

London Advertiser.

Established by JOHN CAMERON, in 1853.

LEADING DAILY IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

Advertising and subscription rates furnished on application.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited), LONDON, ONTARIO

London, Tuesday, Sept. 17.

It will be a convenience, and secure further attention, if all communications intended for publication, or on matters relating thereto, are addressed to the EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, The Advertiser, London, Ont.

How to Deal With Anarchists.

The recent life attack on the President's life, with its fatal result, has made it plain that some efficient method must be discovered of dealing with the anarchist. How to deal with such men is a difficult problem. Care must be exercised in order to avoid persecution, which only tends to make a hero of the one persecuted. "He lived unknown till persecution dragged him into fame." The anarchist is an extreme individualist as opposed to socialist. He aims are essentially selfish, while those of the socialist are at least theoretically altruistic. Proudhon once said: "What is property? Property is robbery." In this sentiment lies the germ of anarchy. Let a man once become firmly convinced and terribly in earnest over this false doctrine, and he becomes dangerous. To quote the words of a noted English sociologist: "Anarchism is not a disease, but a crime, and a crime of the most infamous nature."

The theory of anarchism was first stated by Bakunin, who believed in the perfecting of human nature. He stated that all the social evils around us were due to the restraints of society. His remedy was to abolish the laws, and the law-breaking impulses would cease to work. Get rid of government, he said, and men will govern themselves wisely and justly. Such statements, we are forced to say, cannot be met by argument. Any person holding such views shows such remarkable ignorance of human nature and human society, that appeals to reason would be, to say the least, absurd.

The question then arises, how should anarchists be dealt with? It is useless to attempt to educate them in ways of right thinking, as their operations are for the most part secret. One writer, a captain of police, who has had considerable experience with anarchists, advocates a system of watchfulness or control, which he admits is difficult to prescribe, owing to the secrecy of anarchist meetings, and to the fact that the foreign tongues in which they talk are scarcely intelligible to educated Americans. This authority thinks, however, that a system of espionage should be established in every city or town of importance. Anarchists are not likely to plot to kill without first talking it over in caucus; so by exercising a close surveillance, important results should be attained.

Stronger immigration laws would also do a great deal to check the progress of anarchy on this side of the Atlantic, and doubtless immediate steps will be taken by the immigration department of the United States to place greater restraint on the incoming population, and even the deportation of anarchists already in the country may be considered.

Dishonest Fruit Packing.

Cases of dishonesty among fruit packers have been recently disclosed, where baskets containing fair marketable specimens on the surface, were packed with scrubby fruit underneath. A basket containing from 85 to 90 peaches was purchased, of which 25 to 30 in the bottom were found to be useless culls. The Toronto Globe states that "a case came under the notice of Prof. Robertson and the inspectors on Saturday that shows the necessity for an act of such a nature. They opened at random in a wholesale warehouse in Toronto a package of peaches that were being sent to the grower and shipper sent them in. Five large peaches were on the top of the basket, and underneath there was a lot of scrubby culls, about the size of a large marble, and absolutely useless either for table use or for canning. Any further such cases of evident fraud the inspectors are instructed to deal with severely."

Dishonesty is something that should not be upheld under any consideration. Should fruit packers or dealers adopt such a practice, their actions should receive the same publicity as should the merits of an honest dealer. Any class of people who cannot carry on an honest business should not be allowed to carry on any. This is a matter that the patronizing public has in its own hands. Boycott fraud and patronize uprightness and integrity.

It has been suggested that some locality be set aside for the occupation of Anarchists as a solution of the anarchist problem. On this "island" they could work out their theories to their hearts' content, entirely free from the restraint of law and order. It is a question whether the ultimate result would not be the extermination of the community. Anarchism, in denouncing the supremacy of the law, goes on the principle of the right of might, a principle that is self-destructive. There is little doubt but what these individualists would soon share the fate of the Kilkenny cats.

Alien Labor in France.

