### The Advertiser

founded by John Cameron in 1863.

THE DAILY ADVERTISER. 

IN LONDON: Morning Edition, \$6 per annum; Evening Edition, 10c per week, delivered,

THE WESTERN ADVERTISER. (OUR WEEKLY EDITION) By mail, per annum......\$1 0

JOHN CAMERON, President and Manager. ADVERTISING RATES Made known on application at office. Address all communications to

ADVERTISER PRINTING Co. LONDON. - - CANADA.

God's in his heaven, All's right with the world.

London, Thursday, Jan. 10.

-A number of prominent medical men of this Province concur in the opinion that the average height of the Canadian woman is increasing. The men are not growing

-Election results in London in recent years appear to afford small comfort to our contemporary the Free Press. A month or two ago it was disgusted with the outcome of an election in which only men participated. Now it seems to be much put about over the results of an election in which both men and women voted. Is there no way of voting and securing election results that will satisfy the Free Press?

-During 1894 23 members of the British House of Lords died, sixteen of them being 70 or over, and only two members of the Commons. It is not the work that they do that kills the Lords, but old age. The Lords, as at present constituted, spend the most part of their time devising means to thwart the will of the people as expressed by the House of Commons. No wonder that so strong a Conservative hitherto as the Earl of Buckingham should resolve to join the Liberal ranks that he might be the better able to aid Lord Rosebery, also a British peer, in effecting a radical reform of the privileged chamber.

-If we only had good sleighing all over Canada business would improve. It can 900 immigrants encamped about Delaware stand a good deal of improvement, and we would all rejoice if there was plenty of work and good returns for everyone. But no permanent benefit can be looked for by a house—that is to say, a log hut, eighteen the workers till we have a change at feet long, with a hole for a chimney; no Ottawa. Far too much money has been taken from the pockets of the people to be spent on favorites and on unprofitable and corrupt jobs. We are often asked, Where does all the earnings of the people go? Here are a few significant figures prove why times have been hard. Last year the Dominion Government increased the debt of Canada by \$8, 003,000 and increased the expenditure by \$770,973 over that of 1893, while it charged up a deficit of \$1,210,322. How much better would the people have been if the money had been left in their pockets, to be spent in buying the products of our city and rural industries!

Her Travels in This District Sixty Years Ago.

Romantic Visit to Famous Col.

Talbot.

His Extraordinary Career and Style of Life.

The Struggles of Early Settlers in Delaware.

How a High Tax Policy in Great Britain Caused Starvation Among Her Workers -When Letters Were Left in the Post effice Because Settlers Could Not Find Money to Pay the Postage-Horrors of

A week or two ago the ADVERTISER gave selections from a now rare volume, dealing with this city and Western Ontario as they existed nearly 60 years ago. The story then printed related to the author's romantic journey in a stage coach and farm teams through wild woods to the hamlet of London. We now propose giving Mrs. Jameson's account of her visit to the noted Col. Talbot's home and her journeyings through other districts in this neighbor-

For eight dollars, Mrs. Jameson bired a vehicle and a driver from the master of the inn in which she had tarried for a few days in London, and resolved to pay a visit to the famous Talbot Settlement and to Col. Talbot at his solitary mansion on a cliff above Lake Erie. She had heard that this "hermit lord," who had practically been sovereign over the vast settlement, was the air of a courtier, and took the other singular of manners and "a sort of womanhater, who had not for 30 years allowed a female to appear in his sight." and though remarkable man about 65, perhaps more, she had partly discredited the statement, good humored and jovial, living in she still felt a little nervous over the possible reception that awaited her. The only Talbot had lived 34 years in the solitude of

he was the son of a weaver who had emigrated in 1832. Here was the condition of affairs in Glasgow in that year, as described by this immigrant, and let those who believe that "protection" was a benefit to British workers note it. In 1832, the high tax policy was in full swing in Great Britain. The immigrant said his father worked hard enough for his family in the old country. He added:

"I remember often waking in the middle of the night and seeing my father working still at his loom, as if he would never give over while my mother and all of us were

"All of us! How many of you!" "There were six of us; but my eldest brother and myself could do something." "And you all emigrated with your

"Why, you see, at last he couldn't get no work and trade was dull and we were nigh starving. I remember I was always hungry then-always."

