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London, Monday, November 21.

Ontario Politics.

There is no pretense that the Ross Government has not serious difficulties to contend with. Its majority has been small and has disappeared for the time being. The Liberal party has been in power in Ontario for over 30 years, and while length of service is no argument for dismissal, there is a sporting sentiment in politics which always favors a change merely for the sake of change. The temperance question is a thorny one, which the Opposition may shirk, but which the Government cannot. The discreditable methods employed in a few by-elections on behalf of Liberal candidates without their knowledge, or the knowledge of the Government, have been turned to unscrupulous account by the Opposition. The honest, impartial enforcement of the crown lands regulations, for the preservation of the timber wealth in the newer parts of the Province, has alienated many settlers, who look to the Government as a special providence.

These are some of the troubles that beset the administration; but it has an immense good fortune in its opponents. Its strongest ally is the Opposition, and Mr. Whitney is the Premier's right hand man. The de-capitalized Federal Opposition is a melancholy spectacle, but it is not so hopelessly bankrupt in intellect as its Ontario namesake—certainly not in morals. A Conservative newspaper, the Toronto Telegram, once remarked that "one could throw a brick through the window of a country law office any day in the week and hit a J. P. Whitney." This is a little severe on the country lawyers. Mr. Whitney is a political barnstormer, with a talent for producing noise and nothing else. He never delivered an address in Parliament or out of it, above the level of a stump speech. He has never given the Province a serious idea. Upon Mr. Meredith's retirement he was second choice for the leadership, the first being Mr. Marter. When Mr. Marter became impossible owing to his temperance record, Mr. Whitney was called upon. He had been in Legislature since 1888 without distinguishing himself and was unknown outside his own riding. Perhaps this is why he had such a measure of success in the general election of 1898. The reduction of the Government's majority to five was a surprise to both parties. Mr. Whitney was given an excellent start and had every chance to show his mettle since then, but he has failed to develop. The Opposition is where it was six years ago. It has had no recruits of cabinet rank. Had it had strong leadership it would not be dominated as it is by Nesbitt and Gagey. Nesbitt practically took the reins out of Whitney's hands at the last session of the House. The clean elements of the Conservative party, in Toronto, headed by A. J. Russell Snow, are trying to oust him from control in that city, but Whitney meekly submits to be elbowed aside by him. Nesbitt, it is remembered, is the person who tried to buy a Dominion nomination in Cardwell in 1895 by promising the party nominee, W. B. Willoughby, a judgeship, a sum of money, and other favors if he (Willoughby) would retire in his (Nesbitt's) favor. And Nesbitt is the ruling power of the Ontario Opposition, which pretends to be the custodian of political purity. Second to him in influence is Gagey, a self-convicted thief and perjurer, who is taken to the bosom of this highly moral combination.

If Mr. Whitney were to take office tomorrow, he could not construct a cabinet from the material around him. If Mr. Ross were to lose all his present ministers he could form a strong cabinet without going outside the Legislature. Such is the difference between the caliber of the two parties in the House. The Conservative party cannot reasonably expect a lease of power unless it produces men who are competent to rule the Province.

The Ballot Boxes.

The public may be assured that the ballot box scandal in West Hastings will be probed to the bottom. The Dominion Government acted with praiseworthy promptitude by sending the commissioner of Dominion police, Lieut.-Col. Sherwood, and other officers to the riding for this purpose. Colonel Sherwood has laid information against Byron O. Lott, the Liberal candidate, and others whose names have been mentioned in evidence. Warrants have been sworn out for these persons, and some have been placed under arrest. The crown authorities are leaving no stone unturned.

If a plot existed to defraud the electorate by means of these trick ballot boxes, it must have been the work of a few hare-brained and unscrupulous individuals. The story that the conspiracy was hatched by the central Liberal organization, and that the Ontario Government paid \$50,000 for the patent of the boxes, is a stupid invention which will deceive nobody. Phillip Lott pretends that he got the story from his brother, the Liberal candidate, but this hearsay evidence would be ruled out in any ordinary court of justice. It has been given an emphatic denial and will be disproved in the witness box. It is so characteristic of the methods employed by the enemies of the Provincial Government that suspicion falls upon them. This is a point that may be cleared up. The fullest light must be turned upon

on this nefarious business, no matter who is exposed, and punishment be meted out no matter upon whom it falls. These bogus ballot boxes were brought into the riding for a criminal object. Who suggested the crime? Who aided in perpetrating it? These are questions that must be answered.

Municipal Ownership in Great Britain.

