

## London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.  
 TELEPHONE CALLS.  
 Job Department .....175  
 Editorial Department .....134  
 Business Office .....107  
 LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5.

## A Sorry Spectacle.

"Who excuses, accuses." The Toronto Mail and Empire accuses the Conservative party by apologizing for the tactics employed against the Liberal party in London and North Oxford, says the Mail.

"It must not be forgotten that the Conservative party is not responsible for the action of persons or papers that are not friendly to the proceedings of these agencies. Conservatives, however, may well protest against some of the gritty influences that 'butt in' and pretend to be on their side. Their violent anti-Catholic campaign is calculated to please and help Laurier, and is not intended to promote the interests of Conservatives."

This shaft is intended for E. E. Sheppard and the other wayfarers of the Citizens' League, and for the Toronto News, which has incurred the Mail's wrath by seeking to supplant it as the chief Conservative organ. But it hits with equal force Messrs. Sproule, Hughes, Maclean, Cockshutt and Gray, the Toronto World and the London Free Press. The language of these Conservative speakers and newspapers differed in no degree from that of the Sheppard crowd or the Toronto News.

But there is a melancholy truth in the Mail's theory of non-responsibility. The once great Conservative party is no longer responsible for anything committed in its name, because responsibility has ceased to exist. Its leader confessed his helplessness by releasing his followers from all party obligations when the Autonomy Bill was introduced. The Opposition campaign in London and North Oxford was taken out of his hands by mutineers. He could not control the proceedings of these agencies. And what a pitiable spectacle the party now presents!

The Ontario wing denounces the school clauses as a surrender to the hierarchy; the Quebec wing denouncing them as a betrayal of the rights of Roman Catholics; and moving amendments to enlarge the privileges of the Catholic minority, and give the French language an official status in the new provinces. One section appealing to ultra-Protestant prejudices in Ontario; another section laboring to excite race and creed hatreds in Quebec. Both occupying the same boat and pulling in opposite directions.

It may have been considered at the time smart politics for Mr. Borden to announce in the House that he spoke only for himself and gave his followers the fullest "liberty" in the matter. It enabled every Conservative to square himself with his constituents, but it reduced the great Conservative party to a state of anarchy. What has become of it at Ottawa? It is represented by Mr. Borden, Dr. Sproule, or Mr. Monk? The Montreal Gazette, the English Conservative organ of Quebec, more than suggests that Mr. Borden should relinquish the leadership, and urges the Opposition to vote to give the minority in the Northwest genuine separate schools. But the Conservative party in federal affairs has ceased to exist as a political entity. It is an accephalous and amorphous affair; it has no controlling mind, no discipline, no cohesion. Its titular leaders are propounding different policies; there is no principle uniting those who call themselves Conservatives into an effective party organization. Such is the sad state of the great party once led by Sir John Macdonald.

## Rural Mail Delivery Expensive.

No one disputes that free rural mail delivery would be a great boon to the farmers of this country, but is Canada prepared to pay the price? The farmers pay the greater part of the federal taxes and may well hesitate before demanding a service which would compel the Government to find new sources of revenue. The experiment in the United States prompts the following in the New York World:

"The profits of the New York post-office for the fiscal year ending last Friday were \$10,500,000. For the same year the postoffice department at Washington has to show a deficit of \$16,000,000.

"The present direct cause of the national shortage is the extension of the rural free delivery system, excellent though it is in itself, as that system makes satisfactory political returns it is to be extended still further at the general expense.

"The New York postoffice, which is only financially, not politically, profitable, may continue to turn in millions for rural carriers, while its own clerks work in sweatshop quarters, and while its delivery wagons perform with old-time slowness the services that pneumatic tubes should be carrying on with modern swiftness."

