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LONDON, THURSDAY, NOV. 23.

The Bye-Elections.

There were no surprises in yesterday's bye-elections. Wentworth was the only riding about which the politicians were uncertain, as the change of a few votes would turn the scale.

The canvass in the constituencies was unattended by the excitement created in London and North Oxford by the attack on the autonomy bill. The rout of the Bennett forces in Alberta took any lingering fever out of that issue, and the discussion was confined almost exclusively to the indemnity and pension questions, but even on these there was no clear division between the parties. Mr. Borden defended the principle of these measures, though willing to have them modified. The Opposition candidates in West Lambton and North York opposed them in toto, and the Opposition candidate in Wentworth, with the increased indemnity in his pocket, was not in a position to take a valiant stand against them. The Government candidate in Wentworth pledged himself to vote for the abolition of the indemnity and the pension bills, while Mr. Aylesworth in North York, and Mr. Pardee in West Lambton, took exception only to the pension features.

Mr. Aylesworth has fared well in North York. The reduction of the Liberal majority as compared with a year ago, has no significance. Sir William Mulock's majority of 982 in 1904 was abnormal. In 1900 it was only 297, in the previous election 676, and in 1891, 363. The chief significance was the blow dealt Mr. W. F. Maclean's aspirations to the leadership of the Conservative party. Mr. Maclean laid down the platform upon which Mr. McCallum stood, and upon which Mr. Borden could not consistently stand. Mr. Borden made a belated appearance in the riding and was obliged to confess that he "did not agree on all points with Mr. McCallum." Mr. Maclean, in his newspaper, caricatured Mr. Aylesworth as the tool of the corporations and the enemy of public rights, and appealed to the farmers to vote for McCallum, as one of the trustees, against Aylesworth the "city lawyer." Perhaps this cry would have had more effect had McCallum not been so transparently the stool pigeon of Maclean. If McCallum had defeated Aylesworth, Maclean would have spread his pinions for a bold flight, but as it is, they have been badly clipped. Mr. Aylesworth's victory insures to the country the services of a brilliant intellect. North York is to be congratulated upon a representative who promises to be a worthy successor of Sir William Mulock.

Mr. Pardee has been elected in West Lambton by a majority of about 250. Dr. Johnston's majority last year was 447, and in 1900, 189, so that Mr. Pardee has held his own fairly well. The difference between his majority and that of Dr. Johnston a year ago is accounted for by the vote in the town of Sarnia. Dr. Johnston's opponent, Mr. Clancy, was not a resident of the town, but Mr. Pardee's opponent, Mr. Le Sueur, is one of the oldest citizens of Sarnia. There was no falling-off in the Liberal vote in the townships.

The last reports from Wentworth give Mr. Smith, Conservative, a majority. In the general election, Mr. Sealey, Liberal, had a majority of 20, but lost the seat through the blunder of the deputy returning officer at Valens, who numbered the ballots. The vote at this subdivision stood 47 for Sealey and 22 for Smith, but the ballots were thrown out by the courts, giving the minority candidate the seat during the last session of Parliament. Mr. Sealey labored under the disadvantage of being a non-resident. He should have been elected as a rebuke to Mr. Smith for consenting to sit as a minority representative.

Antigonish, which has gone Liberal by 24 majority, returned Sir John Thompson in 1887 and 1891, but returned to the Liberal column in 1894. Mr. Isaac's majority was 117 in 1900, 246 in 1904, and 869 in 1904. Mr. Isaac enjoyed an exceptional personal popularity, and the drop in the Liberal majority may be attributed to local rather than general causes.

On the whole, there is nothing in yesterday's elections to indicate a change in the current of public opinion since the general election.

A Courageous Utterance.

The new naval secretary of the United States, Mr. Bonaparte, has thrown a bombshell into the ranks of the "big navy" advocates, of whom the President is foremost. Mr. Bonaparte, who is a grand nephew of the great Napoleon, is a man after Roosevelt's own heart, fearless and independent, and was called to the cabinet in expectation that he would infuse new energy into the naval administration and treat abuses "with an iron hand." He now bluntly declares that the United States does not need a stronger navy. The country has not enough

men for the ships it now has, and for several years the supply of officers will be short.

