

London Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1853.

Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

London, Monday, September 3.

Labor Day.

It indicates the generally improved status of Labor that this, Labor Day, the first Monday in September, is by act of Parliament, erected into an annual statutory holiday.

The time of year is well chosen. The summer is past, the harvest is ended, the busy fall season for factory, shop and school about to begin. Labor Day enjoyed and over, and then once more to busy tasks.

The heightened status of Labor is indicated also by recent legislation. Both the Ontario and Dominion Governments and Parliaments have enacted legislation looking towards protection of the rights of the toiler; while machinery has been provided which sets in motion, for the settlement of such disputes as may arise between Capital and Labor, the forces of Conciliation and Arbitration. This has long been the policy of The Advertiser, and it is needless to say we wish it every success.

British Policy as to China.

The British Government is reproached by some critics, not necessarily hostile, that it has no policy for the Far East, and some of these said critics kindly offer one that is ready-made. The events of recent days have been of the kind that turn your cut-and-dried policy to waste paper, and break your cast-iron policy to pieces. When great convulsions come, and the influence of external events is strong, diplomacy and statescraft sometimes takes a course that it did not wish to take, and in fact sought to avoid. If we can trust the statements made on behalf of the leading powers of the world, there is not one of them that wishes to enter upon a policy of conquest and adventure in the Far East. Therefore nobody desires the partition of China. If we admit that to be true, we must not draw the inference too hastily that China will not be partitioned. There are indeed some well informed people who declare that it is unavoidable, inevitable. Leaving out of consideration the other great powers, we have the assurance of British ministers that they, while determined to put forth all their strength in protecting British interests and defending British interests, do not wish to embark the resources of the Empire in this Chinese muddle any more than is absolutely necessary.

Some foreign critics will no doubt put this down as a piece of diplomatic hypocrisy too thin to deceive such clever people as they count themselves to be, but we know that it is true. There are real reasons for it. First, the British people feel that they have now, to put it mildly, a fair share of "the white man's burden," and they do not wish to have the Chinese Empire, or a large slice of it, on their hands. To develop the resources of our vast empire, and to train the subject races committed to our care, is even now a gigantic task. Second, the South African business is still a big thing. It ties up a large part of the military force of the empire, and even when armed resistance ceases to be formidable, it will require care and skill as well as force for many years to come. Third, the temper that foreigners have of late shown towards Britain is at least a proof that she must be prepared to defend herself at any minute or at any point.

These are simply a few of the substantial reasons that make it imperative for British statesmen to handle the Chinese question carefully. But we trust it will not lead the other powers into thinking that Britain is a quantity that can be neglected in the final account. Britain has interests in China, and especially in the Yangtze Valley, and these must be safeguarded. Then her influence, along with that of some other power, will be exerted to keep open that vast country to the trade of the world. If partition does turn out to be the inevitable, Britain will be forced to take some share in the government of that enormous population.

Still it is evident that British policy as to China cannot be called a jingo policy. If the Chinese were not so foolish or incompetent they would see that the English speaking people wish to protect their country from invasion, while opening it to colonization. Unfortunately, the Chinese are so enamored of their own stagnant civilization that they think any other the worst kind of invasion. However, Britain, that played such a great part in opening the door of China to commerce, will, in the interests of the world, as well as her own, try to keep it open.

"As far as Sir Wilfrid Laurier is concerned he is too English for me with his programme of imperial federation."—Sir Charles Tupper, in La Presse.

It would have been better to let a Liberal get South Ontario by acclamation than for the Conservative party to be called upon to defend W. H. Smith in the pending contest.—Toronto News.

What is the matter with the World's spelling reform? If "thro" spells through, why does the World spell enuf in the old way, "enough"? Can it be that the World has had enuf of reformed spelling?—Toronto Star.

Pro-Boerism in England.

At the present time, when the Boer war is dragging out its lingering agonies, attention has been called to the action of some English members of Parliament who were extreme sympathizers with the Boers, or who thought that almost any action was possible that would assist in keeping off war.

