

## London Advertiser.

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LONDON, THURSDAY, OCT. 1.

## WHAT A CONFESSION!

What a pitiable confession of the impotence of the Federal Opposition is Mr. Borden's choice of his travelling companions.

Not one of his colleagues in the House of Commons is considered competent to aid him in his platform campaign.

He has gone for help to British Columbia, to Manitoba, to New Brunswick—everywhere but to his own party household.

His first lieutenant, Foster, he has shunned as a pestilence, though he has tried to placate him with honeyed words.

The people of Canada are asked to turn over the reins of Government to an aggregation so futile that it is snubbed by its own leader?

## A BARGAIN THAT PROVED PROFITABLE TO CANADIANS.

Conservative stumpers talk of the Saskatchewan Valley land transaction, as though they had unearthed a scandal of considerable magnitude.

The "deal," as they are pleased to term it, was a capital stroke of business in the interest of the settler and the country. The facts of the case have been repeatedly given in and out of Parliament, but they bear rehearsing, in view of misrepresentations during the present campaign.

There had been a sale of a quarter of a million acres of even-numbered sections in a tract of which the odd-numbered sections had for years formed part of a land grant given by the Conservative Government to the Qu'Appelle and Long Lake Railway Company. In this company, Mr. E. B. Oser, Conservative M. P., a shrewd businessman, well posted in western land values, was largely interested, and he positively refused to accept the land as a bonus, for the reason that it was not fit for settlement.

One of his partners, Mr. Naaton, a competent Winnipeg real estate man, also condemned the land as unfit for settlement, and both gentlemen became parties to a suit in the exchequer court to compel the Government to give them land which settlers would occupy. They were even willing to offer to take a dollar an acre in lieu of the land. The fact that the Qu'Appelle and Long Lake Railway had traversed it for a number of years, and there was not a railway station for 65 miles, may be taken as further evidence as to the character of the soil. Moreover, it had been adversely reported on by the railway people, Government officials and valuers, and it was shunned by intending settlers as though a pestilence lurked there.

It so happened that Mr. A. W. Davidson, of Duluth, Minn., and five others had purchased large areas of semi-arid land, being a portion of the Northern Pacific land grant, and had been successful in disposing of it to settlers accustomed to farm that kind of soil. This syndicate, which was known as the Saskatchewan Valley Land Company, had a complete organization in the United States for the sale of land, having already established over 3,000 agencies over there, and were thus in a position to place semi-arid land on the market. These gentlemen Mr. A. J. Adamson succeeded in interesting in a proposal to purchase the land grant of the Qu'Appelle and Long Lake Railway Company—land which that company had refused to accept as a Government gift. The land they had sold had been bought by them for \$1.50 per acre without any settlement conditions attached, and after registrations they finally purchased from the Government the even-numbered sections running with this land to the extent of a quarter of a million acres, for \$1 an acre, a condition being that they place a number of settlers on lands in each of the townships affected.

The result of this bargain was even better than the then Minister of the Interior, Hon. Mr. Sifton, hoped; for the purchasers set their agency machinery at work and succeeded in placing on the land the very men adapted to it—the better class of homesteaders from the United States. In this way a once discarded district has become the entire of a prosperous population. The railway now passes through an area dotted with towns, with their schools and churches, and cultivated farms, which formerly was neither inhabited nor cultivated.

Such being the facts, how can Conservative stumpers have the audacity to pretend that Canada has suffered in consequence of the sale of these semi-arid lands?

## BANK DISCOUNTS

1896	\$224,507,301	1908	\$584,732,914
1894	164,648,286	1896	224,507,301

Increase in Twelve Years  
under Conservatives.....\$59,859,015Increase in Twelve Years  
under Liberals.....\$350,225,613

## BANK DEPOSITS

MADE BY THE PEOPLE IN CHARTERED BANKS  
AND SAVINGS BANKS.

1896	\$245,029,143	1908	\$650,126,232
1894	135,522,443	1896	245,029,143

Increase in Twelve Years  
under Conservatives.....\$109,506,700Increase in Twelve Years  
under Liberals.....\$405,097,089

## AN APPEAL FROM THE HEART.

It is to be hoped a tragic appeal in the columns of the Toronto press the other day has fallen on many heeding ears.

