

The Advertiser

PUBLISHED BY JOHN CARRON IN 1892.

London, Thursday, Oct. 8, 1896.

Lord Rosebery's Resignation.

To those who know the man, Lord Rosebery's resignation as leader of the Liberal party will not be a surprise.

The master of Dalmeny is a man of keen feelings and of very decided opinions. He entered official life in the capacity of an expert on foreign affairs, and he holds strong opinions with regard to Britain's duty in the Turkish crisis. While sympathizing with the Armenians, Lord Rosebery has always maintained that Great Britain cannot act alone—that in justice to her gigantic interests in the East, any interference with Turkey must be undertaken in conjunction with the other powers.

In this regard, Lord Rosebery is unlike Lord Salisbury, the Conservative leader, who first threatened Turkey with British interference and then, when the critical moment came, explained that Britain was powerless to act without the consent of others.

In the article on "Canada and the Empire," in the English National Review to which I refer, Dr. Grant incidentally admits that my opinions are the same as those which were once held by Mr. Huxkisson, then Colonial Minister, Lord Ellenborough, Lord Brougham, Lord Ashburton, Lord St. Vincent, Sir George Cornewall Lewis, John Bright and Mr. Disraeli. I could add from personal knowledge to the list. With the opinions when they were held by those men, Principal Grant would have felt it incumbent upon him to deal on their merits without personal offensiveness. Why should he not deal with them in the same manner when they are held by me?

As an excuse for personal offensiveness, it is suggested that I am about the only writer on Canadian topics who ever reaches the British politician. The excuse is hollow. Plenty of articles on the side of opposition have appeared in British reviews and journals. If anyone has difficulty in getting a hearing there at present, it is not the jingo. In the air-polluted Times there was a series of articles by a Canadian correspondent understood to have been an orator of the Imperial Federation movement. More than this, there have been all the time in England, as High Commissioner, the very man who was designated by Principal Grant for the Premiership of Canada, and he has not allowed himself to be restrained by the ordinary rules of the public service, from propagating by all the means in his power, Principal Grant's sentiments and his own.

Principal Grant's knowledge of me must have been chiefly gained during the days which he spent as a guest under my roof when I was considerably past middle age. Yet he knows all about my moral and mental history. I have been able to say now my natural narrowness of mind was increased by education at Oxford, by study of history and the study of intercourse with public men and general society in England.

"A cynicism which is partly natural and partly cultivated, accentuated the defects of his Oxford training, and rendered him incapable of sympathizing with popular feeling. Nowhere is that John Bullism which was expressed in Dr. Johnson's serene conclusion. It seems to me that all foreigners are fools, so severely entrenched as in Oxford. There, too, we find that 'condescension towards foreigners' which Mr. Lowell has marked united with an ignorance of affairs, and of that part of the world summed up in the one word, 'abroad,' which is at times appalling. The accomplished Master of Balliol, for instance, was never able to set it out of his head that a friend of mine, a graduate of the University of Toronto, who subsequently spent four years in Balliol, had come from Newfoundland. 'So you have determined to return to Newfoundland?' was his persistent greeting to the Canadian. Another of my friends, who had been on duty in Hong Kong for some years, was asked by a distinguished scholar on his return how he had managed to live under Chinese law! Recently a letter of inquiry from the secretary of a Royal Commission was addressed to me—at the instance of another Oxford authority—Kingston, Ontario, U. S. A."

Oxford, which Principal Grant knows so well and so greatly despises for its narrowness of mind and want of knowledge of affairs, has a body of Resident Masters, including Heads of Colleges, Professors, teachers, various grades, and others, numbering considerably upwards of four hundred. This body includes men of the most various pursuits, connections and opinions. The vacations, during which the men mingle with the world without or travel, extend over half the year. In no place is there more social life or more active interchange of ideas. Oxford being within easy reach of London is the constant resort of eminent men of the world. The Master of Balliol's house especially used to be filled with London visitors from the Saturday to the Monday, while the Master himself was a man of the largest mind, and had been engaged not only in academic affairs, but in the reorganization of the Indian Civil Service. If the outcome of all this, so far as Canada is concerned, is an ignorance of her interests and of the feelings of her people not only crass, but so invincible that in my case it has not been cured by twenty-six years of residence in the country, what benefit can Canada possibly derive from being under the political tutelage of the British nation?