In view of the growth of municipal ownership sentiment in this country, some remarks by Mr. J. Spencer Phillips, president of the British Institute of Bankers, will not be amiss. In his annual address he pointed out that the municipal debt of the United Kingdom now amounted to half the whole national debt, and that almost all of the chief cities and boroughs were waiting for a favorable moment to make fresh flotations. In England and Wales alone the municipal debt has increased from £22,000,000 (\$460,000,000) in 1875, to over £250,000,000 (\$5,100,000,000) now. While the return of ratable property has only risen from £115,000,000 to £174,000,000, the annual burden for debt purposes has increased from £19,000,000 to £48,000,000. It was not only the war, said Mr. Phillips, which had caused the creation of a large amount of new securities, but the municipal borrowings coterminous with the war securities which had to be raised. Together, these had caused the depreciation of all first-class stocks, and had—only temporarily, the speaker hoped—damaged the credit of the country.

In many cases Mr. Phillips was glad to acknowledge that the money had been wisely spent, but in many more, he said, it had been frittered away on objects which certainly should not come under the municipal ken. There are, for instance, some corporations which direct fourteen or fifteen different industrial undertakings. Yarmouth is running a music hall, Huddersfield a corporation bank, and the London County Council is running steamboats on the Thames. Mr. Phillips does not believe in municipal ownership to such an extent. He reminded his hearers that most of them found that one business—and that business one in which they had had special training—took up all their time. How, then, he wanted to know, could a man direct and check some half-dozen or a dozen different undertakings, as well as his own business, in most of which he had a bare superficial knowledge? No doubt, many of the advocates of extensive and varied municipal ownership would reply to his question by asking him another, such as, "How are the department stores run with such amazing success?"

The point of view of a great banker would naturally be conservative on such a question; but the headlong advocates of municipal ownership need to be reminded that there are two sides to it. The theory is sound in the case of public services which are monopolistic in their character; but a sound theory will not make a sound administration. If there is one country where the principle should work out beneficially, it is Great Britain, which has the best municipal government in the world. If Canadians could imitate British municipal government they could more safely imitate British municipal enterprise.

The Globe says the Liberal convention will not be a party love feast. More like a revival meeting, perhaps.

The papers are full of the coming Liberal convention, but what has become of Mr. Whitney's little side-show?

Another split is impending in the Irish Nationalist party. These periodical ruptures seem to occur at the very time when the party is doing its most effective work.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was 63 years of age yesterday. In the ordinary course of nature he will be Premier for at least ten years more.

It is not creditable to Quebec that it should have remained for a private citizen, Sir William Macdonald, to found an agricultural college. The value of the Guelph college to this Province has been beyond calculation.

Ontario has enjoyed clean, thrifty, progressive government for 32 years. Why give her into the hands of the aggregation of incompetents styling themselves the Opposition?

Great Britain has not made a good showing at the St. Louis Exhibition. The merchant who has grown wealthy makes a big mistake if he thinks he can afford to stop advertising.

Turn About.

[Detroit Free Press.]
Van X.—My wife has taken a fancy of overrunning her allowance and having the bills sent to my office. I wish I knew how to break her of it.
De Q.—Do as I did; buy a lot of things for yourself and have them sent C. O. D. when she's at home and you're out. By the time she's paid the bills a few times she'll be willing to stop and call it even.

No Judge at All.

[Chicago Journal.]
"Isn't that young man fond of music?" exclaimed the young woman.
"I don't know," answered Miss Cayenne. "Judging by the way he will stand up and listen to himself sing by the hour, I should say he isn't."

How It Annoyed Him.

[Philadelphia Press.]
"My memory annoys me greatly," remarked the newly-elected candidate.
"Oh, John, is it failing?" asked his wife.
"No, indeed. That's just the trouble. I can't help remembering all my ante-election promises."

The Doggerbank Tragedy.

[Washington Star.]
Russia's attitude in the Doggerbank affair recalls that of the western

rustlers who lynched the "wrong man." A candidate was appointed to wait on the widow and explain matters. It called, and the "spokesman," with an awkward bow and scrape, delivered himself as follows: "Madam, the joke is on us. We don't make no bones of ownin' up. Just you put your own money agger on him, and we'll get the best here to settle up right away. We don't want no hard feelin's about a thing of this kind." Russia seems willing to admit that the joke is on her, and money damages for the families of the dead fishermen will be forthcoming. But she shuts the suggestion of punishing the men who mistook the trawlers for Japanese torpedo boats, and virtually lynched the wrong man.

Has a Distinct Advantage.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Addipus—Don't you hate to be as lean as you are?
Skinkeus—No; sometimes I find it's a decided help. I can cross my legs in a crowded car without taking up any more room than I did before.

