

London Advertiser.

(ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1853.)

Managing Director
and Editor, John Cameron

London, Wednesday, May 17, 1899.

Good Times for Ten Years?

The world is at present enjoying a cycle of prosperity, but the whirling of time will sooner or later bring around the corresponding cycle of depression. The question is, When? The late W. S. Jevons, in his great work "Investigations in Currency and Finance," has some very interesting chapters on the periodicity of these cycles and his conclusions have since been remarkably verified. Jevons' theory was that periods of commercial depression occurred on an average every ten years—sometimes varying a year or two. He attributed the cause to the intermittent appearance of sunspots, which are supposed to create meteorological conditions unfavorable to agriculture and production of all kind. In support of his theories he brought records to light showing a marked recurrence of decennial crises since the beginning of the last century. The chain was broken at times by great wars and in some years it was impossible to procure data, but with these few exceptions, there has undoubtedly been a regular succession of commercial panics, more or less extreme, at intervals of about ten years for at least two centuries.

The Napoleonic wars disturbed the sequence in the early part of the present century, but the order has since been preserved. The years 1825, 1836, 1847, 1857 and 1866 were all years of great industrial depression. Writing early in the seventies Jevons declared that if the cycle of depression next arrived in 1877 or 1878 he should consider his theory proved. It did arrive, and Jevons lived to see it. The year 1878 was marked by a world-wide crash. In the United States, where the situation was aggravated by currency evils, the results were appalling. In England and Wales the number of business failures, according to a chart shown by Jevons, rose to the highest point in sixty years. Canada shared the common affliction. The opponents of the Dominion Government made political capital out of that calamity, and the Conservative party have never since ceased to attribute it to the Liberal rule and a low tariff, ignoring the fact that the depression was universal and that Canada had previously flourished under light taxation.

The end of the next decade was marked by no panic or crisis but there was a marked degree of industrial stagnation. The effect in Canada was indicated in 1886 and 1887 by a decided drop in exports and imports, both of which sank lower than at any time since 1878.

The next cycle of hard times arrived on schedule time, the nadir being reached in 1896. The United States suffered terribly, and conditions there actually reacted on Canada, to some extent. Trade everywhere was dull. Now the wave of prosperity has again struck the world. How far will it carry us? It is almost too much to hope that the present boom will long continue, but if Jevons' hypothesis holds good we should at least be spared bad times for ten years more.

Ian MacLaren on the Crisis.

"Ian MacLaren" has, through the North American Review, given to the world his view of the "crisis" in the Church of England. The thing that will strike the intelligent reader is that it is an outside view for outsiders. Although Dr. Watson has been so long a minister in England there is about his article a detached air, it is the tone of one who is in the country, but not of one who is not absorbed by its strife, or carried away by its parties. He calmly sketches the history of the three great parties in the church, and apportion, with a judicial air, to each its measure of praise and blame. He sums up fairly the Nonconformist position, and remarks upon the average Englishman's lack of enthusiasm for abstract principles. All this in a well-written, well-ordered article is interesting, and will probably be welcome to the intelligent stranger; but there is no fire in it. The antithesis to all this is to be found in Dr. Parker's famous sermon. The sermon was powerful and passionate, almost violent. One phrase in it was, "unfortunate, though the righteous indignation behind it was quite justifiable. Every man knows his own life, and it was natural that the great preacher, who had come so recently through a great sorrow, should have desired to be left alone, and yet it seemed important to many that his strong voice should be heard. His cry for religious equality and his condemnation of religious juggling may have something feverish and fretful in its tone, but it is a real cry and it voices the feeling of England's most intelligent and honest men. There are great battles to be fought in England yet, and although it is true that if disestablishment is to come it must be helped from the inside by the blunders and the blunders of men who cannot learn anything from their country's history, it is also true that the great movements must be led by men of clear conviction and strong passionate enthusiasm. It is well to take a dispassionate view and cherish a catholic temper, but in these days as well as in the old time the men in the heat of the battle must choose their side and play their part, leaving nice distinctions and fine balancing to the historian of future times.

The Catholic Liberals of Kingston, Gananoque, Morrisburg and Brockville have all declined to send delegates to the convention called by the Toronto Catholic Liberals for the purpose of discussing their representation in Parliament.

Dewey's Home-Coming.

