sent your grocer into bankruptcy?"

"Selling cantaloup with a guarantee."

GREAT CHANGE.

(Pittsburgh Courier.)

Artist (surprising a burglar)—"Stay just where you are for five minutes. The light effect is simply fine."

EFFECTIVE.

(Pittsburgh Courier.)

"How did you like the actor who played the king?"

"Ever since I saw him I've been in favor of a republic."

When Appetite Fails and Digestion Is Bad

There is DANGER AHEAD FOR THE MAN THAT NEGLECTS NAURE'S WARNING.

Dyspepsia Tendencies Are Serious and Should be Treated Accordingly.



There is a strong moral in the statement of James Schrum, of Pleasant street, Dartmouth, N. S. Like thousands of people, he was failing in health because his stomach and digestive organs were out of repair. His vitality was slipping away; he was losing ground every day.

"I could not have held on much longer. I was wasting away simply because no remedy I used gave tone and strength to my stomach. The vital forces of my system seemed dead. I was advised to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. What hidden weakness they searched out I don't know, but in a miraculous way they have made a new man of me. My stomach troubles are cured, rich blood now runs through my veins—clear skin and unmistakable evidences of health and vigor I feel every day. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have certainly mastered the secret of curing the sickly enervated man and I strongly urge everyone in falling or lost health to use this grand remedy."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut are purely vegetable. 25c per box, five for \$1. all druggists and grocers, or postpaid from the Cataract Company, Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

A GREAT ENGLISH EDITOR

(By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.)

One of the American editors of "The Hibbert Journal" once told me that the success of that learned publication had amazed himself and the other contributors, to say nothing of Prof. L. P. Jacks, D. D., the editor-in-chief, who directs the destinies of the Journal from a professor's chair in Manchester College, Oxford. The American scholar recounted how like the Hibbert Journal had gone down to death, but somehow or other it had attained a circulation of over ten thousand, and was actually a money-maker. For a publication of this kind, which is freighted with the heaviest goods in philosophy and theology, to attain such a success is, indeed, a phenomenon in the world of letters! Perhaps "The Hibbert Journal" has done so well because it welcomes articles from both radical and conservative scholars. Nothing is too heretical for its columns; in fact it does not seem to include the words orthodox and heterodox in its vocabulary. Battles between old and new theologians rage in its pages, but the warfare aids the circulation. No doubt a large element in its attractiveness is its appeal to readers of open mind. But, certainly, the loyal support which this learned review is receiving in England and America shows that an increasing body of men on both sides of the water have their minds open to truth.

The editor of this Journal is becoming a world figure in the realm of scholarship. His books, "Mad Shepherds," "Among the Idolmakers," and "The Alchemy of Thought" have won him renown as a vigorous writer who is able to handle the deep things of philosophy in a clear, eloquent, even humorous manner. For nine years "The Hibbert Journal" has been professor of philosophy in Mansfield College, the Non-conformist theological school at Oxford. When he was twenty-six years of age he took his M. A. degree at London University, then studied at Oxford, Göttingen and Harvard, subsequently entering the ministry, as assistant to Rev. Stopford Brooke at Bedford Chapel, and afterwards occupying pulpits in Liverpool and Birmingham.

Professor Jacks has just returned home after visiting the United States and Canada. Harvard honored him with the degree of D. D., and the Americans treated him so hospitably that he has just been telling an English interviewer that they are a splendid people. He was also enthusiastic in his references to Canada. In another fifty years he thinks that Canada may become the centre of gravity of the British Empire. It is always interesting to note what impression is made upon a brilliant English thinker by American conditions of life, and it is refreshing to find that Dr. Jacks thinks that there is still hope for the United States. "I have formed the conviction," said Dr. Jacks, "that the saving forces of American life are likely to come from the great universities. And America is in great need of saving forces at the present time. The professional politics of America are corrupt and debased to an extraordinary degree. In contrast with this, the universities and the educated classes manifest a splendid political idealism, which is destined ultimately to displace the professional politician, although it will be a long, uphill fight. As things now are, America is not a self-governing country, except in name."

This last statement will come as a surprise to the majority of American readers. It will also be a surprise to them, to think that their hope lies in the American university. This would be taken by most readers as a good word for Woodrow Wilson, but, from another remark in the interview—"I gather that the Hibbert editor would vote for Roosevelt if he had an opportunity."

Oh, we are the stay-at-homes, who wait
The homestead hearth beside;
We guard the shrine of our brothers' youth—
They followed the westward tide.

Our brothers love the western plains,
And they have half forgot
The clovered mead, the orchard cool,
The golden, old garden spot.

The golden harvest of the West
They garner to their store;
The rich, ripe harvest of the plains,
And river's golden shore.

