London Advertiser.

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1.

The Aftermath in Russia.

The transition from autocracy to a constitutional government in Russia has been much swifter than the revolutionists and Socialists dreamed of a quarter of a century ago. There was no European country, excepting Turkey, which was so unpromising as a field for their propaganda. The peasantry in any country is the last class to be ignited by the sparks of revolution. In Russia it constitutes the bulk of the population, and has but recently emerged from serfdom. It is still steeped in immemorial ignorance. Some student of society has well said that to the peasant law presents itself as the custom of the country, and that custom holds the place of sentiment and theory. The idea of constitutional government lies beyond the range of his conceptions. His only notion of representation is apt to be a representation of ranks and classes, and his only notion of a deputy is one who takes care of the interests of his own order. There is reason to doubt whether the Russian peasant will feel the slightest enthusiasm about the principles involved in the reconstruction of the empire. He has no zeal for written law, only so far as it takes the form of living law or tradition. The peasantry and aristocracy have been described as the forces of social persistence; the bourgeoisie and working classes as the forces of social movement.

The secret of the success of the Social Democrats in Germany and in Russia particularly, is that they have thrown themselves into the study of one social group, the factory operatives. Hundreds of Russian students pursue their studies in Western Europe and carry home seeds of the new ideas which have found their soil in the rapidly-growing working class population. Like the French revolution, the movement for political freedom in Russia has been fed by the intellectual life of the country. What has been called the "literary proletariat" has played an important part. The intellectuals, however, would have labored in vain but for the expansion of Russian industrialism.

The question is whether the Social Democrats will be content for a time with their achievements. It must be remembered that their ultimate object is economic revolution, not political. They fought the autocracy because it stood in the way of the realization of their economic theories. One school of the social democracy is for no compromise with the existing order. Its watchword is revolution, until the overthrow of the industrial organization of society is accomplished. Another school is willing to accept reforms. It regards the present order as a necessary and inevitable stage in an evolutionary process. Society, it holds, progresses from slavery to serfdom and then to the wage-earning state, preparatory to collectivism. Political transformation, it says, is the prelude to economic transformation. The evolutionists, as opposed to the revolutionists, may therefore urge acceptance of the new constitution of Russia as a vantage ground, but there are many to whom agitation is as the breath of their nostrils, and they will continue to incite the people to revolution. There is a vast hatred of the Czar and his reactionist advisers which calls for vengeance and may call for blood. The prisons of Siberia attest to generations of oppression. The spirits of those who have been martyred for freedom cannot be exorcised. It is too soon to predict that the Red Fury of the Seine will not reappear on the banks of the Neva.

A Significant State Election.

The state elections in Massachusetts are hinging on the question of reciprocity with Canada. Many of the manufacturers of the state are advocates of tariff reform, believing that Massachusetts is bound to go into industrial decline unless the burden of taxation on raw materials is lifted.

The state is the great seat of the American shoe industry, and the manufacturers have recently combined to raise the prices of boots and shoes, claiming that the cost of production has been forced up by the duty on hides, and the operations of the beef trust. They estimate that the tariff is costing them $10,000,000 per year, which is a heavy handicap in the race for foreign markets.

The Democratic candidate for lieutenant-governor is Mr. Henry M. Whitney, who promoted and organized the iron, steel, and coal industries at Sydney, Cape Breton. He stands squarely in favor of better trade relations with Canada, but, unlike most of his countrymen, he would have the United States take the initiative, and reduce the tariff without demanding concurrent action by Canada. He says there is excellent reason to believe that if the United States puts coal on the free list Canada will do the same, and he adds: "We in New England want Canadian coal for our manufactures; we want it whether Canada lets American coal in free or not."

Mr. Whitney, having lived in Canada, in close touch with great industrial interests, knows the temper of the Canadian people, and the value of their commercial goodwill. He knows also that any overtures for closer trade relations must come from his own side of the line. He is probably right in his belief that Canada would reciprocate in the matter of the coal duties. These are a heavy tax on the industries of Ontario which must draw their coal supplies from the United States. The tariff of 50 cents per ton on soft coal is no protection to Nova Scotia miners outside of the Maritime Provinces and Quebec, as the freight rates prevent successful competition with American coal west of Montreal. On the other hand, the New England States are the natural market for Nova Scotia coal, but the duty compels them to pay freight rates on the domestic product which is mined in the Middle West.