Free rural delivery prevails over only limited areas in the United States, but every rural community is clamoring for the privilege and bringing pressure upon Congress, which in turn passes the hand of the postoffice department. Every extension of the system makes the department deeper in the financially. It has become a very serious problem, but as the system is "political" results, the politicians are committed to it. In Canada the same evils might be reproduced. A population scattered over immense distances would make the cost of rural delivery proportionately greater than in the United States.

## Sweden and Norway.

It is reported today that the Swedish army will be mobilized for the first effect upon Norway in the negotiations for a settlement of the relations of the two countries. Probably will be denied by the Swedish Government, which has expressly disavowed any thought of coercion. Sweden has refused to admit the dissolution of the union proclaimed by the

Storting or Parliament of Norway, holding that the consent of both nations is necessary, but the Swedish Cabinet counseled the King and the Riksdag to accept the situation. The cabinet used these words in an official memorandum:

"Sweden is averse from coercing Norway into its (the union's) maintenance, which could only be done by force of arms and by a fratricidal war. Besides, in those conditions, the union, established in the interests of peace and mutual support, would lose its very raison d'être. Sweden would, therefore, rather consent to its dissolution than have to force Norway to remain in the union against her will."

The Government also asked the Riksdag for power to enter into negotiations with the Norwegian Storting, with the view to establishing a common basis for dissolving the union, and for the future relations of the two countries when separated. The Riksdag assented to this proposal, and it would appear to be highly impolitic on the eve of negotiations to threaten Norway by a military demonstration. The venerable King Oscar of Sweden is one of the most accomplished men and popular sovereigns in Christendom, and these troubles, near the close of his long and beneficent reign, have made him an object of universal sympathy. The recent opening of the Riksdag was a scene of much pathos. The London Times' correspondent says that many were in tears, and the King spoke in tones of deep sadness. The following passage from his speech does credit to his statesmanship:

"My conscience bears witness that I have throughout my long reign honestly and earnestly endeavored to carry out the object I undertook on ascending the throne—the welfare of the two brother nations. It is a cause of painful emotion to me now to have to set my hand to the severing of a union in which I firmly believe lies the safety, the independence and the prosperity of the two kingdoms. In consenting to this, I do so in order to avoid a greater evil, and in the firm conviction that a union to which both parties do not give their free and willing consent would be of no real advantage to either."

The crew of the Kniaz Potemkin appear to be having the time of their lives.

The Fourth of July casualty list will divide interest with the Manchurian operations for a while.

The United States Government has a deficit of \$24,000,000, which shows that the policy of the big stick is an expensive luxury.

It will cost eighty million dollars to run Canada this year, but we suppose Canada has become an eighty-million-dollar country.

One of the best things that can be said of John Hay is that he helped to make tail-tapping no longer politically profitable in the United States.

It is to be hoped habeas corpus proceedings will not be instituted to prevent American money being deported by the Dominion Government.

Lord Alverstone attended the Dominion Day dinner in Old London, thereby showing a gracious willingness to forget that he wounded this country.

The victory of the Leanders at Henley today is another evidence of British superiority in feats of endurance. The American athlete usually wins in the 100 yards dash, and the Britisher in the mile run.

A great many Conservatives would repudiate the campaign methods of the party in London and North Oxford, but the Mail and Empire takes the prize by laying the blame on "gritty influences."

The grant of an annuity of \$1,200 to the widow of the late Hon. Wm. McDougall is a graceful act on the part of the Dominion Government. Mr. McDougall was erratic in his party connections, but he did the state great service and sacrificed private interests to public duty.

## The Backward Glance.

[Evelyn Underhill, in London Outlook.] They set him on the sunny road. His face towards the world's expanse; "Tender," they said, "the victor's crown, Beware the backward glance."

"Run swift, run true, the crown is thine!" Alone through the morning hours He trod a fair and level road. He rode between the flowers.

But when he left the village path, And up the hill began to climb, He heard the sound of distant feet. That with his own kept time.

He closed his ears, he steered his heart, Yet still that sound came down the hill. That traveled far behind.