We are not now going to discuss the question whether perhaps these meddlers may not have helped on the war instead of hindering it. Two general statements we wish to make: First, that in times of critical negotiations, when the issues of war and peace are involved, it is not as a rule advisable for irresponsible people to interfere. Second, from the time that the Boers attacked the British Empire and laid waste her territories, the great body of British citizens have felt that the primary duty was to teach the Dutch a lesson that they will not soon forget. In England, however, the matter is mixed up with party politics, and it is difficult for anyone there to speak of it as calmly as we can afford to do here. Many bitter things have been said on both sides, and not all the journals have taken the ground of the Spectator, that though your opponent may be foolish, he is not necessarily a traitor. It is worth while, then, to try for a minute to enter into the position of the extreme opponents of the war and try to understand their feeling.

It springs partly from the conviction that the British Empire is big enough, and that the growth should now be intensive rather than extensive; that what we need is to raise the quality of life and freedom within the empire, instead of adding great numbers of ungovernable people. From this point of view the British Government ought to have avoided the war, by making it clear that while they would protect their citizens, they had no desire to seize the republics. This may or may not be a fair position; but it is one taken by some of England's foremost politicians. Then there is the influence of Mr. Chamberlain, which we have mentioned before. Many regard him as a man who has thrown over the hopes and ideals of his earlier youth, and exploited the new diplomacy for his own benefit, and to the loss of the empire. There may, perhaps, be more prejudice than logic in this, but it plays its part. Then, many intelligent men hold that if the whole negotiations of recent years are viewed impartially, it will be seen that the Boers have many grounds for complaint. In this connection a statement recently made by the London Spectator may be noted. That influential journal declares that at the time of the Jameson raid the Government ought to have cast off Mr. Rhodes, and then with clean hands they could have forced Kruger to stop the bringing in of enormous quantities of arms. That journal supports the Government now, and maintains that the war is just, but it also thinks that the Government was weak at the critical hour, when honesty and plain speaking might have done much. These considerations show that the matter is a complex one; and that while we are all clear as to the duty of defending the empire, it is possible for men of high intelligence and honorable character to differ very much as to the causes that led up to this wretched war. We can only hope that it will soon be over, and that the Dutch will see that they have now an ever better chance for a free, noble life.

Summer Holidays.

The summer holidays are now for a great many people over. The trains and boats are bringing their heavy loads back to city and town, from seaside and lake shore. Teachers and scholars must now settle down to their tasks, and men must get back to the regular routine. It is fashionable now to take regular summer holidays, and it is no doubt, on the whole a good thing. But the practice which is now growing of making some of the finest natural scenes a center of noisy revelry and "pleasure," is very questionable in its character. It is evident that many young people who go off have no appreciation of quiet, and therefore must attempt to carry to Muskoka or elsewhere the idea that a summer holiday means the diversions and dissipations of three months crammed into two weeks. This is a mistake, and in some cases spoils very attractive places for some others, whose idea of "pleasure" is something different. However, each one must live up to one's ideal, but it is a pity none the less, that some people's idea of holidays means the kind of exercise that leaves them weary in body and jaded in mind.

Some, alas, come back from the summer holiday, which was entered upon so hopefully, bereaved and heart-stricken. There have been the usual number of sad accidents, some, no doubt, unavoidable, but some, we are afraid, due to that carelessness and foolishness which is so hard to cure, and hence that which was meant to be a source of pleasant memories is the cause of many sad regrets.

Now, however, it is very largely over. The days are growing shorter, and it is not likely that we shall long have to complain about oppressive heat. Those who have made themselves miserable in their holiday have at least learned the old truth that "there is no place like home"; while those who have enjoyed a well-earned rest, are fitted to begin work in good spirits, realizing that work, not holidaying, is, after all, the proper business of life. Now farmers and others who have worked through the heat, will be able to attend the exhibitions, which profess to be wonderful contrivances—as, no doubt, to some extent they are—for combining

business, education and pleasure. And so we pass along through the autumn days into another winter with its varied life of business and politics.

Write This on Your Banners.

