

London Advertiser.

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Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

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A Hard-Fought Campaign.

In West Huron the Opposition made a harder fight than in any bye-election since their general rout three years ago. The fact that their veteran leader journeyed thither in zero weather at the risk of his health, shows that the Conservatives had strong hopes of success, based upon the personal strength of their candidate in the townships, where he is well and favorably known to the farmers in his capacity as a cattle buyer and butcher. Mr. Holmes had not the advantage of so wide an acquaintance throughout the riding, but he won a majority in every municipality except Goderich township, which is proverbially Conservative. The town of Clinton, of which he is mayor, supported him handsomely; but his opponent was not so fortunate, losing his own town, Goderich, by 42 votes.

West Huron can be congratulated on the character of its representative, who will, we are sure, prove one of the strong men on the Liberal side of the House. His election is fortunate at this period, since any other result, even through local and accidental causes, would have been interpreted by the Opposition as a rebuke to the Government, and an indorsement of Sir Charles Tupper's bitter attack on the Joint High Commission. West Huron has added another to the many proofs that the Liberal Government has steadily gained in public favor since its accession to power.

Tupper Vs. Chamberlain.

Acting upon the rumor that the negotiations at Washington were threatened with deadlock, Mr. Chamberlain last week cabled Lord Herschell to exhaust every effort to bring about some friendly agreement.

Acting upon the same rumor, not then verified, Sir Charles Tupper exhausted every effort to disparage the Canadian commissioners, accusing them of groveling at the feet of the United States, and of shamefully humiliating the Dominion.

No Canadian has been so blatant as Sir Charles in professing attachment to the empire and in urging unity of purpose and action between Great and Greater Britain. But in the crisis of the Washington negotiations, when Lord Herschell and his Canadian colleagues were striving to meet Mr. Chamberlain's wishes, and at the same time to maintain Canadian rights, how did Sir Charles prove his imperialism? By traducing the representatives of his country, and calling for the disruption of the conference, he placed himself directly athwart imperial interests, and gave Mr. Chamberlain a slap in the face.

When a small party advantage is to be served, the imperialism of Sir Charles Tupper can shrink to corresponding dimensions.

Is Recreation a Sin.

It should not be taken for granted that the last word on the subject of amusements was said at the discussion in the London Ministerial Association on Monday. The clergyman who led off was uncompromising. If there is any form of physical or other recreation that meets with his approval, we do not at the moment recall what it is. His censure includes not only dancing, but curling and skating; the bicycle is anathema marathan; and even basket-ball and club-swinging at the Y. M. C. A. are not entirely exempt from suspicion. What the esteemed essayist should do, is to make out a complete list of Recreations Allowable, and another of Recreations Unallowable, so that we could see exactly what they would look like in cold type.

The Advertiser disagrees with those who think that all recreation should be frowned on, while we admit that it is often difficult to draw the line. It is perfectly true that mere frivolity needs to be guarded against, and we think Judge Ferguson was quite right in pointing out that young men who devote their days and nights to "sports," are taking pains to insure themselves against the probability of future success in the serious walks of life. But it is quite another thing to frown in wholesale fashion on amusements and recreations in general.

The London Auditorium building affords young men pleasant rooms to chat in, papers and magazines to read, musical and literary evenings, not distinctly religious, baths, and a gymnasium where the young fellows can expand the chests and harden their muscles. Are any of these things wrong? Are they not most eminently right? Are they not something to be thankful for?

One observes among clergymen two views of the relation of the pulpit to social life. One view, that the pulpit does its real and best work in regard to these questions when, by the preaching of righteousness on strong general principles, it raises the average spiritual tone of the community. There are others who consider it the duty of the pulpit to lay down a series of specific rules. These are those who prescribe the tea meeting and proscribe the polka. There are others whose wisdom it is not to be too ready either to pre-

scribe or proscribe, preferring to elevate energetically certain general principles, throwing responsibility for specific decision on the individual.

One sometimes gets the impression that many pulpits which declaim against worldliness as manifested in desire for recreation, are not pointing their guns in the direction of the more real worldliness in the earth—yes, and in the church too—in the form of selfishness, unfair methods of business competition, and dishonesty of word and deed.

Some Points in His Favor.

The new president of the French has gained his place and reputation by a career of clever neutrality rather than by any positive achievements. There are some things, however, that seem to count in his favor:

1. He is unpopular with Parisian mobs. So are all good Frenchmen at the present time.

2. The League of Patriots has declared war to the knife on him. The League of Patriots is a fine illustration of Dr. Johnson's saying: "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel."

3. His election has been pronounced an insult to the army. Had the army been satisfied the President would, indeed, be an object of suspicion.

4. The anti-Semitic press of Paris is squirting filth at him. No public man in France can be decent and escape it.

Sir William Harcourt's Letter.

