

The Advertiser

FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1862.

The Daily Advertiser.

(Two columns.)
Daily, by mail, per year \$10 15 paces. \$4 00
Daily, by mail, for three months. \$1 00
All subscriptions payable in advance.
IN LONDON—Daily, 10c per week, delivered.

Western Advertiser.

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)
By mail, per annum. \$1 00

Advertising Rates made known on application
at office. Address all communications to
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO
LONDON - CANADA

JOHN CAMERON, President and
Managing Director.

London, Tuesday, July 28.

A sad fate is that of Mr. John Clark, Liberal M. P. for North Grey. An able man, he was selected by his fellow-electors as their representative in Parliament, and was getting ready to gratify his ambition and the hopes of many friends, when he was struck down by fever and cut off after a short illness. There is no certainty in life.

Mr. Laurier will continue to sail close to the wind now that he is in power, and look out for his quails. And when squalls loom up, down will come his sails until the storm is over.—Toronto News, Conservative.

Our contemporary, probably unwittingly, bears testimony to the new Premier's high qualities as a statesman. The careful captain is ever ready to meet and successfully ride through a storm.

Tom Watson, who has been nominated for Vice-President of the United States by the Populists, is the author of the new famous question, "Where am I at?" While he was speaking in the House of Representatives at Washington, he broke down, and after a vain attempt to get the thread of his discourse, he turned to the presiding officer, and said, "Mr. Speaker, where am I at?" If he continues in the field till the day after election, he will be saved the trouble of again propounding the query.

A Canadian now resident in England sends us a large sized bill, printed in blue and red, announcing that "A demonstration of desire for the unity of the English-speaking world will be held in the Robert Browning Hall, Waltham, on the 120th anniversary of American Independence. The speakers were Sir Walter Besant, Dr. Simon Gilchrist, of Chicago, and the Hon. W. P. Reeves, Agent-General for New Zealand. The chair was taken by Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the Review of Reviews. Above the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes is the legend: "We must be one who speak the tongue that Shakespeare spoke."

Canada's Interest in the Campaign Over the Border.

Naturally enough, as the campaign for the United States Presidency proceeds, interest in its probable outcome grows in Canada. Our business and our domestic interests are so intimately associated with those of our neighbors that we cannot, if we would, ignore the discussion of any great issue which may come up for adjudication by the 55,000,000 of people to the south of us. In the present campaign, almost the only question being discussed is that pertaining to money. The Republican candidate is McKinley, of Ohio, the author of the bill bearing his name, and the silver question is forcing a division of old-time parties such as has not been witnessed for many a long year. Under these circumstances, it is difficult to prophesy how the election will result, or to say what the probable effect will be on Canada. McKinley may be elected President, but the necessities of the old-time party men, who favor the gold standard, may be such as to secure a very strong Democratic House and Senate, and thus retard any tendency to McKinleyize the tariff. If a Congress is elected which favors silver by a small majority, Mr. McKinley could veto its decrees. On the other hand, Mr. Bryan may be elected President, but he will be powerless to aid the unlimited coinage of silver if Congress is opposed to his views. There are thus many possibilities for the curious to speculate upon.

It may be that the United States could coin silver freely, for use in its domestic trade, with benefit to itself and with no injury to its foreign commerce. That is the contention of the silver advocates—and they have very much increased in numbers in recent years, especially in the West and South—but it is not the view of those who favor the gold standard. Even now, they tell us, there is widespread distrust of the United States credit and financial honor in foreign monetary and commercial circles. Chauncey Depew, president of the New York Central Railway, who has just returned from a visit to Great Britain, says that the movement against further investment of old world money in United States enterprises now only goes so far as to check the flow of foreign capital to that country for investment in the development of its resources. If it was believed that the movement would succeed, most United States securities held abroad would be thrown on the American market for sale, and money withdrawn from the States and taken

to the other side for investment there. One singular effect of this distrust has been to give unprecedented prosperity and employment of capital and labor in Great Britain. The vast sums constantly flowing to England, drawn there, according to Mr. Depew, by a rigid maintenance of the gold standard, has made money permanently abundant and cheap. It is a drug in the market. Ordinarily, much of it would have come to the States; but Mr. Depew holds that the silver cry and the fear that the country will attempt to pay its debts at 50 cents on the dollar frightens the holders. The result is that every kind of enterprise which has England, Ireland, Scotland, or Wales for its development is easily floated in London. Everything which will employ capital and labor is pushed with feverish energy. The productive power of the country is rapidly and steadily increasing. Money can be borrowed on account of home investment at very cheap rates, while it is almost impossible to secure it for America at any rate of interest. Municipalities which a few years ago had to pay 4 1-2 per cent, now find their bonds sought for at 2 1-2 per cent, and consequently there is great activity and improvement in cities and towns, giving large employment and sustaining wages. Of course, the advocates of the unlimited coinage of silver may call Mr. Depew a "gold bug," and may claim that free coinage of silver into dollars at the ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold, would put the United States in an independent position, but not so do the British investors regard it.