It was issued by a foremost citizen, Mr. H. C. Hammond, of the firm of G. S. & Hammond, himself condemned by the doctors to give up business and assume the role of an invalid for the brief space of life that remains to him. His own misfortune adds to the force of his appeal for public aid in the warfare against the deadliest ill that flesh is heir to. He points out that human benevolence and skill have done little so far to stay the ravages of consumption, and he tries to awaken people to a sense of duty in these ringing words:

"Shortly after birth we are usually baptized in the faith or religion of our parents. When we grow up we change to one we consider better suited to our temperament or our surroundings. Sometimes we drop all faith and wander about in the unsatisfactory realm of speculation.

Some of us have a simple little faith in the faith or religion of our parents. When we grow up we change to one we consider better suited to our temperament or our surroundings. Sometimes we drop all faith and wander about in the unsatisfactory realm of speculation.

"I like the Collect for the twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity in the Episcopal Prayerbook. It sounds as if there was liable to be some action before tomorrow, and begins thus: 'Stir up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the will of Thy faithful people.'

"Now I appeal to you to stir up your members of Parliament and get them busy. Stir them up with good or bad language, the power of the press, the appeals or denunciations of the pulpit, or, if necessary, try a shotgun, but stir them up, and do not sit upon the bank with folded arms looking like a lot of apathetic Luncheads waiting for that tomorrow which never has, and never will, come. Do something now."

The Jericho walls of Parliament should tremble at this trumpet blast. The situation is a reproach to this great Province. The citizens of London can say without hypocrisy that they have not been deaf to the consumptives' cry. They have offered to spend money to make provision for the unfortunate, and if they have not done so, the fault rests with the men to whom Mr. Hammond would address the shotgun argument as a last resort. His virile utterance should weigh on the public heart and conscience.

## THE DAILY BRIDE.

A Woodstock subscriber of The Advertiser writes:

"Will you be fair enough to give me space to ventilate a scandal which Mr. Borden should add to his collection? The Woodstock postoffice, though commodious and convenient in other respects, has only one public writing desk, a two-by-four shelf, with elbow-room for one medium-sized person; so that usually a line of people may be seen, each waiting his turn to address a letter. There have been many complaints; I, myself, recently urged the postmaster to ask for better accommodation. However, these facts have nothing to do with the case from a Conservative standpoint. What I want to point out is that the Government is now spending \$40 or \$50 ostensibly to provide more desk-room for the public in the postoffice, but in reality, as every Conservative knows, to corruptly influence the electors. It is one of the daily bribes, of which we read, shame upon this attempt to debauch the people of Woodstock on the eve of the election! Honest Liberals are disgusted and Conservatives resent as an insult the cool assumption that they can be purchased for so paltry a sum."

Having lost his voice, Mr. Roblin will not be able to shout "skunk!" during the rest of the campaign.

Sir John Carling has the right end of the argument—spring water for the household, and high pressure for fire-fighting.

Gamey is the latest recruit to Mr. Borden's stumping forces. Well, he can't be more vulgar and abusive than the others.

Mr. Seagram has discreetly withdrawn from the field in North Waterloo. Mr. Seagram appears to be as good a judge of an election as a horse race.

Col. Sam Hughes is speaking from Conservative platforms. He was the

means of exploding one Opposition scandal—the Ross rifle contract. Why can't he be honest about the others?

Mr. Borden spoke yesterday at St. Mary's, the home of one of the ablest members of the House of Commons, Gilbert H. Macdougall. He is a credit to South Perth, and South Perth will discredit itself if it rejects so excellent a representative.

## EFFECTS OF MARRIAGE.

She—Did father say anything about being too young?  
He—Well, yes; but he said I'd age pretty rapidly after we were married, and I found I had to pay your bills.

## AGAINST BRITISH PREFERENCE.

Scores of Canadian industries which could have competed with those of any other nation have languished and died under the lowering of the duties upon English-made goods.

