

## The Advertiser

Founded by John Cameron in 1863.

**THE DAILY ADVERTISER.**  
Daily, by mail, per year \$6 to 12 pages... \$4 00  
Daily, by mail, for three months... 1 00  
All subscriptions payable in advance.

**IN LONDON:**  
Morning Edition, 6 per annum; Evening Edition, 10c. per week, delivered.

## THE WESTERN ADVERTISER.

OUR WEEKLY EDITION  
By mail, per annum... \$1 00

JOHN CAMERON, President and Manager.

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Made known on application at office Address all communications to

**ADVERTISER PRINTING COY.,**  
LONDON, - - CANADA.

**BRANCH OFFICES:**  
Toronto—E. Dickie, 260 Dundas street.  
Montreal and Maritime Provinces—A. McKim & Co., Montreal, Que.

God's in His heaven,  
All's right with the world.

—BROWNING.

London, Thursday, Nov. 3.

## THE BATTLE OVER THE BORDER

The United States Presidential election takes place on Tuesday next, and the present week is devoted to getting the two great opposing forces into line. It has been one of the quietest Presidential elections ever held over the border. This is in part owing to the fact that both the candidates are eminently respectable men, who may be relied on to work and act for what they believe to be the best interests of their native land; and partly attributable to the well-defined nature of the issues before the people. Many people affect the belief that whichever way the majority go it will be a perfect landslide. They say this is always the case when there is a calm campaign. There is a great deal of thinking, a decided leaning to one side, and a big vote. The most generally accepted view, with which we agree, however, is that which looks for a very close battle, with the electoral votes from one large State, or those from several smaller divisions of the country, turning the scale either way.

It may be, of course, that the organized People's Party and the Prohibitionists, both of whom put up candidates for the Presidency, will upset all the calculations of the shrewd guessers, but the most that can be said at this stage is that outwardly both of the two big parties are claiming victory and working as if the efforts of individuals may have momentous results.

Not unprofitable, in the circumstances, may be a brief review of the contentions of the leaders on either side.

For the Democrats it is contended that the South is solidly Democratic, including both of the Virginias. That would give the Democrats a start of 159 votes. Then the Democrats assert that they will carry New Jersey, which they generally do in Presidential years, and that New York, which was lost in 1888 by sectional disputes, is united this year, and will be kept in line. In New York and Brooklyn, the Democratic strongholds, the registration is in round numbers 50,000 more than it did in 1888, and it is conceded that at least two-thirds of this is Democratic. There is a hard fight in Connecticut, but the Democrats say they will carry it, too. Enormous sums of money are being spent by the Republicans in Indiana, which is a doubtful State, and which was undoubtedly carried for Harrison by corrupt means in 1888, but the Democrats hope to win it also. In Michigan, where the new system of electing Presidential electors by districts has been inaugurated, the Democrats will make a gain of five or more. The party has little hope of victory in Illinois, Iowa or Minnesota, but there is a chance in Wisconsin. Supposing the Democrats carry the entire South, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Wisconsin, and get five electors in Michigan and lose Indiana, they will have 228 votes. They need 223, so that they will have five to spare. If they carry Indiana and Idaho they could do without Wisconsin and New Jersey and yet have five votes to spare. Put in a table of States the Democratic view of the situation is as follows:

Alabama.....	11	Missouri.....	17
Arkansas.....	8	New Jersey.....	26
California.....	9	New York.....	36
Connecticut.....	5	North Carolina.....	11
Delaware.....	3	South Carolina.....	9
Florida.....	3	Tennessee.....	12
Georgia.....	13	Texas.....	15
Idaho.....	3	Virginia.....	12
Illinois.....	13	West Virginia.....	6
Indiana.....	8	Wisconsin.....	12
Iowa.....	8		
Kansas.....	9		
Louisiana.....	9		
Maine.....	3		
Massachusetts.....	11		
Michigan.....	11		
Minnesota.....	13		
Mississippi.....	9		
Montana.....	3		
Nebraska.....	7		
Nevada.....	3		
New Hampshire.....	3		
New Mexico.....	3		
New York.....	36		
North Dakota.....	3		
Ohio.....	23		
Oklahoma.....	3		
Rhode Island.....	4		
South Dakota.....	3		
Tennessee.....	12		
Texas.....	15		
Vermont.....	3		
Virginia.....	12		
Washington.....	4		
West Virginia.....	6		
Wisconsin.....	12		
Wyoming.....	3		
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>155</b>		