If this feeling of distrust continues, and if we in Canada can have it dinned into the ears of British moneyed men that Canada is not the States, there ought to be a strong tendency on the part of the old world capitalists to invest their money in Canadian enterprises. We do not desire any foolish and ill-founded speculative boom; but we have in Canada abundance of natural resources that can be developed with profit under fair conditions. Indeed, there is no country on the face of the earth that, under the new order of things, offers a more tempting field for investment than does Canada.

We earnestly hope, nevertheless, that no matter how the United States Presidential campaign terminates, there will be no permanent unsettlement of values or disarrangement of commercial relations. This is a selfish desire, in which all Canadians can join. Though, as we have seen, distrust in our neighbors may bring profit to us for a long time, we have had ample experience in the past to prove that no depression can exist in the United States which does not react on and injure us. It stands to reason that this should be the case, for the United States, next to Great Britain, is the market for a vast quantity of our products, and a crippled customer is never to be preferred to one enjoying moderate prosperity.

To Be Got Rid Of.

The proposal of the "Advertiser" that the new Parliament should at once repeal the Dominion Franchise Act meets with general approbation. Neither Liberal nor Conservative newspaper throughout Canada has raised an objection to the much-needed reform.

By adopting the Provincial lists, and the Provincial system of registration before the bye-elections take place in any of the centers of population, the country will be saved a large sum of money and the candidates and their supporters will be saved a vast amount of time, trouble and cash.

In the conditions under which the people have been left by the late Administration, these are very important considerations, and no anxiety to get through the summer session necessitated by the bungling of the Tupper Government should stand in the way of effecting this simple reform.

SAT ON THE TRACK

Till the Train Struck Him—A Young Man's Close Call.

Chatham, July 28.—A young man named Leguille, the 18-year-old son of Anthony Leguille, of this city, was struck by an Erie and Huron train at Rondeau yesterday morning and seriously injured. Leguille, who is a deaf mute, employed by Coltart & Wilson in twisting sea grass, was sitting on the track near his own home when the accident occurred. Train No. 1, which had reached the Eau a few minutes before, was shunting around. Leguille was sitting on the track with his back toward the moving train. He did not see that the train was backing toward him, and his presence in that position of great danger was unknown to the train hands. The moving car struck him a fierce blow in the back of the head, which fortunately threw him clear of the rails. Dr. Tye, of this city, was at the Eau, and he ordered that the wounded man be taken to Blenheim at once. He was taken to Dr. Storey's office, and there his wounds were dressed by the two physicians. His wounds are not thought to be dangerous.

"A STITCH IN TIME."—A dose of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness; but when a remedy does not happen to be at hand, slight ailments are liable to be neglected, and the result, frequently, is serious illness; therefore always be supplied with Ayer's Pills.

The Heredity Question

Dealt With by the Rev. Dr. Talmage

In One of His Characteristic Discourses
—Who Art Thou, Thou Young Man?

Washington, July 28.—Dr. Talmage's sermon was taken from I. Samuel, xvii, 58: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

Never was there a more unequal fight than that between David and Goliath. David, 5 feet high; Goliath, 10. David a shepherd boy, brought up amid rural scenes; Goliath a warrior by profession. Goliath a mountain of braggadocio; David a marvel of humility. Goliath armed with an iron spear; David armed with a sling with smooth stones from the brook. But you are not to despise these latter weapons. There was a regiment of slingers in the Assyrian army, and they made terrible execution, and they could cast a stone with as much accuracy and force as now can be sent a shot or shell. The Greeks in their army had slingers who would throw leaden stones, and in the end, with the irritating words: "Take this!" So it was a mighty weapon David employed in that famous combat. A Jewish rabbi says that the probability is that Goliath was in such contempt for David that in a paroxysm of laughter he threw his head back and his helmet fell off. David saw the uncovered forehead, and his opportunity had come, and taking his sling and swinging it around his head two or three times, and aiming it at that uncovered forehead, crashed it in like an eggshell. The battle over, behold the tableau: King Saul sitting, little David standing, his fingers clutched into the hair of decapitated Goliath. As Saul sees David standing there holding in his hand the gleaming sword, starting into the complete victory over God's enemies, the king wonders what parentage he has honored by such heroism, and in my text he asks David his pedigree. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" The king saw where he was, and I see, that this question of heredity is a mighty question.