Thousands of Republicans in Massachusetts have broken away from their party on the tariff question, and it may be that Mr. Whitney will duplicate the victory of Mr. Douglass, the Democrat who was elected governor of Massachusetts last year. If he succeeds, the tariff reform sentiment in the Republican party will be greatly stimulated. The party leaders cannot in any event delay action much longer.

It is one thing to get political freedom and another thing to know how to use it.

The Liberals got three seats by acclamation at the provincial nominations in Alberta. This is a poor beginning for Bennett's revolution.

If the Russian reformers want further points on organization, they might consult with profit the master plumbers' associations in this country.

The Sultan of Turkey is the only autocrat left in Europe, but he can continue to butcher Armenians with impunity, thanks to the jealousies of the free and enlightened powers.

Four Dominion bye-elections will be held on Nov. 22. This is contrary to the old practice of holding them on separate days so that the "influoence" could travel round.

Pobiedonostseff, the procurator of Holy Synod of Russia, has resigned. This man was the evil genius of the Czar, and more than anyone else, was responsible for converting him to reactionary beliefs.

Canadian daily newspapers could do a good stroke of business for themselves by organizing a first-class Canadian press association, which is badly needed. Money could be better spent on such a scheme than on a special cable service which mainly supplies extracts from British newspapers.

The municipalities should keep an eye on Port Arthur. The town owns its electric light, telephone and street railway systems which netted last year a profit of $23,145, and enabled the council to reduce the tax rate to 16 mills. The profits from public utilities are over 40 per cent of the total sum required for municipal purposes.

The Miracle of Change.

[Sennett Stephens.]

Morn after morn the woods unfold
Their tapestries of vivid gold;
How subtle and how strange
This miracle of change!

Day after day across the swamp
Encrimsoned banners toss their pomp;
How fair beyond relief
This pageant of the leaf!

Year after year on Youth's green page
Are limned the ripening tints of Age;
With what rich marvel rife
This mystery of life!

Doubtful.

[Cleveland Leader.]

Stippler—Did Miss Kutts admire your pairtings?

Dobber—I don't know.

Stippler—What did she say about them?

Dobber—That she could feel that I put a great deal of myself into my work.

Stippler—Well, that's praise.

Dobber—Is it? The picture I showed her was "Calves in a Meadow."

Warm.

[Kansas City Drovers' Telegram.]

"Oh, yes," replied the wag, "I have many warm friends."

"Do they live here?"

"Oh, no, they are dead."

And Coin.

[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Candy and flowers have made more love matches than great deeds.

Apt Answer.

[New York Tribune.]

P. L. Hutchins, the cotton expert, was praising an apt and witty speech.

"It reminded me," he said, "of a scene in a magistrate's court that I saw in my boyhood.

"An old man was hauled before a magistrate for stealing chickens, and the latter said sternly to him:

"'You are charged with robbing henroosts, my friend. Have you any witnesses?'

"The veteran smiled calmly as he replied:

"'No, sir. In my country we don't rob henroosts before witnesses.'"

Her Ultimatum.

[Detroit News.]

Johnnie—Pa, what's an ultimatum?

Pa—It's when your ma tells me that if I don't give her the money she'll have things charged.

The Reason Why.

[Baltimore American.]

"The race is not always to the swift," said the Sunday school teacher impressively. "Can anyone tell me why."

"Because sometimes their gasoline tank explodes," promptly replied the up-to-date little boy.

Unabashed.

[Washington Star.]

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a by-word," said the censorious friend.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, serenely. "I fancy I have arrived at a point where my name at the bottom of a check will buy about anything I want."

What Did He Mean?

[Tales.]

He—Do you remember the night I asked you to marry me?

She—Yes, dear.

"For a whole hour we sat there and not a word did you speak. Ah, that was the happiest hour of my life!"

Grafting.

[The Talmud.]

"Why is man born with closed fists? Because he wants to grasp everything. And why does he die with palms outstretched? To show that he takes nothing along with him."

Action of Gravity.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Senator, how did you get your start in life?" asked the reporter.

"I was born on a hillside farm in Vermont," said the eminent statesman, "and at an early age I rolled down."

The Little Prayer.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"So He giveth His beloved sleep."—Psalm cxxvii., 2.

Holding close a broken toy,
Weary from his busy day,
Lies the sleepy little boy
Lisping in his halting way:
"Now I lay me——" and he stops,
Thinking of some happy while,
And each heavy eyelid drops,
As his lips bend in a smile.

