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LONDON - CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON, President and

London, Saturday, May, 1, 1897.

God's in His heaven,

All's right with the world.

—Browning.

A Collapse and a Threat.

The debate on the new Canadian

tariff in the House of Commons ended

last night, having lasted but seven

days—an unusually short discussion

for so important a measure.

It was early made manifest that on

the effects of the new law Opposition

members were hopelessly divided, and

they were wisely resolved not to carry

out their threat to delay for a month

the passage of the resolutions.

Sir Charles Tupper did not even

summon enough courage to challenge

the passage of the measure as a whole.

If, as was his privilege, he had moved

an amendment in opposition to the

tariff, there are many reasons for the

belief that he would have been de-

feated by a majority of from 45 to 50.

It is now announced that when the

new tariff reaches committee the Op-

position will be prepared to make a

stand. Sir Charles Tupper dare not

make a direct attack on the provision

for entering on immediate preferential

trade agreement with Great Britain,

but he will do what lies in his power

to make it as difficult as possible to

carry out the act and yet maintain

cordial relations with other countries.

This object will be achieved by the

moving of a resolution attacking the

new tariff law because it does not

confine its reciprocal propositions to

Great Britain. Why should it? For

years the Liberals have been in favor

of, in the first instance, giving the

motherland preference because she re-

ceives all our products without impos-

ing a cent of taxation. But surely no

Canadian who wishes his country well

would decline to enter into an agree-

ment with other countries to have fair

and equitable trade relations estab-

lished, to our and to their benefit. We

in Canada want to trade freely with the

United States, for example. Our neigh-

bors are putting up higher barriers

against the large volume of profitable

trade that now takes place between

Canada and the United States despite

the tax walls on both sides of the

border. Where is the Canadian of good

sense who would not welcome a reduc-

tion of taxes in both countries to the

level of Canada's reciprocal tariff, now

applied to Great Britain alone?

To make the preferential treatment

exclusive would be to invite retalia-

tion—to play into the hands of dema-

gogues bent on our hurt. Shall Par-

liament support the Opposition move

in that direction? It would be mad-

ness. The Toronto Monetary Times, a

non-political authority, thus fairly

puts the situation:

“Public opinion, on the whole, jus-

tifies the determination of the Govern-

ment not to enter on a career of tariff

retaliation against any country. It is

impossible to deny that the tariff has

been framed, in this particular, with

statesmanlike prudence. Once enter-

on a war of tariffs and it is impossible

to foresee where the contest would

end or what would be its final out-

come.”

We are persuaded that the best el-

ements in both Canada and the mother-

land will frown down the attempt to

inaugurate a war of tariffs against

this country, and that the movement

will fail, as it deserves to fail.

Sir Donald Smith, Canadian High

Commissioner in England, sails today

for his post. For a man of his age,

Sir Donald does a power of work in

the course of a year. He is serving

Canada well.

The Retiring President.

In retiring from the presidency of

the London Board of Trade last night,

Mr. John Bowman took occasion to

speak of the important position which

Canada occupies as a commercial and

industrial factor in the world's pro-

gress. No narrow and parish patriot

is Mr. Bowman. During the time that

he has been at the head of the board

he has been zealous, with his co-work-

ers, for the advancement of the in-

terests of this industrial, commercial,

manufacturing, railway and educa-

tional center. And the work of the

board has told for the benefit of the community. But Mr. Bowman's vision has surveyed the wider field of national and world-wide progress, and he has striven to interest his fellow-citizens in those developments, so that our people may profit thereby.

Mr. Bowman has been a most successful president. There is no reason why, as time goes on, he should not further serve the city in one or other of the avenues open to successful, well-informed, popular business men.

The armies of Greece have at length scored a victory of importance over the Turkish troops. But it comes too late. The stand of Greece should have been made at Larissa.

The Canada Presbyterian has been recently much improved typographically and editorially. The current issue distinguishes itself by a picturesque and complete report of the 21st annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society recently held in Hamilton.

Prosperity and War.

A report by the British consular agent at Madrid emphatically proves that the rebellions in Cuba and the Philippine Islands have paralyzed the commerce of a great part of Spain. Everywhere in Catalonia, the report says, mills have been closed or worked on short time, with very many fewer hands. In Mataro, a typical manufacturing town, out of eight factories making cotton goods, only five are working, and these with only one-third of the complement of operatives, and on an average of only four days in the week. The misery would be more apparent than it is had not such a drain on the population been caused by the supply of recruits for the armies in the fields, the flower of the youth in the manufacturing towns as well as the surrounding country having been called on to join the flag. In some of the country villages this is specially notable, where none but old men and women and children are to be seen, all tilling the soil and attending to the farms.