In another column we give one of Sir William Harcourt's letters to the London Times on the crisis in the Church of England. Sir William has been raining apostolic blows and knocks on the ritualists and the bishops without ceasing, and the epistle we reproduce is perhaps the most trenchant of all his newspaper attacks. Those who do not agree with his sentiments must at least admit that he knows how to express them. The campaign of the anti-ritualists must not be construed as a no-popery agitation—such bigotry does not thrive in the free air of England. The gravamen of the anti-ritualists' complaint is that the clergy of a state-aided church have no right to violate its doctrines and continue within its fold, drawing its emoluments. The path points to disestablishment.

Holmes, sweet Holmes!

Mr. Holmes proved to be the first "Bob."

The blow will almost kill the Michigan sawmills.

Northwest Lancashire also returned a Liberal M.P. yesterday.

Up in West Huron the pen is mightier than the butcher's cleaver.

West Huron didn't reciprocate Tupper's anti-reciprocity appeals.

Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster should exchange condolences.

The Liberal candidate in West Huron scored a century run.

Uncle Sam's arbitration principles are not for home consumption.

Seattle bosses the United States as effectively as it bosses the Canadian Senate.

In the Alaskan boundary question the Americans assume that possession is ten-tenths of the law.

The fact that Mr. Tarte spoke in West Huron shows that it was a clear case of French domination.

In the meantime Ontarians will say very little, but saw their own wood instead of sending it to Michigan.

Before the Conference resumes the American commissioners may realize that Seattle isn't the whole United States.

And to think that Joe Chamberlain has the gout! That fine old aristocratic complaint shows how completely Joe has left his radicalism behind.

And now for the South Perth vacancy for the Legislature. At the nomination yesterday Valentine Stock, for the Liberals, and Nelson Monteith, for the Conservatives, were nominated. Mr. Stock is our Valentine.

Mr. Foster's friends are trying to turn the edge of defeat by pointing out that some of the supporters of the New Brunswick Government are Conservatives. Just so. A Conservative is only sure of election these days when he is under Liberal cover.

HAS A CONSCIENCE.

Windsor, Feb. 22.—Mrs. Ann Hardy, of this place, had her pocket picked a year ago in Detroit. A pocketbook containing something over \$20 and a ferry book was stolen. Yesterday morning she was sweeping out a room on the ground floor and left a window open to let out the dust. She went into the next room to get a duster, and when she returned there was her ferry book, lying in the middle of the floor. The thief had thrown it in at the open window while she was getting the duster. No attempt had been made to use the book.

F. Agonillo is one of the names appearing on the passenger list of the mail steamer Labrador, which sailed Tuesday morning for Liverpool. The passenger bearing the name is believed by some to be the American representative of Aguinaldo.

Observations.

Do not too readily give way to despair. Many things look different after dinner.

The angry discussion respecting the removal of the head offices of the Canada Life from Hamilton to Toronto continues. I have a moderate interest in the discussion, as a Canada Life policyholder; but otherwise am able to look at the controversy disinterestedly. That Hamilton should hate to lose the head offices is perfectly natural, and I should be just as much grieved were I a Hamiltonian. But other head offices, manufacturing establishments, and businesses, have removed to Toronto; and the main public interest lies in the question whether the change will work injury to the interests of stockholders, and especially of policyholders. I do not see that it will, but rather the contrary. And here our friends in Hamilton should reflect that the vast bulk of the policyholding interest in the Canada Life lies outside of Hamilton. If our Hamilton friends expect that their crusade of resentment is likely to be joined in to any great extent outside of the Ambitious City, they are doomed to disappointment. The feeling will subside, the storm will blow over. Were the vote to be taken over again, by plebiscite of policyholders, the vote for Toronto as the headquarters of their interests, would be decisively preponderant.

John Morley is to get \$50,000 for writing the life of Gladstone.

Mr. Morley is rather agnostically inclined, which has caused many to wonder whether he can be expected to do justice to the religious side of the great British statesman. I predict that he will.

A friend hands me a late copy of the Westminster (London, England) Gazette, which resurrects—apropos of Disraeli's appeal to Sir Robert Peel for place—what Punch said in verse at the time:

Young Ben he was a nice young man,
An author by his trade;
He fell in love with Poly-Tics,
And was an M. P. made.

Now young Ben tried for many a place
When Tories 'e'en were out;
But in two years the turning Whigs
Were turned to the right-about.

But when he called on Robert Peel
His talents to employ,
His answer was, "Young Englander,
For me you're not the boy."

Oh, Robert Peel! Oh, Robert Peel!
How could you treat me so,
I've met with Whig rebuffs before,
But not a Tory blow.

Then rising up in Parliament
He made a fierce to-do
With Peel, who merely winked his eye;
Ben winked, like winking too.