"Now I lay me——" once again,
Slowly, slowly, he begins,
Ho! the blessed litttle men
Need not tell their tale of sins!
They, foreshriven, clean of soul,
Sink into the sea of sleep,
Where the soundless billows roll
And the silent breezes sweep.

"Now I lay me——" that is all.
Fingers limply loose their clasp,
And the broken toy may fall
All unheeded from his grasp.
For the prayer he would say,
Though uninished, has been heard—
Angels, when it trailed away,
Whispered each unspoken word.

II.

And the old man, ripe in years—
Child again in heart and mind—
When the sleepy song he hears
Gropes for words he cannot find.
Quavering, he whispers low
The dim prayers that arise
From the mists of long ago,
And a great mist fills his eyes.

Clinging to a broken toy
He has cherished all this time—
Some untarnished hour of joy—
Now he breathes the olden rhyme:
"Now I lay me——" and he stops,
While the shadows round him creep,
And his voice to silence drops—
"Lay—me—down——"
And goes to sleep.

Superflous.

[New York Sun.]

First Chauffeur—Do you believe in municipal ownership?

Second Chauffeur—What's the use? We about own the earth anyhow.

Such Is Life.

[Chicago News.]

And so they were married.

The day after the newly-elected freight-payer said:

"Darling, you certainly have lovely teeth."

"I'm so glad you like them, dear," rejoined her bridelets. "They were a Christmas present from grandma three years ago."

A Patronizing Assurance.

[Washington Star.]

"We don't pour our tea into the saucer," said Farmer Corntossel's niece, who lives in the city.

"Well," was the answer, "I reckon if I led the life you folks do I'd be too nervous to handle it that way myself."

The Pessimist.

(Washington Star.)

He doesn't do a single thing
To help some luckless friend,
He wears a hopeless frown and bids
The grievous tears descend.
He doesn't try to set a light
To guide the groping throng,
He merely stands around and says
That things are going wrong.

The warrior whose ambitions yearn
To plunge the world in strife,
May do less harm than this one man
Who seeks the strowing life.
Far better be a fighter grim
And push the world along,
Than one who stands around and says
That things are going wrong.

Poudre Riz.

[Cleveland Leader.]

Lieut. Dashleigh—I can't think why all the girls make such a héro of Capt. Jiggers. Why, he's never smelled powder.

Major Juggins—Oh, I don't know. He's been out in the conservatory with Miss Puffer for an hour this evening.

Justa Hint.

[Chicago News.]

"Darling," whispered the lovesick youth, "I have been sparking with you all the evening."

"And don't you know what goes with sparking?" asked the beautiful maiden who wanted a ring.

"What, dear?"

"Why, a sparkler."

Modern Blessing.

(Newark News.)

Would you dodge a hounding dun?
Use a phone.
Would you touch a man for mon?
Use a phone.
Do you want to make a kick
To a man who throws a brick,
When you rouse his temper quick?
Use a phone.

Are you lazy in your feet
Use a phone.
Are you late a friend to meet?
Use a phone.
Did you have a row with Grace?
Do you lack the nerve to face
Papa dear? In such a case
Use a phone.

Shrewd Economy.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Giffie—Jiggins must think a good bit of his wife.

Spinks—Why so?

Giffie—He gives her an allowance of $20 a week.

Spinks—Oh, he's foxy! He knows she could get at least $30 alimony.

Quite Right.

(Milwaukee Sentinel.)

Somewhere a song for the sorrow,
Somewhere a smile for the pain;
Clouds 'll be rifted tomorrow—
Sunbeams 'll follow the rain!

Vanity.

[Indianapolis Star.]

"She has beautiful eyes, hasn't she?"

"Yes; but she's so proud of them she'd let them get full of dust before she'd shut them in a crowd."

Somewhere.

(Puck.)

That a widow must look out, you know,
For number one is true;
And the neatest way to do it is—
Look out for number two.

EARL GREY ON PARTIZANSHIP AND PURITY.

Earl Grey's Winnipeg (Canadian Club) speech on partisanship and political purity has attracted so much attention, and been so largely misrepresented by fragmentary quotations, that we give herewith the full report of his utterances, omitting only the introductory and concluding compliments. The speech strikes an inspiring note for those who hope to see Canada kept clear of the political evils that are so preponderant all around us.