This illustration of the evils of war should moderate the desires of those Canadians who have been hoping for a “general conflagration” in Europe in order that the price of our products might be enormously increased. Without a doubt, if the war between Turkey and Greece were to widen into a general conflict, into which several of the European powers would be drawn, there would be a great increase in the demand for Canadian products, and a corresponding advance in prices. The withdrawal of many thousands of persons from industrial pursuits, the destruction of food and other supplies by the contending armies, the embargo on international trade that would follow the extension of the theater of warfare, would stimulate demand and increase the price of our products to probably as great an extent as did the Crimean conflict and the United States civil war. Desolation, death, widowhood and orphanhood would in Europe follow the widespread outbreak; but our farmers and many of our manufacturers would profit by it, and not a few speculators would become rich by their manipulations of supplies, while others would sustain great losses. There would be an indisposition to invest old world capital in the development of our mining and other natural resources, and probably some of that already in would be withdrawn. Indeed, it is scarcely possible to say how far-reaching would be the effects of the conflict. So many years have elapsed since the last great European war, and so many changes have occurred in the methods of conducting the destruction of men and property, that it cannot be said off-hand how long international carnage of this description would last. The weapons of warfare are now so terrible in their effects, however, that it is doubtful if the glorious work of slaying could last for any length of time. Nowdays, the military and naval commanders move their forces with so much celerity, and use up the enemy, or are used up themselves, with so great speed that wars do not occupy as many months as they formerly consumed years.

In the event of a general war, the awful crash would soon come—one of the contending parties would be worsted, and then—reaction! The reaction arising from exhaustion, from destruction of bread-winners and bread-winning agencies. After every great war, as experienced men well know, there comes a period of impaired purchasing power. The waste has to be repaired, the people are compelled to severely economize. They are the poorest of customers. What non-combatants gain while a war is in progress, they lose in the after-days.

This was exemplified in the great financial crisis which came to this country in 1873, as a result of the speculative craze that attended the big prices of the Crimea war era. Again we had the same experience after the United States civil war, and at the close of the Franco-Prussian conflict.

To the world at large there would be great gain in a conflict that would put the Modern ways of trade, commerce, civil and religious liberty, and governmental honesty at Constantinople. Industry, economy, thrift, are menaced by the continuance of the Turk as a dominant factor in Eastern Europe, and if a general war is required to secure his removal, though it will bring the undoubted evils which we have outlined, it might be justified on the ground of public necessity. But the assumption that an old world war is ever a benefit to us because of its tendency to temporarily enhance values, is a very mistaken notion.

HIGHLY PRAISED.

Gospel Mercury.

The London Advertiser has increased in size, and is today giving one of the best summaries of local and Dominion news to be had in Canada, while its Parliamentary correspondence and other special features add greatly to its value. The Advertiser, in a moderate, commonsense and thoroughly efficient manner, has long upheld the banner of Liberalism in the west, and we wish it increased prosperity.

THE CAT GETS OUT.

Now let Mr. John Bull keep his felicitations of free trade architecture, and give us preferential trade. Let him put on a discriminatory duty on wheat grown outside the empire. “D—n your sympathy, give us your bobs!”—Galt Repertory.

We thought something like that was behind all those loud-mouthed protestations of loyalty to Britain.—Hamilton Times.

HER INTERPRETATION.

Boston Globe.

A young woman in New York is dead because a steel in her corset broke while she was bending over a washtub Monday, and pierced her heart. It is to be feared, however, that the average young woman will regard this as a warning to keep away from washtubs rather than to give up the corset-wearing habit.

THEIR ULTIMATUM.

Toronto Star.

The only kind of professional regulations that would suit the leader of the Opposition would be some arrangement which would give the Tupper family an increased lien on a large part of the universe.

“YELLOW” NEWSPAPERS.

Bystander, in Toronto Sun.