The news that Dewey is coming home has sent a brand new thrill through the United States, and every community from Mudville to Manhattan is preparing to do him honor. The business men of New York, with true republican simplicity, have arranged to give him a banquet at \$100 a plate, and when the gallant admiral reaches his native land the horrors of indigestion will face him wherever he goes. Since Hobson's chivalry was kissed away, Dewey has been the one hero who has loomed large in the public eye. He deserves well at the hands of his countrymen. The actual battle which he fought was mere target practice for the American ships, but that does not in the least detract from the splendor of his feat in slipping into Manila Bay, past Spanish forts and over Spanish torpedos to reach an enemy whose weakness he had no reason to suspect at the time. Dewey's claim to distinction also rests on other grounds. He hasn't made a fool of himself and taken the fringe off his reputation by blowing his own trumpet since the war. The army and naval officers of the Cuban campaign, from Shafter up, went to work at once for the magazines and newspapers, and have so persistently occupied the front of the stage that the American people are tired of throwing bouquets at them, and are looking over their heads at the quiet figure of Dewey in the background. The hero of Manila will travel via the Mediterranean, and, it is said, will spend four months on the journey, so as to get thoroughly rested before facing the ordeal at home. His reception at the British ports en route will give him a foretaste of what he may expect in the United States. Americans may well tremble for Dewey's fame now that he is to face the lionizing process.

Well, if we can't have a Canadian mint we have a Minto.

The fact of the Ontario Government disputing the Dominion Government's authority to pass the proposed fraternal societies' bill, shows that Premier Hardy will stand up for what he believes to be Provincial rights, no matter whether friends or opponents are in power at Ottawa.

American exports showed another drop last month of \$11,000,000 as compared with last year, while imports rose correspondingly. Those who still cling to the old mercantile heresy that exports and not imports create wealth, will find it hard to account for that prosperity in the United States which still grows.

The late Senator Boulton, of Manitoba, though appointed by a Conservative Government, became a staunch free trader, and developed other views which were contrary to the creed of his party. He would not have been made a Senator if this independence had been suspected at the time. Sir John Macdonald had no use for that quality in the Senate.

The Cardiff (Wales) Western Mail, from which we quoted recently, has the following additional information as to the Welsh exodus to Canada:

"We referred last week to a large party of emigrants leaving Wales to take up free grants of land in Western Canada. Last Thursday witnessed the departure of another party, made up by persons from Newport, Brecknock, Carmarthen and Haverfordwest. There are also other parties now forming in Wales for a similar purpose. During May a number will leave the Rhondda Valley for the mining districts of British Columbia. These parties are going out under the auspices of Mr. W. L. Griffith, of Cardiff, the agent for Wales of the Canadian Government."

Germany has been quick to follow the example of British imperial penny postage. The postage on letters to and from the colonies and protectorates of the German Empire has just been reduced to the domestic rate of postage in Germany itself—equivalent to an English penny. New Zealand will also shortly introduce penny postage. Mr. J. Henniker Heaton, M.P., writing to the London Times, protests against the enormous profits of the British postoffice, which last year were £4,000,000. He contends that it is not sound policy to make a profit out of the postoffice.

The Boston Herald—would that all papers, Canadian and American, were as enlightened in trade matters—pleads for another session of the Joint High Commission and for a more liberal attitude on the part of the Americans. "Our market," says the Herald, "is becoming to Canada, through our own foolishness, a matter of relative indifference, as they have sought and are finding across the Atlantic that outlet for their goods which we have denied to them." Pointing to the value of the Canadian market to the United States the Herald frankly admits that Canada would have the best of it in a tariff war. "This is the trade," it adds, "which the folly of our government proposes to put in serious jeopardy by listening to the demands and following the wishes of a few selfish special interests. The broad commercial welfare of the United States is to be sacrificed because a few influential individuals have various 'pulls' in Washington with senators or others which make the drafting and enactment of a reasonable trade treaty an exceedingly difficult operation."

Rough on "Honest John."

[Toronto Star, Liberal.]

The selection of Mr. Costigan for a portfolio is out of the question. It would render the government ridiculous, and rouse such a revolt in the Liberal party that the ministry would be beaten both in the house and in the country.

Observations.