Then forward to the race he sprang, Sealing the hill with fevered breath; But ever on his ears there rang The patter of feet of Death.

At last upon a lonely height He paused and saw the road turn down, A shining ribbon of desire, Straight to the promised crown.

"Lord of my life am I!" he cried, "The crown is mine!" but whilst sure hope Flamed in his breast, he looked behind; Death's feet were on the slope.

Then down the steep and sudden path Swift to the goal he took his flight, Far down the hill, he looked again; And Death was on the height.

And as the long and winding way Looped snakewise down toward the plain, Fear stayed his steps at every turn, And Death began to gain.

On, on, he sped, until the crown Against the glowing sunset shone; But even at the backward glance The following form drew on.

Faster he flew, with trembling hand He heaped the garden to embrace; But as he heaped he looked behind; Death looked him in the face.

## Confirmed the Judge's View.

[Boston Herald.] Judge Kennedy, of the Newton police court, although a model of courtesy on the bench, never fails to nail a lie, especially if the falsifier is on trial for a crime.

An old offender was arraigned before him, charged with drunkenness. When

the complaint had been read the defendant bravely answered, "Not guilty." The judge, eyeing him sharply, inquired: "How long since you were drunk?" The prisoner answered that he hadn't taken a drink for more than a year.

"That's not true," replied his honor. "I saw you drunk within a month on the street in Boston, and you had the impudence to accuse me."

"Did I speak to you, sir?" asked the prisoner. "You did," said the court. "Well, then, I must have been drunk, yer anner."

No one in the court room enjoyed the incident more than the judge.

## A Universal Love Song.

[Cy Warman, in New York Sun.] Within a rose-clad cottage Beside a southern sea, A mother sat a-singing, And her song came to me Upon the scented south wind— The seawall south wind— While to her fair-haired baby She sang this song of love:

"I love you when you're laughing, I love you when you weep, I love you when you're waking, And I love you when you sleep. You don't know how I love you, How you I do adore, And every day, you dove, you, I love you more and more."

Within a wind-blown wigwag By Lake Temagami, A mother sat a-singing, Unto her babe one day, The wild deer bounded by her, While to her brown-skinned baby She sang this song of love:

"I love you when you're laughing, I love you when you weep, I love you when you're waking, And I love you when you sleep. You don't know how I love you, How you I do adore, And every day, you dove, you, I love you more and more."

## England and Germany.

[National Zeitung, Berlin.] We still believe that in politics and in religion, in thought and in sentiment, we and the English and racially akin, as opposed to all other nations such as Latins, Slavs and East Asiatics; and in reliance upon our strength and our pacific intentions we may calmly await the moment when the same conviction will dawn upon the English.

## A Golden Rule.

[Toronto Star.] For the young man who won't go canoeing alone there is only one rule—bring the girl home alive or come back dead.

## A Roosevelt Anecdote.

[Boston Herald.] The following anecdote is related in Groton, Mass., where President Roosevelt prepared for Harvard:

When a boy and his friend were like the average American youth, somewhat timid about appearing before an audience to "speak a piece." However, the time came when his teacher insisted that he should take part in the closing exercises. He chose for his recitation that good old standby of the American schoolboy, "Marco Bozaris," which begins:

"At midnight in his guarded tent, The Turk lay dreaming of the hour When Greece, her knees in supplication, Should tremble at his power."

As his turn came the future President stepped bravely forth and began, "At midnight in his guarded tent, The Turk lay dreaming of the hour When Greece, her knees—"

Here his memory failed, but he promptly commenced where he left off: "Greece, her knees—"

Still his memory failed to respond. Again he started: "Greece, her knees—"

It was no use. He had forgotten the remainder of the verse, but strenuously tried again: "Greece, her knees—"

"Greece her knees once more, Theodore, and see if she won't go," kindly said his teacher.