It is assumed by Principal Grant that I brought here a confirmed and unreasoning prejudice in favor of my present opinions. He is mistaken. My first impression was strongly in favor of Canadian nationality. I was intimately connected with "Canada First" and wrote in its organ, The Nation. The "Canada First" men knew, I suppose, not less about the "deeper feelings" of Canadians than "Principal Grant is right in referring to the Duke of Newcastle as a strenuous upholder of the present colonial system. I found the other day some old papers of note written by the Duke to a friend. It said, 'Come and dine with me tomorrow; I shall have two or three colonists to roast you.' Such is the temper in which a British statesman treats, socially, difference of political opinion."

"How much do Canadians know about Australia or South Africa? Why should we expect Englishmen to know more about us?"

A partial alliance has effected all this in recent years. Who doubts that France dreams of effecting a complete understanding with Russia, which, in some way or other, may enable the republic to regain the lost Provinces of Alsace and Lorraine?

Prof. Goldwin Smith

His Reply to an Article by Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston.

A Rejoinder Which Incidentally Clears Up Some Misconceptions of Mr. Goldwin Smith's Motives and Opinions.

(From the Canadian Magazine for October)

If some coarse and acrimonious writer in a low journal, instead of answering my arguments in a many and well-bred way, were to seek to hurt my feelings and insult me personally by saying that I was cynical by nature and had made myself more cynical than nature made me; that my original defects had been aggravated by a bad education, and that my opinions were the offspring of dyspepsia or disappointment, with other amenities of that kind, I should know very well what to make of it. I do not know so well what to make of it when the writer is the principal of a university, a doctor of divinity, and one who just before had been approached by me in the attitude of friendship.

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"A cynicism which is partly natural and partly cultivated, accentuated the defects of his Oxford training, and rendered him incapable of sympathizing with popular feeling. Nowhere is that John Bullism which was expressed in Dr. Johnson's serene conclusion. It seems to me that all foreigners are fools, so severely entrenched as in Oxford. There, too, we find that 'condescension towards foreigners' which Mr. Lowell has marked united with an ignorance of affairs, and of that part of the world summed up in the one word, 'abroad,' which is at times appalling. The accomplished Master of Balliol, for instance, was never able to set it out of his head that a friend of mine, a graduate of the University of Toronto, who subsequently spent four years in Balliol, had come from Newfoundland. 'So you have determined to return to Newfoundland?' was his persistent greeting to the Canadian. Another of my friends, who had been on duty in Hong Kong for some years, was asked by a distinguished scholar on his return how he had managed to live under Chinese law! Recently a letter of inquiry from the secretary of a Royal Commission was addressed to me—at the instance of another Oxford authority—Kingston, Ontario, U. S. A."

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"How much do Canadians know about Australia or South Africa? Why should we expect Englishmen to know more about us?"

Principal Grant. It was by sympathy with the aspirations of these men that I was first led to take interest in Canadian politics, which at first I regarded as a stranger.

When "Canada First" was abandoned by its leader and disbanded, I was tired considering the situation, which had itself considerably opened out, especially in regard to the effect produced on territorial and economical unity by extension to the Pacific. I was then brought to the conclusion that the reunion of the English-speaking race upon this continent, which had been severed from each other a century ago by a wretched quarrel, was the state of nature and would ultimately be fulfilled. Thenceforth, it seemed to me that true patriotism would lie in helping to fit Canada for the exercise of a powerful and beneficent influence in the councils of the world, and for playing a worthy part in the great human drama of which that continent was the destined scene. Right or wrong, there was surely nothing mean or degrading in the contemplation of the ampler life.

I do not see to think that unless I see eye to eye with him I can have no soul for the greatness of my country. What have I said to make him believe that I regard the Empire as a myth? What have I said to make him believe that I undervalue colonies? A colony remains a colony and equally a glory to its mother country, and it has become politically independent.

The only way in which I could possibly contribute to Canadian enmity was by playing my part in the effort to make the center of British Canada a literary and intellectual center. I have done, and have done so, not without stint of labor or any other means at my command. A University worthy of its name cannot be continued to advocate and promote to the utmost of my power.