## ROBLIN SIZED UP.

For downright recklessness and irresponsibility it would be hard indeed to find a man equal to Premier Roblin of Manitoba. When he gets going he can talk at the rate of two hundred words to the minute. His tongue just runs away with him, and at the same time truthfulness runs away too.

## A KING AMONG MEN.

The great reception given the late deputy minister of labor at Berlin makes one wish to be King even for a day.

## PURITY AND TOMATOES.

When the solid Liberal 19 was broken by the election of St. John's by-election in Colchester, the Conservative party announced a victory in the cause of good government, and a triumph for pure elections.

And now it is learned that the election was won by the expenditure of \$43,000 and 5,172 gallons of whisky. This is what the Conservatives describe as the expression of the will of a free and untrammelled people.

When Mr. Borden heard the news of the election of his fellow in Colchester he took his pen in hand and wired back: "A victory for the cause of good government." Simply as the expression of the will of a free and untrammelled people.

When Mr. Roblin permits himself to make statements whose extravagance and absurdity are carried on the face of them, he weakens the confidence of his hearers in whatever he may say.

## SECOND THOUGHTS.

Harry, when you proposed to me last night in that blunt, clumsy way of yours, at least I was not unexpecting, I took fright. And answered No.

The wedding ring has terrors for me, Harry. Its apparition set me in a whirl; But, all the same, I don't want you to marry. Some other girl.

The very thought torments me; though prepared, Nay, satisfied to face the world alone, What would my future be should yours be shared. By Grace or Joan?

Don't look upon the thing as settled, will you?

Why should we, either of us, suffer And I, for one, can't eat or sleep until you Ask me again.

## A MINISTER OF LABOR.

[Toronto Globe.]  
The announcement by Sir Wilfrid Laurier that the Department of Labor will shortly be erected into a separate portfolio in the Dominion ministry is only what the public at large has for some time expected. It is a department of the Government which has grown prodigiously in importance during the past few years, and which today touches the public welfare at so many vital points that it may well occupy the talents and energies of the most progressive statesman of the day.

## A MISTAKE.

[Judge.]  
Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)—Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour, and it won't come off.  
Boy (between gulps)—I-uh!—ain't your little boy—uh! I see Moss, de colored lady's boy!

## RE-READING GOOD BOOKS.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]  
It is not often that a book is re-read for the story it tells. In re-reading the elements of suspense, of "breathless interest," of speculation and wonder are absent, unless the plot and its development have been completely forgotten, which does not often happen. The re-reading of a story for style, for delineation of character, for wit and humor, for incidental philosophy. Indeed, the more fascinating and intricate a plot is, the greater the likelihood of a too hurried reading and a neglect of delightful secondary features. There are lovers of books who read "Don Quixote" every five years or so. Not, surely for the story, but for the superabundance of "good things" it contains—the rich sayings of Sancho, the elegance, naive idealism and delicious absurdities of the hero, the variety of its incidents and adventures. For similar reasons "Pickwick" is a story that is read

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## BOVRIL

a good many times by those who admire and enjoy Dickens. Meredith is re-read for his wisdom and insight and exuberant imagery. Hardy for his poetry and beauty, his marvelous descriptions of nature, his sense of life's mystery and tragedy. Tolstoy's "Peace and War" will bear many readings, for its psychology, its truth, its breadth and grandeur.

## BRIBING CONSTITUENCIES.

[Toronto News.]  
A man does not go to Parliament to get a wharf for his constituency. If he does, then he is a disgrace to his country and a curse to the people who elected him. The public funds are to be expended where they are needed, not where some man with "pull" must cater to. This whole business of buying constituencies with public money is debasing to the public morals, and disgusting to right-thinking men. Buying one vote for two dollars is a crime. What shall be said of the practice of buying whole constituencies?

## A PEACEMAKER.

[Philadelphia Inquirer.]  
"You're a liar!" exclaimed the first man.  
"You're another!" retorted number two.  
"Calm yourselves, gentlemen," interposed the peacemaker. "It is quite possible that you are both right."

## HOPE KING WILL BE ELECTED.

[Toronto Saturday Night.]  
It will be seen, then, that Mr. King is a man of no small courage and industry, and for reasons apart from political attraction I hope he will be elected, and if his party wins, that he will take a seat in the cabinet.