## Once More.

[Clinton Scollard, in the New York Sun.] When dogwood blossoms start the lanes With flawless white, And thrushes in the morning strains Discourse delight;

When dandelion torches pale Their golden fire, And opes its urns by height and vale The wilding briar;

When each breeze sounds as though it hummed A love song pure, And every heart is buoyed and brimmed With wander lure;

When all the ways of this old earth Seem ways of dream—A maze of melody and mirth, Glamour and gleam.

Then, then we know the long dures Of doubt is o'er; We are grown one with happiness—'Tis June once more!

## A Matter of Course.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.] "Do you know anything about serving dinners?" "Yes."

"Well, then, what follows Welsh rabbit?" "A bad dream."

## A Bad Proposition.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.] "Don't you think the giving of wedding presents has become too much of a business proposition?"

"Yes, and a mighty poor proposition. I'm out \$47 for June alone. And as I'm married, there's no source of income in the business."

## A Tribute.

[Scottish American.] There is a garden in her face Where roses and white lilies show; A heavenly paradise in that place, Wherein all pleasant fruits do grow; There cherries hang that none may buy, Till cherry-ripe themselves they cry; These cherries fairly do inclose Of Orient pearls a double row, Which, with her gentle laughter, show They look like rosebuds filled with snow.

## His Cousin's Compliment.

[Punch.] Uncle (to nephew, who has just come into a fortune)—You must remember, my boy, that "A fool and his money are soon parted!"

Fair Cousin—Oh, but I'm sure Sammy will be the exception that proves the rule! (Sammy delighted.)

## Women's Rights.

[Chicago Daily News.] She—A female chessman advocate says women should get men's wages. He—A friend of mine who is married says they do.

## Johnny's Confession.

[Judge.] Teacher—I am going to send for your mother, Johnny, and show her what a shocking composition you brought in today.

Johnny—Go ahead and send for her—I don't care. Me mudder wrote it anyway.

## ELEVATOR TO BE REBUILT.

New Structure to Take Place of That Burned at Goderich.

Goderich, July 4.—The elevator of the Goderich Elevator and Transit Company Limited, which was burned yesterday, is a heap of ruins. The engine-house, however, is but little injured, and the foundation of the elevator is probably not much damaged, being protected from the fire by the heap of grain which fell as the bins burst. There is \$50,000 insurance on the elevator, but Manager Horton states it would probably take \$50,000 in addition to that sum to rebuild. The bonds of the company were guaranteed by the town, about \$5,000 of the issue being outstanding. The town is secured by the insurance. At the time of the fire the elevator contained 250,000 bushels of wheat, owned by Cuthberts & Co., G. B. Watts, and J. F. Taylor & Co., Toronto; James Richardson, Kingston; E. R. Wayland, Fort William, and Harris-Scotten Company, of Chicago.

The elevator will probably be rebuilt, but possibly not by the present company.

## A GALLANT VICTORY.

So Tariff Reformers Regard Bye-Election—Took Bold Stand.

London, July 5.—In spite of the reduction of the Conservative candidate, Staveley Hills' majority in Kingswinford bye-election, from last contested election, 1892 (4,711 to 603), tariff reformers regard it as a "whole-hog" on Chamberlain's policy, and tariff reformers regard it as a "whole-hog" on Chamberlain's policy, and tariff reformers regard it as a "whole-hog" on Chamberlain's policy.

## MUTINEERS HOIST BLACK FLAG.

(Continued from page 1.)

Disciplinary battalions were exercising on the parade soldiers attacked a captain, wounding him with bayonets.

The colonel then, while mortally wounded, led the men back to the barracks, where he wrote a letter to the governor, in which he stated that he had received five bayonet wounds in the abdomen.