"We shall appeal to the country with a record of which any Government and any country may be proud. We will point to a record of four years of good government—four years of clean government—unstained by the blotches which mark the career of honorable gentlemen opposite; four years of splendid development of Canada, both in her material interests and her national advancement; four years of remarkable success in the financial and commercial development of this country; four years of a truly imperial policy, which has given Canada a position in the eyes of the empire and the world such as she has never occupied before; four years of that kind of settled government which commands the confidence of capital and industry; four years of busy activity among the working classes of Canada, who have found themselves busier, happier and more prosperous than ever before; four years of peace, instead of that condition of affairs which at one time threatened this country with serious differences of a religious character; four years of peace, four years of progress; four years of such prosperity as this country never before knew.—Hon. W. S. Fielding, Finance Minister of Canada.

The Manufacturers' Dinner.

[Toronto Star.] Some very notable things were said last night when the leading manufacturers of the country met at dinner and made speeches. These are men who handle big business issues, and whose opinions should be of the highest value.

One of the most striking statements made was the assertion of Hon. William Paterson, minister of customs, himself a leading manufacturer, that the foreign trade of Canada had last year increased by about \$50,000,000 would total for the year about \$370,000,000, and that Canadians per head did \$3 worth of foreign trade for \$1 worth done by the citizen of the United States.

Mr. W. E. H. Massey stated that in 1889 there was practically no exporting of Canadian agricultural implements, whereas last year's implements were exported to the value of about two million dollars. He believed that our factories would do much for the country and declared that Canadian mechanics were the very finest class of mechanics.

An important statement was also made by Mr. Byron E. Walker, who declared that those Canadians were poor fools who sent fraudulently packed apples or inferior manufactures to Great Britain. To show how great our foreign trade was becoming he mentioned the fact that two depositors in the Bank of Commerce last year drew one million sterling in exchange for exports to Britain.

This country is prospering greatly in business—its foreign trade is growing phenomenally. The thing to remember—this is the oft-insisted upon advice of every posted man—is to ship good goods well packed, to the foreign markets, and so establish the reputation of Canadian products and wares.

COMING BACK

Mrs. White, "Proprietress" of the Seventh Day Adventists is Likely to be Surprised.

Battle Creek, Mich., Sept. 2.—The announcement that Mrs. Ellen G. White, the prophetess of the Seventh Day Adventists, has left Australia, and is now on the ocean bound for Battle Creek, has caused great interest among the Adventists, and some consternation. The denomination was founded by Mrs. White's husband, Elder James White, who was a born organizer and leader. Mrs. White has always claimed to have communication with the spirit of God while in trances, and in that condition has given to the church her "visions" or "testimonies," as the church calls them, which are next to the Bible in authority. For about fifteen years Mrs. White has been in Australia in a sort of seclusion, from which she has sent weekly letters to the denomination as "Sister" White, and when she comes it is surmised there will be a great stirring up, as the Adventists have changed wonderfully since Mrs. White's departure. Some of the present leaders are proving leaders in the wrong direction from the original purpose of the church, and it is well known that some of the doings in recent years have not met her approval. From a simple people, very plain in dress, when she departed, she will find her church members as worldly dressed as other folks, which will be a surprise to Mrs. White. The general conference of the world for this denomination meets here in March, and Mrs. White will remain to attend it, when it is expected that she will stir things up lively.

BAD COMPLEXIONS
RED ROUGH HANDS
FALLING HAIR
PREVENTED BY

Citricura SOAP

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. It strikes at the cause of bad complexion, red, rough hands, falling hair, and baby blemishes, viz., the clogged, irritated, inflamed, overworked, or sluggish pores.

The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co. | The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co.

SOME SPECIAL LINES

Two White Quilt Specials.

No. 1, 75c—5 dozen Honeycomb Quilts, heavy quality, neat patterns, regular \$1 25 quality, size 72x82. Our clearing price only..... 75c

No. 2, \$1—2 dozen Honeycomb Quilts, extra weight, close weave, size 74x84, regular \$1 35 and \$1 50 quality. Our price to clear.....\$1 00

Wrapper and Dressing Sacque Materials.

48c yards Paris Flannel, black and royal, black and violet, crimson and black and black and white, in stripes, checks and floral designs. Special per yard.....12½c

64c yards Paris Flannel, fawn and pink, fawn and turquoise, gray and sky, gray and mauve and gray and reseda, in Dresden effects. Special per yard.....10c

FLANNELETTE SPECIALS.

