The Advertiser

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THE WESTERN ADVERTISER. (OUR WEEKLY EDITION)

JOHN CAMERON, President and Manager.

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ADVERTISER PRINTING Co., LONDON, - - CANADA.

London, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

-A majority in every ward suits us,

-Mr. Marter is not a martyr; he is

-The majority is only 800, but Mr.

Hobbs will rub along with it. -Some citizens were mean enough to say

that E. E. Sheppard's jokes did it. -No. 3 ward, with its majority of 198 for Hobbs, is once more the banner Liberal

ward. -THE ADVERTISER on Saturday claimed 500 for its candidate, but the citizens have declared we deserve 300 more.

-Mr. Hobbs can well say, "I am a man of few words, but I do love my city well." And he will serve her well, too.

-As went London yesterday, so will go Kingston, West Algoma, and other constituencies when they are opened.

-Now let us all get down to business. We have a fine city, and we ought to be united in the work of building it up.

-A London South man maintains that the majority is at least "Slix hundred and slixty-six." He was altogether too modest.

-The man who knows is always 'round Totell you "how 'twas done"; But when you need him, he'll be found Quite often on the run.

tween Sir Oliver Mowat and Mr. Marter, the latter can hardly help wondering where

-In Wards No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, which constitute the Dominion constituency of London, the majority for Mr. Hobbs yesterday was 571.

-The young men of London yesterday stood up for her best interests. We had faith in them before the election. We have faith in them for the future.

-"Thos. S. Hobbs, M.P.P., London, we congratulate you," was the text of hundreds of telegrams that poured into the city until a late hour last night.

-Mr. Essery did not take his defeat gracefully. In some intemperate remarks from the Free Press window, he attacked his Roman Catholic citizens once more and also accused the temperance people and the licensed victuallers of walking arm-in-arm to the polls. This style of criticism is simply childish, as we know ot no class of the community that did not join in expressing the emphatic opinion, voiced at the polls, that Mr. Essery would not be a desirable representative in the Legislature.

-It has been well said that it is an il wind that blows nobody good. Birming- did upon General Naaman, something you ham, England, is making a good thing out of the war in the East. Its gun and ammunition trade is more active than it has been for twenty years. Last week a Chinese agent placed an order for 20,000 rifles and bayonets and over 10,000,000 military cartridges have been turned out All remedies have failed. What shall now during the past two months. Since the outbreak of hostilities no less than 150,000 rifles have been exported from the city. Most of these, however, were weapons discarded by Germany after the Franco-Prussian war. Birmingham manufacturers bought them cheap to convert them into more modern weapons, but attempted conversion was a failure, and, with true Birmingham thrift and cunning, they were shipped to South Africa, transhipped in mid-ocean, and sold to the Chinese Gov-

-Impoverished land is now "vaccinated" on the continent of Europe. It is generally known that land is enriched by planting it The finger of that little captive maid is occasionally with a luguminous crop like pointing in the right direction. clover or lucerne, the roots of which absorb more nitrogen than they take from the ground. Where the nitrogen came from was the problem. Messrs. Hellriegel and Willfarth have discovered that the absorption is due to minute organisms, a sort of disease in the roots, which, when the supply of nitrogen in the soil begins to fail. appear as an excrescence, draw nitrogen from the air, and so enrich the soil again. Experiments have been made in France and Germany to hasten the growth of the disease by sprinkling the fields with soil in which tuberculous crops have been grown, or with water in which they have been steeped. In Prassia a field was sown with inpins; one part of it was then treated in the ordinary way, the other inoculated rom an old lupin crop. The yield in the great as in the other.

By the magnificent majority of 800 the electors of London yesterday elected Mr. Thomas S. Hobbs to represent the city in the Legislature in succession to Mr. W. R. Meredith, who held the position for the last 22 years.

It is hardly necessary to say that it affords us no small satisfaction that the citizens have rallied to the view vigorously put forth in various shapes by the ADVERTISER. They agree with us that every interest of the city as well as every interest of the Province would be best served by the election of Mr. Hobbs.

The result does not surprise us. We were from the first confident that the good sense and civic patriotism of the people of our fair city would assert itself. The electors, without regard to class, creed or condition, have responded nobly to our appeal to their better natures. Sir O liver Mowat and his Government have many friends in this city, even among Conservatives, who believe with Principal Grant, himself a Conservative, that the Province cannot afford to dismiss Ontario's Grand Old Man.

