London Advertiser.

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The Daily Advertiser.

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JOHN CAMERON, President and Mang. Dir.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Friday, Aug. 13, 1897.

Canada's Trans-Atlantic Shipping Independence.

The Buffalo Express is very much mistaken when it asserts that "Canada has no seaports which are not closed during about half the year by ice." Our contemporary is a live, wide-awake journal, and it usually tells the truth about Canada, therefore we are astonished to find it so badly informed in regard to Canada's seaports as it proves itself to be in this declaration. Canada has already one first-class seaport (Vancouver) on the Pacific, and she has two ocean ports, Halifax, N. S., and St. John, N. B., on the Atlantic seaboard, which are open all the year round, free from ice, to and from which freight is carried to all parts of the country by our great trunk lines of railway.

May we ask our contemporary to inform its readers that far from being dependent in the United States for free access to the sea during winter, Canada possesses these ice-free ocean ports on both sides of her, and can establish additional ports equally free from ice, when her ocean trade warrants it?

It may interest our contemporary to know that the winter shipping trade between Canada and Great Britain increased 42 per cent this year, compared with that of 1896, and that six lines of steamers regularly plied between St. John, N. B., and British ports, while a line of steamers carried our products to the West Indies from the same port. When the government-controlled Intercolonial Railway is extended to Montreal, and thus enabled to bid for an increased share of the western traffic, we may expect a large increase in winter shipments, both at Halifax and St. John. And our new fast line of ocean steamships, which will ply between Great Britain and Canadian ports, summer and winter, will also undoubtedly largely increase our transatlantic trade. Thus commerce will be further augmented by the great and ever-increasing Anglo-Canadian trade, which the United States, by its restrictionist tariff, is doing so much to promote.

A nation like the United States, which says so plainly that it does not desire to do business with Canada, cannot grumble if it finds all patriotic Canadians looking for means to build up trade with those who desire to do business on fair terms, and with as few barriers as possible.

La Patrie (Montreal) says that in view of what is occurring all around us, Canadians can look to the future with confidence. It aptly adds that those who had predicted ruin and desolation when the Liberal party reached power in Canada are in a pitiful condition at the present time. Yes, they are kept busy amusing their neighbors by explaining that they did not mean what they said.

Attractive London.

The Toronto Telegram says that the water supplied to consumers in this city is "easily the best in Canada." This, combined with the statement by the public health authorities that London is the healthiest city in the Dominion, proves how attractive our fair city is as a place of residence.

Klondike reports were not believed in England at first, and the newspapers for a week spoke of the alleged discoveries in Alaska. They changed at once to "the gold finds in Canada" when they became convinced of the truth, and now companies to work in the "great Canadian gold fields" are being formed on every hand.

Canada at Washington.

The suggestion of The Advertiser that Canada should have a permanent agent at Washington, watching carefully over her interests at every point where they appear, and co-operating with the British ambassador and with the government of Canada at all times is heartily indorsed on every hand. With a discreet, diplomatic, thoroughly well-informed statesman as her representative at Washington, the welfare of Canada could be promoted in many ways impossible under the present system.

The Latest Outbreak in India.

The announcement made in our cablegrams today that the Afghans stirred up the hostilities against a British fort near Peshawar last week will no doubt cause much speculation in governing circles. Hitherto when Afghans have taken measures to harass the British on the borders of India, or have insulted British envoys within their own territory, the misconduct has been laid at the door of the Russians, who are known to have many emissaries throughout the kingdom. A recent traveler informs us that it is through no affection for the Russians that the Afghans have shown preference at any time for the subjects of the czar. A monetary consideration may move the Afghan to show preference at one time for Russia and at another for Great Britain, but to the average subject of the ameer Russian and Briton is alike—both are "Christian dogs," and deserve no more consideration than cash will buy or self-interest prompt. For these reasons, an Afghan-fomented outbreak on the borders of India certainly calls for the precautions which the British authorities have now taken.