The longer I live the more I believe in blood—good blood, bad blood, proud blood, humble blood, honest blood, thieving blood, heroic blood, cowardly blood. The tendency of a generation or two, but it is sure to come out, as in a little child you sometimes see a similarity to a great-grandfather whose picture hangs on the wall. That the physical and mental and moral qualities are inheritable is patent to anyone who keeps his eyes open. Scottish blood means persistence, English blood means reverence for the ancient, Welsh blood means religiosity, Danish blood means fondness for the sea, German blood means roaming disposition, Celtic blood means ferocity, Roman blood means conquest. The Jewish faculty for accumulation of money is clear back to Abraham, of whom the Bible says, "he was rich in silver and gold and cattle," and to Isaac and Jacob, who had the same characteristics. Do you not remember how the Bible speaks of a chosen generation, of a generation of vipers, of an untoward generation of stubborn generation, of the iniquity of the fathers visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation? So that the text that long line with the force of a projectile hurled from mightiest catapult, "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

The practical and useful object of this sermon is to show you that if you have come of a Christian ancestry, then you are solemnly bound to preserve and save the glorious inheritance; or, if you have come of a depraved ancestry, then it is your duty to brace yourself against the evil tendency by prayer and Christian determination, and you are to find out the family frailties, and in arming the castle put the strongest guard at the weakest gate. I want to arouse the most sacred memories of your heart while I make the impassioned interrogatory in regard to your pedigree: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

First, I accost all those who are descended of a Christian ancestry. I do not ask if your parents were perfect. There are no perfect people now, and I do not suppose there were any perfect people then. Perhaps there was some time too much blood in their eyes when they chastised you. But from what I know of you, you got no more than a little more chastisement would have been salutary. But you are willing to acknowledge, I think, that they wanted to do right. From what you overheard in conversations, and from what you saw at the family altar and at neighboring obsequies, you know that they had invited God into their heart and their life. There was something that sustained those old people supernaturally. You have no doubt about their destiny. You expect, if you ever get to heaven to meet them as you expect to meet the Lord Jesus Christ. That early association has been a clear mark of grace. There was a time when you got right up from a house of iniquity and walked out into the fresh air because you thought your mother was looking for you. You have never been very happy in sin because of a sweet old face that would present itself. Tremulous voices from the past accosted you until they were seemingly audible, and you looked around to see who spoke. There was an estate not mentioned in the last will and testament, a vast estate of prayer and holy example and Christian entreaty and glorious memory. The survivors of the family gathered to hear the old man read, and this was to be kept and that was to be sold, and it was "share and share alike."

Oh, ye of Christian ancestry! You have a responsibility vast beyond all measurement. God will not let you off with just being as good as ordinary people who you had such extraordinary advantage. Better to have been a founding picked up off the city commons than with such magnificent inheritance of consecration to turn out indifferently. Ought not you, my brother, to be better, having had Christian nurture, than the man who can truly say this morning: "The first word I remember my father speaking to me was an oath; the first time I remember my father taking hold of me was in a wrath. I never saw a Bible till I was 10 years of age, and then I was told it was a pack of lies. The first twenty years of my life I was associated with the vicious. I seemed to be walled in by sin and death."

Now, my brother, ought you not to leave it as a matter of fact with you—ought you not to be better than

those who had no early Christian influence? Standing as you do between the generation that is past and the generation that is to come, are you going to pass the blessing on, or are you going to have your life the guilt in which that tide of blessing shall drop out of sight forever? You are the trustee of piety in that ancestral line, and are you going to augment or squander that solemn trust? Are you going to dishonor your sons and daughters of the bedroom which your parents left you? You are very careful about the life insurances, and careful about the deeds, and careful about the mortgage, and careful about the title to your property, because when you step out of the state you want your children to get all. Are you making no provision that they shall get grandfather or grandmother's religion?

