

London Advertiser.
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London, Wednesday, August 17.

A Nominal Leader.

Mr. Borden, the leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons, received a cordial welcome from the people of his city on his arrival home from Parliament. No doubt that will help to even up things and counterbalance the inattention he receives at times in the House from the members of whom he is the nominal leader. He quit them in disgust when they refused to be bound by the arrangements he made with the Government as to the closing of the session, and left some of the second-rate men to fill his place. Mr. Borden is a courteous gentleman, and while he is not big enough to fill the shoes of men like Sir John Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper, or Sir John Thompson, yet he is unquestionably the best man among the Conservatives in the House. He deserves better treatment from the men who chose him for leader, and he will doubtless always receive courteous treatment from the Liberals of the Dominion, whether in his own city, or elsewhere.

That Power Commission.

The Niagara municipal power scheme, which started with some flourishing of trumpets a year or two ago, and of which the mayor of London is a commissioner, seems to hang fire. The cities that went into the scheme, have been promptly paying their share of the expenses of the commission to investigate; but if any investigation has taken place we have not heard of it. When we said the cities had paid their share of the expense, we should have said, with one exception, London has paid two instalments, we believe, in the neighborhood of \$1,500, and so have all the others—except Toronto. If there is anything in the scheme, Toronto ought to profit by it as much as any municipality, more than most of them, certainly more than London. But while London puts up its money, Toronto contents itself with putting up only talk.

In the meantime, private companies are proceeding with their work, and in all probability, will be prepared to supply power before the commission has prepared any report, or even made any profitable inquiry. Are the Toronto aldermen interested in any private companies or have they come to the conclusion, with others, that private corporations, under the impetus of competition, and personal interest, will do the work in a more satisfactory manner, and supply the power cheaper and more effectively than a joint municipal commission?

It is a question whether power can be brought from Niagara to London at a cost that would make its employment by our manufacturers profitable. But the matter was certainly worth investigating. And if all the municipalities interested would unite in an investigation desirable information on the subject would doubtless be secured and intelligent action could be taken. But the negligence, or worse, of the chief city concerned seems to have postponed all investigation, and when any information has been obtained it may be too late to act. In the meantime, three large corporations are at work developing to the extent of some 400,000 horse-power, which will supply for adjacent cities all that may be required, and more.

Drugged Milk.

The results of examinations of milk in Western Pennsylvania show the necessity of sanitary authorities guarding the supply of that necessary article of food. Of three thousand samples tested, five per cent contained formaldehyde, and a small percentage contained other poisons. Some sections were much worse than others. In Pittsburgh less than two per cent of the samples were drugged, while the neighboring municipality of Allegheny City showed not less than 25 per cent. The fact that in London the milkmen are being canvassed by agents to purchase preservatives for the purpose of keeping their milk from souring is a warning to our health authorities upon which they will doubtless act. In summer-time, especially, it will be necessary to test all milk for formaldehyde as well as for its percentage of butterfat.

The Race Cry.

The Mail and Empire lectures La Presse of Montreal because it says Ontario politicians are making a vigorous campaign against Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the ground of his being a Frenchman. And it assured the people of Quebec that the charge is unfounded. "For they attribute to the English-speaking people a degree of meanness and bigotry which certainly does not appertain to them." With this latter part of the Mail's disclaimer we are in full harmony. The English-speaking people of Ontario are not against Sir Wilfrid on account of his nationality; nor, indeed, is there any reason to suppose that the majority of them are against him at all. Sir Wilfrid is respected and loved in Ontario, as he is in all provinces of the Dominion. And the people of Ontario are not Francophobes by any means. But if La Presse and other Quebec papers have been making any such charges against us, it only proves that they have been reading the Conservative papers of Ontario, including the Mail and Empire, and have got an idea that these papers represent Ontario sentiment—which is a mistake.

A Strenuous Campaign.