Secretary Bonaparte's position in the cabinet may become untenable by reason of this utterance, as the naval department, with the enthusiastic support of the President, is committed to "a monster navy" programme. The general navy board, of which Admiral Dewey is the head, has just recommended that three 18,000-ton battleships be built, at a cost of about \$9,000,000 each, and that the tonnage of two 16,000-ton battleships be raised to 13,000 tons. The German Government is also building warships at the same break-neck pace, and the financial resources of Great Britain are being strained by the effort to maintain the traditional superiority of the British navy. The first-class battleship or cruiser of ten years ago is a back number, and the \$9,000,000 leviathan of today may be superseded ten years hence by the progress of invention or some new teaching in the principles of naval warfare. This tremendous competition is being carried on in the name of peace, but it may be doubted whether bloated armaments foster the spirit of international good will, to say nothing of the expenditure of money withdrawn from productive enterprises, while hundreds of thousands are crying for work and bread. Where is this naval rivalry to end?

Turkey Invites Trouble.

The news from the near east today is disquieting. The Sultan has declared his opposition to the demand of the powers for effective international control of the finances of Macedonia. This will be the signal for the naval demonstration for which the powers are preparing, with the exception of Germany, who pleads that she has no warships in the Mediterranean. The wily Sultan may be playing a diplomatic game, and may surrender at the appearance of force, but there is a suspicion that his unwonted boldness is based upon some secret assurances from Germany. The Kaiser has been the Sultan's only friend in Europe, and has been steadily extending and consolidating German interests in the Turkish Empire. The Germans have a network of financial, commercial and railway enterprises in Turkey in Europe, and these are not unconnected with political objects. The Kaiser has mapped out Turkey as a sphere of German influence, and it serves his purpose to cultivate the good will of the Ottoman court. The role which Germany may be covertly assuming in the present situation is a most disturbing feature than would be the single-handed resistance of Turkey to any pressure brought upon her by Great Britain, France, Austria, Italy and Russia, whose ships are now assembling for the joint demonstration.

Wind and Lyre.

[Edwin Markham.]
Thou art the wind and I the lyre:
Strike, O Wind, on the sleeping strings—
I am the altar and thou the fire.
Burn, O Fire, to a whitened flame—
Burn me clean of the mortal blame.

I am the night and thou the dream:
Touch me softly and thrill me deep.
When thou art white on the hills of sleep,
Thou art the moon and I the stream:
Light me with the trembling heart of me,
Light my soul to the mother-sea.

Easily.

[Yonkers Statesman.]
Dearborn—"And did you shake the dust from your feet when you left New York?"
"Vabash—"Well, I don't know that I shook it from my feet exactly, but I know I got rid of all the dust I had, all right."

The One Little Darling.

[Catholic Standard.]
"No," said the gossip, "the divorce case of Mr. and Mrs. Swellman has not been finally decided yet. There's some hitch in the proceedings."
"Yes," replied Cutting, "I suppose it's over the question as to who is to have the custody of the pug dog."

Decollete.

[Houston Post.]
The poor maid in calico's dressed,
But the rich maid, all in black;
When seen at a ball, you'd doubtless recall,
Just wasn't a dress to her back.

Orthography Up To Date.

[Saturday Evening Post.]
I used to go and call on Grayce,
I oft got Edith's pretty face,
I fancied Edith's pretty face,
With Mayme spent pleasant hours.

I went to balls with Emilie,
Indulged in golf with Carrye;
Sweet Daisy quite attracted me;
With Kathryn oft I'd tarry.

But when I found a girl who spelled
Her name in fashion plain,
She firm my errand fancy held—
I married Sarah Jane.

Smiles.

[Nixon Waterman.]
Life's a mirror; if we smile
Smiles come back to greet us;
If we're frowning all the while,
Frowns forever meet us.

Money in It.