But old Ontario's lilac lanes,
Green hills and winding streams
Yet hold the homage of our hearts,
The romance of our dreams.

For we are the stay-at-homes, who wait
With patient, waiting love
The furrows oft-times turned before
The glad, blue sky above.

UNLESS.
(Chicago Record-Herald.)

"All the world loves a lover, you know."

"Yes, I know—unless it happens that the girl has a little brother."

AT THE SEASHORE.

(Kansas City Journal.)

"That woman borrows trouble."

"How?"

"Her daughter is engaged every week, and she objects to every one of the engagements just as if it were serious."

ASCENDING THE HEIGHTS.

(Christian Guardian.)

Perhaps not more so than in any other day, and yet to an alarming and startling degree, we of today are in danger of setting down into mere material undertakings. After all, this world and this life of ours, being then either with time or with eternity, are great spiritual enterprises. The material must serve the spiritual or it serves no end at all that is worthy of worth while. If we do not somehow get heaven into earth and all our daily being with the spirit and the ideal of the Kingdom of God, life will be mean and unprofitable and unworthy, no matter how great its achievements, or how many its material gains. It is disheartening to say to true life be a weight of splendid materialism.

The Tripoli war and London's new

CHAPMAN'S

Come here for Holeproof Hosiery, for men, women and children.

239 DUNDAS STREET, West Door

Sweater Coats

—As popular as ever. For comfort and convenience no garment takes the place of a Sweater Coat. We show a large variety in the various styles and qualities. Some have collars buttoning up close to the neck, a style suitable for fall wear. Prices..... \$1.79 to \$3.25

—Children's Sweater Coats, priced according to size, at..... \$1.15 to \$2.00

Corsets

—We have a large and complete stock of Corsets, in a variety of models to suit all figures.

—C-C A LA GRACE CORSETS, for the average figure, a great variety of long-hip models. This make of corset thoroughly meets the demand for a stylish, snug-fitting and serviceable corset. Prices..... \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3

—C-C A LA GRACE CORSETS—Reducing corsets for stout figures, the most improved models, with entirely satisfactory self-reducing features. Try a pair and you will always want them. Prices, a pair..... \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50

—Crompton's Nursing Corsets. Price, a pair, \$1.25
—Crompton's Maternity Waist. Price, a pair, \$1.50
—Imported American Lady Corsets, fashionable models, at..... \$1.79, \$2 and \$2.50
—Imported Madame Lya Corsets, at a pair..... \$3, \$3.50 and \$5.75

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. 239 and 243 Dundas Street

A Few Lines of Most Anything

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



Protested Checks.

Neither colts, nor lambs, nor calves, nor little pigs, would be permitted to die for want of attention in this city. Yet one physician says scores of London babies are neglected to such an extent that they die. Is human life so appallingly cheap in this godly city?

When a boy gets in the public swimming bath there's no way of telling how much money his father has.

The Stay-at-Homes.

Verne Dewitt Bowler, of the Detroit Free Press, formerly of The Advertiser editorial staff, has the following lines (suggestive of "Stay-in-Ontario") in the Toronto Globe of recent date:

Oh, we are the stay-at-homes, who wait
The homestead hearth beside;
We guard the shrine of our brothers' youth—
They followed the westward tide.

Our brothers love the western plains,
And they have half forgot
The clovered mead, the orchard cool,
The golden, old garden spot.

The golden harvest of the West
They garner to their store;
The rich, ripe harvest of the plains,
And river's golden shore.

But old Ontario's lilac lanes,
Green hills and winding streams
Yet hold the homage of our hearts,
The romance of our dreams.

For we are the stay-at-homes, who wait
With patient, waiting love
The furrows oft-times turned before
The glad, blue sky above.

A white grub is appearing in potatoes around London. This never happened when the Liberals were in power.

The mere fact that his country apparently doesn't want to be saved, makes no difference to the sterling statesman of the U. S.

Zero in Rewards.

(From a letter ad.)

"There are 400,000 cases of typhoid every year in the United States. We will pay \$100 reward to any one contracting typhoid through drinking water from our filters."

If these were the days of Tecumseh, Sam Hughes would likely be called "Young-Man-Looking-For-a-Punch-in-the-Eye."

Windsor has the impunity to call London "a tank town." Better than to be known as "that place opposite Detroit."

One of the things Canada seems willing to import from the United States is the American race track tout.

The Tripoli war and London's new

city hall are not affecting prices on the Bourse at this writing.

"We must show a stiff upper lip to the world."—Col. Sam Hughes. Is that why the colonel had his moustache removed?

"His Brand of Punch." Sir James was in a merry mood. He called his henchmen bold. He cried: "Odds Bodkins! Varlets, all! We have this Rowell chap cold!"