But there are sanguine Democrats who hold that the People's Party, with the aid of fused Democratic votes, will carry Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Nevada, and that Wisconsin will go Democratic. In that case, which is scarcely probable, all they would leave for Harrison would be as follows:

California.....	9	New Hampshire.....	3
Illinois.....	13	North Dakota.....	3
Iowa.....	8	South Dakota.....	3
Maine.....	3	Vermont.....	3
Massachusetts.....	11	Washington.....	4
Michigan.....	11		
Minnesota.....	13		
Mississippi.....	9		
Montana.....	3		
Nebraska.....	7		
Nevada.....	3		
New Hampshire.....	3		
New Mexico.....	3		
New York.....	36		
North Dakota.....	3		
Ohio.....	23		
Oklahoma.....	3		
Rhode Island.....	4		
South Dakota.....	3		
Tennessee.....	12		
Texas.....	15		
Vermont.....	3		
Virginia.....	12		
Washington.....	4		
West Virginia.....	6		
Wisconsin.....	12		
Wyoming.....	3		
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>165</b>		

Let us now turn to the Republican contentions. The managers of that party profess to be certain of victory in the battle of Tuesday next. They assert that they will carry New York State sure; that they will capture Connecticut, also, and we know enough of the political situation in the last named State to believe that such a result may be achieved. They hardly expect victory in New Jersey, though even some Democrats concede it to be a doubtful State. Then they hold that West Virginia, which only gave Cleveland a small plurality in 1888, will this year go Republican. They also hope to snatch Virginia from the Solid

South column of their opponents. In the west the Democrats claim everything except Colorado and Nevada, which they acknowledge are doubtful. The Pacific slope and all that thereon is, they say, is theirs. Indiana is put in the doubtful column, though the Republicans hope to carry it; but, say they, "we will win without Indiana and in a pinch without New York." Here, then, is the Republican calculation:

California.....	9	New York.....	36
Connecticut.....	5	North Dakota.....	3
Illinois.....	13	Ohio.....	23
Iowa.....	8	Pennsylvania.....	23
Kansas.....	7	Rhode Island.....	4
Maine.....	3	South Dakota.....	3
Massachusetts.....	11	Tennessee.....	12
Michigan.....	11	Texas.....	15
Minnesota.....	13	Virginia.....	12
Mississippi.....	9	West Virginia.....	6
Montana.....	3	Wisconsin.....	12
Nebraska.....	7	Wyoming.....	3
Nevada.....	3		
New Hampshire.....	3		
New Mexico.....	3		
New York.....	36		
North Dakota.....	3		
Ohio.....	23		
Oklahoma.....	3		
Rhode Island.....	4		
South Dakota.....	3		
Tennessee.....	12		
Texas.....	15		
Vermont.....	3		
Virginia.....	12		
Washington.....	4		
West Virginia.....	6		
Wisconsin.....	12		
Wyoming.....	3		
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>206</b>		

This is a roseate Republican compilation, and if it is verified Harrison will be elected with 43 votes to spare. That party, with such a result, could afford to lose New York and Nebraska and give the Democrats Indiana. They could afford to lose New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut. If they gained all the others they could stand the loss of the States of Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska and West Virginia. This claim, which is probably far too sanguine, would leave the Democrats these States:

Alabama.....	11	Mississippi.....	9
Arkansas.....	8	Michigan.....	11
California.....	9	Minnesota.....	13
Delaware.....	3	Missouri.....	17
Florida.....	3	New Jersey.....	26
Georgia.....	13	North Carolina.....	11
Idaho.....	3	South Carolina.....	9
Illinois.....	13	Tennessee.....	12
Indiana.....	8	Texas.....	15
Iowa.....	8	Virginia.....	12
Kansas.....	7	West Virginia.....	6
Louisiana.....	9	Wisconsin.....	12
Maine.....	3	Wyoming.....	3
Massachusetts.....	11		
Michigan.....	11		
Minnesota.....	13		
Mississippi.....	9		
Montana.....	3		
Nebraska.....	7		
Nevada.....	3		
New Hampshire.....	3		
New Mexico.....	3		
New York.....	36		
North Dakota.....	3		
Ohio.....	23		
Oklahoma.....	3		
Rhode Island.....	4		
South Dakota.....	3		
Tennessee.....	12		
Texas.....	15		
Vermont.....	3		
Virginia.....	12		
Washington.....	4		
West Virginia.....	6		
Wisconsin.....	12		
Wyoming.....	3		
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>159</b>		

The estimate is interesting as showing that the Republicans estimate that their opponents will have to make a desperate struggle to gain 67 votes in the electoral college or be defeated. If the Populists do half the damage to the old parties in the Western States that it is claimed it will do, neither party will have a majority in the electoral college, and the election will be decided by the House of Representatives, which at present is overwhelmingly Democratic. That would elect Cleveland. But all speculation as to the probable outcome of the voting in these Western States, as well as in the doubtful States of the East, but goes to show how much at sea with regard to the probable result outsiders must remain till the votes are counted. At present, it seems to be established that the doubtful States will turn the scales, and that the advantages in the "sure" States is with the Republicans, though the tide appears to be with the Democrats.

## Our English Letter.

## The Death and Funeral of the Poet Laureate.

Interesting Speculations as to the "Crossing of the Bar."

Why a Sealed Box With a Copy of Shakespeare Was Placed in the Coffin.

(Special Correspondence of the ADVERTISER.)

LONDON, Oct. 21.

The great event which has happened on this side the mighty main since I sent my last letter is the death of Tennyson—best known and most revered without the aristocratic prefix lord and the strangely inaccurate affix poet laureate. This event has temporarily overshadowed home and foreign politics. I went to the internet of Tennyson in the venerable mausoleum of our most illustrious dead—Westminster Abbey. The sight was impressive. The applications for tickets of admission were ten times as many as the abbey would hold. Mr. Gladstone was asked to be a pall-bearer, but respectfully begged to be excused on account of his advanced age and under the advice of his doctor. The most noticeable absence was that of the Prince of Wales, who, instead of paying a tribute of respect to the distinguished poet who had written so fine a poem, trembling with sympathy but grand in appreciation of his ever-to-be revered father, Albert the Good, was actually attending Newmarket races. Our public journals have only voiced what all right-minded men have felt, when they have severely condemned the bad taste of the heir apparent. This is another mistake worse than crime by which the Prince of Wales has taxed the patience and respect of a long-suffering people. It is customary amongst syphants to prate about the unfailing tact of his Royal Highness. But his absence on this solemn occasion was a conspicuous failure of good policy. The nation would have forgiven mere absence, but when our journals reported that on this day of mourning he was at the races, it was felt universally that the sin was unpardonable. Such flouting of propriety only strengthens the hands of Republicans and Socialists. The day of reckoning will come, and it may be a veritable diis irae.

Amid a thronged assemblage of the noble and worthy of the land, and before the eyes of a multitude of the people in general, all of whose intellects had been charmed with Tennyson's stately verses and whose hearts had been touched by the lofty sentiments enshrined therein, he was lowered into the grave which was encompassed by fragrant and beautiful flower wreaths. The Queen had sent several wreaths with a touching message expressive of love and respect for the deceased poet. The religious ceremonial in the glorious old abbey was imposing, every part of the service—liturgical and musical—was, of course, exquisitely rendered. But we could not help but feel that it was a matter for real regret that the rite of sepulture used on the occasion could not have been made more representative of the nation as a whole. Nonconformists form one-half, at least, of the nation; Tennyson belonged to all classes, and yet the service was identified exclusively with that branch of the church called by courtesy, the Church of England. Not a single Nonconformist minister was asked to take part in the solemn service. Is this right? fair? courteous? Christian? Surely in the case of the great and good who are interred in the ancient, sacred fabric, fitly called our Walhalla, the nation should be represented and not a single denomination. It will be some day.