And then he tried the game again,
But couldn't though he tried;
His party turned away from him,
Nor with him would abide.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

A Napoleonic Necessity.
[Chicago Times-Herald.]

France does not need another Napoleon but she might benefit greatly by the Napoleonic treatment of Parisian mobs.

One Burden of the White Man.

[Stratford Beacon.]
One of the white man's burdens today is to shovel the snow away from the house that he may keep the water from running into the cellar.

Right You Are.
[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

When there are no bonuses, and no bonus hunters our industries will be more prosperous than they are today. Labor will be more secure in its rights, and the taxation of towns and cities less burdensome.

The Conservative Jonah.
[Ottawa Free Press.]

Why wasn't the Hon. George Eulas Foster christened "Jonah" as well? It is remarkable that whenever he goes on an election campaign and tells his woeful tale, victory immediately perches on the standards of the Liberal party.

Rainsford Rebukes the Church.
[Springfield Republican.]

Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, pastor of one of the wealthiest churches in New York, speaking before the "Consumers' League" a day or two ago, commended it as "having at its heart the same socialistic tendency as all labor organizations." He strongly condemned the existing industrial system and predicted a violent political upheaval because of it. The church, he said, was cause of it, the church, and the finger of God was pointing to the nation because there were not more marriages, more homes and larger families. Wages paid in New York are not large enough to permit marriage before people are 30 to 35 years old, and hotel life is supplanting the life of the home.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

Men are quite as vain as women. If you do not believe this statement, watch any of them as they pass a mirror.

Tomorrow.
Boast not against us, O our enemy! Today we fall, but we shall rise again; We grope today, tomorrow we shall see.

What is today that we should fear today?
A morrow cometh which shall sweep away
The gloom of thy realm of change and death and pain.

Never Pulled Up.
"When Balfour went west he told me that as soon as he had settled down and pulled himself together he would write to me, but I have never heard from him."

Balfour was blown up in an explosion of dynamite three months ago.

He may have settled down but I don't believe he has pulled himself together yet."—Chicago Tribune.

He Did Though.
Mrs. Youngling—John, do you suppose you can hear the baby from where you are if he wakes up and cries?
John (who is reading the newspaper)—I dunno. I hope not.—Cleveland Leader.

Didn't Speak.
First Deaf-Mute (with fingers)—Jigson did not speak when he passed by.
Second Deaf-Mute—He didn't. He froze his fingers last night.—Savannah Herald.

GOLDWIN SMITH ON PARTYISM

He Thinks the End of the System Is at Hand.

A Vigorous Letter to the London Times on the Liberal Leadership.

The following is a copy of Goldwin Smith's recent letter to the London Times on the Liberal leadership in Great Britain:

Sir,—Your columns come to us full of the sorrows and perplexities of a Liberal party in search of a leader. It is party, but a party that is wanted for the leader. The party was shattered by Mr. Gladstone. How can the fragments be pieced together? In foreign and imperial policy Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Morley and their following are directly opposed to Lord Rosebery and his adherents. Mr. Morley is devoted to home rule, Sir William Harcourt is less devoted to it, Lord Rosebery and Liberals in general are not devoted to it at all. I find a nominal follower of Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Morley ready acquiescing in the proposition that home rule would inaugurate a struggle of Ireland for independence and throw her into the arms of France. Female suffrage is a subject hardly less momentous than home rule, since it means a revolution in the family as well as in the state. On this question Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Morley take opposite sides. Of the articles included in the elaborate programmes of Liberal conventions, not half, probably, command the general assent of Liberals. It seems vain to expect that any conceivable compromise shall bring about a reunion of these discordant elements under a single leader.

On the other hand, without an opposition, how is party government to be carried on? An indispensable part of the machine will be wanting. No government could be more irresponsible than that of a party without an effective opposition. The fact is that the system is near its end. It is not a necessity of political life, but an incident of English history. It was born of the conflict between the adherents of the Stuarts and those of the House of Hanover. That conflict over, party broke into cabals. Burke strove in vain to restore it on the basis of the Rockingham connexion as a church against the encroachment of church influence. It was revived by the struggle consequent on the French revolution, and afterwards by the struggle for parliamentary reform. It can hardly be said to have succeeded or taken root anywhere but in Great Britain and the United States. In France we see to what it has come. In Italy it is a mere rotation in public plunder. In Germany it can scarcely be deemed to have fairly come into existence, the monarchy still retaining the power which it acquires as they went along. At the last presidential election the Democratic party took up with principles totally alien to all its traditions. Pretty much the same may be said about the parties in Canada. Any distinctive principles which either of them may profess are dropped at the gate of office, and the people are growing weary of a senseless strife.