But I turn for a moment to those who had evil parentage, and I want to tell you that the highest thrones in heaven and the mightiest triumphs and the brightest crowns will be for those who had evil parentage, but who by the grace of God conquered—conquered. As good, as useful, as splendid a gentleman as I ever knew had for a father a man who died blaspheming God, until the neighbors had to put their fingers in their ears to shut out the horror. One of the most consecrated and useful Christian ministers of today was the son of a drunken horse jockey. Tide of evil tremendous in some families. It is like Niagara Rapids, and yet have been changed to a rock, and been rescued. There is a family in New York whose wealth has rolled up into many millions, that was founded by a man who after he had acquired a vast estate sent back a paper of tactics because he was 2 cents more than he expected. Grip and grind and gouge in the stern generation—suppose it will be grip and grind and gouge in the twentieth generation. The thirst of intoxicants has burned down through the arteries of a grand old and fifty years. Pugnacity or combativeness characterize other families. Sometimes one form of evil, sometimes another form of evil. But it may be resisted, it has been resisted. If the family frailty be avarice, cultivate unselfishness and charity, and teach your children never to put an apple without offering somebody else half of it. Is the family frailty combative, keep out of the company of quick-tempered people, and never answer an impertinent question until you have counted a hundred both ways, and after you have written an angry letter, keep it a week before you send it, and then burn it up. Is the family frailty timidity and cowardice, cultivate backbone; read the biography of brave men like Joshua or Paul and see if you cannot get a little iron in your blood. Find out what the family frailty is, and set your mind and soul in battle array. Conquer you will. I think the genealogical table was put in the first chapter of the New Testament, not only to show you your pedigree, but to show that a man may rise up in an ancestral line and beat back successfully all the influences of bad heredity. See in that genealogical table that good King Asa was born of vile King Abia. See in that genealogical table that Joseph and Mary and the most illustrious Being that ever touched the world, or ever will touch it, had in their ancestral line Thamar and Bathsheba. Being that is ever to be Edenized—and it will be—all the infected families of the earth are to be regenerated and there will be some Mary to arise in each family line and open a new genealogical table. There will be some Joseph to arise in the line and reverse the evil influence of Rehoboam, and there will be some Mary to arise in the line and reverse the evil influence of Bathsheba. Perhaps the star of hope may point down to your mansion. Perhaps you are to be the hero or the heroine that is to put down the brakes and the shackles of the old line of tendencies and switch it off on another track from that on which it has been running for a century. You do that and I will promise you as fine a palace as the architects of heaven can build, the archway inscribed with the word: "More than conqueror."

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

A few bottles of HIRE'S
Rootbeer belongs in the picnic
lunch. Lay them in the spring
to cool, or hang them down
a well.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A 50c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

KNIVES FORKS AND SPOONS
STAMPED
1847 ROGERS BROS.
ARE
GENUINE AND GUARANTEED
BY THE
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
THE
LARGEST
SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS
IN THE WORLD.

Pure "Oak-Tanned"

BELTING

The only genuine
Oak Tanned Belt in the
Dominion.

THE J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO.
MANUFACTURERS,
Montreal. Toronto.

Might As Well Own Up

We're overstocked on Dress Goods. We'll move them though, see if we can. It means a big loss, but it's got to be done. These prices would make the Cotton

Lot No. 1.

One table of Colored Dress Goods that have been selling at 40c, 45c, 50c, 65c and 75c per yard, for 25c per yard.

Lot No. 2.

Ten pieces Shot Dress Goods, all wool. Our regular price 50c per yard, just cut in two—25c per yard.

Lot No. 3.

Colored Lustres, in plain and shot, regular prices, 65c to 80c per yard, for 50c per yard for one week.

Lot No. 4.

Colored Dress Goods Remnants, goods worth from 25c to 50c per yard, for 15c per yard.

We mean just what we say, and want you to regard every word as a live fact.

Lot No. 5.

Colored Oriental Curtains, our regular price \$1 75, for \$1 25.

Colored Turkish Curtains, our regular price \$5, for \$2 75.

We consider it a wise loss and take it cheerfully.

A Black Goods Snap.

We have still some of that beautiful line of Lustre Crepon, 50 inches wide, our former price 65c per yard, going like hot cakes for 39c per yard.

New Arrivals.

Black Jet Trimmings and Ornaments.

Pearl Trimmings and Ornaments, Chenille Curtains.

Double-Width Plaid Dress Goods, to sell at 20c per yard.

J. H. Chapman & Co.

126-128 Dundas Street.