To Mr. Hobbs we extend congratulations on his splendid victory. We believe he will do everything in his power to represent the city in the Provincial Legislature, and to promote in every way possible the interests of this, the capital of Western Ontario, and the interests of this magnifi-

The city, by this election, will enter on a new era, which will be promotive of that unity of good feeling which has for a time been endangered. Any other result could have had no other effect than division and disaster to our best interests as a peace-loving community.

For ourselves, the magnificent victory is sufficient reward, as we believe it will be for the large majority of the citizens of London, who agree with us in the principles which we have advocated in the campaign just brought to so satisfactory a

Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses on "The Sick General."

Everyone Has Something He Wishes He Had Not.

-If the contest be considered as one be- How to Get Rid of the Leprosy of Sin.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 20.-Rev. Dr. Talmage chose as the subject of Sunday's sermon through the press "The Sick General," his text being taken from II. Kings, v., 1., But he was a leper."

Here we have a warrior sick. A red mark has come out on the forehead, precursor of complete disfigurement and dissolution. Naaman, the commander-in-chief of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy. The leprosy! Get out of the way of the pestilence! If his breath strikes you you are a dead man. The news goes like wildfire all through the realm, and the people are sympathetic, and they cry out, "Is it possible that our great hero, our grand and glorious Naaman has the leprosy?" Yes. Everybody has something he wishes he had not. David, an Absalom to disgrace him; Paul, a thorn to sting him; Job, carbuncles to plague him; Samson, a Delilah to shear him; Ahab, a Naboth to deny him; Haman, a Mordecai to irritate him; George Washington, childlessness to afflict him; John Wesley, a termagant wife to pester him: Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crooked back; Byron, a club foot; John Milton, blind eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister; and you, and you, and you, and you, something which you never bargained for, and would like to get rid of.

THE REASON. The reason of this is that God does not want this world to be too bright, otherwise we would always want to stay and eat these fruits, and lie on these lounges, and shake hands in this pleasant society. If God dashes out one of your pictures, it is only to show to you a brighter one. It is to push you up toward something grander and better, that God sends upon you, as he

There was one person more sympathetic with General Naaman than any other person. Naaman's wife walks the floor, wringing her hands, and trying to think what she can do to allevia te her husband's sufferings. become of poor Naaman's wife? She must have sympathy somewhere. In her despair she goes to a little Hebrew captive, a servant girl in her house, to whom she tells the whole story. What a scene it was; one of the grandest women in all Syria in cabinet council with a waiting maid over the declining health of the mighty general? "I know something," says the little captive maid. "In the land from which I was stolen there is a certain prophet known by the name of Elisha, who can cure almost anything, and I shouldn't wonder if he could cure my master. Send for him right away." "O, hush !" you say. 'If the highest medical talent in all the land cannot cure that leper, there is no need of your listening to any talk of a servant girl." But do not scoff, do not sneer.

CHILDHOOD'S FINGER POINTS THE WAY. And how of en it is that the finger of childhood has pointed grown persons in the right direction. There are hundreds of hristian mothers who had their attention first called to Jesus by their little children. Go into the Sabbath school any Sunday and you will find hundreds of little fingers pointing in the same direction, toward Jesus Christ and toward Heaven. O, do not despise the prattle of little children when they are speaking about God and Christ and Heaven. You see the way your child is pointing; will you take that pointing, or wait until, in the wrench of some awful bereavement, God shall lift that child to another world, and then it will beckon you upward? Blessed be God that the little Hebrew captive pointed in the right direction. Blessed be God for the saving

ministry of Christian children. NAAMAN HAD TWO DISEASES. No wonder the advice of this little atter part was five and a half times as Hebrew captive threw all Naaman's mansion and Benhadad's palace into excitement. you?" Then music woke up the palace

