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Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

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Native Cuban—What Kind of Fellow.

What kind of fellow is the native Cuban? This is a question which is now coming to the surface. One finds it hard to form, with much confidence, any definite opinion in regard to his character and capabilities, or, having done so, to retain it longer than till the next "special correspondent" is heard from. There are, of course, two phases of the Cuban insurgent—the full-blooded negro and the half-breed of varying shades of color, and, probably, of character. Of the former, it may be said, he is pretty safely taken for granted that he is fond of ease and self-indulgence of the sensual, not to say sensual, kind. He seems to be, as a rule, too lazy either to work or to fight very strenuously, save under strong pressure, for any future good, which may require present self-denial. The typical half-breed is no doubt a much braver and more energetic character, by virtue of the admixture of the blood of sterner and fiercer races. He is, from the same cause, more cunning and versatile, as well as braver and more energetic, and is possessed of powers of action and endurance, which make him, temporarily and under pressure, capable of considerable courage and achievement. But it is doubtful whether even he is sufficiently developed intellectually and otherwise to be capable of sustained energy and fixity of purpose.

Our estimation of the quality of Cuban courage has never been increased by the fact that it is found to be mainly of the kind which shuns the open field, seeks the thicket for ambush, delights in guerrilla warfare, and sometimes, it is to be feared, glows in cruelty and bloodshed. Even our admiration for the fortitude which has enabled these native insurgents to defy for so many years the disciplined armies of Spain is somewhat reduced when Mr. McEwan, the Globe correspondent on the ground, reminds us that in such a climate fuel can be dispensed with, the very minimum of clothing is needed, and the forests so abound in such fruits as the coconut, mango, and other edible fruits, that the commissariat is an affair which really requires little attention, and causes less anxiety. We shall still hope, however, to be made acquainted with some nobler, redeeming qualities of these natives, for whose deliverance from Spanish cruelty and oppression our neighbors have been pouring out blood and treasure so freely. It may be well to remember that even the Cuban's comrade for the moment of the recruited kind is not always one of the most admirable of fellows; and that there is, probably, another side to the story of the difficulty with which the latter restrains the former from a debauch of loot and riot in conquered Santiago. Yet it is to be feared that the dream of the rescued Cubans as a self-restrained citizens of a free, self-governing republic, if and so far as it has been seriously entertained by American patriots and philanthropists, is doomed to meet, if it has not already done so, with a rude awakening.

The Material Standard.

The representative of those who desire to have the canals open seven days in the week, is reported to have said that the clergy alone, an unproductive element, good enough in their place, are the only opponents of their scheme. It is not our present purpose, as a lay journal, to deal with the error of fact in this statement, but merely to call attention to the material standard of life and work which underlies it. This gentleman does indeed allow the clergy a place. So far, so good; to that extent, they must feel extremely obliged to him. We suspect, however, from the tone of his remarks, that the place he would allow them in human life is neither large nor important. They may then congratulate themselves that they are not dependent upon his bounty.

The place of the clergyman is, however, in our view, too large a subject to be discussed in a paragraph, and we cannot even discuss at length how far he is "an unproductive element." Many, probably most of those who would devote every hour of the week to material interests, are not producers in the strictest sense, but mere manipulators of that which others produce. The producers in the narrow sense are, as a rule, men who appreciate the Day of Rest. Those who toil, by hand or brain, for six days of the week, feel the need of rest and spiritual refreshment. The clergyman who does their own work most effectively, are inspired of

faith, and producers of manhood. If the test of a nation is not its wheat or gold, but its men, the finer forces which quicken conscience and ennoble manhood are not "unproductive." It might even be shown that spiritual ideals react upon the lower life, and that the true "saving of the soul" is also the upbuilding of society in all its many-sided life.

As a lay journal, we protest, therefore, against such a small material standard, or any narrow, one-sided view of what are the productive elements of society. Such base standard first narrows the mind, and then enslaves the body. It would be a sad day if ever society became a soulless corporation on the basis of getting as much and giving as little as possible.

The Coming Conference.

The Dominion Government has received copies of resolutions passed by 50 chambers of commerce in the United States, advocating greater freedom of trade between the republic and Canada. These resolutions have also been laid before President McKinley and Congress, and should have weight with the American delegates at the international conference.

