

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.) LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Wednesday, April 30.

Lecturing the Canadian People.

A certain coterie of very nice people in Toronto seem to mistake their own accents for the Voice of the Empire. Perhaps the most insistent of these is Dr. Parkin, principal of the Upper Canada College. He is never tired of telling Canadians what a pusillanimous role they are playing on the Imperial stage, but Canadians are becoming rather tired of being lectured in this manner. Some time ago the learned doctor wrote a letter to the Globe, expressing his contempt of what he called Canada's niggardly treatment of the Mother Country in the South African war. At Hamilton the other night he returned to his favorite theme and accused both political parties of being a poor-spirited lot because they were not ready to spend millions in some scheme of Imperial defense.

We don't think the people of Canada are at all ashamed of their conduct in the South African war. Canada has given to the Imperial cause thousands of her bravest sons, who have reflected glory on their native land. Canada's money contribution has been over five millions of dollars. Have we played such a craven part as Dr. Parkin would have us believe? Ask the people of Great Britain. The Mother Country is overflowing with gratitude toward her greatest colony and with admiration for Canadian valor and patriotism.

According to Dr. Parkin and his disciples Imperial defense is the only issue worth talking about in this country. There are some good Canadians, however, who think the Dominion has plenty of problems at home to solve before going abroad for them. The present movement of population toward the Northwest, for instance, will create conditions calling for the highest statesmanship and all our moral and material energies if we are to consolidate the national fabric. The development of Canada is plainly the first duty of Canadians, and in performing it wisely and well we are strengthening the foundations of the Empire. In the meantime we are not selfishly throwing on the Mother Country the burden of protecting us. We are to spend an increasing amount to improve the militia forces and put Canada in a position to repel invasion from any foe and any quarter.

Sir Mackenzie's Revenge.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell will be banqueted on May 6 by the members of his own party in Parliament. There is something piquant in the idea. As the veteran looks around the table he may be pardoned if he has many grim reflections on the vicissitudes of political life. His mind must revert to the time only six years ago when he was thrown headlong from a high place, the victim of a conspiracy which seemed only too successful for the moment. The victim is now feasted and toasted, and the conspirators—where are they? Only four are still in the public eye to any extent—Foster, Montague, Haggart and Hilbert Tupper. How are the mighty fallen! Foster, the ring-leader, is cultivating private life. Like a voice from the tomb, echoes of his eloquence are heard at intervals, but no gateway is open for his re-entrance to public affairs. Montague is also in retirement, and his own party shows no disposition to help him out of it. His oratory is now paid for by a fraternal society. Haggart has been politically dead for years, but doesn't choose to have it known. Hilbert Tupper is still in Parliament, but seldom troubles himself to take his seat in the House. Time has brought Sir Mackenzie Bowell his revenge.

A Temperance Man's Advice.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a communication from Rev. Dr. Spencer, Baptist minister of Brantford, addressed to the Expositor of that city. The argument merits the attention of all temperance people. Dr. Spencer points out that the Opposition in Ontario is pledged by its leader against the referendum and the principle of prohibition, so that the only hope of the temperance party is in the Ross Government. In this connection he calls attention to the splendid body of temperance legislation which stands to the credit of a Liberal administration in Ontario. While there might be a time when an independent party would be of use, he feels that the present would be inopportune. Dr. Spencer avers that he is tied to no party or clerical place, and that he feels free not only to express his convictions on this great question, but to follow them. There are many prohibitionists who realize they would be wasting their energies in attempting to elect a candidate of their own. They feel that their whole efforts should be reserved for the referendum. Inevitable

defeat in May they know will damage their prospects in December. A vote against the Government, whether thrown away on an independent candidate or given to a candidate of the Opposition, is a vote against progressive temperance legislation in the future.

The Free Press says that the "organs of Mr. Sifton" are giving out that 136,000 new homeseekers are pouring in on the Canadian Northwest. The Free Press cannot name a single newspaper that has given out anything so foolish.

