London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY-WEEKLY.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Job Department 175
Editorial Departments.....134 and 136

The London Advertiser Company, Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, London, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS:

Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any irregularities in delivery. Communicate with the Circulation Department or 'phone 107.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR DAILY ADVERTISER.

One Year	$5 00
Six Months	$2 50
Three Months	$1 25
One Month	45

Ten cents per week.

Delivered by carrier boys in any part of the city.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 12.

THAT GIFT OF $130,000.

The gift of $130,000 to the owners of the La Rose mine was one of the acts of the Whitney Government in "that last awful week." The fact that the brother-in-law of the Minister of Mines was among the recipients of this bounty did not make it easier for the Government to justify the deal.

The transaction had its origin in a dispute between mining companies. The La Rose and the McMartin syndicates demanded possession of two mining claims, staked by the O'Brien Company, which bought all its claims from a Mr. King, of Haileybury. The Ross Government had to decide among the claimants. A commission was appointed, which took evidence under oath for three weeks. The decision gave to the La Rose people the forty acres they asked for, and to McMartin forty of the eighty acres he claimed, leaving the remaining 277 acres to the O'Briens.

Later on, when Hon. Frank Cochrane became minister of mines, McMartin and his associates challenged the legality of all the O'Brien leases, on the ground that King had never made a valid discovery, but had been put up by the O'Briens to make false affidavits. McMartin applied to the Attorney-General for leave to use his name in an action to have the O'Brien leases canceled. The Attorney-General refused the fiat, but brought actions in his own name to test the truth of McMartin's allegations. Mr. James B. O'Brien describes the sequel as follows:

"These actions hung for a year and a half, and in the meantime we had spent much money on our properties. We were anxious, of course, to get our title cleared from the actions, and finally made an offer to pay a 25 per cent royalty in consideration of having the title fully cleared. We were led to do this in part by the talk about a graded royalty tax of from 3 to 20 per cent which the Government was thought to be about to impose, and of which, by the settlement, we are relieved. The ordinary defenses in such an action, such as 'innocent purchasers for value' and 'estopped' by the decision of the commissioners, were good as against the other contestants, but not as against the crown, and this influenced us to make a generous offer for the sake of peace."

The present Government presented $130,000 to the La Rose people on the plea that the latter furnished information which could not have been secured from any other source, and which placed the O'Briens in the power of the Attorney-General. The charge has been also made that the O'Briens had a "pull" with the late Government, and got a favorable decision through political influence. Mr. James B. O'Brien denies all these allegations. He is a Conservative, but says he is bound to protest against the aspersions upon Hon. G. W. Ross and the commission, which was composed of Mr. Thomas Gibson, director of the bureau of mines; Mr. Aubrey White, assistant commissioner of crown lands, and Dr. Kennedy, law clerk of the crown lands department. He says that his company was much disappointed by the decision of the commissioners, and sought to appeal to the executive council. Mr. Ross refused the appeal. Moreover, McMartin and the leading members of his syndicate are Liberals.

The statement of the facts of the case discredits the present Government. Its gift of $130,000 to the La Rose people has all the earmarks of a job. It is another suspicious circumstance that the grant was rushed through in the dying hours of the session.

THE SEED DISTRIBUTION.

It was expected that the Opposition at Ottawa, in its present desperate frame of mind, would seek to make party capital of the distribution of seed grain by Government officers in the west.

In pursuing this policy Mr. Borden's followers in the House and the party organs have resorted to gross misrepresentation. A most effective answer to these attacks is furnished by letters received by the seed grain department at Regina from farmers who have had the benefit of the distribution, a number of which are published in a recent issue of the Regina Leader. These show unmistakably that immense though the work was, it has been carried through without a hitch, and to the satisfaction of all.

About the middle of February last, the much-abused R. E. A. Leech assumed control of the work at Regina. He had first to organize his staff, which was at once confronted with 16,000 applications for seed. When it is said that close on a million and a half bushels of seed grain, requiring over a thousand cars to transport, and involving 45,000 individual consignments, have been distributed, the magnitude of the work may be imagined. To go into details would be to speak of the correspondence, which meant the consideration and filing of ten letters from each applicant; the handling of as many as eighty shipping bills in one day, each covering from 10 to 100 consignments; the notifying of railway agents and consignees of shipments, and a vast amount of other clerical work.