Canadians note with quiet satisfaction the change in the American attitude towards Canada, and they know the reason for it. The preferential tariff of the Laurier Government was the instrument that opened the eyes of our neighbors. Under the National Policy they had every reason to be satisfied. The late Canadian Government was good to them. It taxed their exports to Canada at an average rate of 12½ per cent, while British imports paid 22 per cent. Under this lop-handled arrangement they saw Canada buying more and more from the United States and less from the mother country. In return the Americans bought less and less from Canada, while the mother country took our products increasingly every year. The Americans did not think it time for a change, but the people of Canada did. The Laurier Government resolved to favor those who favored Canada, and it brought down the preferential tariff. Then it was that the Statesmen began to appreciate the value of Canadian commerce. The balance of trade in their favor was nearly \$15,000,000 a year. They saw that they were driving away a good customer. They now want to treat us more generously, and we can afford to meet them half way.

Patriotic Anniversaries.

The month of July is highly favored in this regard. We have our Dominion Day; our neighbors have their "Glorious Fourth"; and France has but passed its "Glorious Fourteenth," when the nation was en fête, rejoicing in its republican form of government, which continues to exist, though it leads a troubled life. The republic, which has existed since Sept. 4, 1871, has survived many difficulties, and seen many ministerial changes, but seems now to be loyally accepted by the large majority of the French people. It reminds one of Emerson's simile, to the effect that a monarchy is a fine vessel, which may sink and go to the bottom, but a republic is a raft, which will not sink, but causes you to have your feet always in the water. Certainly the French nation is often in troubled waters, politically speaking, and there are some who think that the raft will go to pieces one of these stormy days. If, however, the French Republic lives much longer, it may succeed in proving that one great branch of the Latin race is fit for constitutional freedom, and is not doomed to be forever the victim of military adventures.

That Berry Patch.

Under the caption "John Dryden as a Fruit Farmer," nearly every Conservative paper in the province has produced the following table, relative to the berry patch at the Guelph Experimental Farm:

Picking fruit.....	\$90 13
Berry boxes.....	10 12
Total.....	\$100 25
Less sale of berries.....	47 85
Loss.....	\$52 40

"Let us hope that the Minister of Agriculture will kindly refrain from going into the berries on a larger scale," is the comment appended to the table.

Prof. Mills, of the Guelph College, writes to the Mail and Empire, the parent of the paragraph, expressing his surprise at such misrepresentation. Years ago, on the complaint of market gardeners, the college was forbidden to sell berries. The extract referred to only a small fraction of the year's produce, a few berries being sold to the college officers. The Opposition is hard up for argument when it has to turn in a berry patch for one. It is a reversion to the kitchen politics of four years ago, which the piggy issue superseded.

Figures Worth Preserving.

Following is a comparison of the sales by the United States to foreign countries for the years 1888 and 1897:

	1888.	1897.
Africa.....	3,000,000	\$17,000,000
Japan.....	4,000,000	21,000,000
China.....	4,500,000	10,000,000
Austria-Hungary.....	500,000	5,000,000
Belgium.....	10,000,000	47,000,000
Denmark.....	3,000,000	12,000,000
Netherlands.....	16,000,000	65,000,000
France.....	40,000,000	100,000,000
Germany.....	66,500,000	150,000,000
British North America.....	\$8,000,000	\$5,000,000
United Kingdom.....	362,000,000	540,000,000

It is seen that Great Britain takes considerably over half of the American exports, while Canada is the fourth best customer of the republic. These are facts which should make for international amity.

Reformation via the Novel.

In these days all forms of literary effort tend to run into the form of story. Since the days when Mr. Gladstone criticised Mrs. Ward's "Robert Elsmere," as serving up theology in the form of story, that tendency has been on the increase. Science, sociology, history and theology all come to us in the form of tales. Now an important religious journal proposes to meet "the Romanising movement" in the Church of England by a "Looking Backward" story. "Protestant Thousands" have been formed, and "Protestant Eighty Clubs" are proposed, but of course the power of these will be slight compared with the story, which carries us forward into the early years of next century, and shows us what has been done, and how it was done. This is surely a story with a purpose; but our faith in this kind of fiction is not great. It may be that before it is done the "Ritualistic parsons" will be the cleverest and most attractive people in it, just as in some sceptical novels the orthodox people are the only admirable characters. But we question that where the bishops, and the State, and the "Evangelicals" fall, the short story will succeed.