I cannot pretend to an extensive acquaintance with millionaires, but happen to have known the one at present perhaps most talked about, namely, Andrew Carnegie. Like every other remarkable man—Spurgeon, for instance—you ponder on the elusive secret of power. In each case, you see a plain, unassuming man. Than Mr. Carnegie, I do not know that I ever met a man more natural, more illustrative of the saying of his favorite Burns—"A man's a man for a' that," even though a millionaire. It goes without saying that for a man to start out in life without a sixpence, and while still in "the youth of old age," to have become the controller of two hundred millions of dollars, more or less, implies unusual physical and mental powers, perception and judgment—Gladstonian genius, in short, applied to business and finance. Andrew Carnegie is a powerful writer, as his books and magazine contributions show. His Scotch fervidum makes him a telling platform speaker. As a conversationalist, his breadth of information, epigrammatic shrewdness, delightful naturalness and contagious enthusiasm, make him personally attractive to men as dissimilar as John Morley, Mark Twain, Goldwin Smith, and Ian MacLaren. Mr. Carnegie's life has been as happy as it has been busy. When one sees at his writing desk, everywhere, varied little pictures of his charming wife and young daughter, one can easily believe those who say the idyl of the Brownings is being lived over again in New York and Scotland. If it be true, as reported, that Mr. Carnegie intends to be himself the distributor of much of his fortune during his own lifetime, we venture to predict that whatever is done will be on wise, broad-minded, far-seeing, original lines. Few men are so well situated as Andrew Carnegie to powerfully promote goodwill between all sections of the English-speaking world; and happily there is nothing he has so much at heart.

The following letter appears in the Montreal Witness:

"Sir—I see that one of your contemporaries has the following very true thing to say concerning some books it desires to sell. It is worth repeating: 'Good books tend to make good men and women. Many a successful life can be traced directly to the influence of good books. A wise parent should be as careful of the books his children read as of the company they keep.'"

"If the inference is unfair they will perhaps forgive it, but it seems to me that good newspapers, like good books, tend to make good men and women. Many a successful life can be traced directly to the influence of good newspapers. A wise parent should be as careful of the newspapers his children read as of the company they keep."

I am rather fond of Marcus Aurelius, and often wonder where he got all his lofty philosophy, considering heredity and Pagan surroundings. He is great on the advice to keep cool, cultivate calmness, and avoid distracting one's self too much over envies and ambitions. "Consider, for example," he says, "the times of Vespasian. Thou wilt see all these things—people marrying, bringing up children, sick, dying, warring, feasting, trafficking, cultivating the ground, flatterings, obstinately arrogant, suspecting, plotting, wishing for some to die, grumbling about the present, loving, heaping up treasure, desiring consulship, kingly power. Well, that life of these people no longer exists at all. Again, remove to the times of Trajan. Again, all is the same. Their life, too, is gone. In like manner view also the other epochs of time, and of whole nations, and see how many after great efforts soon fall, and were resolved into the elements. But chiefly thou shouldst think of those whom thou hast thyself known, distracting themselves about idle things, neglecting to do what was in accordance with their proper constitution, and to hold firmly to this and be content with it. And herein it is necessary to remember that the attention given to everything has its proper value and proportion. For thus thou wilt not be dissatisfied, if thou appliest thyself to smaller matters no further than is fit."

What Others Say.

A Shocking Weapon.

[Ottawa Citizen.]

Great Britain is reported to have purchased the patent for an electric gun. Such a weapon should do shocking execution.

Aldermanic Perquisites.

[Montreal Gazette.]

An investigation at Ottawa discloses the fact that past and present aldermen are over \$30,000 in arrears with their civic taxes. Being elected to the capital's city council seems equivalent to something better than getting a note shaved.

Local Option in Massachusetts.

[Branford Expositor.]

On May 1 all the liquor stores in Lowell, Mass., were closed in consequence of the adoption by the city of a no-license policy. Cambridge also is "dry," but that city is so close to Boston that Lowell affords a much better test of the workings of the system. Some 25 or 30 years ago there was state prohibition in Massachusetts, but the law was ultimately repealed. Now the local option plan is being taken up, apparently with some degree of success.

Russell Sage's Belief.

[Springfield Republican.]

Russell Sage is down on Dr. Briggs. With the simple child-likeness which distinguishes him, he says he believes the Bible from beginning to end, including Jonah and the whale, and he is shocked at Dr. Briggs' unsound doctrines, and for his part, he is still of the same mind he was when, being asked to subscribe \$1,000 a year to get Dr. Briggs to the West Presbyterian Church, he declared: "I would not give 5 cents a year to him." For a

Phone 1046.

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, GARRIE CO.

Phone 1046

Quick Chances In Ribbons

Tomorrow (Thursday) Morning.

The touchstone of success in the retail business is to know what people want and to give it to them at the lowest possible prices. Each succeeding time we make an offering we seem to outdo all previous efforts.

Here's a special sale of Ribbons that tells whether or not we've learned that lesson. An unusually fortunate purchase enables us to make this remarkable offering. We bought them cheap and will distribute the bargains far and wide.