## More Sport for Cossacks.

St. Petersburg, July 5.—Cossacks fired on the Putiloff works strikers this morning. The trouble was started by the arrest of a youth while entering the works. The police suspected him of having dynamite in his possession. On being made a prisoner the strikers charged, and shot and shot his captor dead, and was himself wounded by a bullet fired by another policeman. The strikers quickly congregated, and the police and Cossacks were ordered to disperse them. The soldiers charged, using their whips, and then fired a volley, causing several casualties among the strikers. The excitement in the district is intense.

## Editors Talk Plain.

St. Petersburg, July 5.—With the publication of the Official Messenger of the official account of the tragedy at Odessa, the hand of the censorship is raised, and all the papers are filled with columns upon columns of accounts from the foreign papers. Leaving aside the machinations of the revolutionists, the press with one voice declares that the mutinies on board ships of the Black Sea fleet were the result of the rotten system in vogue in the Russian navy. The blue-jackets, being utterly neglected, and the officers living ashore, except during the brief cruises. Capt. Clado, in a long review, affirms that the question of food was a mere pretext, the real cause being deeper, in the complete lack of sympathy between the sailors and their officers, most of whom, he says, are disgustingly incompetent. Owing their positions to influence at St. Petersburg, they care nothing for good service or the well-being and contentment of the men. Other writers, some of whom evidently are high in the navy, and who write under assumed names, in a most savage fashion declare that the bureaucratic regime in the navy is only rapine what it has sown and finally intimate that similar conditions exist in the army.

"Fear," says the Stovo, "is the sole basis of discipline in the army and navy, and it will prove as poor an instrument for keeping the rank and file loyal to the throne as it has in the suppression of discontent among the people. The Government should learn the lesson that the soldiers and sailors are beginning to awaken, as the people have already awakened."

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Brewster.

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR SLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR SLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

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## Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps.

Use SUNLIGHT SOAP and SAVE THE COUPONS.

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of SUNLIGHT and CHEERFUL SOAPS can get their TOILET SOAPS for nothing.

Ask your grocer for particulars or write us for Premium List. A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for Sunlight Soap Coupons you can get something you need and use every day.

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## THE EMPIRE ACCIDENT AND SURETY COMPANY.

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament of Canada. Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000. Subscribed Capital, \$500,000. Deposited as Security With Dominion Government, \$80,000.

Licensed by Governments of Dominion, of Ontario and of Manitoba. Transacts accident and sickness insurance. Issues guarantee or surety bonds for fidelity of officers and employees of all kinds.

By order of Lieutenant-Governor in Council, judges are authorized to accept its bonds as security for administrators of estates and guardians of infants.

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## STRICTURE CURED.

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"I had stricture for eleven years. It finally brought on Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. I had an uncomfortable shooting pain in the groin and feeling as though something was in the urethra. My back was weak and I could scarcely stoop over. Urine was full of sediment. Had a desire to urinate frequently. Family doctors, so-called specialists, patent medicines, electric treatments, all failed. I was discouraged. I had spent hundreds of dollars in vain. Finally I consulted Dr. Kennedy & Kergan as the last resort. I had heard a great deal about them and concluded from the fact that they had been established over 25 years that they understood their business. I am delighted with the results. In one week I felt better and in a few weeks was entirely cured. Have gained sixteen pounds in weight."

G. E. WRIGHT, Lansing.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause a slow but sure death. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD positively cures all blood diseases forever.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—Improper acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be.

READER.—Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Have your blood been diseased? Have you any of these troubles? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. No matter what you will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated), on Diseases of Men, "Diseases of Women."

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything Confidential. Question List for Home Treatment Free.

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No. 2 SMITH PREMIERS ..... \$65 00  
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All in first-class condition and guaranteed for one year.

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## Rock-Bottom Prices.

Hay Cars.....\$5.00  
 Heavy Hay Forks 3.75  
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See our Scotch Manila Hay Fork Rope.

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## COWAN'S CAKE ICINGS.

Prepared Ready for Use.

Chocolate, Pink, White, Lemon, Orange, Almond and Maple.

A Child can ice a Cake in 3 Minutes.

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