A cheerful ray in the social firmament of the United States amidst a good deal that has not so cheering a wind. His point of view would not be against the “Yellow Press” of New York, as the journalism of scandalous and purulent sensationalism has been called. One club, library and institution after another has been expelling the two chief organs of this infamy. The movement will probably be effective, for even those who are debased enough to like such literature often have social feeling left to make them sensitive to the social brand. The originator of this style of journalism, which aims at success by deliberate and systematic corruption of the public mind and taste, was not a native American, but a Hungarian, reckless, as men of that tribe often are, of the moral interests of the community on which they prey. The miscreant has no doubt made an immense fortune, and can now smile at opinion. No one who has watched the American press since the days of old Gordon Bennett and his New York World can doubt that there has been a marked improvement, as well in moral as in literary respects. The most notable blot now is the encouragement by the newspapers of prize-fighting, which is shocking to those who can remember the time when in England only two journals, the lowest of the low, ever thought of reporting a prize fight. In this perhaps the press is only holding the mirror up to an age in which athletics, after doing some good service, are running rather mad.

A MINOR OFFENSE.

Goberich Signal.

An esteemed contemporary has a scare heading on the tariff, in which the statement is made, “Laurier and his party have purloined the Conservative National Policy.” Well, neighbors, the statutes cover the case. If the facts are as you say, Laurier et al. should be indicted for petty larceny.

THE NAG BOES UP.

Detroit News.

War also discovers uses for the discarded and discredited horses.

NOT LIKE OTHERS.

Chicago Record.

“Gaddies is a remarkable man.” “In what way?” “He uses our telephone without making lead pencil marks on the wall while waiting.”

What exercise does for the body, and just how far physical exercises and athletic sports are contributory to the prolongation of life, is scientifically considered by Prof. D. A. Sargent, of Harvard University, in the North American Review for May. Much stress is laid upon the proper nourishment of the individual parts of the organism by activity. Prof. Sargent declares that upon the health and tone of the individual units depend the health, strength and endurance of the body as a whole.

Sandow Takes to Riding.

The Strong Man Seeking Laurels on a Wheel.

Has Issued a Challenge to Any Long Distance Rider in the World.

Eugene Sandow, the champion heavy weight lifter, the perfect physical man, and, according to his astute manager, the only one in existence, is seeking laurels in new fields. The lifting of tons and the worship of lovely women have become commonplace to this modern nineteenth-century Samson, and he is now looking for other worlds to conquer.

He has come to the conclusion that, if the truth were known, he is entitled to the championship for long-distance bicycle riding, as well as for heavy lifting, and with a view to proving his prowess he has issued a challenge to ride any one in the world, at any distance, at any time, for any stake from money to chalk. If coins he says he will stake then \$5,000 or better will suit the strong man, and he is willing to put up the money at a moment's notice, and he will enter the race with the same time for preparation. He is perfectly sincere in his challenge, and his supreme belief that he can show a clean pair of tines to the best of them in a long-distance contest.

When Sandow was in New York he was the idol and pet of the society ladies. They crowded his magnificent figure and the splendid muscles that stood out in huge ridges on every part of his body. They looked upon him as the old Greek god Hercules reborn, and he basked in their smiles and admiration. But he has tired of this. He has conquered all his opponents who have challenged his ability for lifting, and although his income from donee attractions is enormous, he is not more than anxious to enter the lists against the speedy men of the path.

For several months past Sandow has been abroad, and he was in London when he challenged the world for a long-distance race. It was snapped up before he had time to let the ink dry, and two weeks ago he and his wife agreed to all the terms and asked that the race be pulled off as soon as possible. But an obstacle that for the time being was insurmountable has forced Sandow to temporarily, at least, withdraw his challenge. A possible defeat by his manager, who had booked him for the entire season in English and Continental resorts, and the possibility of being refused to permit the arrangements for the race to be consummated. He argued that Sandow was not absolutely without a rival in his own distinct field of entertainment. For one thing, he did not propose to have his reputation tarnished by a possible defeat. Again, the manager was unwilling to risk the accidents that might befall a rider in a long-distance race.

Sandow's devotion to the wheel was acquired in New York. Before leaving for the other side he was a most ardent bicyclist. If Sandow has acquired a speed that is marvelous and surprising, it has been since his residence abroad. He was not rated by his wheeling friends in New York as being particularly fast. He was a good rider, and, naturally, a very good one, owing to his superb physique, but he never made any records for speed. His speed cannot be attributed to his great muscular development, which is undoubtedly magnificent, but muscles do not make speed. A practical illustration of that fact is seen in the case of Corbett, the pugilist. During his training at Carson City a bicyclist was part of his daily exercise. But he never could develop speed, try as he would.

Of course, one tremendous advantage that Sandow would have would be his self-entitled “superior physique,” which is remarkable. His condition is not the result of a hasty training after a period of high living, but he began giving his performance of heavy lifting. But bicycle scorches, like poets and press agents, must be born and not made.