Human character is not, in politics any more than in any other sphere, bisected by nature; nor can you by artificial means permanently create an artificial quality merely for the purposes of a system. When there are no fundamental questions before the nation party becomes faction, with all its evils. You will have soon to find some substitute for party government. Those who are just leaving the world are likely to miss a very interesting discussion. Yours faithfully,

GOLDWIN SMITH.
Toronto, Jan. 5.

HIGHER AIMS OF EDUCATION

[Journal of Ethics.]

If the majority of even cultivated people are incapable of completely appreciating a play of Shakespeare or a symphony of Beethoven without the aid of a commentary, the moral excellences of his elders without noting them? And we can hardly demand that the parents should point out their own perfections to their children! But all about our boys and girls goes on the drama of sympathetic guidance is needed to enable them to discover the elements of beauty and grandeur half-hidden in this moving spectacle. In every community there is at least one man who embodies what is best in its moral ideals. Let the child come to understand and reverence him, and that boy's hero, the warrant for his devotion to principle is something more than a name, that manliness is neither a dream nor the outgrown fashion of an earlier age. Such a method may be supplemented by the use of books. Through biography and history he may learn the liberality and public spirit of a Franklin, the tireless energy and the humility of a Newton. Half unconsciously, as he reads, the wish will arise that he, too, might be able to act in like manner. When there is no time for reading, a story will always be listened to, and at least one young barbarian owes his entire knowledge of Robinson Crusoe, which is by no means inconsiderable, to the advantage that was taken of this fact. The recital of noble deeds was a favorite instrument of moral training among the Greeks and Romans. We should do well to learn of them in this respect.

THE ZIONIST MOVEMENT

Claimed To Be No More a Romance.

Sir Francis Montefiore Vouches for Its Commercial Possibilities.

London, Feb. 22.—The Zionist movement throughout Europe has taken on new life recently. A short while ago the proposal that all Jews return to Palestine to found there a nation of their own was described as a romantic folly by those Hebrews who opposed it. Now they regard it with fear rather than contempt.

At the dinner given by the English Zionist Federation in celebration of the eleventh Shebat, a feast over which Sir Francis Montefiore presided, a new light was thrown on the progress of the movement.

Sir Francis said that he had made investigations for himself, and had found that, although the land was undoubtedly poor, this was due to the fact that for many years it had been shamefully neglected with a proper system of agriculture the land would again become fertile and capable of supporting a population ten times greater than the present one.

The Jews, he declared, had a great aptitude for mercantile and commercial undertakings, and Palestine was a country in which, for geographical and other reasons, commercial and other resources might easily be vastly increased.

Dr. Gaster, who is the chief of the Shephardim Jews in the British Empire, declared that the Zionist movement is making great progress, and has come to stay. "It is our business," he says, "to colonize the whole land, and to revive its ancient literature. It is one of the greatest, one of the strangest, and one of the most remarkable movements that have marked the history of any nation."

It will be remembered that the Zionist movement arose as a result of the persecutions to which the Jews of Russia were subjected some years ago. The originator was Dr. Theodore Herzl, a well-known Vienna publicist, and he has found very wide support. If a Jew is persecuted anywhere, then it is hoped to put at his disposal a sanctuary in Palestine, where he may work and live in peace. But the Zionist movement is wider than that, for it is an appeal to nationalism. The Jews a nation—that might be the larger motto.

As part of the scheme a Jewish colonial bank is being established in London with a suggested capital of £2,000,000. Of that amount an eighth, mostly in 21 shares, was promised within a few days. The deduction is that the mass of Jews will give the bank support. Its aim, on the other hand, will be to forward the colonization of Palestine by the Jews. It would arrange for land to be used for settlements, develop railways, and so on.

SHAKESPEARE'S DESK

Great Struggle to Secure an Antique Piece of Furniture.

London, Feb. 22.—At Stratford-on-Avon a struggle is being waged for the possession of the desk at which Shakespeare sat when a boy in King Edward's school. For generations the desk remained in the school, and it fell to the fortune of ambitious and clever students to enjoy the distinction of sitting at this sacred bit of furniture.

A number of years ago the authorities removed the desk from the schoolroom and presented it to trustees in charge of the poet's birthplace. It now occupies an honored place among the museum in the museum connected with Shakespeare's house.

Now the head master and governors of King Edward's school want the desk restored to the schoolroom, and Lord Leigh is assisting them. The custodians of Shakespearean relics have strenuously opposed this, saying that generations of irreverent schoolboys, instead of worshipping at the shrine before which they were privileged to appear, carved it wantonly with their jackknives.

Mrs. Flower, of Avonbank, has come to the rescue of the contending parties by agreeing to erect a brass memorial on the spot in the schoolroom where the desk of Shakespeare stood.

It will be suitably inscribed, she says. The school can honor it, and the boys cannot whittle it.

The dispute has not been settled, but it is believed that Mrs. Flower's offer will be accepted.

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