Alien labor laws are evidently not confined to this continent; certain members of the French Parliament are busy dealing with the subject just now. It appears, from the census of 1896 that there were over a million foreign workers in France, about 100,000 heads of establishments, and 432,000 employees or workmen. They consist of Belgians, Italians, Germans, Spanish, Swiss and English; the Belgians at the head of the list, with 355,498; that is natural, as they are near neighbors, and most of them speak French; and the English at the bottom, with 36,249, which also is what we might expect, as their language is quite different, and they are separated by the sea. This is regarded as a bad state of things, and various remedies are proposed to carry out the programme of "France for the French." A monthly tax is recoverable if necessary from the employers, 5 francs per month; this is to be increased to 75 francs a year in towns with over 100,000 population, the employer to pay half a franc per day for each foreigner employed, whether male or female. It is also recommended that the number of foreigners to be employed by any one person shall be limited, and that the foreigner shall not receive a smaller wage than that fixed by the workmen's local or district syndicate. These propositions will show how a number of Frenchmen look at this subject. M. Haussmann—whose name, by the way, speaks rather of German than of French origin—the deputy for Seine-et-Oise, thinks the tax cannot be considered, "because of diplomatic difficulties that might be created and measures that foreign nations might take with regard to our people." Just so. It would be easy to pick up more than a million Frenchmen in the countries named. Why, then, worry about a few foreigners in France? A little more faith in human brotherhood and free trade might be expected from a republic supposed to rest on such principles.

"The New Century Perfect Speaker."

"The New Century Perfect Speaker," a work published by the World Publishing Company, Guilford, Ont., and edited by John A. Cooper, editor of the Canadian Magazine, has reached us. The subtitles explain very concisely the contents of the book. It is a "complete encyclopedia of elocution, oratory and etiquette, including portraits and biographies of diplomats, divines and public speakers of Canada, Great Britain and the United States, also the complete etiquette of home, social, public and official life." The volume is profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings and bound in half-morocco binding, and in every way presents a neat attractive appearance. The selections from Canadian orators deserve special mention. They consist of excerpts from the great speeches of Joseph Howe, D'Arcy McGee, Sir John A. Macdonald, George Brown, Edward Blake, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and others. Any compendium which preserves the utterances of such men in their happiest moments, recommends itself to all readers who desire to retain in permanent form the masterpieces of Canadian oratory. Mr. Cooper has done his work exceedingly well.

Important Book by a Canadian.

We note the appearance of Dr. McCurdy's third volume on "History, Prophecy and the Monuments," which completes a series on the history of Semitic peoples, with special reference to the significant career of the Hebrew people. Prof. McCurdy is one of the very few in this country who has been able to devote a great part of his life's energy to the pursuit of knowledge in a special department. In this third volume it comes in his way to deal with one of the great literary problems of the Old Testament, i. e., the composition of the Pentateuch. It is claimed by the vast majority of scholars in this department that though Moses is rightly regarded as the founder of the Hebrew religion, he can scarcely be regarded as an author, and certainly not as the author of the complex literature that goes by the name of the Pentateuch. On this view the first six books of the Bible need to be put together and then divided on scientific principles into four documents, which can be co-related with different periods of the nation's life and history.

Dr. McCurdy, of Princeton, was the opponent of the view in recent times. It is worth noting, then, that Dr. McCurdy is a pupil of Dr. Green, who has attained to distinction in the same line, accepts this "documentary theory" and gives his view as to the date, origin and meaning of the "Jahvist," "Elohist," "Deuteronomy," and the "Priestly Code." In fact, the time seems to be fast approaching when this view of different documents coming from different ages may be said to have been proved by a great multitude of arguments, and by the fact that it furnishes a key to the religious history of the wonderful people. This is a matter that will have to be faced by the church that concerns intelligent people, and is not merely of importance to ministers. We trust and believe that our Canadian ministers are being trained to face intellectual problems as well as to meet practical social needs.

The Kingston Whig states that Canada, and more especially the Province of Ontario, leads, on this continent, in the production of arsenic. Hastings County is the chief locality for the mining of this mineral. "The time is opportune," says the Whig, "for consideration of a bounty on the production of arsenic in Canada by either Federal or Provincial Government, or

both. Favorable treatment will give to this industry the assistance it needs and will add materially to an important section."

Emma Goldman, the high priestess of anarchy, exposes her real self in the following strain:

"You want bread. No one will give it to you. If you do not get it on your own demand take it by force. Prepare yourselves. The capitalists have prepared themselves with the police, who are armed with pistols and clubs. You can defend yourself with sticks and stones if attacked. If you take bread from me it will not help you much; take everything. "When I die I would rather go to hell than to heaven. All tyrants go to heaven. They tell us that by dispatching one tyrant we will not change society, that another tyrant will take his place. Yes, that is true, and another hero will come up to meet every such new tyrant. Wherever there is a Caesar there must be a Brutus. "I am against all laws. I do not believe in God. "I do not think any church has ever done anything for the poor. My definition of anarchy is this: Anarchism is the establishment of a system without government of any kind; a perfect liberty to every individual to employ his or her life and to cultivate ability as well as attain the highest knowledge. "The marriage relation is a sham."