YESTERDAY'S GREAT V.CTORY. | But Naaman takes the little maid's advice; he sets out to meet the Israelite, and finally the charioteers check the horses at the prophet's door. Come out, Elisha, come out; the grandest company that ever came to your house has come to it now. No stir inside Elisha's house. The fact was, the Lord has informed Elisha the sick captain was coming, and just how to treat him. Indeed, when you are sick and the Lord wants you to get well he always tells the doctor how to treat you, and the reason we have so many bungling doctors is because they depend upon their own strength and instructions and not on the Lord God, and that always makes malpractiec. Come out, Elisha, and attend to your business. General Naaman and his retinue waited and waited and waited. The fact was, Naaman had two diseases-pride and leprosy. The one was as hard to get rid of as the other. Elisha sits quietly in his house and did not

PRIDE MUST BE HUMBLED. After awhile, when he thinks he has humbled this proud man, he says to a servant, "Go out and tell General Naaman to bathe seven times in the river Jordan, out yonder five miles, and he will get entirely well." "What!" says the commander-inchief of the Syrian forces, his eye kindling with an animation which it had not shown for weeks, and his swollen foot stamping on the bottom of the chariot, regardless of pain. "What !" Isn't he coming cut to see me? Why, I thought certainly he would and all through the night the condemned come and utter some cabalistic words over me, or make some enigmatical passes over my wounds. Why, I don't think he knows who I am. Isn't he coming cut? Why, to persuade him to turn his mind to his when the Shunamite woman came to him, approaching death and expressed scorn he sushed out and cried, 'Is it well with and contempt for those persons who thee? is it well with thy husband! is it believed that his recent pretended well with thy child !' and will he treat a poor unknown woman like that, and let me, a titled personage, sit here in my chariot and wait, and wait? I won't endure it any longer. Charioteer, drive evening his wife and daughter were adon. Wash in the Jordan! Ha! ha! The slimy Jordan-the muddy Jordan-the monotonous Jordan! Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?" The fact was that every haughty Naaman needed to learn what every man needs to learn-that when God tells you to do a thing, you must go and do it, whether you understand the reason or not. Take the prescription, whether you like it or not. One thing is certain, unless haughty Naaman does as Elisha commands him, he will die of his awful sickness. And unless you do as Christ commands you, you will be seized upon by an everlasting wasting away. Obey and live-disobey and die. Thrilling, over-arching, under-girding, stupendous

alternative! Well, Gen. Naaman could not stand the test. "He turned and went away in rage." So people often get mad at religion. They vituperate against ministers, against churches, against Christian people. One would think from their irate behavior that God had been studying how to annoy and exasperate and demolish them. What has he been doing? Only trying to cure their death-dealing leprosy. That is all, Yet, they whip up their horses, they dig in their spurs and they go away in a rage. A SIMPLE CURE.

As his chariot halts a moment his servants clamber up in it and coas him to do as Elisha said. They say: "It's easy. If the prophet had told you to walk for a mile on sharp spikes in order to get rid of this awful disease you would have done it. my lord, just get down It is easy. and wash in the Jordan. You take a bath every day, anyhow, and in this climate it is so hot that it will do you good." The retinue drove to the brink of the Jordan. Seven times the warrior immerses himself in the despised stream, and as he comes up not so much as a fester, or a scale, or an eruption as big as the head of a pin is to be seen on him. He steps out on the bank and says, "Is it possible ?" And as, with the health or an athlete, he bounds back into the chariot and drives on, there goes up from all his attendants a wild "Huzza!

A MARKED CHANGE. Of course they go back to pay and thank the man of God for his counsel so fraught with wisdom. When they left the prophet's house, they went off mad; they have come back glad. People always think better of a minister after they are converted than they do before conversion. Now we are to them an intolerable nuisance, because we tell them to do things that go against the grain; but some of us have a great many letters from those who tell us that once they were angry at what we preached, but afterward gladly received the Gospel at our hands. They once called us fanatics, or terrorists, or enemies; now they call us friends. Yonder is a man who said he would never come into the church again. He said that two years ago. He said, "My family will never come here again if such doctrines as that are preached." But he came again, and his family came again. He is a Christian, his wife a Christian, all his children Christians, the whole household Christians, and you shall dwell with them in the house of the Lord forever. Our undying coadjutors are those who once heard the Gospel, and "went away in a rage."