When I see, said the Governor-General, such a large assembly of gentlemen of Winnipeg, who have come here as members of a club which has been created to advance and promote the public well-being, not in the interests of any party, but of the state, I do not think I am wrong in assuming that they are animated by the same spirit which moved the ancient Romans in the brave days of old. At the same time I do not wish to pretend to take up the attitude that it is wrong to belong to any party. On the contrary, I remember that the laws, I think of Sparta, decreed that the man who refused to take one side or the other when a point of high principle, affecting the national well-being, was at stake, should receive the death penalty. Well, having been a party politician myself, and a very keen one when great issues were at stake, I confess I have some sort of sympathy with the spirit which inspired that rather drastic law. But I confess I have still greater sympathy with one of the greatest Canadians the Dominion has ever produced, one of the most inspiring orators and political teachers the British Empire has ever produced. I refer to the Nova Scotian, Joseph Howe, when he said, he hoped he might live to see the day when the question asked of every politician would be not "to which party do you belong?" but "what great public improvement do you mean to advocate, and to which great public measure, tending to advance the public welfare of the people, are you pledged?"

Now, Mr. Chairman, if this Canadian Club is in favor, and resolutely and earnestly in favor, of the application of any great moral principle to the conduct of public affairs, such as sweeping away corruption and self-interest out of the public service, then I say these Canadian Clubs of Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa can do it. It is a favorite belief of mine, which has been confirmed by experience more and more every day, that there are few things which are impossible to the man who is really in earnest. I heard a most encouraging and inspiring sentence from Dr. Herridge, the great Presbyterian preacher, in Ottawa, who said: "In the region of high endeavor there is absolutely no limit to the ultimate horizon of a sworn purpose." If you study the lives of such men as Father Damien, Charles Gordon, Cecil Rhodes, General Booth and Dr. Barnardo—all men practically of my own generation—you will realize that there is a divine force in each of you which, if you will only let it grow, will enable you to remove mountains.

I cannot mention Dr. Barnardo's name without giving expression to the grief which has caused Canada to stand as one of the chief mourners by the graveside of one of the greatest benefactors either Canada or England ever had. A Spaniard by birth, a British citizen by adoption, Dr. Barnardo by the strength of the divine power which worked within him was able absolutely single-handed and without any advantages to help him, to carve a way into the region of practical benevolence and to find a haven in Canada for thousands of friendless children who, but for his helping hand, would, instead of becoming good citizens of the Dominion, have been swept by the force of circumstances for which they had no responsibility whatever, over the moral falls of Niagara. I hope Winnipeg may one day be able to give artistic expression to the lessons to be learned from Dr. Barnardo's life, and I say that because I believe there is no part of the world which has benefited so much from his benevolence as has the Province of Manitoba. The story of the penniless Spaniard working for lost humanity and for Canada from the standpoint of a citizen of London, supplies a vivid and graphic illustration of what the British Empire means to all who recognize in it the most potent instrument that has ever been created for assimilating the virtues of mankind from whatever race they spring, and for using them as a force for the regeneration of the world.

This Canadian Club, composed as it is of men whose first ambition is to serve the State and to help every movement outside party lines which can advance and promote the national well being, is the greatest guarantee any city can obtain that its life shall continue to be high, noble and cultured and that the energy of its citizens shall be directed to noble ends. For the want of such institutions as this many English-speaking cities have become the prey of boodlers and grafters, of men who have sought public position with the sole object of obtaining as much as they could out of them, with no idea of serving the public, the only idea being to serve themselves. It is, I say, for the want of such clubs as this that this sort of men have been able to direct the politics of many cities, and to become the vampires and not the guardians of the people whose trust and confidence they have betrayed.

I have been delighted to see in driving about Winnipeg a most inspiring command, "Citizens protect your property." At every turn of the city, through all your beautiful boulevards, I have seen this injunction, and have said that at any rate this city is safe, for its citizens may be relied on to protect their own pockets and taxes as well as the grass and flowers which adorn your streets. I would remind you that the resolute action of a few fearless citizens in Chicago and other cities has cleared the pirate gangs of boodlers and grafters out of their city councils, and that a few private citizens have been able to rouse a wave of civic enthusiasm which has swept corruption out of their cities. I say if it has been possible for a few men to do this, it stands to reason that a club such as yours will be strong enough to prevent the evil of corruption from ever showing her loathsome and leprous visage in your midst.

Last week, riding through your beautiful wheat fields I noticed here and there a field which was evidently intended by the farmer for wheat, but which appeared to be a much finer crop of thistles and weeds than the wheat he hoped to reap. The farmer had not destroyed the noxious weeds at the right time. It is the business of a Canadian Club, to whatever city it belongs, to prevent the thistles and the noxious weeds overrunning their city by extirpating them before they become too numerous. It is an obvious truism that no such period of national history is so solemn or important as its dawn. Every day of the early life of a man or of a nation is fixing in permanent features the character of its future complexion, and your Canadian Club, can, if it chooses, secure for your city a character which will make its influence great for good, not only throughout the Dominion but the whole of the British Empire.