McKinley Dead.

[By Richard Le Gallienne, in New York Journal.]

"Hats off!" they said, "The President is dead." And somewhere overhead A dark bell tolled and tolled; "Hats off!" we said, "The President is dead." And women—and not only women—cried, Because the President had died.

I was standing in Broadway, And the long glad lights Seemed suddenly to lose their heart And fall, And down the shining street There fell a hush of feet, And a kind of smothered wail; For a bell tolled overhead, "The President is dead," And some of us—not only women—cried, Because the President had died.

True man, pure soul, brave heart, How foul a thing to do! Why didn't they kill anyone, Dear President, but you! But you—how could they dream A dream of hurt to you, True American, if ever an American were true.

God knows! He knows your worth, And he knows how much we care. Ah! I wish you could have seen, Dear martyr, lying there, Our eyes before you died, And I wish you could have heard The little sobbing word When the news was verified.

Well, a fool has shot you down, A fool in freedom's name. Yet, you're living all the same; You're living in our love, Though you're lying in the grave—True, pure and brave.

The tears of all the world Lie on your grave like dew; The eyes of the whole world Are wet for loss of you. For you and the brave life That lived so near to you.

Literature.

The North American Review for September has two distinct characteristics, either one of which makes it a valuable addition to current periodical literature. The first article is an unpublished essay on Shakespeare by Victor Hugo. Prof. Goldwin Smith, of Toronto, writes on the political situation in England. Prof. Smith asks whether government by party is to continue or not. It is a startling question at first, but as he proceeds with his argument, the conviction grows upon the reader that, after all, the "outs" and the "ins," the "haves" and "have nots" the "government" and the "opposition," are but the result of a certain kind of political development, and it is perfectly proper to ask whether the political development which created this form of government has gone or is going out of existence. Other articles of interest are "Chinese Exclusion," by Ho Yow, the Imperial Chinese consul; "The Debts of a Nation—I. Great Britain," by Harold Cox; "Hawthorne and Lorender," "Songs and Madrigals," by W. E. Henley, and "Some Anomalies of the Short Story," by W. D. Howells.

"A Most Lamentable Comedy" is the title of a powerful novelette by Mr. William Allen White, which begins in the Sept. 21 issue of the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia. This absorbing serial is a study of political hysterics—the story of a state gone mad. The scene of the novelette is a Western State laboring under the burdens of a panic year. The central figure is a grocery store demagogue, whose hairbrained oratory captures the state convention. The story rises to a height of dramatic power and intensity rarely equaled in the fiction of the day.

The September number of the Western Penman, published by A. N. Palmer, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, contains several interesting features, among which is the beginning of a series of lessons on business penmanship. This monthly periodical is an out-and-out advocate of muscular movement writing. It is neat in appearance, well illustrated and printed on good paper, and will recommend itself to teachers and others who desire to cultivate an easy, graceful and rapid style of penmanship.

Abraham Lincoln.

The following tribute appeared in London Punch, which, up to the date of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, had ridiculed and maligned him with all its well-known powers of pen and pencil. The lines

"The old world and the new, from sea to sea,

Utter one voice of sympathy and shame,"

are as appropriate to the death of President McKinley as they were to the death of President Lincoln.

You lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier,

You, who with mocking pencil went to trace

Broad for the self-complacent British sneer,

His length of shambling limbs, his furrowed face;

His gaunt, gnarled hands, his unkempt, bristling hair,

His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease;

His lack of all we prize as debonair,

Of power or will to shine, of art to please.

You, whose smart pen backed up the pencil's laugh,

Judging each step as though the way were plain,

Reckless, so it could point its paragraph

Of chief's perplexity, or people's pain.

Beside this corpse that bears for winding sheet

The Stars and Stripes he lived to rear

Between the mourners at the head and feet,

Say, scurrilous jester, is there room for you?

Yes. He had lived to shame me from my sneer,

To lame my pencil and confute my pen,

To make me own this hind of princes' peer.

This rail-splitter a true born king of men.

My shallow judgment I had learned to rue,

Noting how to occasion's height he rose;

How his quaint art made home truth more true,

How, iron-like, his temper grew by blows.

How humble, yet how hopeful, he could be;

How in good fortune and in ill the same;

Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he, Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame.

He went about his work—such work as

Ever had laid on head and heart and hand—

As one who knows where there's a task to do,

Man's honest wish must heaven's good grace command.