ON SALE TOMORROW (THURSDAY) MORNING.

12 pieces Pure Silk Ribbon, fringed edges, in all the newest shades, white, mauve, Nile, turquoise, rose and sky.

Very Special at 85c

6 pieces Fancy Stripe Belt Ribbon, in purple, gold, turquoise, fawn and brown. Very special at

Per yard 50c

10 pieces Polka-dot Ribbon, in all the new shades, 4 inches wide.

Very Special at 40c

50 pieces of Plain Taffeta Ribbon (pure silk), from 5c to 7 inches.

Special at 35c, 50c, 65c

100 pieces Fancy Pure Silk Ribbon, from 4 to 6 inches wide, in all the new and popular shades, including violet, Cyano, turquoise, red, green, mauve, white. See this line in our west window; worth 50c, 60c and 75c; on sale Thursday morning for

25c

Per Yard.

18 pieces Fancy Plaid Ribbon, 1 inch wide (pure silk). Very special at

Per yard 5c

20 pieces Fancy Chiffon Frill Ribbon, from 1/2 to 2 inches wide. Special at

5c, 7c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c

15 pieces Black Silk Belt Ribbon, in plain cord, satin and moire. Very special at from

25c to 75c

13 pieces Plain Silk Ribbon, in black and colored, 1 1/4 inches wide, suitable for dress trimmings.

Very Special at 5c

All Orders by Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

The Runians, Gray, Garrie Co.

IMPORTERS.

208, 210, 210 1/2, 212 DUNDAS STREET.

generous, hearty Christian like Sage to be brought to such a declaration indicates the heinous niggard of Charles A. Briggs' offense.

Goldwin Smith's Greatness.

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review.)

The article reproduced in Saturday's Globe on Prof. Goldwin Smith is a very timely one. It serves to remind the Canadian public of what a notable man we have had in our midst for nearly a quarter of a century. However much we may disagree with certain of his political views, in particular those in regard to Canada's destiny, we cannot but recognize his eminence as a writer and a thinker. During his residence in this country he has been the foremost representative of culture whom we could number among our citizens. In every movement which marked an intellectual advance he has been prominent. He has given of his time and his money to the cause of enlightened thought, and often his efforts have not been appreciated as they should have been. To our provincial university he has been a very useful friend. What he has done has not been made known to the world with the flourish of trumpets, and as a consequence his services are not recognized by the people of the country today as they should be. At the age of 76 he is proceeding with his labors with all the vigor of former years. At present he is completing a political history of England up to the time of the Reform Bill. After this is finished he will issue a volume of reminiscences. This will be looked forward to with great interest. It should be a work of great value, coming from a man who has been more or less in touch with all the leaders of nineteenth century thought and action. That health and strength may be his to continue his labors for many years yet to come is the wish of Canadians in general.

Light and Shade.

Sentiment and Fact.

She—Do you remember how you used to put your arm around my waist, when we were engaged, ten years ago? You never do that now.

He—No, my arm has not grown any longer.

Gobble.

Little Mike (in midst of his reading)—Feyther, hoy d'yez pronounce I-I-o-I-o?

McLuberty—Pronounce it? Begorra! did yez never hear a tur-r-key gobble?

The height that proved too high, the hero for earth too hard.

The passion that left the ground to lose itself in the sky.

Are music sent up to God by the lover and the bard;

Enough that he heard it once; we shall hear it by and by.

—Robert Browning.

Humor and Pathos.

Everything human is pathetic. The secret source of humor itself is not joy but sorrow. There is no humor in heaven.—Pudd'nhead Wilson.

Doubtful.

"Yes, Eddie was slightly wounded in the first fight. We have a letter from the regimental surgeon."

"Where was he wounded?"

"We are not quite sure. The sur-

geon mentioned the place, but we don't know whether it is an anatomical phrase or a Filipino town."—Cleveland Leader.

WESTERN ONTARIO

Jacob King, formerly of Wingham, is reported to have purchased Hawkshaw's Hotel in Seaforth for \$5,750, exclusive of the furniture. Hawkshaw goes to St. Marys to be proprietor of the Ontario House.

Drilling operations at Guelph ceased on Sunday, when a dry hole was struck at the depth of fifteen hundred and sixty-two feet. Mr. J. J. Cox says they found every indication of the existence of petroleum, but no traces of gas. It is not their intention to make another test at present.