"And you all came out ?" "All but my eldest brother. When we were on the way to the ship he got fright-ened and turned back and wouldn't come. My peor mother cried very much and begged him hard. Now the last we hear of him is that he is very badly off and can get

no work at all. "Is you father yet alive ?" "Yes, he has land up in Adelaide."

"Is your mother alive?" "No, she died of cholera coming over. You see the cholera broke out in the ship and fifty - three people died one after t'other and were thrown into the sea. My mother died and they threw her into the sea; and then my little sister, only 9 months old, died, be-

cause there was nobody to take care of her, and they threw her into the sea-poor little thing !" "Was it not dreadful to see the people dying around you; did you not feel fright.

ened for yourself?" "Well, I don't know; one got used to it -it was nothing but splash, splash all day long-first one and then another. There was one Martin on board, I remember, with a wife and nine children, one of those as sold his pension. He had fought in Spain with the Duke of Wellington. Well, first his wife died, and they threw her into the sea; and then he died and they threw him into the sea. And then the children, one after another, until only two were left alive-the eldest girl about 13, who had nursed them all one after another and seen them die. Well, she died, and then there was only the little fellow left."

The boy further explained that he took the fever, but recovered. His father was so hard up that he had to sell his watch to get money enough to bring the family as far west as Toronto. He continued:

"And then there was a schooner provided by Government to take us on board, and we had rations provided, and that brought us on to Port Stanley, far below Port Talbot, and then they put us ashore, and we had to find our way and pay our way to Delaware; where our lot of land was; that cost us \$8, and then we had nothing left-nothing at all. There were no better off than ourselves.

"What did you do then? Had you not to build a house ?" "No; the Government built each family glass in the windows, and empty, of No post, no newspaper brought to his

table or chair." The immigrants, it was added by the driver, had a hard life; some died, others gave up and went away-"they lost all heart to see everywhere trees and trees, and nothing beside.

Mrs. Jameson liked St. Thomas, which bore, she says, the Christian name of Col. Talbot, and which he styled "his capital." Kettle Creek, on which St. Thomas is built, Mrs. Jameson thought poorly named. and she remonstrated with the colonel. "He told me," says the author, "that his first settlers had found a kettle on the bank, left by some Indians, and had given the river, from this slight circumstance, a name which he had not thought it worth while to alter." At this time St. Thomas had a population of 700, and it had doubled within two years. There were three churches, three taverns, and two newspapers. Mrs. Jameson says she found a factory for making cabinetware and furniture in full blast at St. Thomas, and she remarks on the fact that whole forests of black walnut and maple wood had been seen by her burning together. What a bonanza would a forest of such trees be to

a Western Ontario man today! Mrs. Jameson describes the road on which she traveled from St. Thomas to Port Stanley as the best yet driven over by her, and she attributes this fact to the carefulness of Col. Talbot, who controlled the whole district and compelled the settlers to whom he sold lands to keep the highway in good repair. Of the colonel she

"Colonel Talbot does not like gentlemen settlers, nor will he have any settlements within a certain distance of his own domain. He never associates with the people except on one grand occasion, the anniversary of the formation of his settlement. This is celebrated at St, Thomas by a festive meeting of the most respectable settlers, and the colonel himself opens the ball with one of the ladies, generally showing his taste by selecting the youngest and

prettiest.' While driving towards the colonel's, Mrs. Jameson chronicles that deer kept popping across the pathway. Of her welcome on arrival Mrs. Jameson gives this description:

"The colonel, taking me under his arm, and ordering the boy and his horses to be well taken care of, handed me into the hall or vestibule, where sacks of wheat and piles of sheepskins lay heaped in primitive fashion, thence into a room the walls of which were formed of naked logs. Here no fauteuil, spring-cushioned, extended its comfortable arms-no sofa here, 'insidiously stretched out its lazy length.' Col. Talbot held all such luxuries in sovereign contempt. In front of a capacious chimney stood a long wooden table, flanked with two wooden chairs, cut from the forest in the midst of which they now stood. To one of these, the colonel handed me with

himself.' Mrs. Jameson describes Col. Talbot as a "primitive simplicity." This, after Col. conveyance which the author could hire the Canadian wilds. Col. Talbot came out florentine, \$3 50, cannot be got elsewhere under \$7; children's chairs, pictures, easels, here was a "common cart, with straw at to Upper Canada as an aide-de-camp to the bottom; in the midst a slat was sus- Gov. Simcoe in 1793, and accompanied pended on straps, and furnished with a the governor when he chose London cushion not of the softest." Mrs. Jameson as the future capital. It was then, Mrs. entered into conversation with her driver, Jameson tells us, that the idea of founding peright young lad of 16. She found that a colony took possession of Col. Talbot's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists,

mind. He was given a grant of 100,000 acres of land along the shores of Lake Erie. on condition of placing a settler on every 200 acres. He came out again in 1802, and took possession of his domain in the heart of the wilderness. When Mrs. Jameson saw him 35 years later he drew a strong, a terrible picture of his difficulties and obstacles. For sixteen years he rarely saw a white man, and this was his style of life. Mrs. Jameson says:

"He himself assumed the blanket-coat and axe, slept upon the bare earth, cooked three meals a day for twenty woods-men, cleaned his own boots, washed own linen, milked his churned the butter and made and baked the bread. In this latter branch of household economy he became very expert, and still piques himself on it. To all these heterogenous functions of sowing and reaping, felling and planting, frying, boiling, washing, wringing, brewing, and baking, he added another even more extraordinary -for many years he solemnized all the marriages in his district."

When Mrs. Jameson visited Col. Talbot he showed her the list of the domain over which he held sway. It extended over 28 townships, with 650,000 acres of land, of which 98,700 were cleared and cultivated. The inhabitants, including the population of the towns, were about 50,000. "You see," said the colonel gaily, "I may boast, like the Irishman in the farce, of having peopled a whole country with my own hands." Col. Talbot told Mrs. Jameson that though he then liked his retirement, he would not, if anyone offered him the universe, go through again the horrors he underwent in forming the settlement. As the colonel recited the hardships of his lonely position, Mrs. Jameson says he drew tears from her eyes. How he came in some measure to get over his aversion to womankind, Mrs. Jameson thus details:

"He has a favorite servant, Jeffrey by name, who has served him faithfully for more than five-and-twenty years, ever since he left off cleaning his own shoes and mending his own coat. This honest fellow, not having foresworn female companionship, began to sigh after a wife.

"A wife! Ah! Saint Marie Benedicte, How might a man have any adversite That hath a wife?"

And like the good knight in Chaucer, he "Upon his bare knees pray God him to send A wife to last unto his life's end."

"So one morning he went and took unto himself the woman nearest at hand-one of whom we need must suppose that he took her for her virtues, for most certainly it was not for her attractions. The colonel swore at him for a fool; but, after a while, Jeffrey, who is a favorite, smuggled his wife into the house; and the colonel, whose increasing age renders him rather more dependent on household help, seems to endure very patiently this addition to his family and even the presence of a white-headed, chubby little thing which I found running

around without let or hindrance." Mrs. Jameson thus graphically depicts how hermit-like Colonel Talbot lived:

"Dynasties rose and disappeared; kingdoms were passed from hand to hand like wine decanters; battles were lost and won he neither knew nor heard, nor cared course, not a bit of furniture, not even a forest-hut the tidings of victory and defeat, of revolutions of empires, or rumors of unsuccessful and successful war."