More British Warships.

The cable tells us the British Government intend to build four more battleships and twelve more destroyers. Mr. Goschen explains that this is done along a settled principle, namely, that the British navy must always equal that of any two other powers. Sea-power has been proved to be so important that Britain cannot be blamed if she puts continued faith in the navy as her main implement of protection. But the day will come, following the Anglo-American understanding, when the nations will equalize their fighting forces on sea and land by mutual reductions, instead of concurrent additions. Speed the day!

An American Author in England

Mr. Paul Leicester Ford, an American novelist, is visiting England, and has fallen a victim to the interviewer. He entertained that inquisitor pleasantly, and committed himself to many opinions about men and things in his own land. He rejoices in America as the poor man's land, and is content with "mediocrity," as long as the average amount of comfort is high. He thinks it is more correct to describe Americans as a money-spending rather than a money-loving people. While sympathizing with Dr. Parkhurst's motives, he has a good word to say for Tammany, which he thinks does no more harm than the English squirearchy. The British Weekly interviewer evidently had a good time with Mr. Ford, and got out of him a couple of columns of interesting copy. One of the most amusing things that he said was: "We in America are positively glad when Congress adjourns, because then we know that until Congress resumes the future is tolerably certain. Our people do not turn to the Government for help. They say, Take what money you want, and leave us alone. That is why there is less socialism in America than in any other country." Explaining his own most popular work, this gentleman said that he began it as a political essay, and it turned out to be a novel, the love story being the most interesting part of it. This mental temperament has no doubt given the color to some of the statements which he so generously imparted to the courteous English inquirer.

General Garcia appears to be handy with his pen as well as his sword.

The Americans claim that Blanco has been completely isolated; but a good deal of his rhetoric seems to leak through the lines.

Inverted sermon: Grumble all you can. It makes everybody about you happy. You are such a cheerful person to have around! Grumble at the weather; grumble at the servants, if you have any; grumble at the child-

ren; grumble at the times; grumble at Providence!

Dog-day motto for the judicious preacher: Cut it short!

The Ontario Opposition object to making justice retroactive.

It is said the \$800 deputation is surprised at its own moderation.

The tide of Liberal feeling in P. E. Island does not recede, judging from the latest majority of 245.

Canada may be only a daughter in her mother's house, but she seems to pretty nearly run the old lady.

The filthy condition of Santiago shows that Spanish incapacity applies to sanitary as well as military science.

There is a great deal of talk about the clean-up of the Klondike, but it is nothing to the mow-down the Manitoba and Northwest farmers expect this autumn.

The esteemed insurgents are kicking like steers, both in Cuba and in the Philippines. The United States is finding its allies as troublesome as its enemies.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper sees the menace of a Dominion election in the air after the Quebec commission gets through. The wicked flee when no man pursueth.

While our local hospital deputation is away it might run down to Santiago. It would pick up a good many hospital pointers there. The expense doesn't matter.

Col. W. J. Bryan, the free silver apostle, has asked to take his regiment to Porto Rico. This is the first official intimation that he is in the field again for the Presidency.

Our neighbors south of the lakes—apart from the reign of good feeling—will be too busy with other things, for many a year to come, to have much time left to worry Canada.

Now that Ontario has more to say about all inland fisheries, there is no reason why every stream in the Province capable of bearing fish should not be re-stocked and properly protected and fostered. Then we can all go a-fishing.

Canada's friendly footing with Great Britain has undoubtedly helped business with the mother country. An all-round friendly understanding and settlement with our neighbors to the south would equally promote trade with the United States. Good feeling goes a long way, even in business.

British statesmen give Mr. Mulock the credit for imperial penny postage, which his political opponents in this country seek to deprive him of. There is no such narrow-mindedness about Mr. Henmiker Heaton, who has agitated penny postage for years, but cheerfully ascribes the victory to the Canadian Postmaster-General. Canada has made British permanent officialdom get out of more than one rut.