The greatest care was taken in the selection and buying of the grain, which was thoroughly cleaned before being shipped; and for fear that some grain of inferior quality might have got into some of the consignments, two inspectors were kept traveling over the country, examining grain arriving at its destination, and making sure that it was all up to the required standard. But so thorough had been the care exercised by the distribution department that of the vast amount of seed sent out only seven carloads were returned.

The Government has been actuated in this matter solely by a desire to save the western crops of 1908 from failure through lack of proper seed. It was the department of agriculture at Ottawa which made the discovery that much of the grain grown in the west last year had been rendered unfit by frost for seeding purposes, and it was the Government at Ottawa which devised a plan for meeting the serious conditions confronting the farmers of that part of the Dominion. That that plan has been efficiently and satisfactorily carried out, those immediately concerned now unanimously attest.

PROMISE AND PERFORMANCE.

The policy of giving vast sums of money or huge grants of land to railways, has been abolished, says the Toronto Mail and Empire, the chief Conservative organ.

The Mail has confounded Mr. Whitney's promises with his performances. The Weekly Sun, of Toronto, shows that his pledges and his record are far apart.

In the session of 1906 the Whitney Government voted $265,000 to a railway from Little Current to a point thirteen miles from Sudbury. In the same session it voted $3,000 a mile for 33 miles to the Bruce Mines and Algoma Railway.

In the session of 1907 it voted $5,000 a mile toward connecting Thessalon with the Soo branch of the C. P. R. It also extended the time for the Canadian Northern subsidy for $2,000 a mile from Sudbury to Lake Abitibi, and extended the time for earning other subsidies.

At the recent session a guarantee of $2,500,000 bonds was granted to the Canadian Northern, the bill being sprung on the House and put through in the last day of the session. Besides this it voted a land grant of 575,000 acres to the O., H. B. and W. R.

No honest man can call it an honest redistribution.

The Toronto Globe sees no fairness in giving Toronto eight members and London only one. London has received a cold deal, not a square one.

The Montreal Horse Show ended Saturday. The interest of horsemen now centers in the Woodbine. Mr. Beck will indeed have no time for the handshake.

A lawyer represented the city of London in the Legislature for twenty-two years. For twenty-two years the Free Press had nothing to say against legal candidates.

The bulk of the old country immigrants are paying for their own passages and traveling third-class, unlike the Beck horses which proudly crossed the Atlantic at the public expense.

Mr. J. M. Godfrey, the Liberal candidate in Peel, is a brother of Dr. Godfrey, the Conservative candidate in West York. It seems to be a matter or surprise in this country when all the sons don't vote as their father did.

The Free Press says that the Liberal nominee in North Middlesex refused to keep the nomination. Mr. Turnbull lives in Lobo and Lobo was gerrymandered out of the riding. For shame's sake the Free Press should have kept its mouth closed.

"You will make the mistake of your lives if you send down a Liberal. Blood is thicker than water. It is not human that the Government should do as much for a man who is everlastingly kicking open the back door as it would do for a supporter."—R. R. Gamey at New Liskeard.

"Do you think the Government is going to be as liberal to a constituency that opposes it? Will McKelvine, the Liberal candidate, have the same weight as Mr. Shillington? If you send a Liberal you will not get as large a grant as you will, should you send Mr. Shillington."—T. H. Lennox at New Liskeard.

CHICKEN BROTH.

[Chicago News.]

Mistress (an invalid)—Jane, I thought I told you to make chicken broth?

New Cook—Shurt, an' Oi did, ma'am.

Mistress—Well, where is it?

New Cook—Oi fed it to th' chickens, ma'am.

AN EXCUSE FOR JOHN.

[Punch.]

Vicar—Well, Mary, I was very surprised to see John walk out in the middle of the sermon yesterday.

Mary—Ah, sir, I do 'ope you'll excuse my poor 'usband. 'E's a terrible one for walkin' in 'is sleep.

LEAP YEAR INCIDENT.

[Fliegende Blatter.]

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you wondered, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the lane. I saw a man, and oh, how I ran.

Hans—Did you get him?

WHY WORRY?

[Exchange.]

He who finds himself persistently out of joint with his surroundings will do well to ponder the language of the Chinese philosopher:

The legs of the stork are long, the legs of the duck are short; you cannot make the legs of the stork shorter neither can you make the legs of the duck long. Why worry?