Interviewed at Winnipeg, Mr. D. R. Wilkie, general manager of the Imperial Bank of Canada, said:

"Canada was never in as good condition as now, and everything indicates a very bright future. Everything is conspiring to make her go ahead. We have England making sacrifices to increase her trade, the first time in history that the mother country has taken any steps to enlarge the trade of a colony. The mineral development is a great thing. The construction of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway means a great expenditure of money in the country, and to top all there are prospects of an enormous harvest. Nothing could be added that would make the outlook more cheerful. The signs of prosperity are not confined to one particular province, but are general throughout the whole Dominion. We are on the brink of a great revival in business all over Canada."

Laurier in Ireland.

The invitation to Sir Wilfrid Laurier to visit Ireland came from the council and county grand jury of Galway, which sent a special request to the premier, his colleague, Sir Louis Davies, and Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, to visit that place, and examine its merits as a port of call for the proposed fast mail service. Galway is at least taking time by the forelock. Sir Wilfrid is assured of a cead mille failthe on his arrival in the historic isle. He will find that nowhere is hospitality better understood than among the warm-hearted sons and daughters of Erin.

At one time a Swedish prime minister expressed his astonishment at the little wisdom with which nations were then governed. Had he lived in this day he would have been still more astonished to find that one big empire has a crazy man at its head, while the prime minister of the greatest republic of the later ages is asserted to be senile.

Major Walsh the Right Man for Klondike.

Only from a strong sense of duty and desire to serve the Dominion government in giving the new gold mining territory a good start, did Major Walsh consent to become administrator of the Yukon. It is a most appropriate appointment.

Major Walsh served the Dominion as head of the Northwest Mounted Police at the time when Hon. David Mills was minister of the interior. Senator Mills informs us that he proved a most capable officer, and did splendid service for the Dominion at a critical time in the history of our Northwest Territories. Sitting Bull, it will be remembered, led a large body of his Sioux braves into the Northwest, and the incursion did a good deal towards decreasing the means of subsistence on the plains available for the Canadian tribes. In dealing with Sitting Bull and his followers, Major Walsh exhibited great pluck and skill, and prevented this country from drifting into an Indian war. The intrepid major was, in fact, the chief instrument in ridding Canadian territory of Sitting Bull and his troublesome retinue. His courage, prudence and good sense secured peace for the Northwest, and saved the country very large expenditures that would have been necessary had hostilities spread.

A man with the experience of Major Walsh will be of great value in preserving order at Klondike. If anyone foolishly attempts to evade the laws of the land or causes dispeace, he will find that he will have to reckon with a firm administrator, backed by the whole people. For this reason, we believe that the Klondike will be a model camp.

The demonstration in honor of Mr. John Charlton's 25 years in the House of Commons, which was to be held this month at Waterford, has been postponed until Sept. 16. The ministers and others who are to be present and deliver addresses are now taking their holidays, and it would not be convenient for them to be present this month, hence the change.

Who Are the Barnacles?

Hugh John Macdonald, talking in Manitoba in a Mark Tapley fashion, said the defeat of the Conservatives last year was not altogether unsatisfactory, as by its means certain barnacles had been got rid of. Who are the barnacles thus degraded? It would help an inquiring public very much if the Manitoba opposition leader would descend to particulars, giving names. He contradicts his Ottawa leaders, for they have repeatedly argued that the Conservative party came out of the contest united. Who are the degraded ones, that are ruled "down among the dead men"?

"Great is protection when you have it all your own way," says the New York Evening Post in reference to the demand for retaliation on the part of Americans for the Canadian restrictionists in the Klondike. It adds:

"Have we not retaliated sufficiently in the Dingley bill, by putting prohibitory duties on lumber, eggs, barley, fish, hay, and everything else we could think of to make the Canucks mad? It would be hard to see how we could do more. We might cut off the transit of Canadian goods in bond, but that would deprive our railways of the business of carrying the goods."

