

## London Advertiser.

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Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

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## A Varied View of the World's Politics.

We have pleasure in again calling attention to the tri-lingual magazine, appropriately named Cosmopolis (International News Company, New York), a journal of special interest to those who take an interest in the larger life of the world. One of its special features is a threefold monthly political review, usually furnished by H. Norman, F. De Pressence and "Ignorant." This month, owing to an accident, Mr. Pressence's article did not arrive, and the French view is given by one of the staff. To note simply the contents of these three reviews will show what are considered the leading features of the month in the regime of international politics. It stands then as follows:

English—The restless condition of the world. The Spanish-American war, and after. The Anglo-American conference. Prophecy of Kitchener's great victory. Lord Charles Beresford's trip. The appointment of Mr. Curzon to the viceroyship of India.

French—Death of Bismarck. The Spanish-American war, and after. The rapprochement. British policy in China, and Lord Beresford's trip. Prophecy of Kitchener's approaching victory. Evident intention of the English to stay in Egypt.

German—Death of Bismarck. Spanish-American war. Friendliness between Germany and the United States not disturbed. British action in China, and Mr. Curzon's appointment.

From this list it will be seen that the things that politicians take an interest in are pretty much the same the world over; that British affairs are always in some form to the front; and that the United States has taken a new place in the larger politics of the world. Both the English and French correspondents had sufficient faith in British administration, and Kitchener's great ability, to predict the coming victory, and they were not disappointed. As one of the French papers said, that business was done with mathematical precision. The German writer deals largely with Bismarck's career, a subject that we cannot touch now. Outside of this, the main point of his contribution is that the American terms of peace are reasonable; that Germany and America are and are likely to remain good friends. This is very satisfactory, although the tone of a large majority of the German newspapers has been very different.

The French correspondent mentions the death of Bismarck, but does not regard it as an event of great importance for actual politics. While acknowledging the greatness of the late German Chancellor as a politician, he thinks that he fell short of being a great man. He recalls that the duty of negotiating the peace preliminaries fell to the lot of Mr. Cambon, "our eminent ambassador at Washington," and thinks that the British were disappointed at not having a hand in it. In discussing the Anglo-American Alliance, he imagines that many in Britain are not pleased with the increased naval force of the United States. One thing, however, he admits, that "if the Anglo-American alliance is not yet on the eve of becoming an accomplished fact, the cordial co-operation of the two countries in the far East is assured." We think that it is a good beginning and will lead to other movements of great importance to the life of the world.

If this correspondent is a fair representative, the French recognize that Britain is not likely to forsake Egypt in the near future. He gives reasons why the British mean to stay there—last, and not least, being "that recent events in Africa and the far East render it more imperative than ever that England should be absolute mistress of the Suez Canal, and consequently of the second door of the Mediterranean, of which Gibraltar is the first."

"The misfortune is that when one day they finish, by being forced, through circumstances, to declare that they are there forever, they will have been there so long that it will be too late to exact a price for the consent which must be given to their occupation or definite taking possession."

## Brother Courtice's Editorial Trials.

Rev. A. C. Courtice was re-elected editor of the Christian Guardian at the Methodist General Conference last week. In returning thanks he said:

"That in a newspaper office one saw so much of the selfishness and meanness of the people that it was difficult to keep one's faith in humanity and to retain one's religion. Of one thing he was satisfied, however, he was a child of God, and would try to fulfill his obligation."

What is the matter with Bro. Courtice? Have some of his clerical clientele been trying to work him for dead head notices? Have Vox Populi, A Constant Reader, Pro Bono Publico, and the rest of the tribe, been trying to make the Guardian a sewer for anonymous scurrility? Has Bro. Courtice been compelled to reject manuscript and to receive the benediction of the disgruntled authors? Has he had to dun dearly beloved brethren for their subscriptions? These are experiences not altogether unknown to daily newspaper life, but surely the religious press ought to be spared such tribulations. If the world and the devil can so invade the sanctum of Bro. Courtice, hedged about with divinity, think of the temptations which beset the secular quill drivers, who are not in the same ethereal atmosphere. They have to rub against all sorts and conditions of men, while Bro. Courtice moves and has his being among the spiritually elect. Where does he find the meanness and selfishness of human nature? Is there a seamy side to theological broadcloth? Bro. Courtice's clients have the floor.

