

## The Advertiser

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## ADVERTISING RATES

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ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,  
LONDON, - - CANADA.God's in His heaven,  
All's right with the world.  
—[BROWNING.]

London, Saturday, April 22.

## HOME RULE—SECOND READING CARRIED.

Gladstone scored a great triumph yesterday in the second reading of his home rule measure. When Gladstone took the reins his majority was only 39. His majority yesterday was 43. There was not a single defection. This, then, is the answer to artificial clamor and threats of civil war on the part of opponents of the measure.

The bill will also pass its third reading in the House of Commons.

The House of Lords will throw it out.

The House of Commons will pass the bill again, together with a number of radical measures calculated to strengthen the Gladstonians when next they go to the country.

The House of Lords may throw the Home Rule Bill out a second time; but they may think better of it, lest as a final outcome the House of Lords itself be thrown out. Power has passed to the masses, and it is not likely that prolonged resistance to the popular will by a non-representative and irresponsible chamber will ever again be tolerated by the democracy of Great Britain. "Things is moving."

## LET OUR CONTEMPORARY SPEAK UP!

Our local contemporary asserts that Sir Oliver Mowat stands between the devil and the deep sea in regard to Mr. Martier's bill to prohibit the retail sale of liquor in Ontario, because, do what he will, he must offend somebody.

As to how Sir Oliver is "to get out of it," he will get out of it, we have no reason to doubt, after the fashion of an honest and straightforward man. He has been "cornered" and "hurled from power" so often during his twenty years' Premiership—at all events, in the prophetic imagination of his opponents—that there really is not the slightest need for his well-wishers to be awake o' nights wondering how he will get out of the various traps his adversaries may set.

To change the allegory, as it were, will our local contemporary pick up courage to answer this question, and thereby give proof of its own straightforwardness and courage: WHAT IS YOUR OWN OPINION? DO YOU FAVOR ENTIRE PROHIBITION OF THE RETAIL LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN ONTARIO?

In case you do favor this, do you also favor prohibition of liquor selling by wholesale?

Then, finally, do you also favor prohibition of the manufacture of intoxicating liquors?

Our local contemporary accuses Sir Oliver Mowat—though upon slim evidence—of lack of straightforwardness on the liquor question. Surely our contemporary will not decline to set Sir Oliver an example of straightforwardness by giving a straightforward answer to the foregoing inquiries!

## LET IT BE IN THE LIGHT

Messrs. Bowell and Foster, members of the Dominion Government, will start their missionary tour regarding the tariff at Montreal. They will visit Toronto, and it is said on their behalf that they "will probably visit other large cities in Ontario and Quebec." It is alleged that the intention is to confer with representatives of every important industry, but the meetings will be sealed from the public, just as the meetings in the Red Parlor were. This is not an improvement on the gatherings which took place at the time the policy of high taxation, with all its glittering and alluring promises, was in course of promotion. Then the men who favored high taxation went on the platform and at least courageously stated their case. Is it because the promises then made have been falsified that the coming conferences are to be conducted with closed doors? Greater confidence would be had in the deliberations if the representatives of the newspaper press were permitted to be present, and enabled to report the proceedings pro and con.

The tariff is not sectional in its application. No matter how arranged, it affects the consumer of products as well as the producer. The only difference lies in the fact that, whereas the manufacturers are a comparatively small class, and only that portion of them which is in league with the combines benefits by so-called "protection," the consumers number millions and derive no benefit whatsoever from the claim.

Under these circumstances it is not calculated to arouse grave suspicions regarding the bona fide character of the investigation that red tape and absolute secrecy should characterize the conferences of the

perjuring Ministers with the manufacturers?

If the legitimate amendment of the tariff, so as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number, is what Messrs. Bowell and Foster have in view, they will rescind their resolution to establish these secret conferences and let the public obtain full knowledge regarding the extraordinary pilgrimage upon which they are about to enter.

## By Way of Variety.

Our readers will thank us for giving them, by way of variety, some selections from the bright things to be found in the current member of Wives and Daughters, now published jointly at Toronto and London:

## Woman and the Public.

The supposition that woman is out of place in a public capacity, is peculiarly tenacious of life because it is based wholly upon imagination, and imagination is one of the strongest forces in the human mind. It is responsible for all the worry, all the fears, all the apprehensions, and two-thirds of the suffering that make up this mortal existence. Imagination rightly used is the source of our most exquisite pleasures; wrongly used, it teaches that life is a fearful thing, that public life is even more fearsome, and that the safest position for women is that of the grub under the stone, which scampers out of sight the moment the broad light of publicity shines upon it.