Though Mr. Gladstone could not be present at the interment of his old friend, yet

many of us remembered how, only ten years ago when the freedom of the Burgh of Kirkwall was presented to the two eminent men, Mr. Gladstone, with the modesty inseparable from true greatness, said, "Mr. Tennyson's life and labors correspond in point of time as nearly as possible to my own, but Mr. Tennyson's exertions have been on a higher plane of human action than my own. He has worked in a higher field, and his work will be more durable. I anticipate for him the immortality for which England and Scotland have supplied in the course of their long national life many claims; and your record to-day of the additions which have been made to your municipal body may happen to be examined in distant times, and some may ask with regard to the Prime Minister, 'Who was he? and what did he do?' We know nothing about him! But the poet laureate has written his own song on the hearts of his countrymen and can never die. Time is powerless against him." This was a public tribute of appreciation as true as it was magnanimous.

At the funeral service in the abbey two of Tennyson's own poems were sung, "Crossing the Bar" and "The Silent Voice," the latter of which had been set to music by his accomplished though invalid wife, Lady Tennyson. The words of the latter brief poem—the last the laureate ever composed—were wonderfully appropriate to the death scene at Aldworth, which Sir Andrew Clarke, the distinguished physician, said was the most glorious he ever witnessed. "When the dumb hour, clothed in black, brings the dreams around my bed," recalls a famous passage in the book of Job, which book Tennyson greatly admired and closely studied. "In thoughts from the visions of night, when deep sleep falleth on men." After a tender allusion to the lowland ways behind, and the sunlight that is gone, the poet rises to a loftier note:

"Call me rather, silent voices,  
Faded in the merry track,  
Glimmering up the heights beyond me  
On, and always on."

It cannot, I think, rightly be said that Tennyson's latest poem is to the sea, but ever popular "Crossing the Bar," nevertheless no lines ever written by the poet harmonize more fully with the moonlit chamber of death. In the poem "Crossing the Bar" there is a general misunderstanding of the verse:

"For 'tho' from out our bourne of Time and this  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have cross'd the bar."

That capital P in "Pilot" has misled great numbers of Christian people, and lots of preachers have quoted the last couplet, with unctious, as expressive of the Christian trust that immediately on "Crossing the Bar" the dying saint will see Jesus, his pilot, "face to face." By the law which theologians designate the law of accommodation, this interpretation may be permissible, but it will surprise and disappoint many good people to learn that the allusion is to the good Sir John, but to Tennyson's dead son, Lionel, to whom also the line, "And one clear call for me" refers. Even Sir Edwin Arnold falls into the popular error when, referring to Tennyson's lines, he says:

"And Christ the pilot to the peace to be,"  
It is almost a pity to know too much, for the laureate's lines henceforth lose their sacred charm. Like the primal pair when their eyes were opened, we pass out of a fragrant and glowing paradise into a hard practical wilderness world.

Our journals have been debating the question to whom Tennyson refers in Canto I. of "In Memoriam," when he sings:

"I hold it truth, with him who sings  
To one clear harp in divers tones,  
That man may on stepping-stones  
Of their dead selves to higher things."

Some hold that they refer to French, a college chum of Tennyson's, but it is generally believed that they refer to Goethe, with special allusion to his immortal poem, "Eternal Music." Tennyson was once asked to name the person alluded to, and he answered rather hesitatingly, as if he had almost forgotten, "I believe the allusion is to Goethe."

A writer in the Aftenposten tells the following story of the deceased poet. "The late William Allingham informed me that he had recently been assisting Tennyson in a removal from one of his London residences to another. The laureate was naturally solicitous respecting his books and instead of allowing the men to carry out the removal to pack them in cases, the poet hired a truck, or hand-cart, wherein he himself placed the volumes so precious to him, and then, assisted by Allingham, wheeled them himself triumphantly to his new abode."