After a visit to Colonel Talbot, extending over six days, Mrs. Jameson was driven in a farmer's cart from Port Talbot to Chatham. The charge was twelve dollars for the two days' journey. The driver proved to be an Irishman, who had settled in the neighborhood, and was making a good thing out of shipping dairy products by way of Port Stanley. "The wolves, he said, were his greatest annoyance; during the last year they had carried off eight of his sheep and thirteen of his brother's flock, in spite of all precautions." At this time the reward given by the Canadian magistracy for a wolf's head was \$6; but Mrs. Jameson says this was not enough. The United States gave \$15 and \$20 a head and quickly exterminated the wolves from its new settlements. "Deer," remarks Mrs. Jameson, "still abound, and vension is common food in the cottages and farmnouses." The author comments in unfavorable terms on the then state of education in

Western Canada. She says: "I passed in those journeys some school houses built by the wayside; several of these were shut up for want of school masters; and who that could earn a subsistence in any way would be a school master in the wilds of Upper Canada? Ill-fed, illclothed, ill-paid, or not paid at all-boarded at the houses of the different farmers in turn. I found indeed some few men, poor creatures ! always either Scotch or Americans, and totally unfit for the office they had undertaken. Of female teachers I ound none whatever, except in the towns."

correspond with distant relatives. The 25 Pounds Montreal Granulated Sugar poor emigrants, longing to hear from home, "sometimes present themselves at the postoffice," says Mr. Jameson, "and finding that their letters cost three shillings and four pence, or perhaps five or six shillings, turn away in despair. I have seen such letters not here (in Howard township) only, but often and in greater numbers at the larger postoffices; and have thought, with pain, how many fond, longing hearts must have bled over them. The torture of Tantalus was surely nothing to this."

Mrs. Jameson had the usually rough time of it jolting thorough the blazed roadway to Chatham. Arrived at that place she was driven to Freeman's Hotel, "the best in the whole district," but was refused admission by Mr. Freeman, who, "in consequence of the high price of wheat, could no longer afford to take in hungry travelers," and had "no accommodation." She finally had to lodge in a "miserable little place," and slept in a bedroom without chair or table, but she was too tired to kick. From Chatham Mrs. Jameson made her way by steamboat to Detroit, a great part of the cargo being flour and wheat for export from Canada to the Western States. And all this occurred less than 60 years ago!

Solid oak rockers, 90 cents; solid oak or walnut tables, \$1; card tables, \$1 50; platform rocker, upholstered in plush or silk etc. Buy now before the rush. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market

on the first indication of Pain or Uneasiness; if threatened with Disease or Sickness, the Cure will be made before the amily doctor would ordinarily reach the heure.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH

ACH ES AND PAINS, For headache (whether sick or nervous), teoth ache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, svine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL. Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza. Bronchitis, Pneumonia. Swelling of the Joints. Lumbago, Inflammations. Rheumatism, Neuralgia.

FROSTBITES, CHILBLAINS HEAD-DIFFICULT BREATHING. CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN. Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure

for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises.
Pains in the Back, Chest or
Limbs. It was the First and is the only PAIN REMEDY That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of mater, will in a few minutes cure Cramps.

water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervous-ness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulencey and all internal

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists

Purely Vegetable. Always Reliable. Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles.

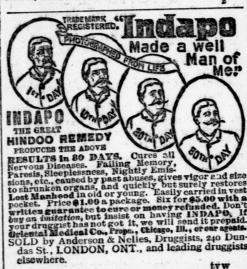
SICK HEADACHE FEMALE COMPLAINTS BILIOUSNESS

pain in the nead, denciency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flashes of heat, burning in the flesh,

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free

the system of all the above named disorders.

Price, 25c per bez. Sold by Druggists,
or sent by mail. Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 419 St. James street, Montreal, Canada, for Book of Advice.



Have you Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-Falling! Write Cook Remedy Co., 307 Ma-sonic Temple, Chicago, III., for proofs of cures. Capital \$500,000. Patients cured nine years

FOR \$1.

FOR \$1.

One box fine off-stalk

Valencia Raisins 28 POUNDS FOR \$1 25.