What must the condition of the marital morals of the State of Ohio be when the divorce statistics for the year ending June 30 last are of such a startling nature? The secretary of state gives them as follows: Whole number of divorces granted, 2,727; to husbands, 785; to wives, 1,992. For adultery—To husbands, 213; to wives, 188. For desertion—To husbands, 76; to wives, 491. For drunkenness—To husbands, 12; to wives, 186. For fraud—To husbands, 10; to wives, 16. Miscellaneous causes—To husbands, 14; to wives, 54. There were 6,762 divorce cases pending during the year; decrees refused, 1,070, and 2,965 still pending. From the whole of Canada, this year, there was only one divorce case to be adjudicated on.

The Humanitarian continues to be edited with vigor by Victoria Woodhull Martin. In the number for August there are some noteworthy articles, including a striking discussion of the question, "Extravagance: Can It Be Right?" by Rev. James Adderly; "Satanism, Ancient and Modern," by Jules Bois, and "Natural Life and Natural Death," by H. Baptist Crofts. London: Hutchinon & Co., Paternoster Row. 10 cents monthly.

"Beth Woodburn" is an interesting story of Canadian girl life. There is love and sentiment and a moral in it. Maud Pettit, the author, has written it well, and the publisher (Wm. Briggs, Toronto) has issued it in a most attractive form.

Every Month for August is handsomely illustrated. It contains four full sheets of music, including a beautiful song by Paul Dresser, "In the Sweet Summer Time." There are several summer stories, a pictorial and literary sketch of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poet, as also portraits of many notable women. The picture of Gladstone and his family will be much valued by many. Howley, Howland & Co., publishers, 4 East Twentieth street, New York city.

The Illustrated Buffalo Express promises to outdo itself in a superb G. A. R. souvenir number in its issue of Aug. 22. It will be of extra size with a cover in colors, and will undoubtedly be of uncommon value and interest. The succeeding numbers will also contain many illustrations, and much other matter relating to the Buffalo Encampment. The Express never promises more than it can fulfill.

AMERICA.

[By a Jingo, in Cleveland Leader.]

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing!
A cannon out and make
The hills and valleys quake,
And the welkin ring!

Land of the noble free,
Just now there is in me
A wild desire
To whoop with all my might,
To doff my coat and fight
With anything in sight,
And burn red fire!

Let music swell the breeze
Hang flags on all the trees
Throughout the land,
And let the whole world know
We fear no earthly foe—
We can lay all Europe low
With just one hand!

Dear land, so richly blest,
'Mongst nations you're the best
Of all the lot!
Land of the brave and fair
You're the greatest thing that e'er
Has happened anywhere
And that is what!

A LIFETIME'S CHANCE

Chicago News.

Go to Alaska, young man. Even if you find no gold you may find out what the Bering Sea dispute is about, and thus become immortal.

ANOTHER MISTAKE.

Boston Transcript.

It is a mistake to say that people tell all they know; they delight in telling what they do not know.

SAME THING.

Boston Traveler.

She—But I have never given you any encouragement.

He—You have frequently alluded to your rich relatives.

ABOLISHING TIME.

Vancouver, B. C., World.

London is not so very far away after all. Papers from the heart of the empire dated July 15 reached us yesterday, only 12½ days after issue. Some pedple hereabouts can remember when it took six months to reach British Columbia from London.

THE NEW DISEASE.

Ottawa Citizen.

"Klondicitis" is what a local physician calls it.

China raises and consumes more ducks than any other country in the world.

MARGET WAS ILL.

But She Grew Better When Her Husband Showed Some of the Old Time Love.

I heard that Marget was ill and as soon as school was dismissed for the day wended my way down the glen to the little cottage which stood at the top of the long row of weavers' dwellings. The floor was scrupulously clean, for Marget had just got done scrubbing it against the Sabbath when she was stricken.

I heard voices upstairs and I ascended the unpainted staircase to the little front room where Marget had been put to bed. Her husband sat looking at her, but he did not speak immediately. She looked at him, and I thought I saw a wistful look in Marget's eye.