[Philadelphia Public Ledger.]
"Yes," said the American traveler,
"I'm delighted with your city. I wish we had your climate."
"But the fog, you know," said the Londoner, in surprise, "here's it noon by the clock at this minute, yet it's dark as night."

"Yes, Splendid! Splendid! I'm president of an electric lighting company at home, you know."

Fido's Food.

[Pittsburg Gazette.]
Garfield W. Weede, the left end of the Pennsylvania football team, said the other day:

"Football is becoming pretty bloody, a pretty ghastly sort of game. It reminds me of bartering down east. 'T' once went into a down east bar-

ber shop to get my hair cut. As I sat in the chair and the scissors clicked away the barber's dog lay beside me on the floor, looking up at me all the time most attentively.

"Nice dog, that," said I.
"He is, sir," said the barber.
"He seems very fond," said I, "of watching you take my hair."

"It ain't that, sir," explained the barber, smiling. "Sometimes I make a mistake and take a little piece off a customer's ear."

Wisdom of Youth.

[Columbus Dispatch.]
"Remember, my son," said the sage of Sagaville, "that money is not the end of your existence."
"Of course, not," rejoined the young man. "It's only the means."

Stupid Jeweler.

[Catholic Standard and Times.]
Miss Inez Entz—Yes, Mr. Fickel proposed last night and we're engaged now. I'm so happy, and I'm the first George ever loved, too.
Miss Wise—Yes, I don't notice your ring; didn't he give you one?
Miss Inez Entz—Yes, but, you see, he had to take it back to have it fixed. The stupid jeweler made the inscription read "George to Genevieve" instead of "George to Inez."

The Reason For It.

[Philadelphia Inquirer.]
Mac—"Why is a self-made man always so proud of his job?"
Lew—"Because he can't see himself as others see him."

Nowadays.

[Chicago News.]
Maid—"If you aren't a good boy I'll tell your mother."
Reginald Clumber—"Aw, you can't She ain't never to home!"

Appreciation.

[Chicago News.]
You mightn't like her eyes at all,
The color, maybe, wouldn't suit you;
Perhaps you'd think they were too small,
And if you did I'd not dispute you.
But, Oh, when they look into mine,
My land o' goodness, how they shine!
A fig for color or for size;
There never were such lovely eyes.

Her mouth might not appeal to you;
It's not a Cupid's bow, precisely,
Nor any rosebud, that is true,
But then, it suits me very nicely!
And when those lips are on my mine,
The rapture of it is divine;
One but me their honey lips,
There never could be sweeter lips.

Her form might not just meet your taste,
Its symmetry no corset reaches,
I will admit that round the waist
It measures all of thirty inches.
But then this good girl is on my mind,
That waist may unrepined twine,
And all around, and up and down,
She's quite the dearest girl in town.

Postmortem Praise.

[Exchange.]
In the churchyard of Woolwich, Kent, England, is the epitaph:
"Sacred to the memory of Major James Bruce, Royal Artillery, who was killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol by his orderly, April 14, 1831. Well done good and faithful servant."

A Minister's Appetite.

[Exchange.]
A certain minister applied to his church for an increase of salary. "Salary!" cried one of the members. "Salary! Why I thought you worked for souls." "And so I do," meekly replied the impetuous minister, "but I cannot eat souls, and if I could it would take a good many souls the size of yours to make a decent meal."

Just as Good.

[Life.]
"Are you going to get the automobile which the doctor ordered for your wife?"
"Can't afford it, but we have almost the real thing. She puts on a pair of gasoline cleaned gloves, takes a long, long ride on the front seat of a trolley, and walks back."

Trade Secret.

[Judge.]
"Are you the little boy whose papa writes so many cute things of children?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"I suppose your papa is always encouraging you to talk?"
"No, ma'am. He threatens to whip me if I even whisper when he is writing his bright things the children have said."

Not Literary.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]
Have you read the "Charge of the Light Brigade?" asked the visitor of Mrs. Goldrox.
"My goodness, no," replied Mrs. Goldrox. "I always let my husband look after our light bills. I never read 'em at all."