Mr. C. D. Oakes, of New Tecumseth, has just come in the possession of a valuable historic relic in the form of a sheet-iron oven, which was used by Col. Talbot in roasting meat before an open fireplace. It was built in Liverpool, England, and was left by the colonel in possession of Mrs. Jeffrey Hunter, near Port Talbot, with whom he lived prior to his removal to London.

Farnia Observer: In the death of Mrs. LaPlante, which sad event occurred Saturday morning, Sarnia loses one of its earliest settlers. Mrs. LaPlante was the wife of the late Oliver LaPlante, who in the early days carried on a boot and shoe business in Sarnia. Last winter Mrs. LaPlante was taken ill with an attack of the grip, which developed into heart trouble, and which ultimately caused her death at the age of 61 years.

Mrs. Dora Morrison, deputy supreme commander of the Ladies of the Mac, has been in St. Marys organizing the Pansy Hive of that order. The following are the officers: P. L. C., Lady Mattie Lewis; L. C., Lady Mary Chaffor; L. L. C., Lady Margaret T. John; E. K., Lady Cora Fisher; T. K., Lady Mable Selvedge; M. A., Lady Lily Easton; sergeant, Lady Lerna Laidley; sentinel, Lady Clara Dawson; pilot, Lady Sarah Vanston; chaplain, Lady Martha Fulcher.

Brigden Public Opinion says: "A meeting of the citizens interested in oil operations was held on Tuesday evening, in Hayne's Hall. On motion, Dr. Fisher took the chair. After was taken ill with the money subscribed at once, and then go on with operations. The company was then organized with the following officers: President, Dr. Fisher; vice-president, Orlando Collier; secretary, John Hayne; treasurer, W. J. Ward.

At an emergency meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 76, A. F. and A. M., Woodstock, on Friday night, Rt. Wor. Bro. F. C. Martin presented to the lodge the Masonic emblems done in silk. They are over 100 years old, and belonged to Mr. Martin's grandfather, the late Bro. Calvin Martin, formerly of Beachville. Bro. Martin wore his grandfather's apron, with which he was clothed at Culver's House, Long Point, when he was made a Mason in 1810. Oxford Lodge will frame the emblems and hang them in their lodgeroom.

Open as Day.

It is given to every physician, the formula of Scott's Emulsion being no secret, but no successful imitation has ever been offered to the public. Only years of experience and study can produce the best.

PUT TWO BULLETS IN HIS HEAD.

Guelph, May 17.—Alex. Whitelaw, of Pilkington, 19 years old, employed by Mr. William French, attempted to commit suicide on Sunday evening. After supper he went out to the field and shot himself in the head with a small 32-caliber revolver, walked back to the house and told what he had done. Dr. Wallace, Jun., Alma, drove the patient, who was conscious all along, to the general hospital here, where he and Dr. MacKinnon extracted one of the bullets, which had penetrated the skull above the right ear. The other bullet, which was about an inch from the brain, was not found. The patient has a good chance of recovery. No reason for the act is known beyond that he owed a small sum of money, probably not over \$40.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Are Checking the Ravage of Kidney Disease in St. John, N. B.

Another Testimony as to Their Marvelous Power.

Anyone who desires to know anything of the curative powers of Doan's Kidney Pills in any form of kidney disease, or in any condition that arises from disordered kidneys, need not go far to look for information.

Almost every city and town in Canada sends its quota of cures. In St. John, N. B., many people are coming forward and testifying to the almost magic influence of Doan's Kidney Pills in relieving pain and eradicating disease.

One of these is Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain street. She says that she suffered from a severe attack of kidney disease, which was the result of La Grippe. She was so bad with the pain in her back that she could not stoop to tie her shoes, and at times suffered so much that she could not turn in bed without assistance.

For four months previous to taking Doan's Kidney Pills she was unable to attend to her household duties, and was almost a helpless invalid. "Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition," said Mrs. Gillespie, "and removed every pain and ache from my body. I am in perfect health today, and although my case was very serious, the pills checked the ravages of the dread disease almost immediately, so that I can highly recommend them."

Doan's Kidney Pills never fail to cure Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, backache, lame or weak back, puffiness and dark circles under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, rheumatism, gravel, sediment, female weakness, urinary trouble, dizziness, headache, weakness of the kidneys in children and old people, etc. Price 50 cents a box, or three for \$1.25, at all drug-gists, or sent by mail. The Doan Kidney Pill Company, Toronto, Ont.

Remember the name, Doan's, and refuse all others.

The five men arrested at Tweed, on suspicion of being the parties who robbed the Standard Bank at Bowmanville, were discharged.