"He says he favors not the brew, But all those in the bunch Know very well he's noted for His famous brand of punch."

"Next time we clash—this knave and I—I'll call you all to vouch He has a punch that's sure to stir The dustiest kind of slouch."

His henchmen quailed at this proposal. In one voice waived their punch. "We'd rather you, my lord, should take The chance to taste his punch."

Competition Is the Life of Sadie. Sadie Fuller entertained her young men Tuesday evening.—Lane, W. Va., Recorder.

Broke Into Eden. [Harrison Review.] A "Tory" wandered into Clifford the other day, and got dusty.

The Influx From the West. [Hensall-Observer.] T. Kyle talks of moving to Hensall. This place will soon have quite a colony of Saskatchewaners.

And "Ty Gobb" Thinks He's Famous. [Harrison Review.] The baseball drafting season opens in a week, and our Stars should take a few of the promising youngsters now performing in the minor leagues. That Ty Gobb, of Detroit, would fit in all right, and perhaps Tim Jordan or Bradley, if they could get a job here.

What Every Fool Thinks. [Listowel Banner.] Some writer once said that there were two things that every fool thought he could do better than any other fool, and these were, light a fire and run a newspaper, and that is why both go out so often. Palmerston has certainly been the journalistic channel place of this province for its size.

City Is Protected. Mr. Heard admits that something should be done, but he points out that the city, so far as the hospital is concerned, is not loaded up with the expense of keeping such children to any extent beyond the time the mother is in the institution. Mothers are never allowed to leave the hospital without their babies.

The point has been raised that if the city were to establish a home for nameless infants, unfortunate women from all points of the compass would rush to London in their extremity, and it would not be fair to ask the citizens to support the children of outsiders who would seek to take advantage of such an institution here.

The Salvation Army Rescue Home, the Infants' Home, and the Mount Hope Orphanage all do a good work, but they expect that someone will pay for the keep of the infants provided the mother fails to do so. And these institutions are all overcrowded now.

Dr. MacLaren Speaks. Dr. MacLaren, corner, stated to The Advertiser today that while it may be true that certain infants in London die as the result of neglect, and even starvation, because they are nameless waifs, and have no one to look after them, the matter has never been officially before him.

Babes have been found along the river bank, in Chelsea Green and elsewhere, and it is possible that they may have been allowed to cruelly die, but generally the bodies were not found until it was difficult to prove the exact cause of death.

BABY WAS HURLED INTO BARBED WIRE FENCE

Little Napier Lad Had Remarkable Escape in Runaway Accident.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Napier, Aug. 20.—What might have proved a serious accident occurred recently when a horse and his owner by Ogilvie Gough, was left tied at the hotel on the main road. Little Kenneth Mackay, aged three, was left alone in the rig. The same horse had run away a couple of weeks before, and in some way or other took fright again.

It dashed down the lane facing the hotel and turned a steep and sharp curve up another road, above a precipice to the river. It was a miracle that the rig was not thrown down the hill. However, after turning, the buggy was overturned and the little boy hurled through a barbed wire fence near the location of the old cheese factory. The lad was picked up on the side of the road, and without any apparent injury, except a few scratches on the face and legs. Medical attendance was not necessary.

Miss Clark, of Toronto, visited friends here recently. Miss Annie Macdonald, of Brooke, is visiting at her cousin's, Miss Elva McIntyre.

Miss Kathleen Murdoch, of Alvinston, is spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Elva McIntyre.

Mrs. Gough, of Sarnia, is visiting at the home of her son, Barton J. Gough. Mr. and Mrs. Gough, of Sarnia, motored up Sunday on a visit to the latter's sister, Mrs. Hutton.

Elmer Gough left recently on a trip to Harrow. He was accompanied by Mrs. Gough's mother, who was visiting at her daughter's.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

Tunisian, at Montreal, from Liverpool.

Mount Temple, at Montreal, from London.

Cassandra, at Montreal, from Glasgow.

Canada, at Montreal, from Liverpool.

Volutano, at Halifax, from Rotterdam.

Pretorian, at Quebec, from Glasgow.

Lake Erie, at Quebec, from London.

Nieuw Amsterdam, at New York, from Rotterdam.

Memolinee, at Boston, from Antwerp.

California, at Chicago, from New York.

Scandinavian, at Glasgow, from Montreal.

Nordland, at Glasgow, from Boston.

Minneapolis, at London, from New York.

George Washington, at Bremen, from New York.

Pannonia, at Gibraltar, from New York.

Calabria, at Marseilles, from New York.

Patris, at Naples, from New York.

America, at Naples, from New York.

Manchester, at Liverpool, from Montreal.

A LUMBER PROBE.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 20.—Subpoenas have been issued today, if they learn, for twenty leading