156 Dundas St., London.

MONEY LOANED.

On real estate, notes and farm stock, furni-ture and chattels. Coins, Tokens and Medals JAMES MILNE

88 Dundas Street, - London, Ont. Send postage stamp for reply. omething New "Under the Sun."

A Really Good Tea at 25clb Y. H.-Jap-Ceylon or Mixed.

NEW FRUIT.

5 lbs Currants.....25c Apricots, Prunes, Peaches, etc.

Corner Market and Talbot.

N. B.-Roger's Celebrated Pure Leaf Lard

# Friday Bargain Day

JANUARY 11

Our Bargain Day sale is the event of the week. Our thousands of customers who patronize us weekly attest to the fact, that this live, progressive store is the friend of the rich and poor alike-your friend, Test the following list of bargains this Friday.

## CHAPMAN'S

1st-1 table of Bengalines, Wave Serges, Surah Serges and Cheviots, worth

from 50c to 75c a yard, your choice on Friday for 25c. 2nd-9 pieces Heavy Wale Serges, worth 75c yard, for 39c.

3rd-4 pieces 42-inch Union Cashmere, worth 25c, for 15c. 4th-3 pieces 42-inch Whipcord Dress Goods, worth 25c, on Friday 15c.

5th-3 pieces Gray Strip Dress Goods, worth \$1, today 50c. 6th-4 pieces Heavy Gray Mix Dress Goods, worth 65c, for 50c. 7th-24 pairs Chenille Curtains, just received, 3/4 yards long, on Friday for

8th-7 pieces Surah Serge, regular price 35c, for 25c. 9th-1 piece Black Cashmere, 48 inches wide, worth 75c, Bargain Day 50c.

10th-1 piece Surah Serge, black, regular price 50c, for 39c. 11th-1 piece Black Honeycomb Cloth, worth 69c, for 50c.

12th-1 pieces Black Natte Cheviot, regular 50c, for 39c. 13th-6 pieces All-wool Crepons, in light evening shades, worth 50c, for 39c. 14th-10 pieces All-wool German Figured Flannels, suitable for wrappers

or tea gowns, worth 500, for 250. 15th-Linen Tray Cloths, fancy borders, worth 18c, for 121/2c.

16th-Moleton Flannels, all wool, worth 25c, for 15c. 17th-Ceylon Flannels, dark and light colors, in polka dots, worth 25c, for

18th-Lambskin Flannel, very fine goods, wide width, worth 121/2c, for 8½c. 19th-10 pairs only White Wool Blankets, worth \$2 75, a great snap for Bargain Day only \$21

20th—Remnants of Flannel, of Prints, of Cretonne and of Flannelettes, to be sold today at a great reduction in price. 21st-Best quality Feather Ticking, worth 25c, for 18c. 22nd-Eiderdown Flannels, good colors, worth 50c, for 25c.

23rd-42-inch Circular Pillow Cotton, worth 18c, for 15c. 24th-5 pieces Art Drapery, double fold, worth 80c and \$1, your choice for

25th-Bleached Twill Sheeting, very fine quality, worth 35c, for 25c. 26th-4 pieces Linen Toweling, 27 inches wide, worth 13c, for 10c. 27th—White Quilts, with fringe, very large worth \$2, for \$1 56. 28th-10 pieces Heavy Unbleached Cotton, 36 inches wide, worth 7c, for

-Canton Flannel, unbleached, worth 6 1/2c, for 5c. 30th-Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose, spliced, worth 40c, for 32c. 31st-Ladies' Heavy Wool Hose, worth 20c, for 16c. 32nd-Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and to worth

33rd-Boys' Heavy Wool Hose, worth 45c, today for 35c. 34th—Children's White Wool Boas, slightly soiled, worth 25c, for 121/2 35th-Ladies' Black Cashmere Gloves, worth 20c, for 15c.