UNPLEASANT POSSIBILITY.

[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Teacher—If you are kind and polite to your playmates, what will be the result?

Scholar—They'll think they can lick me.

DUELS.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country, and Jena and Gottingen are the cities which take the lead. It is said that a duel takes place in Gottingen every day, and on one occasion some years ago twelve combats took place in the 24 hours. Jena's greatest number for the day is 21. The German Empire has about 4,000 duels a year; France has about 1,000 combats which may be regarded as such; Italy runs to about 270 per annum. In ten years it boasted of 2,759 meetings, of which 984 originated in newspaper articles or public letters. The great majority of the duels were fought with swords; only one with revolvers.

KEY CHISELED FROM STEEL BLOCK.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

J. H. A. Klauder, an art connoisseur, of this city, is one of the few Americans sufficiently astute to go in for the collection of old keys.

"In the past," said Mr. Klauder, recently, "the finest artists worked on keys. Count Adolphe de Rothschild has a key made by Benvenuto Cellini. It is chiseled from a great block of steel, and represents two splendid grotesque female figures. It has, besides, a number of superb mask and scroll ornaments. For this key Count Rothschild paid $8,500.

"The best work of the old goldsmiths and silversmiths is found no less in keys than in mirrors, cups and salt cruets."

LION HUNTER MAULED.

[London Globe.]

G. Powell Buxton, of Norwich, has received news that his son, Major G. C. Buxton, has had an exciting encounter with a lion while shooting near Nairobi, in East Africa.

The lion was wounded, but charged Major Buxton and mauled him badly, especially his right arm. The Somali gun bearer, who gallantly rushed in to the rescue of his master, was also severely wounded by the enraged beast. Luckily a doctor was within twenty miles of the place, and attended to Major Buxton's injuries. The gallant officer is progressing favorably, and his right arm will probably be saved.

A couple of months ago Major Buxton bagged three lions before breakfast one morning.

A THOROUGH JOB.

[London Express.]

"I want a good revolver," began the determined-looking man.

"Yes, sir," said the salesman. "Six chambers?"

"Why—er—you'd better make it a nine-chamber. I want to use it on a cat next door."

NO ROOM.

[Judge.]

"Simpkins refuses to have his flat papered," reported the agent of the building.

"What's the matter now?" inquired the owner.

"He claims they haven't room enough as it is."

HOW MAN AND WIFE COMPROMISED.

[Hamilton Spectator.]

James Walker, one of the old-time merchants of Hamilton, closed his account with this world yesterday afternoon, at the advanced age of 88 years.

Fifty years ago last November Mr. Walker and the good wife who survives him were united in marriage in the little Anglican Church over in Burlington. They were the parents of thirteen children, nine of whom are living. Mr. Walker, in his younger days, was brought up in the stern Calvinistic doctrines of the Presbyterian Church, while Mrs. Walker's training was in the Anglican Church. They harmonized in religious matters by Mrs. Walker agreeing to attend the Presbyterian Church for the first 25 years of their married life, and then they would change around and Mr. Walker was to become a communicant of the Anglican Church for the remainder of their journey. It was a happy solution of church relationship, and for the past 25 years Mr. Walker was an earnest worker in All Saints' Church. He was a cheery, pleasant gentleman to meet, always having a kindly greeting for the old-timers of fifty years ago.

MOOSE DRINK AT A PUMP.

[Kennebec Journal.]

James Tibbetts, of the Neck road, Benton, has been entertaining strange company for several days. Early last week Mr. Tibbetts went to the barn and turned out his stock. When he stepped into the barnyard a few minutes later to start the water at the pump, he was surprised to find a bull and a cow moose apparently waiting for the water.

Mr. Tibbetts went directly to the pump and began raising water for the stock. As the water poured from the spout into the big trough, among the first of the animals to reach it were the strangers. Each moose drank its quantity and then slowly walked past the farmer to a low place in the fence, where each vaulted over and struck off across the field in the direction of the woods.

Every morning since the creatures have appeared in the barnyard when Mr. Tibbetts has turned on the water. The strange part of the affair lies in the fact that the farm is well watered by three small brooks which keep running all winter, and the Sebasticook River is but a few hundred yards away. It is possible the creatures have discovered something in the brooks and in the river which sets their taste going in another direction, for they are watering regularly at the Tibbetts pump.