What is this public of which women are expected to stand in such lively and unreasoning horror? It is merely an aggregation of individuals, each of whom was once a naughty little boy or girl, as the case might be. In every Hilltown and Valleyville, countless good women are busily engaged caring for the welfare and improving the morals of their own particular "Sammy" and "Dick's." It is an unfortunate boy who has not a mother or elder sister to act as helper, adviser and interested friend in all his affairs. Why should not the same motherly and sisterly wisdom be available when a few more years are added to "Dick's" and "Sammy's" shoulders, and when they happen to meet with "Peter" and "Joe" and other friends and neighbors under a public roof? Why should women be mute as herring on the very occasions when their womanly keenness of perception and love of truth and righteousness might impress a score of minds, or 50 or 100 or 1,000 minds, instead of the selfish few about their own fireside? A community is but a larger family, whose affairs have become hopelessly muddled, owing to the strange custom of the men having everything to say, while the women and sisters let the current world breeze upon the hesitating lip.—[Ethelwyn Wetherald, in Wives and Daughters.]

## Conventionalities—Absurd and Otherwise.

Conventionality is but another name for usage, which is another name for custom or habit, and yet while we admit that customs, habits and usages may be bad we persist in feeling that about conventionality lingers something of the sacred. It seems so rational to suppose that if one is not doing the proper thing, and it is easy to see that those who refuse to do the correct thing of arriving at incorrect conclusions but popular notions of propriety and correctness need continually to be revised and improved by reference to individual thought, good taste and good judgment. Conventionality is based upon the belief that humanity is an undiluted brute, scarcely edged in ceremonial forms, which the office of civilization is to copiously oil and varnish. It is held that the higher the degree of exterior polish the greater the likelihood that attention will be distracted from the wolf, fox or donkey within. When humanity is rid of its crudity, simplicity and greed it will be wise to be natural, but until then the safety, not to speak of the comfort, of society, depends upon its observance of artificial forms.

The necessity for such form is to be deplored, and their existence is to be deplored, only when it is based on the best of reasons. That is a sensible conventionality which urges one to be polite to the evil and to the good, to be kind alike to the just and unjust; firstly, because the transgressor is not allured from the hardness of his way by a hard manner, and secondly because impoliteness and unkindness are weapons that seriously wound only the user. It is a wise conventionality that compels one to bend an interested countenance upon garrulity which wears one to the verge of tears, upon conceit which blows out the very sun in the heavens, and upon narrow-mindedness which reduces life to a beggarly array of empty boxes. These are the modern means by which the martyr's crown is gained—and earned. It is a beautiful because a Christian conventionality which ignores differences in birth and breeding, appearance and ability, education and accomplishments, and which assumes that all are free and equal.

But several of our social usages have no such sweet reasonableness to back them. There is the womanish custom of kissing nearly every other woman, friend or foe, that happens to be met. The habit is unhygienic, unnecessary and grossly insincere. Even with one's best and dearest the animal instinct of pawing over and muzzling an object of affection ought not to be publicly indulged. But to go on kissing day after day people you don't care a straw for, and people you only care one or at most two straws for, is a course of action calculated to horrify Judas himself. So far as we know he only gave one insincere kiss.—[Current number of Wives and Daughters.]

## Picture Buying.

There is another and perhaps more serious aspect to the picture question. It is, that good pictures are being replaced by reproductions. By looking constantly at black and white, no matter how good the process is, the eye loses its color-appreciation, and the original picture with which you have first become familiar through reproduction will be found disappointing.

The dealer always has his shop filled with these things, which in size, subject and price will sell readily at from \$3 to \$5 framed, and serve to fill up wall spaces and give away for wedding presents. Thus even people who have inclinations for something better are tempted to purchase a forced upon a lower plane. No doubt the photograph, prints, etchings, etc., are better than the old-time chromo, and we welcomed black and white as a relief from offensive coloring, but this other extreme has been reached where people are satisfied with the process work and do not feel the want of color; they have settled upon their diet. A good carbon photograph of a picture retelling here from \$10 to \$25 is certainly the next best thing to the picture itself, but how seldom do we

see one. If we had public enterprise, inspired and directed by artistic impulse, to bring together from time to time loan collections of good pictures, our lethargic color-sense might be re-awakened.

In reply to my question why a certain wealthy man did not buy pictures I was told that he distrusted his own judgment, and was afraid of getting poor pictures. Some people have been brave enough to educate themselves at their own expense, by buying pictures, growing up to something better, disposing of the first ones and getting others until they have become good critics and connoisseurs. With money to spend, some independence and thought given to the subject, there is no reason why the layman may not gain both pleasure and knowledge of art, but seldom can he do it through the dealer, who never flows him to think for himself.—[Mrs. M. E. Dignum, Toronto, in Wives and Daughters.]