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,

That God makes instruments to work his will,

If but that will we can arrive to know, Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.

So he went forth to battle, on the side

That he felt clear was Liberty's and Rights;

As in his peasant boyhood he had piled

His warfare with rude Nature's thwarting might.

The uncleaned forest, the unbroken soil,

The iron-bark that turns the lumberer's axe,

The rapid that o'erbears the boatman's toil,

The prairie, hiding the wanderer's tracks;

The ambushed Indian and the prowling bear—

Such were the deeds that helped his youth to train.

Rough culture, but such trees large fruit may bear,

If but their stocks be of right girth and grain.

So he grew up, a destined work to do,

And to do it, four long suffering years,

Ill-late, ill-feeling, ill-report, lived through,

And then he heard the hisses changed to cheers.

The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise,

And took both with the same unwavering mood;

Till, as he came on light, from darkling days,

And seemed to touch the goal from where he stood,

A felon-hand between the goal and him,

Reached from behind his back, a trigger prest;

And those perplexed and patient eyes were dim;

Those gaunt, long-labored limbs were laid to rest.

The words of mercy were upon his lips,

Forgiveness in his heart, and on his pen,

When this vile murderer brought swift eclipse

To thoughts of peace on earth, good will to men.

The old world and the new from sea to sea,

Utter one voice of sympathy and shame;

Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high,

Sad life, cut short just when its triumph came!

A deed accursed; strokes have been struck before

By the assassin's hand, where of men doubt,

If more of horror or disgrace they bore;

But thy foul crime, like Cain's, stands darkly out.

Vile hand, that brandest murder on a strife

Whate'er its grounds, stoutly and nobly striven,

And with the martyr's crown, crownest a life

With much to praise, little to be forgiven.

—Tom Taylor.

Fifty Against Two.

It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of cutting to overcome the effects of fifty weeks of consumption.

"Take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. Three doses, daily, of this great tonic will do more than anything else to refresh your blood, overcome your tired feeling, improve your appetite, and make your sleep easy and restful."

New Wrapperettes.

We could tell you a lot about our fine stock of Wrapperettes, but space forbids. The list below is only indicative of some out of the numerous ranges that get great attention in this section of our Staple Department.

Special line of Wrapperette, flannel finish, cardinal ground, checks, sprays and stripes, at, per yard, 75c

Special line of Wrapperette, in cashmere and flannel finish, green, blue, purple, cardinal, with fancy stripes, figures and sprays, at, per yard, 10c

Special line Paris Flannel, in royal, cream, green and navy grounds, with fancy Paisley effects, in stripes and figures, very pretty, at, per yard, 15c

Special line of Wrapperette, flannel finish, in cardinal and black grounds, checks, sprays and stripes, at, per yard, 75c

Special line of Wrapperettes, in cashmere and flannel finish, all wanted colors, new designs, at, per yard, 12 1/2c

Special line of Fancy Eiders, in royal, cream, green, pink and navy, extra weight, suitable for waists and dressing accessories, at, per yard, 15c and 20c

Special line of Gray Flannels, in light and dark shades, plain and twill, close, firm weave, good weight, per yard, 12 1/2c

Special line of Gray Flannel, in light and dark shades, plain and twill, fine quality of wool; also Military Flannel, at, per yard, 20c

Special line of Fine Cream Flannels, every thread wool, suitable for fine underwear, at, per yard, 35c, 40c, 50c, 65c

Special line of Gray Flannels, in light and dark shades, plain and twill, 27 inches wide, extra weight, firm weave, per yard, 15c

Special line of Soldier Red Flannel, plain and twill, suitable for underwear, suitable for men's blouse waists, good width, at, per yard, 40c

Special line Scotch Flannels, in light and dark shades, unshrinkable, suitable for men's wear, at, per yard, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c

THREE GREAT BLANKET SPECIALS.

White Wool Blankets, size 60x80, soft, fluffy and imporous, extra weight, fluffy regularly \$2 75, at, per pair, 25

White Wool Blankets, size 60x80, soft, fluffy and thoroughly scoured, pink and blue borders, extra weight, special, per pair, 25 65

White Wool Blankets, soft, fluffy, and thoroughly scoured, size 72x90, blue and pink borders, silk bound, special, per pair, 42 25

Ladies' Fall Underwear--New Goods.