## NEWS FROM WESTMINSTER

Good Results From the Belated Rain.—Interesting Lecture Promised.

Westminster, Oct. 1.—The many friends of Miss Annie Simpson will be pleased to learn that she is not so seriously injured as was at first reported. Her injuries are slight, and she will be able to be about again in a short time.

The welcome showers which fell this week have been of untold value to this community.

Mrs. Doherty, of London, is spending a few days with Mrs. P. Murray at Wilton Grove.  
Miss Edith Little, daughter of Mr. W. J. Little, of the Montreal Star, is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. D. L. McCreary, at the manse.

Mr. Albert Martin, who has been section foreman on the Pere Marquette here, left today to take up a new position with the same company at Ridgeway. Mr. J. J. Sproule has been appointed as his successor here.

## DIED AT EAU CLAIRE, WIS.

Harry M. B. Atkinson, a Bright Young Londoner, Passes Away.

Henry Marshall Beale Atkinson, business manager of the Eau Claire (Wis.) Leader, and son of Mr. W. K. Atkinson ("Northern Sparks"), ex-city editor of The London Advertiser, passed away on Tuesday morning, after a prolonged illness. "Harry" M. Atkinson was born in Ailsa Craig, Ont., Oct. 17, 1869. He learned the printing business in The Advertiser office, and after five years of faithful service went to Eau Claire, where he was working in the Government printing office at Washington. In 1894 he returned to Eau Claire where his father had become proprietor of the Leader, and on which paper he had ever since been engaged.

He is survived by his wife, an infant son, two sisters, three brothers, and his father. W. K. Atkinson, who was a visitor in this city a few months ago. Mr. H. M. Atkinson (also of the Leader), is an uncle of the deceased. "Harry" was known here as an unusually bright boy—a chip of the old block. The bereaved friends in this city and other sections of Ontario. The Eau Claire Telegram says of the deceased:

"In the death of Harry M. Atkinson a great loss is sustained in the newspaper field of Eau Claire, and a great sorrow falls upon a family and friends. The deceased possessed great energy as well as journalistic ability. He was a tireless worker, enterprising, ambitious, an optimist of the kind who face difficulties and obstacles and overcome them. He was positive in his opinions on men and affairs and was deeply absorbed in his newspaper work for a number of years and was always awake to the opportunities of the newspaper field and prompt to seize them in the promotion of his newspaper."

## Chapman's

## Now Comes Cooler Weather and With It the Necessity for Warmer Clothing

The time of year for heavier clothing is here, and we are ready to supply your every requirement. Summer may return for a day or two, but colder weather is what we must expect with few interruptions from now on, and with it comes all sorts of fall wear wants to be satisfied without delay.

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, don't put off the question. You will expect to find us ready and we are—so come.

## Specials in Suits for Friday and Saturday \$11.75

No matter what you pay or how little you pay for a Suit here, you can be sure it is tailored, lined and finished in strictly high-grade way, and of the best fabric possible for the price.

## An Extra Special Offer

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, brand new fall models, and choice of three styles. A Cheviot Suit, with a 30-inch length Coat, which is silk-lined, and the skirt finished with a fold, is worth in the regular way, \$16.50. Another Broadcloth Suit, finished in the latest style, with buttons, is worth the same price. The third style is in Panama, made of the best quality material and lined with English Mercerized lining. These suits are worth \$18.50. For Friday and Saturday only we make the price on these beautiful fall models ..... \$11.75



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Is reached on a breakfast of Shredded Wheat with hot milk or cream, a little fruit and a cup of coffee. Contains more nourishment than meat—is cheaper—cleaner—and more easily digested.

AT ALL GROCERS.

13c a Carton—2 for 25c

## WHEAT

## PANDORA

## RANGE

## The Recipe "Ladies, here's my recipe for Apple Custard Pie:—

'Two eggs, four or five apples, grated, a little nutmeg; sweetened to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry'—then

The Oven

"PANDORA" OF COURSE.

The Result

"Four—ples—that—don't—last—long."

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28