The moose have never bothered the cows or the oxen of the Tibbetts herd, and the latter have never apparently paid any attention to the presence of the strangers.

Dug Up Arm--Pain Left

Roscoe, N. Y. May 11.—Although Leslie Finkle had an arm cut off by the cars on Jan. 13, he could still feel the fingers doubled up, and could get no relief from the pain. Last week, relatives dug up the amputated arm, straightened out the fingers, and reburied it. Mr. Finkle says he has felt no pain since.

This was imagination—not actual pain. Mr. C. J. Placey, of Wolverton, Que., was tortured for years with excruciating pain in the back, due to serious kidney trouble. "I took every known kidney remedy," writes Mr Placey, "but nothing gave me relief, when I was advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives.' This medicine cured me when all others failed."

"Fruit-a-tives" cure pain in the back, because they cure the kidneys, regulate the bowels and induce healthy skin action. "Fruit-a-tives" are made of fruit juices and tonics after the finest formula known to science. 50c a box—at all dealers.

SEVENTH REGIMENT TROOPED COLORS

A Large Crowd Witnessed the Maneuvers in the Armories Last Night.

One of the largest crowds that ever assembled in the local armories was present last night, when the Seventh Regiment trooped the colors.

The men were greatly hampered in their movements by the spectators, who were present in such numbers that took up much of the space on the armories floor.

Considering the fact that many of the men in the ranks last night have just graduated from the recruits, and have never trooped the colors before the work was splendidly done, and there is no doubt that the regiment will be in the very finest shape for the trip to Galt on May 24.

The band delighted everyone and went through the programme of music for trooping the colors without a hitch.

ALTERNATIVE CHANNEL FOR DETROIT RIVER

Engineer Lamb To Report on the Matter for the Government.

A very largely signed petition has been presented to the Dominion Government, requesting that considerable dredging be performed on the easterly channel near Fighting Island in the Detroit River, across from Amherstburg, Ontario.

The object is to provide shipping with an alternative channel, which will be used by the upbound boats.

It is stated in the petition to the Government that the existing channel is tortuous and dangerous.

The Government has favorably considered the request, and Engineer Lamb, of the local branch of the department of public works, left today for Amherstburg to make a report on the matter.

CARD OF THANKS

Wm. AwCock Is Very Grateful to All Those Who Assisted Him.

The Advertiser has received the following letter:

"Will you please accept the heartfelt gratitude of my wife and self for your kindness in allowing the columns of the London Advertiser to be used in an appeal for help on our and the little ones' behalf.

"We also wish to publicly thank the many kind friends who have so generously come to our assistance in our time of need.

"I should also like to mention that we are being well looked after, and want for nothing that will do us any good. Yours faithfully,

"WM. AWCOCK.

"Dame street, May 9."

Amusements

"Strongheart."

"Strongheart," the college play, in which Ralph Stuart will appear at the Grand tomorrow evening, tells a story of an educated full-blooded Indian, who is finishing a post-graduate course at Columbia University, New York, who is a pastmaster at football, a good fellow and a friend to everybody who knows him, but because of his love for a Caucasian, finds that the "knife of prejudice has cut the ties of friendship," and that he has been ostracized from their set because he is an Indian. The play is extremely novel, is absolutely unique and original, as an Indian hero has never before been utilized for stage purpose. Mr. Staurt's characterization of the redskin is said to be one of the most delightful bits of acting seen in this country for a long time. The play has proved a notable success, and the company, whose number is twenty-five, is said to be one of excellence. The scenes have to do with college life, and are in consequence full of good, genuine comedy.

Queries Answered.

London, May 10, 1908.

Two friends differ as to which is the larger city, Winnipeg or Toronto. Will you tell us through the columns of The Advertiser which has the greater population? And oblige,

R. J. F.

Answer—Toronto has nearly three times the population of Winnipeg.

New Idea Fashion Patterns for June at 10 cents each.

CHAPMAN'S

The most satisfactory patterns for home dressmakers to use is the New Idea Pattern. Price 10c.