## Government by Party.

Partisanship, on both sides, and everywhere, is apt to run into extremes; but what to substitute for government by party is still the unsolved question vexata. As at present, those phases of opinion which affect labor, temperance, the protection of women, have no representation in Parliament at all commensurate with their strength in the community. A remedy which seems both philosophic and feasible is cumulative voting. It would work as follows: Suppose we group every half-dozen constituencies. Each elector would have six votes. He can vote for six persons; or, he can make his votes cumulative for only five persons, or for only two persons, or for only one. By arranging among themselves as to how they should combine their votes, it would be possible for all large minorities to send at least a few spokesmen to voice their views in Parliament. We regard the party system as at best a rule, clumsy and unjust instrumentality. The cumulative vote would help the temperance cause, the cause of labor and the cause of women.—[The Point of View," in Wives and Daughters.]

## On Sympathy

Weep with those that weep—but don't weep too loudly.

People do not expect us to understand their grief, but how grateful they are when we try to understand, instead of trying to console.

As a cookery book to a starving man so are formal words of condolence from a cold heart.

Sympathy should be adapted to the needs of individual cases. Don't wait to warm your husband's slippers when he is brought home with a sunstroke.

The "sad music of humanity" is played upon the heart strings.

Curiosity to learn "all the particulars" is no more proof of sympathy than the inquiries of a sole buyer are evidence of affection.—[Ethelwyn Wetherald, in Wives and Daughters.]

## Germany, the Contradictory.

Germany is a country which drinks deeply of philosophy, and of beer; the cradle of the greatest music, and the birthplace of bologna sausage; the habitat of a headstrong and would-be-absolutist Emperor, and the breeding ground of the most far-reaching socialism; the home of "the bloodiest militarism and nobiliest officerism in Europe"; a great country, however, in spite of all its faults, and destined one day to deserve rank alongside Great Britain and the United States as exemplars of political institutions really free, however incidentally defective. Given the German mind, there is a suggestion for the countries of continental Europe, namely to pension off their kings and kinglets; to combine, federally, as the United States of Europe; and thus, doing away with standing armies, extend the zone of peace, and at the same time create a magnificent area in which inter-state trade would be free, as in the United States of America.—[The Point of View," in Wives and Daughters.]

## The Woman vs. the Trout.

Those who have witnessed the beneficent effect of woman's participation in municipal affairs, wonder why it has been left to the last ten or twenty years to do more to promote the idea than the previous half-dozen centuries. We undertake to solve the problem when some one tells us why, with all the elements at hand for thousands of years, the ocean steamship, the overland telegraph, the locomotive, the ocean cable, the telephone, the electric light have all been discovered within a comparatively few years. But to the record: Minnesota's Senate has adopted a constitutional amendment conferring upon women over 21 years of age the right to vote for all municipal and

county officers. The Arizona House of Representatives has passed a bill giving full suffrage to women, by a vote of 18 to 7. In Nebraska the bill to extend full suffrage to women came within four votes of carrying in a total vote of 88. In Massachusetts the bill to grant municipal suffrage to women was temporarily defeated. There is complaint that so brief a time was given to the question of justice to women, when so much time was given to the question of whether speckled trout could legally be caught, and how many inches long he should be to entitle him to slap his sides of gold and green inside a fish-basket. The women of Massachusetts will not have long to wait. Your true trout angler is never irredeemably recalcitrant.—[Wives and Daughters.]

## A British Wife-Beater.

The ancient inscription on the wedding present of a broom—

"In sunshine use the brushy part, In storm use the other end," has been literally interpreted by a British wife-beater who, brought before a police court for blackening his wife's eye, urged as an excuse that it was a rainy day, and that he never indulged in pastime of this sort except when the weather was wet. As will be inferred this is an unhappy time of year for the poor lady. What depths of insignificance must she discover in such known lines as

"Some days must be dark and sad and dreary;" and in

"The rain it raineth every day." Husbands who are so peculiarly susceptible to climatic influences seem to flourish on the soil of misty, moisty England. An old-fashioned book on future punishment treating of a country where rain water is not plentiful and good wives are equally scarce should be presented to them.—[The Point of View," in Wives and Daughters.]

## EARL ABERDEEN SETS SAIL.

The Countess of Aberdeen and Lady Arnott Accompany Him.