In Jungle Society.

[Philadelphia Press.]
"You should have seen the lion at dinner," snuffed the monkey, with a superior air, "he actually ate his pie with a knife."

A Pointed Consideration.

[Hamilton Spectator.]
Municipal ownership of municipal franchises is all right. But there may be reasonable differences of opinion as to whether being heaven-born operators of all public services.

The Telephone Ear.

[Washington Post.]
A peculiar development of the sense of hearing has been discovered as being the result of the use of the telephone. Most people when using the instrument hold the receiver to the left ear because it comes more natural to adjust the mouthpiece with the right hand. So it happens that an extensive use of the telephone has sharpened the hearing of the left ear. In the majority of cases the difference between the two is not very great, but in some persons it is alarmingly so. The sensitive nerves are so irritated by the sound coming directly on them and in a tone which is strange, that it sets up a reaction which has a cumulative effect and upsets them.

Reflection of a Bachelor.

[New York Press.]
A woman has a passion for all anniversaries except birthdays.
A woman hates not to rent a house she knows some woman wants.
Generally it's the girl who can look the most innocent who knows the most.
Some men have such will power they go walking with a girl without getting engaged to her.
It takes an awfully stormy day to make some men realize what a comfortable place their home is.

Burden of War Pensions.

[London Daily Chronicle.]
Provision is being made in the forthcoming French budget for the extinction of the pensions of the army and navy. Napoleon on his generals and marshals a century ago. Berthier, Massena, Ney, Bernadotte, Grouchy, Lannes and Ordinaire are among the historic figures of the Napoleonic epoch whose descendants have drawn pensions for a hundred years and are now to be bought out at fifteen years purchase. The reform will mean a saving of about 1,000,000 francs a year.
A similar step in England would deprive the descendants of Lord Rodney, Earl Nelson and the Duke of Schomberg of their perpetual pensions, amounting to £7,700 per annum. The reform would mean a saving of £11,000. The Iron Duke's £44,000 a year ended at the demise of the late Duke of Wellington. But the big pension in the world is the £19,000 settled by Charles II. on his natural son the Duke of Richmond, and still punctuated by his heirs, as it has been these 200 years.

The Guarantee.

[New York Sun.]
Her Father—Can you keep her in the style to which she has been accustomed?
Suffor—Yes, sir. I am wealthy enough to have appendicitis.

Restricted Applause at Glasgow.

[London Globe.]
Music hall audiences are very much restricted in Glasgow. In one of them a notice on the walls says that "Whistling or cheering with the feet is strictly prohibited."

Fashionable London Dressmaking Company.

[London Truth.]
There was an instructive trial the other day over a debt.

An action was brought by Paquin, Limited, fashionable dressmakers, and the jury was discharged without agreeing on a verdict. The books of the firm seem to have been in the hands of the court. The judge said that some questions in regard to the modes of payment by some clients, which appeared to have taken the form of checks signed by directors, were in dispute. Paquin, Limited, is a company. It therefore has to present its accounts annually to its shareholders. The directors at the last meeting for 1903 showed that the "profit" was £70,141, and that the outstanding book debts were £290,545. These, the directors declared, were good assets.

Your Last Chance.

Are you aware that the 29th of November will soon be here when the great joint initiative of the Independent Order of Foresters takes place in the Grand Opera House, and you have not yet sent in your application for membership in this order?

Remember, this is one of the largest fraternal insurance societies in the world, with a membership of 25,000, and a surplus of over eight million dollars, and one that gives you one of the most liberal policies ever written. A total and permanent disability benefit, and old-age benefit, and sick benefits, with a free doctor and medicine, with the helping hand of 220,000 members the world over. Remember, there is no cost at all, and that is now. Have you made ample provision for yourself in time of sickness? Have you seen that if death should overtake you there is sufficient to tide your wife and family over their time of trouble? Remember, this is nothing but your duty. Think this thing over, and then to yourself, and call and see our organizer, who will be pleased to explain to you the little cost to become a member, and the aim and object. Any of the members or friends who have not received their invitations will call on Geo. A. Mitchell, superintendent of deputies, London House, who will be pleased to see that you receive one.



For comfort's sake don't make your figure fit any corset you buy. The E. T. Corset provides a distinct model that gives a stylish figure to each different build of woman. That means comfort, health, graceful, stylish carriage, and perfect fitting garments. If you get anything short of perfection in E. T. Corsets, return them and get a new corset or your money back. Most all dealers sell E. T. Corsets.

Corsets.

BURKE-ROCHE'S
DARING COUP

How Former Irish M. P. Took a Destroyer From Thames to the Baltic.