## Straws.

In Fernando, California, last week, the Methodist Church adjourned its services to attend the dedication of the Roman Catholic Church.

In his recent letter to the Roman Catholic bishops in Scotland, the Pope speaks as follows: "We know that many of the Scottish people, who do not agree with us in faith, sincerely love the name of Christ and strive to ascertain His doctrine, and to imitate His most holy example."

On Sunday last, in Toronto, a religious service was held in connection with the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, at which, from the same platform, addresses were made by a priest, Rev. Father Tracey, and a Protestant minister, Rev. E. S. Rowe.

The governor of Illinois has been detected paying \$2 per day of the public funds for his private barber, who masqueraded as a janitor. The newspapers are denouncing it as a barefaced fraud.

The case of Zola is another proof that Justice sometimes chooses strange instruments to do her work. The author's private life is such that he would be socially ostracized in any country but his own.

At Dargal it was the Highlanders who got the glory; but in Gen. Kitchener's victory at Omdurman it was the English Twenty-first Lancers that sensationally covered itself with glory in its gallant charge.

The Middle-of-the-Road Populists are nothing if not picturesque in expression. In their platform they call for greenbacks and "look forward with hope to the day when gold shall be relegated to the diseased teeth of the people."

The Duke of Connaught has been "jolly" the French at their military maneuvers by eating the private soldiers' beef and other gracious acts. His diplomatic highness has made himself so popular that the French may forget all about Fashoda.

The unprecedented success of the Toronto and London fairs in point of attendance has been ascribed chiefly to the cheap rates. The principal factor, we think, is the prevailing prosperity among all classes. The people have the money to spend.

Premier Hardy has set a good example in refusing to allow the city of Belleville to bonus a manufacturer in order to induce him to transfer his industry to that place. This action should put a stop to the bonus-hunting in this province.

The water famine in the East End of London has given impetus to the movement for civil control of the waterworks. Over here we generally look to Great Britain for models of municipal government, and it is surprising to find the metropolis so backward in this respect.

The chairman of the Board of Works in asking that the committee be allowed to overdraw its appropriation, said that the credit was good. This is true: it is fortunate that the city's credit is good, or it could not stand much of the mixing and muddling that have gone on this year.

Mr. Pike Pease has been elected to a London parliamentary seat. The English parliaments should extract some fun out of a name like that. The New York Sun raised many a hearty laugh at the expense of those eminent American statesmen, Hon. Dink Botts and Col. Abe Sluskey.

The English aeronauts who went up 27,500 feet in a balloon the other day report that the thermometer at that altitude registered 29 degrees below zero, and everything metallic became coated with ice. Here is a new field for scientists. It would be a boon if they could arrange to bring some of that weather down in the hot season and dispense it to sweetening humanity.

A few words in an editorial paragraph in the Globe of Wednesday would probably convey the idea that the Government was giving a bonus to raise wheat as well as to erect wheat mills. This is an error, for the policy, as understood, is only to give a bonus to the mills.—St. John, N. B., Globe.

The paragraph alluded to by the Globe led us to suppose the Government of New Brunswick had decided to bonus wheat-growing, and we took occasion to oppose the principle. Our contemporary did the same. A bonus to mills is a smaller affair, but it is open to the same objection.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal of Sept. 5 devotes three columns to the commemoration of the battle of Banninburn at Longford, the constituency of Hon. Edward Blake. Our distinguished countryman was the star of the occasion. He was received at the station by a large crowd, who gave him a most enthusiastic greeting, and escorted him to his hotel amid vigorous cheering.

He delivered the oration of the day, and as usual was eloquent and impressive. He made a strong plea for Irish unity. Many leading men from all parts of Ireland were present, and some handsome tributes were paid to the Canadian statesman.