"Has the doctor been?" I asked.

"Hoot, mon!" replied Lang Tammas. "McQuown's boy has gone to Tilliedrum for him."

"He isn't there," replied I, "for I saw him going in the direction of Drumtochty this morning. He can't be back before night."

Lang Tammas groaned and went down stairs. The sorrow of the devoted husband was pitiful to behold. Marget had been a faithful wife to him for full twenty years and never had cost him a groat for doctors' bills. She had done all the work of the poor little cottage, thus rendering the family free from all domineering of domestic servants all these year. Now had come a change. She lay helpless in bed, her thin, white hands, usually so busily engaged in household duties, now rested quietly on the white counterpane. It is no wonder that Lang Tammas groaned. His was an affectionate nature, and he loved his wife passionately, as only the humbler class of this town of weavers can love.

I did not stay long. Marget seemed to need rest, and after a short attempt at consolation and encouragement I went below. Here I found Lang Tammas looking gloomily out of the window and down the road which had led along the one street of the village.

He turned as I set foot in the kitchen and said:

"She's in a bad way, I doubt me."

"Tammas," I said, "Marget is ill, there is no doubt. It would do her good if you would sit by her side and fondle her hands and call her your darling and kiss her."

Lang Tammas drew back with a start, as he replied:

"Hoot, mon!"

It was as I feared. He had forgotten how to be a lover. It had been twenty years since he had caressed his wife, and now he had forgotten how. He had laid aside hugs and kisses and loving words with the waning of the honeymoon.

"Tammas," I persisted, "her woman's heart longs for a little display of affection. A kiss or two would do her more good than a doctor's medicine. Won't you talk to her as you did when you were courting her, when you won her from Sandy Macpherson, who pined away and died because she preferred you to him?"

Lang Tammas' form became a trifle straighter as he recalled his triumph, and I thought I saw a slight relaxation in the sternness of his features. He did not reply, however, for I knew he was living again those days when he wooed and won the fair Marget before her hands were calloused by working for him and before her back was bent with the cares of the family.

I rose to go.

"You will go upstairs and kiss her, won't you Tammas?" I pleaded.

"Hoot, mon," he replied angrily.

I looked at him indignantly.

"Havers!" said he, with a defiant shake of the head.

I went away sorrowfully to my lonely cot in the schoolhouse.

In the morning Marget was much better.—Ian Maclaren.

STRANGE NAMES FOR BOOKS.

The following are some of the curious titles of old English books:

1. "A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to Smell At."

2. "Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

3. "A Sigh of Sorrow for the Sinners of Zion Breathed Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish." (A Quaker who had been imprisoned.

4. "Eggs of Charity Layed for the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled With the Water of Divine Love. Take Ye Out and Eat."

5. "Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soul for Sin."

6. "The Spiritual Mustard Pot to Make the Soul Sneeze With Devotion."

Most of these were published in the time of Cromwell.—July St. Nicholas.

TO DRINK WHEN LYING.

To drink when lying down is one of the miseries of extreme illness, to accomplish it without spilling the fluid an anxiety and nerve strain to the patient. This is obviated wholly by the little glass cup known as the "Ideal," and rightfully meriting the name from its convenience. It is shaped in such a way as to render the fall of a single drop impossible, even when drained to the bottom. The cooling drink grateful to parched lips may be sipped in peace without thought of accident.

HAIR HUMORS

Itching, irritated, scaly, crusted Scalps, dry, thin, and falling Hair, cleansed, purified, and beautified by warm shampoos with CUTICURA SOAP, and occasional dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollients, the greatest skin cures.

Cuticura

Treatment will produce a clean, healthy scalp with luxuriant, lustrous hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to produce Luxuriant Hair," mailed free.

SKINS ON FIRE with Eczema instantly relieved by CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Baseball

Bats, Gloves, Masks, Balls Guides, etc.

John Mills,
Richmond Street.