WEDNESDAY

Another Special Sale Day

Specially picked bargains for Wednesday only. It will pay you to look into the following lines and seize the opportunity while it is passing to save on the most reasonable every day needs. There are many things in this list that should be of interest to you right now.

Collars, Cuffs

WHITE LINEN CUFFS, slightly soiled, but a trip to the laundry will put them right. Were 20c a pair. Wednesday 5c

STIFF LAUNDRIED COLLARS, hemstitched with black polka dot, or plain white linen collars. Were 15c. Wednesday, each 5c

Another 20 dozen Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs. Special, each 5c

Gloves

Four dozen Ladies' Silk Gloves, in small sizes only; colors are black, white and tan. Were 35c pair. On sale Wednesday 19c

Ladies' Long Black Lisle Gloves. All sizes. Special for 35c

Hosiery

Ladies' Black Lace Ankle Cashmere Hose, with double heels, toes and soles. All sizes. Regularly sold at 50c pair. Wednesday, special at 37c

Ladies Black Lace Ankle Cashmere Hose, very fine quality. Regularly sold at 75c. Wednesday, special at 63c

Three dozen Embroidered Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and toe. Special, 3 pairs $1 00

Hour-Sale of Petticoats

10 to 11 o'Clock Tomorrow Morning

72 only, Ladies' Black Satin Petticoats, made of beautiful mercerized sateen, bright, lustrous finish, deep flounce, pleated and finished with frill and dust frill. Sizes 38, 40 and 42. Special for one hour only 90c

Linen Counter

15 dozen Sideboard Scarfs, two rows of hemstitching and drawn work. Special 56c

Bleached Lunch Cloths, suitable also for small tables, pure linen. Worth 75c. For 50c

Dresser Scarfs, with drawn work; size 18x45. Special for 25c

Hemstitched Tray Cloths, size 18x27. Special on Wednesday 39c

Bed Spreads

Many housekeepers will want one of these spreads at Wednesday's low price.

White American Bedspreads, light weight and easy to wash. Size 80x92 inches, very dainty patterns. Worth $2 25. Special for Wednesday . $1 98

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

PRIVATE MOIR IN LONDON JAIL

(Continued From Page One.)

when the party left for London some $33 had been subscribed.

Those who subscribed were: J. A. McGill, Traders Bank.

Rev. Father Doherty, pastor of St. John's Church.

Rev. Mr. Richardson, St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Mr. M. J. Brown, proprietor of the Arlington Hotel.

Mr. Geo. Shoner, jeweler.

Rev. Mr. Russell, Latter Day Saints' Church.

Reeve Colwell.

The highest amount subscribed by one person was $5, and the lowest $2.

The list will be kept in circulation for a few days, after which it will be placed in the Traders Bank and worked up until several hundred dollars are raised.

Wouldn't Touch It.

An effort was made by Rev. Mr. Richardson and others to interest Mr. H. E. Bywater, of the Arthur Enterprise, the only paper there, in the subscription list, but with little success.

However, public sympathy in Arthur was all with Moir, and the people there seem to believe that he is an unfortunate young man who was led into drinking by bad company, and that while under the influence of drink he committed the crime in question.

Money Was Lacking.

In an interview with Rev. Mr. Richardson, Moir stated that had he been possessed of enough money he would certainly have escaped.

"How long were you going to remain with Mr. Robb?" was asked of Moir.

"Six months, at least, after which I would have taken a trip to Australia."

When Rev. Mr. Richardson informed Moir that all of the Arthur churches had on Sunday last offered prayers on his behalf he smiled gratefully.

Went Under Assumed Name.

It was learned last night that despite statements to the contrary, Moir went under the name of "Frank Miller" while working for Mr. Robb.

At 4:45 yesterday afternoon Moir was hustled in a double-seated rig and driven rapidly to the C. P. R. station at Arthur.

There he was taken into the ticket office to avoid the large crowd which had gathered.

On the way to the station it began to rain, but the crowd did not appear to mind a wetting for the sake of getting a look at Moir, and men, women, children of all sizes, and dogs of every description ran alongside of the carriage all the way.

Camera Fiends.

In front of the station were two box cars and upon these were stationed a number of camera fiends, waiting in the pouring rain for an opportunity of taking a snapshot of Detective Nickle and Moir, or Chief of Police Farrell, who accompanied the party to London solely to get away from the camera fiends and Arthur.