"Our Lady of the Sunshine" is the apt title of a charming and seasonable publication from the presses of George Morang, Toronto. The editor, Mr. Bernard McEvoy, has drawn on the best literary talent in Canada for this distinctively Canadian publication. Lady Aberdeen, "Kit," Archibald Lampman, Duncan Campbell Scott, Madge Merton, Louis Frechette, Hon. David Mills, J. W. Bengough, Jean Blewett, Sir James Edgar, and other popular writers contribute a delightful miscellany of prose and verse. Canada is the theme of all, and is viewed in her midsummer aspect, when she is loveliest. The illustrations are beautiful. Mr. McEvoy himself writes the preface, and gracefully asserts Canada's right to the title "Our Lady of the Sunshine," as opposed to Kipling's conception. The publication should be widely circulated abroad as well as at home.

The account of the battle of Manila Bay which has been written for the August Century, by Joel C. Evans, gunner of the Boston, refers especially to the bravery of the Chinese servants whom Admiral Dewey has just recommended for citizenship. Mr. Evans says: "The Chinese servants, ordinarily used for fetching and carrying, were impressed into service, and showed courage and skill. They showed as much nerve as the Americans. They toiled at the whip and in lifting and carrying the ammunition. The boys were as impassive as when serving dinner in Hong-Kong harbor. They chattered to each other in their own language, and laughed in their celestial way, when a shot, striking the foremast, shook the ship, caused the paint to scale off the mast a foot from us, and the angle-lines which strengthened

PHONE 1046.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St.

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE COMPANY.

Store Open Tonight Till 10 O'Clock.

We are positively going out of Men's Boots and Shoes.

The light of business shines into every department of this store.

Boots and Shoes

Not being able to meet the many readers of this paper face to face just at this busy season of the year, but having a matter of the utmost importance to lay before you, we take this method of telling you that we are positively going out of Men's Boots and Shoes, and in order to make a speedy clearance of the entire stock, we have cut the prices in two. This will mean a big saving to all who are in need of Shoes, and we trust you will read and consider this matter, as it is one that concerns you directly. Remember, we are always ready to substantiate every claim we make, as we advertise nothing we haven't got.

Men's Boots and Shoes

Men's Chocolate Bals, worth \$4, special at \$3 00
Fifteen pairs Ladies' Green Dongola Button, regular \$3; special, \$1 50
Twenty pairs Men's Ox-Blood, regular \$2 50; special at \$1 75
Eighteen pairs Men's Green Bals, worth \$2; special at \$1 25
Fifty-two pairs Men's Cordovan Bals, coin and wide toe, regular \$3 25; special at \$2 75
Twenty-nine pairs Men's Kangora Bals, worth \$2; special at \$1 25
Two hundred and twenty Men's Bals—going at half price to clear out at once. Now's the time—this is the place—for shoe bargains.

One Table

Of Boys' and Youths' Oxfords and Bals, at half price to clear.

Of Ladies' Bals, Button and Oxford Shoes, going at half price to clear.

An immense assortment of Children's Oxfords, regular \$1 50 goods, for \$1 and \$1 25; special at 50c a pair.

Ladies' Shoes.

Fifty pairs Ladies' Dongola Button, regular \$2; special for \$1 50
Fifteen pairs Ladies' Green Dongola Button, regular \$3; special, \$1 50
Forty pairs Ladies' Dongola Button, patent tip, sizes 2½ to 4½, \$1 25; very special for 95c
Twenty-one pairs Ladies' Dongola, Goodyear, patent tip, \$2 25; special for \$1 50
Twenty-five pairs Ladies' Dongola Bals, \$1 50; for \$1 25
Forty-one pairs Ladies' Dongola Bals, Goodyear, all sizes; special at \$1 00
Nineteen pairs Ladies' patent tip, Dongola Bals, all sizes, \$2 25; special for \$1 50
Forty-five pairs Misses' Plain Dongola Button, a wearer; regular \$2 25, for \$1 25
Seventy-five pairs Misses' Oxfords, specials, in tan and black; special for 75c, \$1 25; worth \$1 and \$1 50.
Thirty-nine pairs Youths' Dongola Oxfords, regular \$1 50 goods, for \$1, in tan and black.

SHOP EARLY

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE CO.,

208, 210, 210½, 212 Dundas Street, London.

inside to rattle loudly. 'Velly good,' said one, and mechanically resumed his task. They, too, were curious; and when some man would sing out from the ports that we had struck a Spanish ship they were as happy as we."