To keep Canada from becoming another point of patriotism. The exodus of which Principal Grant and his party so seldom speak, is a social and political depletion as well as a material drain. It can be averted only by ennobling the people by the fruits of their industry here. The full fruits of their industry here they cannot without access to their natural market. I have always striven with my pen and all the means of influence I possessed to assist in bringing about a better understanding between Canada and the United States. Dr. Grant tells us once more that man does not live by bread alone, but he must have bread that he may live; and he must have bread that he may impress upon us this sentiment have always themselves plenty of bread.

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Much harm will never be done to national character by a man who, when he is convinced of the soundness of his opinions, shows that he can stand on his feet and if necessary such is the sequel. He once felt really alone in my views. Abundant proof could be given that the exiles among the people a great amount of repressed opinion and not a little of repressed desire for discussion. There is, I am persuaded, more of class division, of sentiment, and of consequent misunderstanding on this subject than is commonly supposed. In the course of two campaigns, one for commercial union, another against the Scott Act, as well as through intercourse with a great variety of acquaintances, I think I have had fair opportunities of looking into the mind of the people.

I should have failed in loyalty to liberal opinion if I had not been a public writer's special allegiance is due, had I not come forward to uphold it when it was assailed by an insincere man in the person of one whose opinions were identical with my own.

More than once I have expressed the pain which I must sincerely feel in finding myself at variance on these questions with many with whom I should desire to be at one and who form for the most part my social circle. Of opponents who treated me with common decency I hope I have never spoken a discourteous or disrespectful word. Attempts at social persecution, personal insults, and anonymous threats I have passed over as far as possible in silence. Dr. Grant knows to what series of the article in this journal I have referred. He called upon himself to express disapprobation of an outrage committed by a journal of which he was supposed to be a proprietor.

Anyone who wishes to disparage me probably has in his favor notions respecting my character and history propagated by hostile writers in a country where I was unknown. For several years I was the subject of attacks on the part of two of our leading journals. Many people were probably impressed with the belief that I had left England because I had quarrelled with my political party, and Cornell University because I had quarrelled with the Americans. When I left England I had before me an offer from my party of a nomination for a constituency in which the Liberal majority was sure. A similar offer was made to me when I had been some years resident here. Some years later still, during the struggle about home rule, I was again welcomed to the ranks, and again offered a nomination. As the constituency in each of the first two cases was large and popular, it seems that my estrangement from popular sympathy was not, in the eyes of those who knew me best what Principal Grant as-

sumes it to be. Cornell has just made me an Emeritus Professor; and I do not think I have quarrelled with the Americans. To say these things about one's self is not graceful, but action can only be dispelled by fact.

Dr. Grant represents me as having, on my arrival in this country, provoked dislike by arrogant dogmatism about public affairs. I had been some little time in the country before I wrote or spoke about public affairs at all. I declined to write on politics, when for a few weeks I wrote on literary subjects for the Globe. When the Canadian Monthly was started I joined it at first on the condition that there should be no politics. That restriction being found impracticable, I wrote a series of neutral articles on Current Events. I am not aware that any body complained of dogmatism. I had been trained in a high school of English journalism, and I hope, knew how to address with propriety an educated and self-respecting public.

The Principal goes somewhat out of the way to impugn my diligence as a historical writer. Knowing all about me, he tells his readers that I have nervous energy, but not the power of continuous work. The power of continuous work, I must own, begins to flag at 75. The sources of early Canadian history, Principal Grant admits, were not accessible in Toronto. But he undertakes to say that if the archives had existed I should not have taken the trouble to consult them. My last trip to England was partly for the purpose of examining Canadian history in the British Record Office, and I had appropriated a month to that work; as it happened, on going to the office, I found that the papers were already being transcribed for this purpose.

As an instance of my superficiality Dr. Grant says I have missed the history of the Church of Quebec. "Till lately," however, the Church of Quebec remained a true daughter of the Church of Monarchical France, and kept her Gallican tradition, giving Caesar his due, and living at peace with the civil power."

I have not the slightest weight, Principal Grant tells me. I have not the slightest expectation of living to see the day when my critic may be so exactly told.