It is said to be a fact that the modern Hercules has adopted the wheel as a means of showing new laurels to his fame, because he has discovered that being merely a strong man no longer interests the public as it once did. Sandow, in other words, recognizes that the wheel, for the time, at least, is king.

CUTTING WAGES.

Westinghouse Reduce From 20 to 40 Per Cent—Big Railroad Cut—K. of L. War.

Pittsburg, May 1.—The Westinghouse Air Brake Company have posted notices in its four factory departments announcing a reduction of wages ranging from 20 to 40 per cent. In some cases the cut equals 50 cents a day. The Westinghouse, May 1.—All the conductors, engineers, brakemen and switchmen on the Philadelphia and Reading and New England Railroad were notified yesterday of a ten per cent reduction. Already many of the engineers and brakemen are working on short time.

Washington, May 1.—The general executive board of the Knights of Labor has formally declared war against the American Federation of Labor on account of the action of the National Brewery Workers' Union, an affiliated body of the American Federation of Labor.

THREE CHILDREN BURNED. Middlesboro, Ky., May 1.—Mrs. Hatfield went to visit neighbors looking for her three children in the house. During her absence the house burned down and the children perished.

GOLD IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Boston, May 1.—A special from Halifax says a big find of gold has just been made on Gay's River road, near Milford. The lead is 100 feet wide and the mineral in which gold is intermined assays \$24 per ton. It is the richest strike on record in the province.

A FATAL BLOW.

Pembroke, Ont., May 1.—Last week a drunken row occurred at Parry's Bay, in which Anthony Kurz, a Pole, received a fatal blow. A man named John Ritza made no secret as to being the person who inflicted the injury, although nobody saw him do it. Kurz was taken to the hospital at Ottawa, where he died on Monday. Chief McDermott, of Renfrew, arrested Ritza on a charge of murder, and took him to Renfrew. Ritza was brought before Magistrate McDonald on Tuesday, but was remanded for a week to await the verdict of the coroner's jury.

Now for Your Suit

—AT—

WM. SLATER'S,

OPPOSITE THE V. PRICES LOW.

Three Dreams of Science.

Chicago Interior.

What the wonder-working scientist may or may not be able to accomplish no one can tell—not even the scientist himself. Almost every year sees some apparently improbable and impossible dream of the past realized, sometimes by slow and readily comprehended steps, sometimes by a great stride into the unknown dark, as in the case of the X-ray. As a plain matter-of-fact instance of the former kind of advance, reference may be made to Jules Verne's story, “Around the World in Eighty Days,” published more than twenty years ago. Today such a feat has been doubly discounted, and even without the resources and fertile expedients of Verne's famous traveler it is now possible to go around the globe in 96 days, or, when the Siberian Railroad is completed three or four years hence, in 33, or even in 30 days.

With such trivial matters as this, however, science no longer concerns itself. It is a mere working out to their fuller application of facts long ago made more commonplace. What the wizards of the laboratory are thinking of and dreaming about today are discoveries and advances by means of which the practical achievements of this century will however be also commonplace. Thus Edison in his laboratory is speculating about the possibilities of the X-ray, the possibilities that are startling even when compared with the actual achievements already accredited to the strange light. If he can perfect certain experiments he is at present conducting he says “there is little doubt that the fluorescent will become an instrument of great value to the surgeon, for by it will be able to make accurate diagnosis of the internal organs.” Not only has the skeleton been made visible by the X-ray, but the internal organs will also be seen, and Beckford's dream of the wall of Ebbis, with the unfortunate that wander about in its interior, the possibilities of hearts of fire visible to each other will, like Verne's tale, cease to seem either a dream or impossible.

Another dream of the post-electrician is that of wireless telegraphy, a dream which Mr. Marconi, Tesla and Edison and other scientists are striving with might and main to realize. A decade ago Edison made successful experiments in inductive telegraphy, and two years before that the feat of reading inductive messages was accomplished in London. But telegraphic induction is of small consequence compared to marine and aerial telegraphy without wires by utilizing what electricians call the Hertzian waves. From mountain peak to mountain peak, from Eiffel tower station to station, from ship to ship on the ocean, it is possible, the wizards tell us, that messages may yet be flashed without the aid of wires. “In the new science,” the electric envelope says, “the electric wave is used to send messages from one part of the globe to all other parts in an instant”—perhaps even to signal to the stars across the depths of the universe. When this dream is accomplished, Shakespeare's Fieck, who offered to “put a zirkle round the earth, which forty minutes” will find his occupation gone, and the slow traveler, accounted swift in Shakespeare's day, will probably be put on the pension list as having outlived his usefulness.