The presidential campaign over the border is developing some strenuous features. We can raise a pretty hot fight in Canada occasionally, and even London politicians have been known to talk and work with a degree of energy that ought to satisfy anyone. But we cannot rise to the high standard of our neighbors. It is true, the two candidates, Messrs. Roosevelt and Parker, are very dignified in the exchange of campaign courtesies. Their supporters, however, do not appear to be under any restrictions. A United States Senator, presiding at a Democratic meeting in Indiana the other night, charged the Republicans with all sorts of rascality. Some man in the audience who seems to have doubted his statement, called him a liar. Whereupon he invited the dissident to come outside the hall, and he would cut his throat from ear to ear. Though some of our Conservative politicians are very warlike in their utterances, we do not suppose they would personally go in for cutting their opponents' throats with razors, or shooting them with rifle bullets. In fact, we have an idea that our warlike politicians are really very peaceful men, if it came to doing any real fighting. At all events, they have not commenced to talk as ferociously as their brethren south of the lakes.

She Was Simply Gr8.

[Chicago News.]
She was built like a large figure 8. And of course she bemoaned her 8; And now her friends say She's training each day In an effort to reduce her w8.

A Miracle.

[Pittsburg Gazette.]
An Irish farmer asked a priest what a miracle was. He gave him a very full explanation, which, however, did not seem to quite satisfy the farmer, who said: "Now, do you think your reverence, you could give me an example of a miracle?"
"Well," said his reverence, "walk on before me and I'll see what I can do." As he did so the priest gave him a tremendous kick behind. "Did you feel that?" he asked.
"Why wouldn't I feel it?" said the farmer, rubbing the damaged place; "hegorra, I did feel it, sure enough."
"Well," said the priest, "it would be a miracle if you didn't."

Too Much to Expect.

[May Smart Set.]
Friend—suppose parents should try to be companions to their children.
The Old Man—Yes, but I could never get out every night with Jack, and come home at 3 in the morning.

A Ballad of Edinboro Toon.

The lassy sun did glow aboon,
Wi' welcome in his cheery rays;
I walked in Edinboro Toon,
A' in my caller's place.
For I had donned my coat o' cheiks
That cost me guineas twa an' three,
Put on my pair o' ditto breeks,
That lulked sae pleasaunt.

On lika brook were creasies twa;
An' syne it cam' in catts an' doggies,
Frae John o' Groat's to Galloway,
Were nane sae fair as mine.

An' first I honored George's street,
An' syne I walked the Prince's aye,
To gie to lika lass a treat,
An' a' the laddies pair.

An' mony a laddie's hert was sair;
An' syne I lasses' een, ay, mony,
Sae canny an' sae bonny.

I hadn't walked an hour at maist,
I hadna' honored half the toon,
The air grew drimlie lik a ghaist,
An' syne the rain cam' down.

An' first the dust it gently laid,
An' syne it cam' in catts an' doggies,
That lusked the cobble-stones and played
Auld Hone's wi' ma' toggies.

O waly for ma coat o' cheiks
That cost me guineas twa an' three,
An' waly for ma ditto breeks,
Sae baggy an' the knee!

The creasies twa are past reca'
That cost them lang sae fine, sae fine;
Frae John o' Groat's to Galloway,
Are nane sae pair as mine.

O fause, inhospitable toon,
I rode thee, gii I come again,
Ma ches sell be o' Reich-ma-doon,
An' deil tak' your rain!

A Mistil.

[Punch.]
A correspondent sends us an interesting natural history note. On opening his wardrobe the other day, he found a moth in his dress coat. The effect, he declares, was ludicrous, as the coat was, of course, much too big for the moth.

Mother's Comfort.

[Lippincott's.]
Little Pearl's baby sister had died before it was a week old, and sorrow reigned in the home. Pearl had not seen much of the new baby, but was just as grieved as the rest of the household. After the funeral, however, she seemed to think it was her duty to comfort her mother, who was much shocked one day to hear Pearl say in the most serious of tones: "Mamma, I wouldn't cry if I was you. I think God only sent that baby on approval, anyway."