A Small Beginning.

[Philadelphia Press.]
"Well, well, so they're married. He first began to be attentive to her one day when he took her skating, and—"
"Ah! began at the foot, eh?"

You Can Never Tell.

[Chicago News.]
"I heard Jones kissing his wife last night as I came in."
"You mustn't believe all your hear. His wife's young sister is paying them a visit."

What Did He Mean?

[Montreal Herald.]
"Poor Jones—His wife often goes out and leaves him alone with the baby."
"Yes—but Jones don't mind it."

A Painter.

[Tit-Bits.]
Sergeant—"Where are you going, Smith?"
Smith—"To fetch water."
Sergeant—"In those disreputable trousers?"
Smith—"No, sergeant; in this 'ere pail."

His Reward.

[Ottawa Citizen.]
A Detroit man has created a sensation by unveiling a statue to Satan. Perhaps his majesty will show his appreciation in due time.

Social Happenings in Russia.

[Boston Transcript.]
The rebellious Russian city was again quiet. "But why so sad?" asked a Cossack of his companion as he entered merrily back to the barracks. "Alas," answered the other, "when we rode through that last crowd I'm very much afraid that I cut an acquaintance."

Mr. Carnegie's Praise of Poverty.

[New York World.]

According to Mr. Carnegie, "there is nothing so valuable as to be born in poverty and to be compelled to go forth and battle for yourself." Many will applaud the saying. But is it true?

The poor have no monopoly of virtue or of intelligence. Extreme poverty besieges the one and dulls the other. It is easy to say that the rapid and vicious young man of fortune would have been a decent fellow if born to poverty, but it is hard to prove. With his temperament he might still have been a burden upon society.

Some of the unusual talent or genius of the man of fortune does sometimes escape from his disadvantages to do great work. But the exceptional man of inherited wealth also conquers his environment, and attacks his task with the energy of educated ambition. Zoologists will tell Mr. Carnegie that it is not struggle that develops races and species, but the favoring environment that permits them to struggle successfully. Were it otherwise the Esquimaux would be the "Supermen."

In the case of the successful self-made man golden years are lost. What he did to do him that Schleimann must make his fortune before spending it in uncovering the buried cities of Greece? Or Cecil Rhodes that he must use his best years in making money and die at the threshold of his political career? Or Carnegie himself that he was not free to consider problems dearer to him than those of money-making until his active years had passed?

Suppose Keats had been born to the wealth of Byron, might he not with education and travel and outdoor life have reached a sane old age, instead of being of the foul air of his poor lodging and his stuffy chemist's shop. Might he not have enriched English letters with poems beyond price and have left his own fame far more secure?

These are questions easy to ask, impossible to answer. To burst through the bonds of extreme poverty and rise to eminent usefulness is creditable. To make of wealth a means of culture and of service rather than of weak self-indulgence is also creditable. It is character, not condition that counts.

POEMS THAT LIVE

Ae Fond Kiss.

[By Robert Burns.]
Ae fond kiss, and then we sever;
Ae farewell, and then we sever;
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

Who shall say that Fortune grieves him
While the star of hope she leaves him?
No, no cheer! twinkle lights me,
Dark despair around benights me.
I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy,
Naeething I regret or grieve;
But to see her was to love her;
Love but her, and love for ever.

Had we never loved so kindly,
Had we never loved so blindly,
Never met—or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest!
Fare thee weel, thou best and dearest!
Thine be like joy and treasure,
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure!

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever;
Ae farewell, and then we sever;
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

WOMAN FIGHTS WITH THEE

Struggles Desperately in the Dark Until He Kills Her.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Attacked by a burglar, who she had surprised in her home, Miss Maude Reese, 25 years old, fell a victim to her own bravery early last night in her flat at 209 Evanston avenue. She grappled with the intruder, fought with him through the dark rooms, and hall, and when the struggle continued into the front entry of the building, she fell dead with a bullet through her heart. The murderer, rushing through the rooms, leaped, apparently, in a panic, through the large glass of a rear window, and disappeared. He fled in the darkness through a vacant lot, and escaped.