After the death of the laureate, some mystery was made of the fact that there was placed in the coffin a sealed box the contents of which were secret. It seems that this was a copy of Shakespeare. The last few days of Tennyson's life he asked for his Shakespeare and read "King Lear," "Troilus and Cressida," and "Cymbeline," through. On the last day of his life he asked for his Shakespeare. His son says, "I gave him the book, but said, 'You must not try to read it. He answered, 'I have opened the book! I looked at the book at midnight when I was sitting by him, lying dead on the Thursday, and found he had opened one of the passages which he had called the tenderest in Shakespeare. We could not part with this volume, but buried another copy of Shakespeare with him. We had the favorite work inclosed in a metal box and laid by his side."

Tennyson was a devout believer in the great and holy Nazarene. Canon Benham said in his memorial sermon, "On my last visit to him, when he lay dying, he spoke of the perfect redemption which Christ had wrought for the world." On one occasion when talking with a friend, who asked him what he thought of Jesus Christ, Tennyson, pointing to a flower, replied: "What the son is to that flower Christ is to my soul. He is the sun of my soul." It may be of some little interest to students of his works to know that he considered the best line he ever wrote was one in "The Gardener's Daughter":

"The mellow ouse! fluted in the elm,  
Tennyson was twice offered a baronetcy, and both times declined the honor. His elevation to the peerage was the first instance in England of literary merit alone having been rewarded with a patent of nobility.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**  
A recent discovery by an old and experienced physician, and used monthly by thousands of ladies, is the only perfect remedy for all the most distressing and dangerous diseases discovered. Beware of cheap imitations of this compound who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, taken on a substitute, or in case of 21 and 4 three-cent Canisters, please state in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 5 cents. Ad dress P. M. Cook, 131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggists.

## Costs You a Cent.

**\$350 A WATCH FREE**

PIANO TO

GIVEN Every Person

AWAY. Correctly answering this Word

and Puzzle.

**T** \* \* \* \* \*

The six letters designated by stars above must be supplied by the guesser, and when complete gives the name of a prominent and well-known place in Ontario. The name is familiar to every intelligent person in Canada. So is the name of the largest city in Ontario. Guess it. The correct answer to this puzzle has been sealed in an envelope and same deposited with The Trusts Corporation of Ontario, which will be held by them and opened in the presence of witnesses on December 31st, 1892. To the first correct answer will be awarded a Mason & Risch (\$350) Upright Piano. Second, a lady's Gold Watch and Chain, value \$100. Third, a magnificent Lady's Secretary. Fourth, a beautiful Dressing Case, mounted in silver. Fifth, a Silver Tea Set. The next ten (should there be that number sending correct answers), each a Gold Pen with pearl handle; and to the last twenty-five (contest closes Dec. 30th next) each a pair of Imported Opera Glasses, and many other valuable prizes.

THE CANADIAN QUEEN is under entirely new management. It has the largest circulation of any publication in Canada, and to-day is the most successful financially and otherwise of any publishing house in the Dominion. There are thousands of well-to-do families in Canada who do not know THE QUEEN, and this prize contest is offered to attract their attention to it. No family should be without a first-class magazine. It is entertaining and instructive to both old and young, and prize winners subscribe and introduce it to their friends thus rewarding us for our liberality. As every person from whom we receive a correct answer receives a watch, you should not fail to try it. It is not necessary to send any money or stamps. Send your answer on a postal card. It costs but one cent. Answer promptly, and address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Ont.

Only One answer from the same person will be considered.

TRY

BALA

LICORICE

FOR THE VOICE.

ONLY PURE CREAM TARTAR

and Bi-Carb. Soda

Used in It.

**Pure Gold**

**BAKING POWDER**

HAS NO EQUAL

TRY IT

OLD

DR. GORDON'S

REMEDY

FOR MEN.

FOR GENTLEMEN!

All those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from

all those suffering from