Gro-cers:

We are working for your interest as well as for that of your customers. You are striving for the same ends that we are. We are both aiming for the same high point—to obtain the confidence of those who buy our goods.

TILLSON'S PAN-DRIED ROLLED OATS are advertised exactly as they are. Your customers will find them so. Hence they will have increased confidence in you and your store.

Let us send you prices; they will please you.

The Tillson Co'y, Limited,
Tilsonburg, Ont.

A Tailor-Made Finish

Is given to the Dress

. . by the use of . .

The "Lip" and "Tube" Bias Dress Bindings

They are waterproof and will outwear any skirt.
Worth's latest French skirt pattern free with every purchase.

WESTERN SCHOOL OF ART

Spencer Block, Dundas Street, London, Ont. . . . . .

Summer classes will be held on Saturday only till further notice, beginning Saturday, the 3rd of July.

Model drawing, oil and water color and china painting. Classes from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m. Fees, etc., on application.

J. H. GRIFFITHS, Principal

Brass and Iron . . .
BEDSTEADS.

TILES, GRATES, HEARTHS AND MANTELS. . . . .

GAS RANGES, HEATERS, FIRES

Rice Lewis & Son,
LIMITED,
Cor. King and Victoria Sts., Toronto

Campbell & Chantler

Summer Bill of Fare. . . . . .

Maple and Beech Wood, Dry.
Soft Maple Wood, Dry.
Mixed Soft Wood, Dry.
Mixed Slab Wood, Dry.

All best quality and cut to order at moderate prices. Yard and office, 176 Bathurst street Branch office, 12 John street, London West. Phone, 847.

Saturday Night Fair.

These prices rule for Saturday night, between 7 and 10 o'clock. At no other time of the day can these goods be had at these figures. In nearly every instance we lose money on our Saturday night offers, and we are not anxious to sell at these prices any longer than we have promised to. Test the genuineness of these bargains tomorrow night.

Saturday Shirt Waist Specials.

Just for Saturday, our Shirt Waist prices have been lowered lower than ever. The $1 waists that we've been selling at 50c will be 39c tomorrow. Those we've been selling for 60c will be 50c, the 75c ones 60c, and the higher-class waists that we ticketed for the sale at $1—they are worth twice that—will be yours tomorrow for 75c.

Staple Department.

Printed Dress Lawns, wide width, fast colors, worth 15c, for 5c.

Pillow Cotton, bleached, 44 inches wide, worth 13c for 10c.

Colored Wool Quilts, very large, worth $3 50, for $1 50—a snap.

Plush Table Covers, chenille borders, with fringe, $5, for $2 50.

Bleached Table Damask, all linen, wide and fine, worth 50c, for 39c.

Bleached Sheeting, 2¼ yards wide, worth 30c, for 22c.

Flannelette Shirting, dark colors, fancy stripe, worth 10c, for 6½c.

White Quilts, size 2½ by 3 yards, fine make, worth $2 50 for $1 49.

Best quality Feather Ticking, worth 25c for 18c.

Bleached Table Napkins, large size, all linen, worth $1 25, for $1 dozen.

Tapestry Table Covers, only a few left, size 2 by 2½, worth $1 25, for 75c.

Dress Goods Dept.

15 Dress Lengths, silk warp, assorted colors, regular price $1 yard, for 50c yard.

7 pieces Tinted, All-Wool Dress Goods, only 15c yard, worth double.

10 pieces Harris Tweed Suiting, worth 50c yard, for 25c.

5 pieces Black Mohair Yak Dress Goods, only about 75 yards altogether, regular price 50c yard, for 25c yard.

One table Shot Dress Goods, plain and fancy, regular price 40c and 50c per yard, for 25c yard.

One table Debeiges and Fay Dress Goods, worth 25c yard, for 15c yard.

20 pairs Lace Curtains, new patterns, four different designs, worth $1, for 70c pair.

Art Muslins, worth 20c yard, for 10c yard.

Clothing Department.