I have been told that the many nationalities you have in Winnipeg may be a weakness. I prefer to regard it as a strength. I think it was Ruskin who said: "In every moment of our lives we should be trying to find out not in what we differ from other people, but in what we agree with them." And so I think it would be conduct in accordance with that suggestion, and wise too, to try and seek out the virtues which distinguish the various races of which the fair Dominion of Canada is composed. We have all a lot to learn from each other, and if we look for it I daresay we will find something to be copied in the Galician, the Frenchman, the German, the Scandinavian, the Englishman, the Irishman and even the Scotsman. Fuse all those virtues together and roll them into one good Canadian.

COOPERS COMBINE

Seek to Restore Industry to Old-Time Flourishing Standing.

Toronto, Oct. 31.—With a view of getting back trade which has been lost through exorbitant prices charged for barrels two years ago, when there was a shortage, representatives of a number of cooperage manufacturers met here today for the purpose of making preliminary arrangements for the formation of a joint stock company.

About twenty manufacturers, it is said, have joined the company, and when 80 per cent of the output is under control the company will be formed.

When the coopers took advantage of the scarcity, bags came into use for cement, sugar and salt, and the apple packers took to boxes.

It is thought that by economy of manufacture and consequent reduction in prices, the cooperage trade may be again placed on a paying basis.

A Stitch In Time.

Do not neglect that cough. If you do, it is only a matter of time when it may become chronic or incurable. Take Angier's Emulsion. It will soothe the throat, heal the inflamed or torn membranes, cure the cough and prevent its recurrence. Tens of thousands testify to its power to cure.

No More Street Digging After Nov. 15.

Street work will be discontinued after Nov. 15 by the City Gas Company. Those desiring gas connections will kindly leave orders at the city office, corner Dundas and Clarence streets. 59c

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DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, summer complaint, seasickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

The steamship Korea, which arrived at San Francisco from the Orient recently, brought the most valuable consignment of raw silk ever landed in this country. It was worth $2,450,000. It was dispatched east in haste the same night, 3,500 bales of it.

NOTHING LOOKS more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

London is to have an amusement building in a central position on a four-and-a-half-acre site. It will be suitable for exhibitions, athletic gatherings, concerts, a winter garden and a roof garden, which is to cover three and a half acres.

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

Hunters' Excursions.

All sportsmen will be glad to know that the usual excursion rates will be in effect via Canadian Pacific to all points Mattawa to Port Arthur and Sault Ste. Marie, inclusive, and tickets will be on sale from Oct. 10 to Nov. 7. Also to all points Havelock to Sharbot Lake and Bobcaygeon branches, to which points tickets will be on sale Oct. 26 to Nov. 7. All tickets will bear a final return limit to Dec. 9.

Excellent shooting has been reported for large and small game throughout these districts. Handsomely illustrated booklet "Fishing and Shooting," giving reliable information regarding game resorts; "Open Seasons" and sportsmen's map can be had free on application to any Canadian Pacific agent. Call on W. Fulton, C. P. A., 161 Dundas street, London, for tickets and further particulars. 36m-x-t

Excellent Partridge Shooting.

Following is report received from Mountain Grove, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, 163 miles east of Toronto, regarding partridge shooting in that section:

"Prospects for partridge shooting in this section are decidedly favorable, and if sportsmen take the trouble to go back from three to five miles of the station of the C. P. R. they will find the birds still more numerous. Comfortable board can be obtained with the settlers at a very reasonable price. In November twelve miles further back, there is good deer shooting, some very find specimens having been shot last year."

Copy of illustrated booklet "Fishing and Shooting" will be furnished free on application to any agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway. W. Fulton, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, London, Ont. 36ix

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The Sultan of Morocco plays both tennis and cricket.

Alaska's canned salmon output is estimated this year at $10,000,000.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

From Montreal and Quebec, every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $75 and upwards. Second cabin, $42 50 and upwards. Glasgow service—First cabin, $60; second cabin, $35. Third class, to or from Liverpool, Derry, Belfast and Glasgow, at lowest fares.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke, Agents.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

FRIENDS AND STRANGERS, IF YOU want a bright, cheerful fire in your grate, order

RED JACKET DOMESTIC LUMP COAL

from GREEN & CO., 495 York street. Phone 1391. 59k

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA

Strong Testimony of Emigrant Commissioner the Hon. George Starr, as to the Power of Radway's Ready Relief in a Case of Sciatic Rheumatism.