The Montreal Gazette says: "The general elections in New South Wales have greatly strengthened the protectionist and federal parties in the Legislature." This is only half true. Premier Reid was re-elected by a much reduced majority, but this was due his lukewarmness on the federation project, and not to his free trade principles. A large section of the opposition party is not protectionist by any means. New South Wales has flourished under free trade, but may be induced to accommodate its tariff policy to the systems in the other colonies in order to promote federation.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.  
A Base Suspicion.  
[Chicago Times-Herald.]  
The haste with which the khalfia abandoned his harem justifies the suspicion that he wasn't fleeing from the British exclusively.

The Billington Nuisance.  
[Belleville Sun.]  
If the Methodist Church does away with the billington of ministers when in attendance at conference, it will set an example worthy of Methodism.

A Long Way Off.  
[Hamilton Herald.]  
Sir Charles Tupper confesses that he sees an approaching political revolution in Canada. But then Sir Charles always was a very far-sighted statesman.

Mulvaney Was There.  
[Boston Herald.]  
Ten thousand derbies killed and 16,000 wounded. There is no doubt that Mulvaney, O'Rourke and Learoy did some terrible mowing and cutting and slashing at Omdurman.

The Vermont Election.  
[New York Independent.]  
The leading issue was the policy of the state concerning the liquor traffic. The prohibitory law is not enforced, and many Republicans desire that a statute providing for high licenses and local option shall be substituted for it. Upon this issue several cities elected Democratic representatives.

A Party in Disgrace.  
[Oshawa Reformer.]  
The unmasking by the court and the revelation to the people of the methods by which the Conservatives of South Ontario corrupted the election, and carried the last election for the legislature, outrages public opinion, and invites the whole province to point the finger of scorn at this constituency as being a riding blackened by political intrigue and corruption.

LIGHT AND SHADE.  
Called Him Off.  
Indignant Bicyclist—Madam, your dog snaps at me every time I pass. Here he come now. (Starts off.) Old Lady—Sport! You foolish dog! Come here. Them ain't bones. Them's legs!—Richmond (Va.) Times.

A Song of Rain.  
De rain des rain hiesse fall out  
On de hilltop, on de plain;  
He dunno what he rain about,  
But he rain, en rain, en rain!  
He rain, en rain, en rain,  
"Twell he drown out all de plain;  
En de big, high hill—  
He can't keep still  
Fer de rain, de rain, de rain!

A Lasting Engagement.  
Clara—Are you engaged to Douglas for good?  
Gertrude—It looks so. I don't think he'll ever be able to marry me.—Life.

Don't You Pine for It?  
Sunshine comin' by an' by—  
Never mind the weather;  
Stars in every stormy sky,  
And we'll get home together!

Sunshine comin' by an' by—  
Never mind the weather;  
Heaven ain't so very high,  
But we'll reach there together!  
—Frank B. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Exact.  
Judge—Do I understand you to say that the parties used high words?  
Witness—Their voices were unusually high, but their words were extremely low.—Chicago News.

DROPPED DEAD  
While Talking to a Friend in an Undertaking Establishment.  
Blenheim, Sept. 20.—A terribly sudden death occurred here. R. Kilpatrick, the well-known citizen, was sitting in Greenwood's undertaking establishment, talking to an old friend, and with a remark that he felt unwell, Mr. Kilpatrick suddenly fell forward upon the floor dead.  
Dr. Storey was hastily summoned, and although he worked strenuously for an hour he was unable to resuscitate him, the vital spark having fled. Heart failure was the cause of death.  
Deceased leaves a wife and three children. He was a member of the A. O. U. W.

Don't Help Being Cranks.  
It's the effect of dyspepsia on the nerves that makes the afflicted one morose and cranky. They can't help that though until they take Merrill's System Tonic, the only positive cure (not relief) for dyspepsia known. It cures by acting on the liver, nerves and bowels. Pleasant to take and three weeks' treatment for \$10. Sold at Sprague's Pharmacy.