QUEENSTOWN, April 22.—The Earl and the Countess of Aberdeen and Lady Arnott are passengers on the White Star Line steamer Teutonic, which arrived here yesterday on her way from Liverpool to New York. The Countess of Aberdeen is greatly interested in promoting the success of the Irish exhibit at the Chicago Columbian Exposition. Upon arrival the Teutonic was boarded by Augustine Roche, mayor of Cork, and other civic officials. Mayor Roche presented bouquets to the ladies, and read a laudatory address to the earl.

## FATAL FIRE IN MONTREAL.

One Fireman Killed and Others Wounded—Damage \$1,000,000.

MONTREAL, April 22.—Early this morning fire broke out in the premises occupied by Bowin & Co., wholesale liquor merchants. A company of firemen were crushed by the falling walls, and Fireman Dugan was taken out dead. Capt. Bishop and Fireman Jeannotte sustained severe injuries. The damages will reach the vicinity of \$1,000,000.

## HIS GRACE'S DOG.

Archbishop Walsh Recovers in the Courts a Long-Lost Canine.

A valuable St. Bernard dog was the subject of a great deal of discussion and evidence in the Western Division Court yesterday during an interesting trial to decide who was his lawful owner. Five years ago Mr. Thompson, of Woodstock, gave Father Murphy a St. Bernard pup. He in turn presented it to Archbishop Walsh. The dog was called Barry. Two years ago his Grace lost him, and a few days ago a dog very much resembling him was found in the possession of H. E. Jenkins, 16 Bulwer street. Mr. Jenkins called his dog Big Bob.

Father Murphy, Father Walsh and Father Brady swore that the dog in court belonged to his Grace the Archbishop. Later Carrier Fitzgerald and a boy named John Lee were equally sure that "Bob" was "Barry."

For the other side Mr. Jenkins swore he bought his dog from Jonas Foster, now in the United States, and produced the receipt. He also showed his dog's pedigree. Judge Morgan decided in favor of Archbishop Walsh and ordered that the dog be handed over to him.—[Toronto Star.]

## Edwin Booth Worse.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The condition of Edwin Booth has changed for the worse. Late to-night he was declared to be in the greatest danger.

## The Union Pacific Strike.

OMAHA, Neb., April 22.—The federated committee representing the strikers on the Union Pacific system met the railway officials yesterday. The main point upon which the strikers hinged will in all probability be amicably settled to-day.

## SORES FROM HEAD TO FEET

Skin Dried Up. Could not Shut Her Eyes. Weighed at Six Months less than Seven Pounds. Spent \$100 in Druggists and Doctors. Completely Cured in One Month by CUTICURA REMEDIES at Cost of \$5.00. Now a Strong, Healthy, Full-Weight Child. See Portrait.

When my little girl was one month old, she had a scab form on her face and it kept spreading until she was completely covered from head to foot. We doctored for it, but she did not improve, and finally the scab started to fall off, and then she had boils. She had as many as forty on her head at one time, and as many more on her body. After a boil would break the scab would form again. When she was six months old she did not weigh seven pounds, a pound and a half less than she did when she was born, and her skin started to dry up and got so bad that she could not shut her eyes to sleep, but laid with them half open. About this time, at the earnest request of friends, I started using the



wing to the CUTICURA REMEDIES. See photograph inclosed. I will willingly write to any mother whose child has skin disease, giving full particulars of how I used them. Yours with a Mother's Blessing, MRS. GEO. H. TUCKER, JR., 335 Greenfield Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

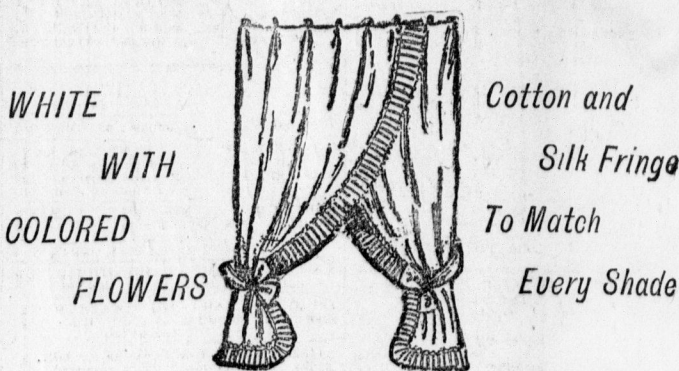
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c; SOAP, 25c. RESOLVENT, \$1.00. Prepared by POTTS, DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. Mailed free, "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

Pimples, Blisters, Blackheads, Red, Rough, and Oily Skin, Prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated CUTICURA SOAP. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion as well as toilet soaps.

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Special preparations for to-day in our Millinery and Mantle Departments. Beautiful Hats for Misses and Ladies, becomingly trimmed. Prices \$1 50, \$2, \$2 50, \$3, \$3 50. Prices that tell.

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