25c. Ladies' Heavy Cotton Vests, long sleeves, for fall wear, special at, 25c

50c. Ladies' Wool Vests, full size, gusseted sleeve, good quality at, 50c

\$1.00. Ladies' Health Brand Wool Vests, in gray and white, very fine, special at, \$1 00

39c. Ladies' Union Vests, in gray and white, special at, 39c

75c. Ladies' All Wool Vests, nicely trimmed, all sizes, special at, 75c

68c to 90c. Children's Black Tights, all sizes, from, per pair, 68c to 90c

Infants' Vests, 45c. Infants' Fine Wool Vests, make, sizes 1 and 2, at, 45c.

SALE OF FOWNES' KID GLOVES

Our Entire Stock of Fownes' Make at Reduced Prices.

\$1.00 for 79c. Fownes' Andrey, with clasps, in shades of tan, mode, all sizes, regular \$1, to clear, at, per pair, 79c

\$1.25 for 98c. Fownes' Rocquaine, in shades of mode, beaver and tan, with new stitching, regular \$1 25, to clear, at, per pair, 98c

\$1.50 for \$1.19. Fownes' Phyllis, with two large pearl clasps, in new shades of tan, mode and beaver, regular \$1 50, to clear, at, per pair, 119

The Runians, Carson, McKee Co.

208, 210, 210 1/2 and 212 Dundas Street.

The Anarchists.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.] The anarchists form but an infinitesimally small element of the population. So do the insane. But society takes measures to guard itself against outbreaks of the individual lunatic. The anarchist appears to the community in general as little other than a lunatic, but, like most lunatics, his insanity is liable to suddenly take a murderous bent, and precautions should therefore be taken.

One of the Gravest Problems.

[Exchange.] Mob murder is today one of the gravest problems that confronts this country. As certain as effect follows cause, we cannot continue in this way without growing worse. As certain as there is truth in history we shall have to arouse in ourselves a deeper sense of the majesty of the law and deeper respect for the law as law. There must be more and more determination to hold the authorities of the law, both executive and judicial, accountable, if we save ourselves from a worse condition.

A Courtroom Prince.

[British Weekly.] Prince Edward, says the Onlooker, is always most considerate and courteous to any guest who may be invited to join in the royal tea-parties. One young lady is an especial favorite in the nursery, as directly the meal is over she is ready for a game. The other day the game chosen was, as usual, soldiers. "I," said Prince Edward, "will be Lord Kitchener, and you (to the lady) will be the Dewet. But you'll have to run very fast, for he's a very difficult person to catch." Then ensued a wild scrimmage. Suddenly Prince Edward stopped and said apologetically, "I beg your pardon, I ought to have asked you whether you mind being Dewet, for I am afraid he's not a very nice person."

Unconsidered Hospitality.

[From London Truth.] During one of the hottest of the recent spells of hot weather a well-known baronet came across three workmen engaged on a job on his estate. One of them remarked, as workmen not unfrequently do, on the dryness of the job. "The heat had perhaps extended to the baronet's mind," he said, at any rate he turned away with the reply: "If you are thirsty, you know where the well is. You will find a pall there." Thinking over his remark a little later, he flashed across the baronet's mind that he had given orders for three bottles of champagne to be put into the well and lowered to the well to cool for dinner. He hastened to the well and discovered three empty bottles.

A Word About the Doukhobors.

[Toronto World.] What happened at Buffalo the other day makes the prejudice against the Doukhobors look a little ridiculous. It is quite natural to ask with misgiv-

YOUNG CANADIANS Who do not wish to lose their hair

before they are forty, must begin to look after their scalps before they are twenty. The systematic use of.....

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

means healthy hair and scalp—you cannot begin too early—Price \$1.00. Try Our COKE EGG SHAMPOO As a hair cleanser and scalp feeder. PRICE 85 CENTS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ings at the coming in of a class of immigrants who are prone to lawless violence. But some people object to the Doukhobors because they have a general education, and thus will be better workmen. We HAVE NO hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellie's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

A New Apprenticeship Scheme.

[Chicago Tribune.] The manager of the Baldwin locomotive works at Philadelphia have instituted a new feature in the business which is virtually a resumption of the old apprenticeship system, only upon a much larger scale than used to be the case. They have divided the apprentices into three classes. The first will be composed of grammar school graduates, whose time of service will be four years. They will receive wages of 5, 7, 9, and 11 cents an hour and a bonus of \$125 at the close of their apprenticeship, and they must attend the company's night schools and study geometry, algebra, drawing, perspective and technical courses. The second class will be composed of high school graduates, whose term of service will be three years and the bonus \$100. These also will have to study, as technical courses during a part of the term