Almost with reverence does the grocer's boy regard Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

Often has he been admonished to bring only Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand, he now realizes that it stands in a class by itself.

The best people to whose houses he is sent demand this brand.

No matter what he may forget, no matter what he may bring wrong, he never makes a mistake in bringing another kind of coffee when Seal Brand is ordered.

All grocers sell it, in pound and two-pound tin cans.

## RETURNING HEROES

Sick Soldiers From Santiago Returning Home.

How They Were Received at Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia.

[Correspondence of The Advertiser.]

The grave old eight day clock of the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, was telling the evening hour, when a sound, that for many years has not broken the stillness, was heard at the gates; and once more the wide old corridors echoed to the sound of rushing feet, and the quick "Clang! clang!" of the impatient ambulance, bearing a considerable quota of sick heroes, recently from Santiago, and now seeking the kindly medical and hygienic offices of this grand old mother institution.

The last stampede which took place at the Pennsylvania Hospital was in the year 1892, when the Grand Central Theater on Walnut street was burned. The burned victims turned instinctively to the hospital, and as they ran along the streets in a mad rush for relief, their plaintive cries of distress could be heard at the hospital, thus giving notice of their coming.

The annals of these historic old buildings are full of facts which show that they were used as a military hospital from the beginning. The very walls that now look down upon a generation which knew them not, once beheld, from day to day, the victims of many a bloody fracas in the French and Indian wars; and during the early years of the revolutionary war, it was forcibly occupied for this purpose by the English troops.

Then the war cloud of 1861 burst, and naturally the old State Institution was once more turned into a place of refuge for those who escaped with their lives out of the bitter struggle.

On Monday night the old dial of the hospital clock held its hands before its face and noted how a little party came slowly and hesitatingly out of the dusk and passed on. What went there but the children of yesterday, who played so absorbedly, careless of the momentous passing event! Now it is their country that calls again—calls them to be men, and have done with childish things—young boys with beardless faces that the soft down of early manhood has only barely touched. What will the next procession of the echoing corridors of the "Old Penn," under the shadow of the old clock, be like?

Who knows! But heaven grant it be not so very different from what was Monday night. Though travel-stained, weary and footsore, youthful spirits and honor were untouched, and the spark of boyish mischief far from quenched, as the effect of a good night's rest was prompt to show.

"Say, boys, this is where we stop for ice cream," and the chorus universal "You bet!" was flattering in its sincerity.

Very much alive looked these young heroes, late come out of the war, the morning after their arrival. Bright eyes, under shocks of hair, and lively elbows, punching holes in pillows; the vigor of the sound of earnest voices, vigorously clamoring for breakfast. "What, nothing but milk?" exclaimed a disgusted young typhoid of 21, with a temperature of 103 degrees. "Why, a temperature of 103 degrees, for was it not good to be at home again, when for weeks

"Sudden Fatigue lay down with them cheerfully in the evening;

Weariness rose up with them, and went with them all the day;

The inexpressible fondness, at thoughts of the homes they were leaving, hung like a cloud above them, and shadowed the path before.

These, all these, were slain by our brave, our conquering heroes."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What is has done once it will do again.

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This will be a rare treat. All are cordially invited to visit the handsomest showrooms in Western Ontario.

## The Exhibit of Jackets and Capes

Will be one of the sights of the season, when hundreds of beautiful garments will be displayed, representing the leading styles now worn in London, Vienna, Paris, New York and Berlin.

Values will be conspicuous by an absence of extravagance in prices which usually characterizes opening displays.

Thursday, Sept. 22.

ALL ARE WELCOME.

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When you ask for Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum see that you get it. Some dealers palm off imitations to obtain an exorbitant profit. Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum is made from pure Chicle Gum, and there is no other chewing gum "just as good" or half so good. ALL OTHERS ARE IMITATIONS. FREE. A variety of very handsome souvenirs and prizes are sent free for the return of sets of coupons from the 5c packages of Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by druggists, confectioners and grocers, or send 5c for sample package and list of prizes to Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont.

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See the Ball-bearing Clothes Wringer. Turns with half the labor.

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