What Principal Grant or anyone else can mean by ascribing my view of the Canadian Question to disappointment I really do not know. What I do know is that I have failed to attain? Certainly nothing here. If any suspicion of that kind has told against me, it was unfounded. To use Burke's phrase, I knew the map of the country and what line to take I would to obtain anything at the hands of its governing class. I have not taken that line and have no ground for repining at the result. The only drawback so far as I know, to the satisfactoriness of my lot is the painful contrast between it and what I have often been called upon to witness elsewhere. I have come to the close of a long and not uninteresting life. I have been a member in important movements of opinion, the result of which, as I look back, I have no reason to regret. I have been good. I look forward with confidence to the realization of my hope for the reunion of my race, though I have no expectation of living to see it. As a Liberal I have seen the world go, on the whole, in the way which I believe to be the best. I have enjoyed noble friendships, the warmth of which no difference of opinion has chilled. In the biographies of my friends, which are multiplying apace, and warning me that my own thread is spun, I have found a great contrast different from that presented by Principal Grant, and drawn at all points in his favor. I have no regrets, and even bitter regrets, all mortals have. Disappointment I have none.

Even here I have had good friends who have stood by me in all weathers. It is for their satisfaction rather than my own that I have written this reply.

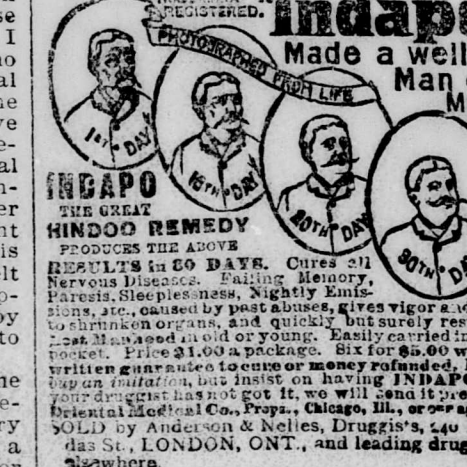
GOLDWIN SMITH.

SCOTT'S Emulsion

The cream of purest Norwegian cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, adapted to the weakest digestion. —Almost as palatable as milk.

Two Sizes—50 cents and \$1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.



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FRIDAY

Oct. 9, 1896.

Bargain Day

CHAPMAN'S

- 1st—One table of Heavy Felt Skirts, grand goods, worth 75c, Friday for 50c.
2nd—7 pieces All-Wool Scotch Plaids, regular price 50c, Bargain Day 25c.
3rd—8 pieces Knotted Check Dress Goods, new patterns, worth 40c, Friday for 28c.
4th—7 pieces All-Wool Scotch Tweed Dress Goods, small checks, 46 inches wide, worth 50c, Bargain Day for 35c.
5th—6 pieces Silk and Wool Checks, worth 50c, Bargain Day for 35c.
6th—5 pieces Two-toned Diagonal Dress Goods, worth 50c, Bargain Day for 35c.
7th—8 pieces Plain Cloth Dress Goods, heavy, worth 12 1/2c, Friday for 9c.
8th—10 pieces Swiss Muslin, white spots and stripes, worth 15c for 10c.
9th—7 pieces Art Muslin, worth 10c yard, Bargain Day price 5c.
10th—6 pieces Black Novelty Dress Goods, worth 75c, Bargain Day 50c.
11th—All-Wool Tweeds, dark colors for Men's and Boys' wear, worth 75c, for 50c.
12th—50-inch Pillow Cotton, worth 15c, Friday for 12 1/2c.
13th—Bed Comforters, large size, heavy, filled with best batting, worth \$1 75, for \$1 47.
14th—All-Wool Scotch Plaid Flannels, worth 30c, Friday for 25c.
15th—Table Linen, Unbleached, 58 inches wide, worth 35c, Friday for 27c.
16th—Best Feather Ticking, worth 25c, Friday for 18c.
17th—White Honey-Comb Quilts, large size, with fringe, worth \$1 25, for \$1 10.
18th—Teel Cloths for Ladies' Wrappers, worth 25c, Friday Bargain Day 15c.
19th—Turkish Toweling, 16 inches wide, worth 10c, Bargain Day 8 1/2c.
20th—Factory Sheet, 2 yards wide, worth 18c, for 15c.
21st—Bleached Twill Sheet, 2 yards wide, worth 25c, Friday for 20c.
22nd—Grecian Bed Quilts, fancy colors, worth \$2 50, Friday for \$1 49.
23rd—Table Napkins, 3/4 size, worth \$1 25, Bargain Day for \$1 10.
24th—Gray Wool Flannel, 27 inches wide, plain or twill, worth 20c, for 16c.
25th—Ladies' All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double soles, heels and toes, worth 50c, for 38c.
26th—Children's All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double soles, heels and toes, worth 20c, for 15c Friday.
27th—Ladies' All-Wool Plain Cashmere Hose, double soles, heels and toes, worth 45c, for 32c Friday.
28th—Boys' All-Wool Ribbed Hose, double soles, heels and toes, worth 35c, for 25c Friday.
29th—Ladies' Colored Silk Cullottes, worth 40c, Friday 25c.
30th—Children's Beanie Gaiters, worth 45c, for 25c.
31st—Ladies' Colored and Black Kid Gloves, worth 65c, Friday for 50c.
32nd—Ladies' Fancy Golf Jerseys, large sleeve, worth 32c, Friday for \$1 50.
33rd—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests and Drawers, worth 50c, for 42c.
34th—Ladies' All-Wool Black Tights, worth 75c, for 55c.
35th—Ladies' White Muslin Aprons, worth 20c, Friday 15c.
36th—Fancy Colored Wool Shawls, worth \$1 50, Friday \$1.
37th—Men's Heavy, Ribbed, Underwear, worth 50c, for 35c.
38th—Men's Grey Flannel Top Shirts, good value at 50c, for 20c.
39th—Men's Heavy Navy Blue Top Shirts, worth 80c, Friday for 60c.
40th—Men's and Boys' Blue Peak Caps, worth 30c, Friday for 15c.
41st—Men's Soft Felt Hats, in black and gray, worth 75c and \$1, Friday for 50c.
42nd—Boys' Black and Navy Fedoras, worth 50c, Friday for 35c.
43rd—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, fast color, worth 65c, Friday 30c.
SPECIAL—One table Ladies' Heavy Winter Coats. This is without doubt the greatest bargain of the season, all colors, Rough and Plain Cloths, different styles, worth from \$5 to \$12, Bargain Day for \$1 50.