Mr. Whitney knows he had only two supporters in the last Legislature whom he could think of as cabinet possibilities, and he is recruiting no fresh talent in the present election. However, after May 29 he will not require to worry about Cabinet-making.

Hundreds of thousands of square miles of the richest part of Ontario have been disposed of by the Ross Government without competition and without consulting the people's representatives.—London Free Press.

There is not a word of truth in this statement.

The Finance Minister of British Columbia reports an overdraft of \$1,000,000, and is obliged to borrow \$2,000,000. Happy is Ontario with her surplus of \$2,600,000! No wonder the Toronto Mail, in a moment of candor, declared the administration of our finances to be "thrifty, judicious and clean."

The succession duties in Great Britain, when first imposed by Sir William Harcourt, were denounced as confiscatory by the Conservatives. But when the latter had the making of the budget they were glad to retain the tax as a proper and convenient source of revenue. Mr. Whitney and Mr. Matheson have denounced the succession duties in this Province, but they would not alter the tax one iota if they had the power.

Mr. Mulock's bill for compulsory arbitration of disputes between railway companies and their employees is perhaps the most important piece of legislation introduced in the House of Commons this year. The measure will not be pressed until next year, and in the meantime it should be thoroughly canvassed by the labor organizations. The public are the direct sufferers from railway strikes or lock-outs, and should not be obliged to stand by helpless while both parties to the quarrel fight it out. The protection of the public is the aim of Mr. Mulock's bill.

Within Hearing.

[Philadelphia Press.] "My daughter is taking piano lessons," said Mrs. Nixdore. "Yes," replied Mrs. Pepprey, sadly, "so I hear."

Shakespeare.

[Punch.] Marred, murdered, misquoted, Adapted, mistaken, And valiantly quoted, The product of Bacon, And prefaced with comment; By men of no moment, Curtailed and collated.

Sold, sold and resold, Bound, bound and bound again, With editors and tops of gold, Or sprinkled or plain, The poems in cloth, And together they sell 'em, Or separate or both.

Redacted or acted, And belabored and spouted, Extracted, redacted, By amateurs shouted, And edited, edited, By old or new men, And frequently credited With some acumen.

Rhymed, sonneted, ode'd In immature verse With eulogy loaded, Or just the reverse, Initiated, dissected, And parodied, too, Echoes and re-echoed For someone's review.

Trimmed, twisted, translated, To suit every tongue, Pruned, cut, expurgated, With gift for the young, Explained, illustrated, And turned into prose, Criticisms, emended! And read? Goodness knows!

The Difference.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.] "I see by the posters that Footlights is traveling under his wife's management." "So do most men—but they don't advertise it."

The Heiress.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.] She cannot talk, she cannot sing. She looks a fright, but folks aver Ten millions have been set apart To talk and sing and look for her.

He Has a Policy.

[Hamilton Times.] Who said Mr. Whitney had no policy? Has he not declared for abolishing the taxing of banks, loan and insurance companies and the other great corporations?

"Fr-raish Peanuts."

[Baltimore News.] Who is this man of mighty voice Who bids all human kind rejoice? Who visits blunder and grand stand With roared rapture in his hand? "Peanuts! Fr-raish peanuts!"

Who, when the umpire shouts: "Play ball!" Hears with disdain the feeble call, And whose own stentor-modeled lungs Down out the noise of many tongues? "Peanuts! Fr-raish peanuts!"

Who stirs the circumambient air And moves his optics here and there To find the man who cries: "Here, boy, Give me one sack of roasted joy?" "Peanuts! Fr-raish peanuts!"

Who hastens onward with his wares While every individual glares Who lacks the necessary price: Who bids a mighty slab of ice? "Peanuts! Fr-raish peanuts!"

And when we seek our restless beds With goober goblets in our heads, What is the awful cry that seems To be the burden of our dreams? "Peanuts! Fr-raish peanuts!"