What Have You Done.

[Escondido Times.]
You are going to do great things, you say—
But what have you done?
You are going to win in a splendid way.
As others have won:
You have plans that when they are put in force
Will make you sublime;
You have mapped out a glorious upward course.
But why don't you climb?
You're not quite ready to start, you say;
If you hope to win.
The time to be starting is now—today.
No man has ever been ready as yet.
Nor ever will be.
You may fall ere you reach where your hopes are set—
But try it and see.
You are going to do great things, you say.
You have splendid plans.
Your dreams are of heights that are far away.
There's a hopeful man—
But the world, when it judges the case for you,
At the end, my son,
Will think not of what you were going to do
But of what you've done."

Eyes Opening at Last.

[Philadelphia Telegraph.]
Venezuela is costing us more trouble than the entire assets are worth, either to us or to any one else. President Casarion seems to be a man who is unable to keep the engagements for which our government is to some extent responsible, and more than that, he commits reckless aggressions on the rights of Americans, and boldly makes seizure of their property, without apparently caring a farthing what the consequence may be. We are certainly not willing to permit the bombardment of Venezuelan ports by England or Germany, but at the same time we cannot be expected to stand between Venezuela and the just reprisals of other nations subjected to the vexatious exactions of which President Casarion has been repeatedly guilty. If our government is to maintain the Monroe doctrine in its applications to Venezuela, it stands us in hand to see to it that the protected nation maintains something like a decent line of conduct in its relations with other powers.

Uncle Eben Says So.

[Washington Star.]
"A hoss," said Uncle Eben, "is man's faithful friend. But when he gets to runnin' on de race track it's safe to pass him up an' stick to a wheelbarrow."

Appearance a Protection.

[Rumford Falls Times.]
"Appearances are deceitful," is an old saying, which was illustrated by an old lady in one of our banks a few days ago. She drew out a sum very near the \$1,000 mark. The banker kindly asked her if she did not wish an escort to her destination in order to insure protection for the large amount. Looking calmly at the man, she replied: "Why, nobody would think I had more than a dollar and a quarter."

SUPPLIES FOR G. T. P.

May Be Sent Round Cape Horn by Allan Boats.

London, Aug. 17.—It is stated here that as a preliminary to the placing of steamships on the Pacific by the Allan Line in connection with the Grand Trunk Pacific, vessels will be sent out around Cape Horn with much of the material and supplies for the chain and the western end of the Pacific sections of the new railway. These vessels could then be used in the trade between the terminal of the Grand Trunk Pacific and China and Japan, pending the construction of vessels for the purpose.

[A Montreal correspondent writes: General Manager Hays says it is not possible to state as yet just how the supplies for the western section of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be carried to their destination.]

TRIED AN IN-SHOOT

How a Ballplayer Knocked Out a Human Target.

New York, Aug. 17.—"Every time you hit him you get a s-e-e-gart!" shouted the "barker," at Hillside Park, near Belleville, N. J., yesterday, pointing to the woolly head and face exposed in the hole in the canvas screen. The target, otherwise Albert Johnson, darning about, and sticking out his head and face as he walked after baseballs was thrown at him.

"Cannon Ball" Gillen, first baseman for the Clifton Athletic Club, sauntered along and began pitching baseballs at the negro at the rate of three for five cents. He squandered 50 or 60 cents without making a "hit."
"Gimme three more," Gillen said.
"Bang!" went one of the balls against the screen.
"Yo' sho'ly is got a po' eye, white man!" shouted the human target.
"Swish!" went another ball, which the negro cleverly ducked.
"Got a glass arm, ain't you, mistah?" taunted the target.

"I'll try an inshoot on him, and I'll bet that lands him," Gillen told his friends, picking up the third and last ball.

Made bold by repeated narrow escapes Johnson exposed his head and face farther than he had before. As Gillen threw a terrific in-curve at the man's head, it caught the negro unawares and struck him squarely on the nose. He fell behind the screen unconscious.