President Guggenheimer, of the municipal council of Greater New York, has prepared an ordinance prohibiting foul or profane language in public places. The president's remarks, in presenting his resolution, are well put: "The use of profane language, whether it be on the Bowery, Fifth Avenue or elsewhere, has become a nuisance. Go almost anywhere you may, and you will hear foul words and curses. It has come to such a pass that your wife or your daughter cannot walk the street, ride in a car, or cross a ferry without having her ears assailed with language which no self-respecting man ought to permit. If the ordinance to be proposed by me is adopted, I hope that every good citizen will esteem it his duty to insist upon the arrest of offenders. I, for one, shall do what I can personally to enforce the provisions of the act. I doubt not that, after a few examples have been made, this food of profanity in public places will be made to cease."

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

THAT LITTLE VACATION.
Wherefore, we say: Manufacturer or merchant, lawyer or banker, arrange for your summer trip, and, if you can, see that your clerks get a vacation, too.—Monetary Times.

WHY DISTRUST THE RIGHT?
The London Advertiser advises Mr. Whitney to "Be honest and trust in the right," which sounds very much like the advice the wolf gave to the friend of our childhood, Little Red Riding-hood.—Toronto News.

ALSO TOO HEAVY TO RUN.
Mr. John A. Ewan, the Globe's war correspondent, thinks it was a mistake to put a big man like Shafter at the head of the American forces at Santiago. We don't know about that. Shafter may be too big a man to fight, but he is also too big a man to run.—Ottawa Citizen.

ABOUT BINDER TWINE.
Some of the Conservative newspapers are attributing the increased price of binder twine to the removal of the duties by the Liberals. If the Liberals are to be held responsible for the increased price of binder twine, they should in all fairness receive credit for the splendid crop of wheat. They are just as responsible for one as for the other. The truth is that the increase in the price of binder twine is not owing to the removal of the duty, but in spite of it. It has been brought about by causes with which the tariff has no connection. It has been almost solely brought about by a combination which has concerned a large portion of the raw material used in the manufacture of twine. The rise in the price is not confined to Canada, but is general over the whole continent. It is only a coincidence that in Canada the increase in price has occurred shortly after the removal of the duty. Had the duty been kept on it would have

been easier to corner twine in Canada than it is today, when twine can be shipped to and fro between this country and the United States, without restriction. To deal with the present situation, we must consider other questions than the tariff.—Farmers' Sun.

CIVIC ELECTRIC LIGHTING.
In Hamilton, as in London, a civic committee is gathering information on the subject of street electric lighting. Under the present system Hamilton pays exactly the same rate as London—\$91 25 per acre light per year, or 25 cents per night. The company there has offered a rate of 23 cents per light per night, or \$83 95 per year, providing the contract is renewed.—London Advertiser.

London uses more lamps than Chatham and consequently ought to be able to do its lighting at less expense. Chatham owns its own plant and lights its streets at a cost of about 14 cents per light. Formerly it paid 23 cents.—Chatham Planet.

LIGHT AND SHADE

CROSSING THE BAR.
Sunset and Evening Star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning 'neath
When I put out to sea.

But moving tide asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the deep
Turns to its earliest home.

Twilight and Evening Bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sad farewell,
When I at last embark.

For though from Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot's face,
When I have crossed the bar.
—Alfred Tennyson.

SISTERLY ADVICE.
Clara—When I was out on my wheel this morning I cracked my enamel quite badly.
Maud—You must learn not to smile.—Brooklyn Life.

THAT MANILA PULLING.
Said Dr. Dewey to the Don,
With such a show of gravity:
"Just hold your head—with iron and lead
I'll have to fill your cavity."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AN IMMUNE.
Schoolmaster—I understand your mother has a fever. If it is contagious she will probably give it to you, and you must therefore come to school no longer.
Pupil—You needn't be scared, sir. She's my stepmother, and she never gave me nothin' yet.—Ellegence Bliester.

BOSTON STRATEGY.
"Yes, they had a Boston woman's phalanx all picked out to annihilate the Spanish warships."
"How were they going to do it?"
"By standing in a row along the wharf and letting the blazing sun strike against their spectacles. Then they would concentrate the rays upon the Spanish ships and set the magazines on fire."
The Fly is a bald-headed fact.