But even with such dreams as these science does not stop. Prof. Crookes, of London, who has been studying the subject of thought transference, says that “a great deal of solid evidence is going to prove, and in my mind, proving the real existence of telepathy and kindred powers, has been published by the Society for Psychical Research,” and adds: “I, for one, shall think my point of view is justified, as it is the possession of the scientific world.” The vistas opened by such visions and fairy tales of science as these are simply limitless. It may be that the dreamers and seers in the laboratory are deceived as to the possibilities that lie before them, or what they tell us may be indeed nearer realization than they themselves hope. At any rate their dreams make the inventions of novelists and romancers tame in comparison, and suggest hard work ahead for those latter gentlemen if they are to continue in their old-time role of purveyors of the wonderful and incredible.

TAKE ONE

Of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills after dinner, it will promote digestion and overcome any evil effects of too hearty eating.

Entirely vegetable—Do not disturb the system.

Safe, prompt, active, painless and pleasant.

This effective little pill is supplanting all the old school remedies for biliousness. The demand is hard to keep up with since placing it on the Canadian market. Take no substitute. 40 doses, 20c, at all druggists.

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—The best on earth. Lasts longer, keeps the skin softer and smoother, and cures rough skin better than any soap made. A large, solid, hard cake for only 5c. See our Good Luck Horseshoe Cake.

Eacrett's 7c Bazar

Saturday Night Fair.

From 7 to 10 O'Clock.

CHAPMAN'S

ON GROUND FLOOR.

HOSE—Ladies' Maco Cotton Hose, double heels and toes, worth a shilling, Saturday Night 3 for 25c
HOSE—Children's Cotton Hose, ribbed and plain, worth a shilling, Saturday Night 3 for 25c
HOSE—Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose, double soles, heels and toes, seamless, worth 25c, Saturday Night 21c
HANDKERCHIEFS—Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, Saturday Night 3 for 25c
GLOVES—Ladies' Black and Colored Taffeta Gloves, worth 15c, Saturday Night 10c
APRONS—Ladies' White Muslin Aprons, worth 25c, Saturday Night 19c
NIGHT GOWNS—Ladies' White Cambric Night Gowns, trimmed with Guipure Embroidery, Saturday Night 78c
BLOUSES—Ladies' Cambric Blouses, laundered Collars and Cuffs, Saturday Night 50c
PARASOLS—Ladies' Black Silk Gloria Parasols, steel rods, fancy handle, Saturday Night \$1
BELTS—Ladies' Tan and Black Leather Belts, harness buckles, worth 25c, Saturday Night 20c
NIGHT SHIRTS—Men's White Cotton Night Shirts, worth 75c, Saturday Night 50c
SOCKS—Men's Seamless Cotton Socks, ribbed tops, Saturday Night 5 for 25c
SWEATERS—Men's Fine Wool Sweaters, all shades, worth \$1, Saturday Night 75c
SHIRTS—Men's Fine Cambric Shirts, fast colors, worth 75c, Saturday Night 49c
SWEATERS—Boys' Sweaters, all colors, worth 75c, Saturday Night 50c
HOSE—Men's Bicycle Hose, fancy tops, worth 75c, Saturday Night 50c
SHIRTS—Men's Flannelette Top Shirts, worth 50c, Saturday Night 35c
SHIRTS—Boys' Flannelette Top Shirts, lace fronts, worth 35c, Saturday Night 25c

SILK—10 pieces, Silk suitable for waists, worth 35c, Saturday Night 25c
DRESS GOODS—One table assorted Dress Goods, worth 35c and 40c, Saturday Night 25c
REMNANTS—One Table Remnants of Dress Goods, all kinds, Saturday Night 25c Vd
LUSTRE—5 pieces Colored Lustre, worth 40c, Saturday Night 25c
DRESS GOODS—8 pieces Fancy Tinted Dress Goods, worth 50c, Saturday Night 25c
ART MUSLIN—10 pieces Art Muslin, wide width, regular price 10c, Saturday Night 6c
VELVETEENS—10 pieces Fancy Velvet, worth 50c, Saturday Night 35c
MUSLINS—5 pieces Crinkle Muslins for curtains, worth 25c, Saturday Night 15c
QUILTS—Colored Quilts, large size with fringe, worth \$1 75, Saturday Night \$1 25
DAMASK—Bleached Table Damask, very fine quality