Since making the arrest Mr. Farrell has been questioned by several hundred people, and has shaken hands until his arm is sore.

No Trouble.

There was no trouble of any kind when Moir was finally placed aboard the train for London.

The crowd merely stood and gaped open-mouthed.

Several ladies on the platform were heard to say, "The poor fellow," but that was all.

A number of London travelers were on the train, and they corraled Chief Farrell in the smoker, and got the story of the capture from his own lips.

Prisoner Nervous.

Moir appeared very nervous as the train pulled out. Arthur, it will be remembered, was the one place he had visited which had not appeared hostile to him, and it seemed like leaving home, even if he were getting beyond the gaze of the curious.

A half a mile or so from Arthur the engine broke down temporarily, and before the wheels moved again many of the eager Arthurites were on the scene of action, having come down the track at top speed.

A newspaper was held up to the window where Moir sat, and he appeared very grateful for the shelter it afforded him.

At Streetsville.

A wait of over half an hour ensued at Streetsville Junction, and the natives of that place made the best of the opportunity, or tried to get a glimpse of the prisoner.

In this they were only partially successful, however, for Detective Nickle kept Moir away from the light of the station, and but few got a peep at him.

Once again on the road Moir settled down for a nap, but he appeared restless and opened his eyes at the slightest sound.

Talked About Moir.

In the seat ahead of the detective and his much-sought-for charge sat a young couple, and their child, a little girl.

They were talking over the Moir case, and the husband was heard to say that he understood that Moir had been taken back to London that morning.

Moir in the seat behind smiled nervously.

"I guess that fellow must be a terror," continued the young husband, while his wife shuddered and snuggled closer to her spouse.

Had the lady known that the subject of discussion was almost rubbing shoulders with her, she might have felt still more nervous.

Drummers There.

In the smoker ahead the travelers were alternately asking Chief Farrell questions and sympathizing with Moir.

"He may be a cold-blooded murderer," said one, as he handed the chief a cigar, "but he doesn't look it."

Occasionally, as the train neared London, Moir would ask Detective Nickle the time.

At the London Depot.

It was expected that the officer and his charge would get off the train a few blocks the other side of the London station, but this was not the case.

Several hundred people blocked the way for Detective Nickle and Moir as they stepped off the train, but Detective Egelton and a squad of waiting policemen soon made a way for the pair, and they walked through the station, stepped into the patrol wagon and were driven rapidly away.

Not until the patrol got under way was any demonstration made.

Then the crowd began to applaud and cheer. One man yelled, "Good boy, Moir!"

Everybody was eager to see the much-talked-of Moir, and as he stepped off the train a shout went up, "There he is!"

At this the crowd surged forward en masse, and everybody tramped on everybody else's feet, shoved elbows in one another's eyes, and acted altogether as only an excited crowd can act.

Squad of Police.

"Stand clear!" shouted Detective Egelton, who, with a squad of bluecoats stood waiting at the step of the car containing Moir and Detective Nickle.

For a moment the crowd kept surging forward, then it broke, and allowed Nickle and Moir to pass through the station, where they at once jumped into the patrol wagon.

In the meantime, however, the crowd, not to be outdone so easily, scattered around the corner of the station and arrived in time to give vent to their feelings in the manner above described.

When Moir was seated in the patrol wagon he leaned back against the railing with a sigh of relief, and appeared pleased when the driver whipped up the horses and he was whirled rapidly up Richmond street followed by a number of men and boys on wheels, and several barking dogs.

Charge of Murder.

At the station house Moir was entered as: "William Alexander Moir. Charge, murder."

A moment later, and the steel door in the cell room had closed behind him, and for the first time since Saturday Moir was entirely free from the eyes of curious spectators.

A small crowd gathered around the station after Moir had been brought in, but seeing nothing to satisfy its curiosity, it broke up shortly. And soon after London was asleep.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

NO. 6149—LADIES' BOX-PLEATED OVER-BLOUSE.

Ladies' Over-Waist.—Cut in any sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Thirty-six-inch size will require 2¾ yards of 27-inch material. A charming waist could be made after this design, using taffeta or chiffon broadcloth with trimming of heavy lace. The front and back are slashed to the waistline and strapped across, the lingerie waist showing daintily through the openings.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in money or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) ....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. If a skirt give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.