London, Nov. 20.—Russia intends to produce an interesting piece of evidence in support of her contention that there were strange warships in the North Sea at the time of the outrage there. Six days before the Baltic fleet sailed Russia, by means of an agent, smuggled a "destroyer from the Thames through the North Sea to a Baltic port without detection."

The "Yarrows," a few months ago, built two very fast turbine destroyers. Russia has been using her utmost endeavors to acquire these boats, but failed to devise a scheme for their delivery until Burke Roche, a former Irish member of Parliament, undertook to do so. He bought one of the vessels with the ostensible purpose of having it converted into a yacht for a prominent London many Hall politician, who is a member of the Knickerbocker Club.

Roche took the boat to the mouth of the Thames on Oct. 8 to test her compasses. A launch came out with the new boat, and Burke Roche, from the home office, had arrived with orders to prevent the destroyer leaving her dock.

Roche at once decided to make the run to the Baltic. He bluffed his way through the Kiel Canal without papers. The German authorities at the eastern end of the canal became suspicious and ordered the boat to anchor. Instead of doing so Roche cut her cables and sped forward with his speedy boat. A guardship fired at the destroyer, but she escaped.

When Roche decided to make the dash and break down, because of the strain upon their eyes, said the optician.

"In the country their eyes are accustomed to long distances. They go on until middle age without coming themselves to an optician. Then suddenly they come to a city. After that their eyes must be used in work that is confining. The result is that they break down prematurely. People wonder what caused it. They are right when they attribute the sudden change in the mode of life. But it is the unusual strain upon the eyes that causes the snap."

CURE THAT HEADACHE

The Munyon Headache Cure will not only correct any and all forms of headache without leaving the sufferer with any of the usual effects, but will act as a potent agent in removing the cause of the headache. It will positively relieve headache in from three to seven minutes. The points claimed for this cure are:—1.—That it cures every form of headache, no matter what the cause. 2.—That it cures nervousness, indigestion, constipation, colds or catarrhs of the head, or any of the troubles, overwork or over-indulgence, either in eating or drinking. 3.—That it is equally successful in all acute and depressed headache, where other remedies have failed. 4.—That it invariably removes the cause. 5.—That it has no injurious effects in its use. 6.—That it is a most excellent stomach tonic. 7.—That it is a powerful nerve stimulant. 8.—That one or two doses of MUNYON'S HEADACHE CURE will stop sick headache, neuralgic headache, headaches from indigestion, nervousness, overwork, colds, influenza, constipation, railroad or ocean travel, habitual headache, headaches of children, and, in fact, all forms of headache. The trial course is 25 tablets, which means 25 cures.

MUNYON'S HEADACHE CURE

Headaches very frequently arise from a torpid liver. The use of this medicine and the assimilation of food is not going on properly. When this condition is indicated, like Munyon's Liver Cure in alternation with the Headache Tablets, and permanent relief will follow. Munyon's Remedy—Munyon's Paw Paw Laxative Pills, which have a safe and other Tablets, Preparations for sale everywhere.

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\$6.00 SKIRTS FOR \$4.00

Up-to-dateness is the quality that marks us as successful. Our store sets the pattern. One policy—one price—one standard of excellence. Newest styles in Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts. The greatest variety.



Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts.

You can depend upon every Lady's Ready-to-Wear Skirt you purchase at Kingsmill's. We have the finest selection of Ladies' Skirts, in gray and black, all wool, with seven gores, tailored seams, six rows of stitching, trimmed with straps of same materials, silk bands and buttons. Our policy is, and always has been, to give all customers the best satisfaction and greatest actual saving. Regular price of these Skirts is \$6.00. On sale for.....\$4.00

The Right Kind Rightly Priced

Oddments at Odd Prices.

After the greatest activity in the Dress Goods section and as the season is advancing we are positively going to clear out all "Oddments at Odd Prices." Come at once if you wish to secure greatest values for the gains for economic purchase. Regular price of these materials, which have been placed on sale, was from 60c to \$1.00 per yard. On sale for.....50c

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts. GOING AT 50c. KINGSMILL'S. Special Sale of Oddments. 130 DUNDAS AND 121 CARLING STREET. LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA. CARPET HOUSE, 128 AND 130, CARLING STREET.

SAYS EYE ABUSE CAUSES APOPLEXY

Chicago Doctor Presents an Unusual Aspect of Cases of Sudden Death.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Dr. Chalmers Prentice, a member of the Illinois Optical Society, at the annual meeting which was held recently, that many men died of apoplexy and heart failure because they abused their eyes.

"Men move from the farm to the city and break down, because of the strain upon their eyes," said the optician.