Children's Blouse Waists, white, with blue sailor collar, also red and blue stripe; only 53 left; worth 50c and 55c, Saturday night 25c.

Children's Blouse Waists, with fancy sailor collar, nicely trimmed; worth 70c, Saturday night 35c.

Children's Kilt Suits, pink and white and blue and white, worth 80c and 90c, Saturday night 50c.

Men's Unlined Summer Coats, fine gray and black luster, flannels, tweeds and serges, worth from $1 to $2 50; choice of our stock, only 27 left, Saturday night 50c.

Men's Unlined Coats and Vests, in silks, tweeds and fine lusters, worth from $2 50 to $5, balance of our stock, only 15 left to clear, Saturday night $1.

Choice of any Man's Bicycle Suit in the house, some worth $6 and $7, only 17 left to clear; Saturday night $3.

Mantle Department.

Balance of that line of Ladies' Wrappers, the $1 quality, Saturday night 62c.

24 Ladies' Jackets, serge, tweed, box cloth, ect, regular prices $5 and $6 50, Saturday night $1 10.

Millinery Department.

Cream, White and Colored Gauze Ribbons, for 25c, worth 50c and 75c.

Colored Moire, Taffeta, and Shot Ribbons, for 25c, worth 50c and 75c.

One box of Colored Ribbons, Dresden effects, for 5c yard.

One box of Colored Laces for 5c yard.

Velvet Ribbons, satin back, for 5c yard.

Colored and White Wreaths, suitable for children's hats, 10c each, worth 25c.

Black and Colored Straw Turbans, for 25c.

Fine and Black Straw Sailors, for 50c, worth 75c.

High and Low Crown Black Leghorn Hats, for 50c, worth $1, and $1 25.

All Trimmed Milliney half price.

Gents' Furnishings.

Men's Fine Mixed Underwear, worth 50c, Saturday night 29c.

Men's Black Sateen Shirts, fast colors, regular price 50c, Saturday night 43c.

Men's Flannelette Shirts, worth 40c, Saturday night 25c.

Men's Fine Natural Wool Underwear, worth 75c, Saturday night 59c.

Men's Fine Silk and Wool Shirts, regular $1, Saturday night 75c.

Men's Light Sateen Shirts, ties to match, regular 75c, Saturday night 59c.

Men's French Cambric Shirts, worth 75c, Saturday night 43c.

Men's Colored Shirts, collars detached, regular 75c, Saturday night 59c.

Men's All-Wool Sweaters, regular price $1, Saturday night 75c.

Men's Fine All-Wool Sweaters, regular price $2 25, Saturday night $1 75.

Harberdashery Dept.

Ladies' Black Cotton, Hermsdorf dye, regular 10c, Saturday night 4 for 25c.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, stainless dye, heavy; regular 10c, Saturday night 8c.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, regular 17c, Saturday night 2 for 25c.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, ribbed, Hermsdorf dye, regular 18c, Saturday night 2 for 25c.

Misses' Plain Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, size 6½ to 8, Saturday night 10c.

Ladies' Belts (leather), harness buckle, Saturday night 15c.

Ladies' Black and Colored Lace Mitts, regular 25c, Saturday night 15c.

Special line of Horn Dressing Combs, regular 10c, Saturday night 5c.

25 dozen Black Rubber Dressing Combs, regular 20c, Saturday night 10c.

Colored Garter Elastic, regular 9c, Saturday night 5c.

Children's Muslin and Silk Bonnets, regular 25c to $1 25, Saturday night 25c and 50c.

Ladies' White Gowns, worth 45c, Saturday night 25c.

Parasols on the Bargain Table.

For half price you can have your choice of any fancy parasol in the store, be it white, cream or colored. The prices were put so low originally that "half price" may mean a great deal less than you think. And remember that our Special Parasol Sale is going merrily on, and that if you're not supplying your parasol wants from our bargain tables, you're missing your opportunity. Save yourself many a penny.

J. H. Chapman & Co.

126 and 128 Dundas Street,

LONDON - - - - ONT.