ON FIRST FLOOR.

- 47th—Men's Good All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$6, Friday \$3 95.
48th—Men's Double Breasted All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$8 50, Bargain Day \$6.
49th—Men's Double-Breasted and Single-Breasted Tailor-made Suits, Tweed and Worsted, worth \$12, Friday for \$9 50.
50th—Men's Black Clay Worsted Tailor-made Suits, worth \$15, Friday \$12.
51st—Men's Genuine Scotch Tweed Suits, worth \$15, Friday \$8 50.
52nd—Men's Blue, and Black Gray Tailor-made Overcoats, worth \$16, for \$9 75.
53rd—Men's Good All-Wool Tweed Pants, worth \$2 50, Bargain Day \$1 75.
54th—Boys' Heavy Tweed Cape Overcoats, worth \$3, for \$1 88.
55th—Boys' 3-piece Heavy Double-Breasted Tweed Knicker Suits, worth \$4 75, for \$3 95.
56th—Boys' 2-piece School Suits, Tweed and Serge, worth \$1 50, for 98c.
57th—Boys' Serge Knicker Pants, worth 50c, Friday 29c.
58th—Ladies' French Pattern Jotted Cape, one only, silk lined, Tibet Lamb Trimming, most elegant, worth \$50, Friday \$35.
59th—Ladies' Three-quarter Jackets, one table, worth \$14, Friday \$7 50.
60th—Fifteen only Ladies' Short Coats, box fronts, pleated skirts, the new sleeve, in black and fancy tweeds, worth \$4 50, for \$3 50.
61st—Ladies' Dresden Flannel and Eiderdown Wrappers, three great specials, worth \$2, for \$1 50; worth \$2 25, for \$1 75; worth \$3, for \$2.
62nd—Ladies' Separate Skirts, fancy Brocade and fine Serge, worth \$3 50, for \$2 90. Nobby Tweed Skirts, best linings, worth \$5, for \$3 75. Fancy Figured Mohair Skirts, rustle linings, velvet facings, worth \$5 50, for \$4 50.
63rd—Ladies' Golf Caps, 6 only, worth \$6, for \$4 50.
64th—Fancy Tweed Cloakings, newest patterns, worth \$1 50, for \$1.
65th—Black Matalassie Capes, very new and stylish, worth \$20, for \$12.
66th—Millinery Department—Six Great Bargains for Friday. Ask to see them.

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126-128 Dundas Street, LONDON, - ONTARIO.