With the tragedy going on before her eyes, Mrs. M. Evanson, the wife of the burglar, who had been administered by an oculist in the treatment of her eyes. She was the only witness of the crime yet she has nothing to report but a confused consciousness of a desperate struggle, screams, a man's hoarse threats of death, a revolver shot, and then a rush of excited neighbors. Fearing for her own life, she nevertheless made desperate efforts to scan the features of the intruder, and fired the fatal shot within three feet of her, but the atrocity with which the pupils of her eyes had been dilated earlier in the night, so that she was so well that clear vision would not come to her, and the murderer fled with the only witness in ignorance of more than the faintest details of his appearance.

MOTHER WAS MURDERED

Daughter Will Spend Fortune to Run Down the Criminals.

New York, Nov. 22.—Mrs. Rosalie Tousey, only daughter of Mrs. Margaret Todd, the aged woman found dead in the railroad tracks in Philadelphia a month ago, talked with her lawyers, Theron Davis and George Gordon Hastings, last night, and after hearing the result of their recent investigation in Philadelphia, announced that she had no doubt but that her mother had been murdered.

"Mr. Davis has just come back from Philadelphia, where he went to the case thoroughly," said she. "From what he tells me, I am convinced that my mother was the victim of murder."

"I am now sleeping undisturbed, the pains in the kidneys and back are gone, and I am feeling well and strong. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a great boon to suffering humanity, and had I known about them when I was a young man could have escaped suffering all the best years of my life."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

London, Nov. 22.—A dispatch to a news agency from Tokyo says: A message received this morning from Seoul states that Marquis Ito was slightly injured by a stone thrown by one of a party of disorderly Koreans Wednesday night.

CHAPMAN'S STORE

Room-Making Carpet Sale

Do you need a bedroom or sitting-room carpet? If you do, it will be a very wise thing to take advantage of these Tapestry offerings. We are making room in the Carpet Stock Room and are not stopping at deep price-cutting to do it quickly.

Genuine English Tapestry Carpet, worth regular 55c yard, at

39c

60c "Alexandria" Tapestry Carpet, made and laid at

49c

Reduced from 75c—Best English Tapestry, made and laid at

68c

Boys' Overcoats AND Suits, \$2.95

Boys' Dark Tweed Overcoats. Nicer than you ever saw for the money, ages 3 to 14 years. Also Two and Three Piece Suits, for boys 4 to 14 years, single and double-breasted styles, good dark tweeds. Friday and Saturday, \$2.95.

Fur Ruffs

Ladies' Natural Sable Ruffs, 48 inches long, finished with squirrel and sable tails at \$7.50. Muff, to match, \$6.50.

Handsome Natural Sable Ruff, 6 tails, extra wide collar at \$10. Muff, to match, \$10.

75-inch Sable Ruff, good length, full collar, at \$12.50.

Velvet Hats

\$3.85

Silk Velvet Hats, in colors of navy, green, brown and castor, beautifully trimmed, worth from \$5 upwards, tomorrow, \$3.85.

Trimmed Ready-to-Wear, all colors, to clear at 95c.

Untrimmed Felt shapes, all colors and black, at 25c.

Black and Colored Ostrich Plumes, some are 10-inch, from \$2.50 to \$4. Choice \$1.69.

Week-End Clearance in Ladies' Coats

We have only a word to say about these bargains—they are good ones. Shop early for best choice.

Ladies' and Misses' Fitting and Loose Winter Coats, not any two alike. Some are trimmed, lengths are 36, 38 and 40 inch, light and dark gray, blue and castor mixtures, regularly priced at \$8.50 and \$10.00, for Friday and Saturday clearance. \$4.85

15 only Ladies' and Misses' Full Back Empire Coat, fawn and castor covert cloth, 36 inches long. Special

\$6.50

Misses' Winter Coat, pleated back, trimmed collar and cuffs, pretty fancies, in lengths 33, 36, 39 and 42 inch, at

\$4.50

Ladies' Short and Long Coat Suits, clearing at \$13.50.