EVERY QUALITY. ALL SHADES. PRICES RIGHT.

Special line in plain colors and stripes, per yard.....5c
Special line in dark and light stripes, per yard.....6½c
Special line in plain colors and stripes, per yard.....8c
Special line in plain colors and stripes, per yard.....10c
Special line in neat checks, assorted shades, suitable for men's shirts, per yard.....10c
Special line in neat checks, assorted shades, very wide, suitable for shirts, per yard.....12½c

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

98 yards Bleached Pure Linen Table Damask, neat patterns, regular \$1 quality. Special Saturday.....79c

140 yards Bleached Table Damask, pure Irish Linen, special patterns, heavy quality, regular \$1 25. Special Saturday.....98c

120 yards Unbleached Linen Table Damask, extra weight, four different designs, regular 40c quality. Special, per yard.....30c

118 yards Unbleached Table Damask; one line very heavy, two others not so heavy, but very fine; regular 65c quality. Our special price, per yard.....50c

New Fall Dress Goods.

54-inch Homespun, in three shades of grey, castor, green, brown and black. Special finished cloth, will not shrink. Per yard 75c

54-inch Homespun Suitings, heavy diagonal twill, all wool, in brown, grey and green. Very stylish for skirt and jacket. Per yard \$1 00

52-inch Bannockburn Suitings, camel's hair effects, heavy, all wool. Very stylish line in shades of brown, castor and greys. Special, per yard.....\$1 00

54-inch Homespun Suitings, heavy, all wool, with camel's hair finish. Special for odd skirts or suits. Per yard.....\$1 00

52-inch Cheviot Suitings, all wool, with good heavy, rough finish, in navy, black, garnet and brown. Special per yard.....\$1 00

56-inch Homespun Suitings, heavy Cheviot effect, with rough hair finished surface, in new tints of green, blue and brown. Per yard.....\$1 35

56-inch Cheviot Suitings, with frieze finish, heavy, for unlined skirts, in castor, brown, green, Oxford greys and black. For stylish fall suit. Per yard.....\$1 25

Special line of Tweed and Cheviot Homespuns, in all colors, 42-inch wide, good heavy weight for fall and winter wear. Extra special. Per yard.....25c

Special line of Tweed Suitings, 44-inch, all wool, in plain twills and invisible checks, in good colors for fall wear. Special. Per yard... 50c

The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co

208, 210, 210½, 212 Dundas Street.

TERRIBLE JOURNEY

Harry McColcord, Whom Blondin Carried Over Niagara on His Back.

Now Re-enacts the Feat in Futiful Nightmares—Dastardly Attempt by Gamblers to Make Men Fall into the Gorge—Blondin's Wonderful Nerve.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—Old Harry McColcord starts from his sleep every night, shaking and sweating and screaming to Blondin to save him from Niagara. Forty years ago he crossed the cat-act on the great rope-walker's back, and the horror of it is greater now than it was then—greater, and growing every year.

If you have a narrow escape of being run over by a car you think lightly of it as you skip nimbly out of danger, but half a minute later, perhaps, your blood runs cold when the realization of what nearly happened comes to you. So it is with Harry McColcord. He was young when he intrusted his life to the nerve of a fellowman strutting on a thread stretched across a boiling gulf in the sight of many thousands of breathless people. Now he is old, and his blood is thin, and he suffers greater agonies of fear than he did in the sensational 46 minutes with Blondin on the rope.

Every night he lives again through every moment of that ordeal. Only death, he says, can relieve him from the haunting vision.

WAS BLONDIN'S AGENT.

He was Blondin's business agent. Light, athletic, daring, with a taste for adventure and a knowledge of ropes acquired in his youth when he ran away to sea, he won the Frenchman's regard, and learned to repose perfect faith in the equilibristic genius of his employer. But although he several times allowed Blondin to carry him on a tightrope under canvas, he hesitated at the stupendous proposal to ride pickaback across Niagara, until Blondin appealed to his faith and friendship, and somebody else promised him \$1,000. The rope, although drawn as tight as possible by a windlass worked by 16 horses on the American side, sagged 50 feet in the middle, where it was only 27 feet above the water. For 60 feet of its length, too, across the rapids it swayed in the wind and the draught from the falls, with a play from side to side of 50 feet. For the remainder of its length, at both ends, it was held fairly steady at intervals of 20 feet by guy ropes weighted with bags of sand to keep them out of the way of Blondin's balance pole.