The Cream System.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.] "How is it, my dear," inquired a school teacher of a little girl, "that you do not understand the simple thing?" "I do not know, indeed," she answered, with a perplexed look; "but I sometimes think I have so many things to learn that I have not time to understand."

The Real "Melancholy Days."

[Litchfield Enquirer.] The aggravating days have come, The worst of all the year, When I, in my once happy home, Know hardly where to steer. For now comes on the dusty reign Of constant muzz and fuss, House-cleaning time has come again, Good Lord, deliver us!

Didn't See It.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.] Mother—There were two apples in the cupboard, Tommy, and now there is only one. How's that? Tommy (who sees no way of escape)—Well, ma, it was so dark in there I didn't see the other.

The American Invasion.

[Adrian Ross, in London Tatler.] We sat and smoked; a half-pay bore Was holding forth upon the war, And, seized with weariness extreme, I fell asleep and dreamed a dream.

I dreamed that Britain's trade was bust By deal and corner, ring and trust, And withered at the stern rebukes Of iron kings and 'bacco dukes. But though our merchants all had failed A general comfort still prevailed, For any man could live and save On bonuses that Yankees gave.

A pipeful of Virginia leaf Earned you a pipe of western best, And artificial teeth in sets Were won by smoking cigarettes.

The entry of the Yankee bars Was free to all who chose cigars; And, what was very strange to me, Cigars were also given free.

I shouted in my dream, "I'll take Six cocktails and a rattlesnake!" I felt a friendly elbow's poke, And lo! the vision went to smoke.

A Bostonese Definition.

[Chicago Record-Herald.] Teacher—Have you ever heard of the "Happy Isle of Greece?" Little Waldo—Yes, ma'am. Teacher—Can you tell me something about them? Little Waldo—They are pieces of pork entirely surrounded by beans.

THE CAMPAIGN

IN ONTARIO!

East Hamilton Liberals Close Dr. Griffin—A Prince Edward Candidate Withdraws.

Hamilton, April 29.—Seldom has such an enthusiastic meeting been held in this city as the convention of the East Hamilton Liberals in the Liberal Club rooms tonight. It was an adjourned meeting from Friday night, when Mr. W. H. Wardrop's name was the only one before the convention as that of a possible candidate that had not been withdrawn. Mr. Wardrop was on his way to California when he was nominated for East Hamilton, and in view of the circumstances it was deemed advisable to adjourn the convention till tonight. The apparent desire of the meeting last Friday night was that Dr. H. S. Griffin should consent to run, and at tonight's gathering this desire was accentuated so very heartily that the convention adjourned to adjourn the adjournment call of the party. Mr. Wardrop's name was withdrawn, and Dr. Griffin's nomination was made unanimous.

The Conservative Association of the county of Halton has nominated Dr. Nixon, reeve of Georgetown, for the local house.

MR. WHITNEY AT CHATHAM. Chatham, April 30.—Mr. Whitney, leader of the Ontario opposition, spoke to a large audience at the Opera House here last night.

Mr. Thos. Scullard, president of the West Kent Liberal-Conservative Association, was chairman, and addressed the meeting briefly.

The Kent candidates were received with hearty cheers. Mr. Davidson told

MILWAUKEE PEOPLE

Could Hardly Believe It. A Prominent Woman Saved From Death by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I suppose a large number of people who read of my remarkable cure will hardly believe it; had I not experienced it myself, I know that I should not."



MRS. SADIE E. KOCH.

"I suffered for months with troubles peculiar to women which gradually broke down my health and my very life. I was nearly insane with pain at times, and no human skill I consulted in Milwaukee could bring me relief."

"My attention was called to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; the first bottle brought relief, and the second bottle an absolute cure. I could not believe it myself, and felt sure it was only temporary, but blessed fact, I have now been well for a year, enjoy the best of health, and cannot in words express my gratitude. Sincerely yours, SADIE E. KOCH, 134 10th St., Milwaukee, Wis."—\$6000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women.

Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

the meeting that the percentage of Liberals who were rallying to his support was immensely gratifying. Mr. Fraser declared there was an unmistakable feeling in the air that Whitney would win.

Mr. Whitney said Mr. Ross' platform had become a mere billboard phrase of "Remember Ross." The people of Ontario would assuredly "remember Ross." Discussing railway grants, Mr. Whitney asserted that bills were brought in sometimes without one hour's notice—sometimes in the middle of the night, often voting away as much as a million of dollars. Regarding these bills, Mr. Whitney stated there was not submitted a single scrap of information upon which the members could base their data. They were practically blindfolded. Some of the schemes had merit, but how could anyone tell? Consequently the opposition made up their minds they would stand this no longer, and would vote against these schemes en bloc, and if they were going to sit on that side of the house again they would vote the same way. Mr. Whitney said the Conservative party believed they would be able to increase the grants to agriculture and to increase the number of agricultural schools. They had confidence they could put the finances of the province in proper condition. Mr. Whitney spoke on the matter of election crimes, and in closing said that all the money the government could get together could not change the result of the election, and that the machine alone was to be feared, and he asked for the "appointment of athletic committees that would promptly deal with the contemptible cowards wherever their slinky trail was seen."

DEALING IN PICTURES

It's a Mistake to Suppose That It Requires Fine Perception.

It is a mistake to suppose that picture dealing requires necessarily a fine perception or appreciation of artistic merit. One must bear in mind that many buyers today buy a thing, not because it is scarce.

Comparatively few customers seek to buy an object of art for the sake of contemplating its beauty. It is rather pride of possession which seeks to be gratified. Hence knowledge of human nature and quick perception of the idiosyncrasies of individual buyers are of importance to the picture dealer. Though, of course, some knowledge of the picture market is also necessary. The following stories help to illustrate these points.

Any one who has had occasion to compare the lists of old masters' pictures will know that they rarely tally in all particulars. Not infrequently an old catalogue will contain mention of pictures which are not now known to exist. They may be that they never did exist; that they no longer exist, or simply that they are in the last case they may, of course, chance to be discovered at any time. An instance of this was reported by a dealer to a prominent buyer, who may be described as X. He has, and is proud of, some considerable reputation as a connoisseur.

X came on receipt of the news, saw the picture and felt he could not live without adding it to his collection. The picture was sold for \$20,000.

"Twenty thousand pounds!" "I'll take it." X wrote out his check, but as he was about to leave for a tour of the continent of Europe he directed the dealer to keep the picture till his return. With him he took introductions to a certain noble family—so noble and so occupied with the invention and discharge of duties appropriate to their station that they had no leisure for or inclination toward art.

In a dusty corner of their ancestral hall X saw a dusty picture—the picture, his picture. It had been there for generations, and very little inquiry sufficed to establish its authenticity. The picture was a plain, unvarnished letter to his dealer. The latter replied that he deplored the mistake, but would of course refund the money.

On his return X duly received the \$20,000 and signed a form of receipt stating that he had received it in exchange for the picture. Whereupon the picture was sent to another prominent buyer, less likely to be acquainted with such very noble families.

"Here," said he, producing the receipt, "we have just purchased this picture from the great connoisseur, Mr. X, for \$20,000. Our price is \$25,000." It was paid.

The following story was told by the late Alvin Moore, the eminent decorative painter. It occurred when the craze for George Morland's work was just beginning, and people went into every little curiosity shop on the chance of finding some.

One dealer, who then possessed a really fine Morland, managed to sell it several times over, by means of this device of immediately underbidding the canvases he placed another one, a clever copy of the original picture.

The purchaser was requested to write the address to which the picture was to be sent on the back of the canvas. No sooner had he left the shop than the upper and genuine canvas was promptly removed; the customer received the copy and the procedure was repeated elsewhere.