Physicians were sent for and it was found that every bone in the negro's nose had been fractured and that it will probably be necessary to amputate the nose in order to save Johnson's life.

Gillen expressed regret at the accident. He said that he had only hoped to strike the man on top of his head.

HELPS HIS BANK ACCOUNT

Standard Oil Stock Dividends Bring Rockefeller \$3,990,000.

New York, Aug. 17.—John D. Rockefeller fattened his bank account today. As the additional dividend makes a total of 22 per cent, declared so far for the year, Standard Oil common has added just \$3,990,000 to Mr. Rockefeller's income since Jan. 1, Mr. Rockefeller is credited in Wall street with owning 21 per cent of the shares of Standard Oil common stock, which is quoted in the market at \$190 somewhere between \$700 and \$800 a share.

Of course dividends on the common stock are only a small part of the Rockefeller income out of Standard Oil. The really big profits are made out of the subsidiary companies in all of which Mr. Rockefeller is heavily interested. The dividend rate of the Standard Oil Company since the reorganization in 1899 has been at an average rate of 50 per cent per annum on its \$100,000,000 capitalization. In other words, Mr. Rockefeller, owning 21 per cent of the stock issue, has pocketed one-third of \$50,000,000 annually as his share of the company's profits—a tidy sum of \$16,666,666 annually, or close to \$1,500,000 a month.

"POSTING THE GLOVE"

Old World Custom at Fair Promised Immunity From Arrest.

London, Aug. 17.—One of those old-world customs, dating from time immemorial, which are still to be found flourishing in parts of rural England, was observed at Henton recently when in quaint phraseology the annual fair was formally declared open.

Attired in a costume somewhat resembling that of the ancient parish beadle, with a three-cornered hat, blue coat and trousers, and red waistcoat, plentifully ornamented with gilt braid, the town clerk of the ancient borough took up his stand at midday outside the market house.

As the hour struck this gorgeously attired official delivered himself of the following announcement:
"Oye, oye! oye! The fair's begun. The glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down. God save the King!"

This proclamation, which was made in the presence of the borough officials and members of the council, annually attracts a large crowd of visitors and sightseers, and the assembling repeats in a loud voice the words of the proclamation. The announcement is also made in other parts of the town, and at the conclusion of each story, puffs are thrown for the crowd to scramble for.

The fair dates back to the time of Henry III, when Isabella de Foribus, then the lady of the manor, granted a charter to Henton to hold a fair the town clerk representing the authority of the lord of the manor, gave a model of the glove or hand, attired to the top of a lamp pole. It is displayed on the balcony

HELP IS AT HAND

That is the Message Which Munyon Brings to

THE SICK

His Remedies Safeguard the Home and Bid Sickness Stand Back.

If there is a home in this land where the beneficent work of the Munyon Remedies is still unknown, let these messages of hope and truth be carried to them without delay:
Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days.
Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble.
Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours.
Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speeds healing the lungs.
Munyon's Kidney Cure speeds cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney complaint.
Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes.
Munyon's Fever Cure breaks up a fever in an hour at most.

Munyon's Famous Laxative Pills will keep the liver in order and positively cure constipation, biliousness, jaundice and all diseases arising from torpid liver. Munyon's Remedies cure because in their composition the best of the knowledge and researches by the brightest medical minds that the century has produced.
Ask your druggist for Munyon's Guide to Health. It will tell you how to cure yourself, or write for it to Munyon, Philadelphia. It is free.

Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap, Witch Hazel Face Cream, Witch Hazel Talcum Powder will give you a clear skin and a fine complexion.

of an ancient hostelry in the center of the town, where the horse fair is held. The promised immunity from arrest is a relic of the "good old days," when the doctors' laws were in existence.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your druggist what they think of it. You can use it and be better off than ever before.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is sold at all dealers of EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Allen Young has left for Brandon, Man., where she will join her husband, and they will take a tour of the West.