It was a journey downhill and uphill. When he was fairly over the water Blondin had to pause for a rest. McColcord alighted and stood on the rope with his hands on the Frenchman's shoulders. After a minute he climbed up again and the perilous march was made over the steamer Maid of the Mist, on which the renowned pistol shot, Travis, was to exhibit his marksmanship by shooting a hole through Blondin's hat. Blank cartridges were

used, and at the third shot Blondin deftly punched a hole in his own hat. The crowd was none the wiser.

But the exciting part of the trip was to come. This is how McColcord describes it:

"The rope was comparatively steady until we reached the center, where there were no guy lines. We had made about ten feet of this 60 feet of distance when suddenly Blondin tottered in an effort to walk straight, the pole going furiously up and down. He had lost his balance.

"IN TERRIBLE PERIL. "In that awful moment his advice most forcibly impressed itself upon me and I strictly followed it, resting passively and nimbly upon his shoulders, to stay as still as I could. Only 50c. Discipline rose superior to instinct.

"Unable to regain his balance, he ran along the rope, the impetus keeping us up, the pole thrashing madly up and down for 50 feet, when we reached the first guy line from the New York side. On this line he stepped, when it immediately broke, and the main rope, pulled by the corresponding guy line, was violently jerked sideways. With his wonderful agility he recovered himself just in time and won equilibrium enough to run to the next brace of guy lines, 20 feet away, where he halted.

"Get down quick!" he said, and I obeyed.

"He was like a piece of marble; every muscle was tense and rigid; large beads of perspiration trickled from him. It was then I most admired his grit and coolness. Neither by word or sign did he manifest his knowledge that he was dastardly attempt had been made to kill us by a gang of murderous gamblers, who adapted this method of trying to save their wretched bets that Blondin could never do the trick.

"Again I got on his back, and by and by we totted up the incline of the rope toward the American shore, confronting a great sea of faces fixed and intent with interest and fear. Some shaded their eyes as if dreading to see us fall; some held out their arms as if to grasp and save us from falling. A band was trying to play, but the wrought-up musician could evoke only discordant notes.

"Look out, Blondin," I said. "Here comes our danger. These people will rush at us and crowd us and themselves over the bank."

"What shall I do?" he asked.

"Make a rush and drive through them." And this he successfully did.

"The scene that followed our arrival on terra firma was indescribable. Cheers rose louder than Niagara, and everybody seemed crazy.

"The journey—to me an age—had occupied 46 minutes."

Many Canadians

Cured of Cancer

You can have the names and addresses for the asking.

Anyone who is a sufferer from Cancer or Tumor and desires proof of the power of our constitutional treatment to cure these diseases without the necessity of an operation, can have the names and addresses of many cured Canadians. These people you can write to, and ascertain from them directly their opinion of the value of our remedy.

A. L. Stott & J. J. Bowmanville.

BOY DROWNED.
Ottawa, Sept. 2.—Cecil Walter King, 3 years old, fell into Thirty-one Mile Lake, a famous fishing resort up the Gatineau, on Thursday, and was drowned.

Brave Men Fall.
Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles and feel the results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, run-down feeling, but "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man," writes J. W. Gardner, of Idaho, Ind., "when he is all run-down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything else I could take. I can now eat anything, and have a new lease on life." Only 50c. Every bottle guaranteed by W. T. Strong & Co.

Flavor your drinking water with 10 to 20 drops of ANGSTURA BITTERS and you will avoid all danger of the impurities which, unfortunately abound in our water supply.

IF YOU WANT

A Situation,
A Servant,
A Salesman,
An Apprentice,
A Boarding Place,
Work of Any Kind,
To Find Anything Lost,
To Find an Owner,
To Rent a House,
To Rent a Room,
To Rent a Farm,
To Buy House and Lot,
To Sell House and Lot,
To Borrow Money,
To Loan Money,
To Save Money,
To Go Into Business,
To Sell a Business,
Or Anything at All,

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