Any doubt entertained as to the picture received being the identical one purchased could, of course, be dispelled by pointing to the underdone customer's own handwriting on the back of the canvas. This would lead any one but an expert to doubt his own judgment.

Ultimately the trick was detected by a wideawake person who insisted on conveying his Morland home in a cab, took it out of the frame, discovered the two canvases, and became possessed of the original for his pains.

The scene of the third story is a London saleroom. Three engravings in poor condition have been put up on one lot by the auctioneer and secured by an amateur bargain hunter for \$10. Two are uninteresting landscapes; the third, a little portrait of a girl, is the only one possessing any salable qualities.

Having received them from the clerk, he is accosted by a student of human nature who possesses a "Tautonic accent" and Oriental ancestors.

"I suppose you buy for zat liddle boudrait. What you take for zat landscape?" "Why, it's the best of the lot," says the amateur, who prides himself on being wide awake. "I couldn't let it go under \$5."

"Well, there's not much difference; but I don't mind taking \$4 for it." "Nine pounds for ze two? Nod less?" "No, lying body! That's what I bought the lot for. They'll frame up very well."

"Nine pounds! Sheep enough, bud too much for me. So I gift you \$1 for ze liddle boudrait!" And before the bargain hunter had

Ladies' Suits 25 Per Cent Off.

Too many Ladies' Costumes bought this season, and the customer will get the benefit now. We don't intend to hold on to the goods, because they are new and up-to-date; but they must all go now at a discount of 25 per cent off.

This means a \$20.00 Suit for - - - \$15.00
This means a \$12.00 Suit for - - - \$9.00
This means a \$16.00 Suit for - - - \$12.00

and so on, nothing reserved. Your choice of our complete stock.

Millinery Display.

Our millinery trade this season has surpassed any in the history of this store, and the comments from every looker is most encouraging to our staff in charge of this department. Every day brings some new and artistic creation from our workrooms, as our trimmers are in close touch with all the American centers of fashion. We invite you to see our Millinery Display this week, and promise prompt and careful attention to all orders.



Great Silk Sensation 50c Jap Wash Silks, 33c.

Special purchase 1,200 yards Jap Wash Silks, all bright, new colors, in heavy corded stripes, sky, rose, green yellow, etc., best quality, 50c goods. This lot we purchased at very special price from a Japanese firm to sell at, per yard - - - 33c

SEE DISPLAY IN WEST WINDOW.

Watch for Salvage Sale in a Few Days. Goods Damaged by Water Only

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St. The Runians Carson McKee Co. 208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St.

EDDY'S TOILET PAPER

In ROLLS or in SHEETS as desired, is SUPERIOR in STRENGTH and FINISH to any other make on the market.

For Sale By All First-Class Dealers. USE EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

London Agency—436 Richmond St. Donald McLean, Agent

THREE BIG BARGAINS IN PIANOS EASY TERMS FOR ALL. SHIPPED ANYWHERE.

Here are three Pianos that we have placed on the floor of the warerooms for quick selling. They are all new instruments, but are marked at a generous reduction from manufacturers' prices.

- Handsome Howard Piano, made in Cincinnati, stands 4 feet 8 inches high, in a beautiful walnut case, 7 1/3 octaves, 3 pedals; a brand new piano, for which the manufacturer charges \$375. It is our mail order special at \$225; \$10 cash and \$6 a month.
- Wormworth Piano, in splendid condition, dark walnut case, 7 1/3 octaves, manufacturer's price \$450, our price \$275; \$20 cash and \$6 a month.
- Colonial Uxbridge Piano, very handsome, 4 feet 8 inches high, walnut case, full iron frame, good as new, manufacturer's price \$400, our price \$250; \$20 cash and \$6 a month.

Handsome Stool and Scarf FREE with every Piano. We pay freight on these instruments to any point in Ontario and make special rates when distance is greater.

If instruments are not found just as described they can be returned at our expense. Fifty years of square dealing with the public is the record.

HEINTZMAN & CO., 217 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

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