"In the country their eyes are accustomed to long distances. They go on until middle age without coming themselves to an optician. Then suddenly they come to a city. After that their eyes must be used in work that is confining. The result is that they break down prematurely. People wonder what caused it. They are right when they attribute the sudden change in the mode of life. But it is the unusual strain upon the eyes that causes the snap."

Men who break down and die of heart disease and apoplexy are often the victims of their own shortsightedness. They have not treated their eyes properly. The test is too severe. The eyes respond by undermining the integrity of the brain. A breakdown accompanied by a fatal stroke of apoplexy is the penalty."

Dr. Prentice advocated an innovation in the practice of the optician. "Do not be content with the story told by the man who comes to you for relief," he said. "Of course, it is necessary that you question him closely about his hours of work, and the length of his workday. But that will not suffice. It would be well for you to go to that man's office or business and study his desk. The light that strikes it, and then you will be in a position to prescribe for him intelligently."

"Those details make all the difference in the world. Then study the character of your client. Do not prescribe for a farmer as you would for a musical director, or for a man who suffers from the same ailment. Every case must be treated separately."

RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE A KITTEN

Laborer Had Hazardous Climb to Cornice of Belfry of Pittsburg School.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 21.—The "meow" of a kitten which had wandered away from the school roof, and reached a point from which it could not descend, developed a hero the other evening. Like many others in whose veins heroic blood flows the man refused to let anything about himself.

It was about 5 o'clock. Half a dozen persons were passing the corner of Mulford and Franklin avenues, when there came a "me-o-o-w." It was not the sound which generally awakens the sleeper at dead of night and invites a bootjack or a brick, but a wail of distress. Again it came — "me-o-o-w" — still more plaintive and a little louder than the first.

It came from somewhere in the air, and those who heard it stopped and looked about. Half a dozen men were returning from a football game dressed in the armor of the stadium, and behind them came a robust, swarthy fellow, with a dinner-basket on his arm and a payday look on his face.

The attention of all was attracted by the second cry, and as they gazed upward one of the football players remarked: "Why, it's that kitten. She's been up there since early this morning." Then he pointed toward the cornice which tops the belfry of the Brush-ton public school.

He of the muscular form and contented look gazed aloft and there outlined against the gray stone of the cornice was a black speck. "Is it a cat?" he asked in a tongue which showed the Celtic origin.

"Sure," was the reply. "She's been up there all day."

"Well, it's evident she can't get down, and if she stays there she will die from hunger or freeze," was the response of the workman. He walked to the front door and rattled it until the building echoed, but only the vibrations of the door answered his efforts. Then he stepped back in the yard and gazed upward. The little group around him stopped, and one advanced into the yard.

"Hold me bucket," remarked the man to the one who had stepped forward. Working to the side of the building, the fellow pulled himself to the edge of the lower window. He felt around for a moment and started upward. To his trained hands and feet each jutting piece and crevice of the rough stone afforded him hand and foothold, and in a few seconds he was scaling the front of the building as if it was a ladder. The little group outside increased, and as he went higher and higher they held their breath, excepting every moment to see the climber lose his hold and fall. Five minutes passed and he reached the cornice of the roof.

A steep slate roof still separated him from the belfry, on the roof of which the cat was lying. Carefully he made his way over this and reached the coping at the bottom of the belfry. Then he reached upward. Although he had gone about nine feet in the estimation of the crowd which watched him, he was not tall enough to reach the cornice of the belfry, and going to the post which was nearest to the point at which the cat was lying, he scrambled up it.

Then he put his hand out and grasped the fellow. There was another "meow," this time soft and purring. Then the kitten was placed in the pocket of its rescuer and the descent was begun. It was made in safety, and when the young man reached the ground he took the cat, quipped out and, brushing its fur, remarked, "Now, run home."

When one eats food the nutritive part goes to make up the different tissues of the body. If there is any flaw in the process it will result in disease of some one of the organs of the body. The digestion in this way plays a most important part in one's health. Hutch is a splendid digestion and stomach treatment. It is composed of ingredients which are chemically combined to keep the digestion in good working order. Hutch will not allow any clogging or derangement. HUTCH is a doctor for ten cents.

Hutch, a Body Builder

Weather Strips, Thermometers, Cold Blast Lanterns, Oilcloth Binding, Carpet Sweepers, Yankee Razors.

All Reliable Goods at Right Prices.

A. WESTMAN, 121 DUNDAS ST. 7 Market Square.

November Hardware

Weather Strips, Thermometers, Cold Blast Lanterns, Oilcloth Binding, Carpet Sweepers, Yankee Razors.

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