36th-Tan and Gray Kid Gloves, large buttons, worth \$1 25, Bargain Day 37th-Ladies' Tan Kid Gloves, buttons, worth 75c, for 6oc. 38th-Boys' Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, worth 32c, for 25c. 39th-Large Cambric Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, Friday 4 for 25%. 40th-Ladies' Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 5c, for /7 for 25c. 41st-Ladies' Cream Silk Ties, lace trimmed, worth 65c, for 486. 42nd-Ladies' Fine Lambswool Vests and Drawers, worth \$ 35 each, for

43rd—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests, worth 65c, for 58c. 44th—Colored Mending Wool, worth 2c card, Friday 6 cards for 5c.

45th—Children's Embroidery Collars, worth 8c each, Largain Day 6 for 46th—Children's Linen Feeders, worth 121/2, for 3 for 25 47th-Children's Wool Boots, worth 35c, for 21c. 48th-Ladies' Heavy Wool Mitts, worth 25c, for 19c. 49th—Brown Windsor Soap, large cakes, worth 10c, for 5c.

50th-Photo Frames, worth 25c to 40c, your choice for 15c. 51st-Ladies' Cloth Gloves, Astrachan backs, fleece-lined, work 60c for 40c. 52nd-Ladies' Leather Purses, worth 25c, for 19c. 53rd-Large Parlor Stand Lamps, worth \$2 50, Friday for \$1 50.

54th-Men's Lined Kid Gloves, worth \$1 25, for \$1. 55th-Men's Driving Gloves, worth \$1, on Bargain Day for 75c. 56th-Men's Astrachan Back Kid Gloves, worth 759 for 5c. 57th-Men's Braces, worth 50c, for 37 1/2c. 58th-Men's Heavy Ribbed Socks, worth 38c, for 28c.

50th-Boys' Fine Wool Gioves, worth 20c, for 156. 6oth-Men's Wool Gloves, fine, worth 25c, for 2oc. 61st-Men's Dark and Light Wool and Silk Mufflers, worth 60c, for 42c. 62nd—Men's 7-8 size Handkerchiefs, worth 12 /2c, Friday 3 for 25c.

63rd-Men's Gray Knit Top Shirts, worth 50c, for 37 1/2c. 64th-Any Man's Frieze Ulster in stock, worth from \$9 to \$12, on Friday

65th-Any Man's Melton, Beaver or Worsted Overcoat worth \$12, for 66th-Any Man's Tweed Sack Suit, worth from \$10 to \$12, for \$8 50.

67th-Men's Scotch Tweed Overcoats, worth \$10, for \$5. 68th-Men's Tweed Overcoats, worth \$5, to \$2 50. 60th-Youths' Tweed Overcoats, worth \$4 5p, for \$3. 70th—Boys' Cape Overcoats, worth \$4, for \$2 75.
71st—Men's Heavy Tweed Pants, worth \$2 50, for \$1 50.

72nd-Men's Frieze and Tweed Pea Jackets, worth \$5, for \$3 50. 73rd—Ladies' Jackets, in beaver and nap, worth \$10, for \$6 50.

74th—Ladies' Jackets, serge, lamb trimming, worth \$9, for \$5.
75th—Ladies' Jackets, fawn beaver, very stylish, worth \$10, for \$7 50.
76th—Ladies' Jackets, black serge, very hew style, worth \$12, for \$8 50.
77th—Ladies' Jackets, black beaver, with Persian lamb trimming, worth \$13,

78th-Ladies' Worsted Capes, new style, black, worth \$12, for \$8 50. 79th-Ladies' Black Opossum Muffs, worth \$3 50, for \$2. 8oth-Ladies' Natural Opossum Muffs, worth \$3, for \$2. 81st-Ladies' Black Opossum Capes, worth \$15, for \$10. 82nd-Ladies' Black Coney Capes, worth \$5, for \$2 50. 83rd—Special table of Jackets today worth \$5 to \$7, for \$3 50. N. B—We are not stopping giving away furniture as has been reported, but are giving away more and more every day.

TERMS CASH. CHAPMANS

126 and 128 Dundas Street.