Van Ness Place, New York.

Dr. Radway—With me your Ready Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks, sometimes extending from lumbar regions to my ankles, and at times to both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulation, outward application of liniments too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September, at the request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself), I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old burns. To my surprise and delight the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limbs in a warm glow created by the Ready Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away. Although I have slight periodical attacks, approaching a change of weather, I know now how to cure myself and feel quite master of the situation. Radway's Ready Relief is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise. Yours truly,

GEORGE STARR.

RADWAY & CO.
Radway Square, New York
Jacques Cartier Square, Montreal

Another Big Graniteware Sale Week. WOODS' FAIR Another Big Graniteware Sale Week.

Second Week of Big Graniteware Sale. Loads of Bargains Left Yet.

Although last week was the largest we ever experienced in our Graniteware Department, we still wish to make this one better. Watch our space in this paper, and also our windows this week, as you will likely hear your friends telling about it after and wish you had.

Here are a few of our big specials:

RICE BOILERS.
No. 52—Regular price 65c; sale price 39c
No. 53—Regular price 75c; sale price 49c

HOTEL JARS.
Ten—Regular price 85c; sale price 49c

DINNER PAILS.
Granite Dinner Pails, regular price 75c; sale price 39c

WATER PAILS.
No. 110—Regular price 65c; sale price 33c
No. 112—Regular price 75c; sale price 59c

TEA STEEPERS.
Regular price 25c; sale price ..15c

WASH BASINS.
White Wash Basins, regular price 25c; sale price 15c

BREAD PANS.
Loaf size, regular 25c; sale price 10c

STOVE POTS.
No. 9—White lined, regular 85c; sale price 49c

FRY PANS.
Nos. 7 and 8—Regular 40c; sale price 25c

Big Graniteware Sale this week. WOODS' FAIR Big Graniteware Sale this week.

The Finest Flavoring for Table Use Is the Genuine

HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

England's Most Famous Worcestershire

Delicious with cold meats, fish or salads. A savory seasoning in soups and gravies.

Price 25c a Bottle. At Your Grocers.

Michigan Central
The Niagara Falls Route
Eastern Standard Time
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 5th, 1905.

Trains arrive and depart from London as follows:

Arrive.		Depart.	
No. 130	6:55 a.m.	No. 131	7:15 a.m.
No. 132	11:10 a.m.	No. 133	2:20 p.m.
No. 134	5:10 p.m.	No. 135	5:35 p.m.
No. 136	9:45 p.m.	No. 137	10:25 p.m.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Nos. 131 and 133 connect at St. Thomas with through trains for Detroit, stopping at all local points.

No. 135 connects at St. Thomas with eastern express for Chicago, and the Wolverine, for New York.

For full information call at ticket office, 395 Richmond street (Phone 205), or address

THOS. EVANS, Ticket Agent, London.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A., Chicago.
G. H. PALMER, Can. Pass. Agent, St. Thomas.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

FOR HUNTERS!

SINGLE FARE

Good going daily until Nov. 7, to points in Temagami, on T. and N. O. Railway; to points Mattawa to Port Arthur, inclusive; to Port Arthur, via N. N. Co.

Good going Oct. 26 to Nov. 7, to Muskoka Lakes, Midland, Lake of Bays, Penetang, Magnetawan River, Lakefield; all stations Argyle to Coboconk, Severn to North Bay, points on Northern Navigation Company (Georgian Bay and Mackinaw Division). All tickets valid returning until Dec. 9.

For tickets and full information call on agents Grand Trunk Railway. E. DE LA HOOKE, city passenger and ticket agent; E. RUSE, depot ticket agent; J. D. McDONALD, district passenger agent, Toronto.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

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One-Way First-Class Fare

for the round trip. On sale until Nov. 7, 1905, to all points, Mattawan to Port Arthur, inclusive; on sale Oct. 30 to Nov. 7, 1905, to all points, Havelock to Sharbot Lake, to all points on Lindsay branch, also Sault Ste. Marie. Special rates to Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur by Upper Lake Steamers on application to a Canadian Pacific agent. All tickets good for return until Dec. 9, 1905. Call on nearest Canadian Pacific agent. W. FULTON, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street. Phone 125. Or write to C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., Toronto.