Dr. J. D. Kilgus's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical men and laymen for a number of years with gratifying results. If sufferings from any of these ailments, it is the best medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 50 cents.

For Widows and Aids Only.

New York, Aug. 17.—Carl Fisher Hansen, a wealthy young man, has decided to erect on an unpromising spot west side of the city an apartment hotel that will eclipse the Marlborough in Washington. It is to be a place for sedate widows and maids with money to spend.

Mr. Fisher has hired as a censor the widow of former United States Senator Gibson of Maryland. It will be her duty to question them closely so that no duty to see all prospective tenants married women may get in.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order, and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Farmacia's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

Owen Winter, author of "The Virginian" and other successful works, has just recovered from an operation for appendicitis performed several weeks ago at Philadelphia.

Edward Entwistle, who was the engine driver on the first passenger train in Britain, is a resident of Des Moines, Ia. The old mechanic, hale and hearty, is just entering his 90th year.

HARD AND SOFT corns cannot withstand Holman's Corn Cure. It is effective every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

Special Trains, Harvest Excursions, Northwest, Via Canadian Pacific Railway, August 20th.

To accommodate the expected large crowd of farm laborers, who leave for Manitoba and the Northwest next Saturday, Aug. 20, the Canadian Pacific Railway will run two special trains from Loom night through to Winnipeg without change. The first train will leave London at 9:30 a.m., the second following at 11:30 a.m. Tickets will only be good on these special trains. For tickets and any further information call on W. Fulton, city passenger agent, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally reliable in Constipation, curing and removing this annoying complaint, while they also correct biliousness, the stomach, skin, bowels and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but for a more satisfactory reason, they are so easy to take, and so quick in their action, that they will do the little pills available to all who are afflicted with this complaint.

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Everybody Attend Our Great HALF PRICE REMNANT SALE

Silk Sealettes at Half Price.

Our great Clearing Sale of Remnants of Silk Sealettes, ranging in lengths of 2, 2½ and 2¾ yards. They are 54 inches wide, and are of pure silk pile, very deep. These are very desirable lengths for ladies' coats. All are to be cleared out at half price.

Remnants of Tweeds and Cloths at Half Price.

We have a special lot of odd lengths of Tweeds and Cloths that must be cleared out to make room for new goods. These are just the thing for children's wear. There is a good assortment of colors to choose from. All are to be cleared out at half price.

Kingsmill's

Drygoods, Carpets and Housefurnishings.

The September Metropolitan

contains readable things on

War
Business
Animals
Romance
Nature
Letters
Marriage
Art
Love
Poetry
Beauty
Motoring

Kipling's New "Soldier" Story

For Sale by All Newsdealers

A 35-cent Magazine for 15 cents

N. K. GLIDDEN A SUICIDE

Former Husband of Maude Adams' Mother Takes Poison.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Aug. 17.—K. K. Glidden, who was divorced from Mrs. Annie Adams, mother of Maude Adams, the actress, in New York city a few years ago, committed suicide in a Turkish bath in Salt Lake City yesterday by taking strychnine. He had been in correspondence with his divorced wife, and she has been asked to make disposition of the remains.

Glidden since his divorce has been living at Elker, a wild spot in the Teton Mountains near Jackson's Hole, Wyo., where he raised elk, deer and other wild game. His ranch was one of the finest in the west. For more than two years Glidden was despondent, being worried over the separation from Mrs. Adams and her daughter.

Glidden went to Salt Lake two weeks ago and made his will, despoiling everything except some paintings, jewelry and silverware, which he gave to Maude Adams, to his divorced wife. He then drank heavily and yesterday took poison.

Butchers Ask Help.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—President Donnelly, of the Butchers' Union, said today that an appeal has been sent to all labor unions in the United States asking them to contribute to the support of the packing-house strikers.

Federation of Labor, Donnelly stated, will be asked to make an appeal for funds.

ONE TRIAL of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.