Ladies' Black and Gray Cheviot Suits, were \$10, at \$5.00.

Dress Goods Special

500 YARDS SUITING CLOTH REDUCED FROM 75c TO \$1.50.

Tomorrow and Saturday a table of Handsome Wool Suitings and Coat Cloths in all colors and black, 48 to 54 inches wide. These are regular 75c to \$1.50 fabrics, this season's most favored wears. A remarkable special, 60c a yard. 60c

STRENUOUS TEDDY WANTS TO DIG IT

President Roosevelt Anxious to Boss Construction of Isthmian Canal.

Washington, Nov. 22.—It is now proposed to abolish the Isthmian Canal commission, throw away its useless red tape and complex machinery, and let President Roosevelt boss the job of digging the big ditch.

The chief executive is said to be willing to take the responsibility, in fact he expressed himself last year in favor of the plan, and it goes without saying that his views are more fixed in that direction than ever.

The President does not wish it to be understood, however, that he has no faith in the persons who constitute that commission; on the contrary, he thinks they are a fine lot of men, especially Mr. Shonts, but he fears they cannot perform good work under the act which brought the commission into existence. In other words, there is too much red tape.

The measure will give Mr. Roosevelt, as President of the Isthmian Canal, announces that he will reintroduce his bill of last session putting the commission out of business, and putting all the responsibility on the President, but before reintroducing it he will consult with Secretary Taft.

The measure will give Mr. Roosevelt plenary power to reject or approve plans and to choose his assistants.

An English railway company recently had one of its employees arrested for stealing a trowel. At the trial it was made known that the company had lost ten thousand trowels through theft in two years.

Suffered All the

Best Years of Life

We have been telling how Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, by their combined action on kidneys, liver and bowels cure complicated derangements which cannot be reached by ordinary medicines. Here is a case which illustrates this fact:

Mr. John Gearin, an old resident of Thorold, Ont., writes: "For twenty years I was badly afflicted with kidney trouble, indigestion and bladder derangements. During that time I was a great sufferer, and had to get up six or twelve times nightly to pass water. I tried different doctors and used all sorts of medicines, to no avail."

"Finally I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and soon found relief. Thus encouraged, I continued to use these pills, and after having taken twelve boxes was again in perfect health and vigor. I can now sleep undisturbed, the pains in the kidneys and back are gone, and I am feeling well and strong. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a great boon to suffering humanity, and had I known about them when I was a young man could have escaped suffering all the best years of my life."

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PRAYS AS SHE SUICIDES

Girl Throws Herself Before a New York Elevated Train.

New York, Nov. 22.—Mary G. McCarthy today knelt and prayed on the tracks of the North Avenue Elevated Railroad while the train in front of which she had leapt with the purpose of ending her life bore down upon her, too close to be stopped by its motor-man.

The girl entered the station at Sixty-sixth street and Columbus avenue, and after passing the ticket collector, she attracted attention by several irresolute little runs toward the edge of the platform.

Each time she stopped apparently unable to bring herself to take the final step. Finally when a train was half a block away the girl, who then was at the extreme edge of the platform, threw herself on the track.

Although at first she fell prostrate, Miss McCarthy hurriedly rose to her knees, and before the first car struck her she had raised her arms, and clasped her hands in an attitude of prayer. She was killed almost instantly.

THE WITNESSES AWAY

Looks as if Kingston Election Trial Would Peter Out.

Kingston, Nov. 22.—Next Monday is the date fixed by Justices Street and Teetzel for the hearing of the adjourned Kingston election protest trial; but it is doubtful if the judges will come down for the hearing, as the petitioner has no further evidence to submit.

The witnesses, chiefly required, are not in the country, having gone off on a long vacation, and hence, cannot be served.

The arrangement made by the judges was that if the petitioner was not in a position to go ahead with the case on the 27th, he was to file an affidavit at Osgoode Hall to that effect, and if a further adjournment was desired, the time of the trial would be further extended.

This affidavit will be sent, and the judges will be asked to give judgment on