GET OUT OF THE CHARIOT OF PRIDE. Now, my hearers, you know that this General Naaman did two things in order to get well. The first was-he got out of his chariot. He might have stayed there with his swollen feet on the stuffed ottoman, seated on that embroidered cushion, until his last gasp, he would never have got any relief. He had to get down out of his chariot. And you have got to get down out of the chariot of your pride if you ever become a Christian. You cannot drive up to the cross with a coach-and-four, and be saved among all the spangles. You seem to think that the Lord is going to be complimented by your coming. Oh, no, you poor, miserable, leprous sinner, get down out of that.

But he had not only to get down out of his chariot. He had to wash. "O," you say, "I am very careful with my ablutions. Every day I plunge into a bright and beautiful bath." Ah, my hearers, there is a flood brighter than any that pours from these hills. It is the flood that breaks from the granite of the eternal hills. It is the flood of pardon, and peace, and life and heaven. That flood started in the tears of Christ and the sweat of Gethsemane, and rolled on, accumulating flood until fall earth and heaven could bathe in it. Zachariah called it the "fountain open for sin and uncleanness." William Cowper called it the "fountain filled with blood." Your fathers and mothers washed all their sins and sorrows away in that fountain. Oh, my hearers, do you not feel like wading into it? Wade down now into this glorious flood, deeper, deeper, deeper. Plunge once, twice, thrice, four times, five times, six times, seven times. It will take as much as that to cure your soul. O wash, wash, wash, and be clean.

I suppose that was a great time at Damascus when General Naaman got back. I think the people rushed out to hail back their chieftain. Naaman's wife hardly recognized her husband; he was so wonderfully changed. And the little captive maid rushed out, clapping her hands and shout-

and the tapestry of the windows was drawn away, that the multitude outside might mingle with the princely mirth inside, and the feet went up and down in the dance, and all the streets of Damascus that night echoed and re-echoed with the "Naaman's cured! Naaman's cured !" But a gladder time than that it would be if your soul should get cured of its leprosy. The swiftest white horses hitched to the king's chariot would rush the news into the eternal city. Our loved ones before the throne would welcome the glad tidings. Your children on earth, with more emotion than the little Hebrew captive, would notice the change in your look and the change in your manner, and would put their arms around your neck and "Mother, I guess you must have become a Christian. Father, I think you have got rid of the leprosy." O, Lord, God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

HIS AWFUL CRIME

A Spanish Anarchist Pays the Penalty-He Would Not Selien.

BARCELONA, Nov. 21. - Salvador Franch the chief conspirator in the bomb throwing plot which resulted in the death of 30 per sons and wounding of 80 others in th Lyceum Theater in his city a little more than a year ago, was executed here about 6 o'clock this morning. All day yesterday man spent his time in preaching the doctrine of anarchy. He rejected energeti-cally the efforts of the priests who sought conversion was genuine. The prisoner throughout the last day and night of his life showed no fear. His meals were eaten with a good appetite. At 8 o'clock last mitted to his presence and spent considerable time in an endeavor to induce him to confess his crimes and accept the consolation of religion, saying: "If you don't you will ruin us." Franch angrily refused to pay any heed to their appeals. It was several times found necessary for the military to charge upon and disperse the crowds which had collected about the prison in the hope of seeing the execution.

IN SPITE of favorable news regarding the health of the Ameer of Afghanistan, there are grounds for believing that he is not yet out of danger. There is less uneasiness in England about his condition since Lord Rosebery's declaration that the British Government is in thorough accord with Russia on all international questions.

Dr. Thomas Oliver, writing upon the Diet of the Working Classes," says a good word in favor of the greater use of sugar as muscle food. Sugar, he says, ought to be included, to a larger extent than it is, in the dietary of the working classes. There is always a small quantity of sugar present in human blood, viz, I per cent. When muscle is in a state of activity there is a disappearance of sugar from the blood, four times greater than occurs in the blood issuing from muscle in a condition of rest, clearly indicating, therefore, that during

activity sugar is used up. In his experiments to demonstrate whether sugar is a muscular nutriment, Harley abstained from all food, except 500 grammes of sugar daily, i. e., a little over there was not only an increase in the amount of work accomplished, compared with that done during fasting, by 70 per cent, but that muscular fatigue was decidedly retarded. It is recognized that when sugar is added to food, a man is capable of doing more muscular work with than without it, and that this occurs about two hours after it is taken. With Harley's experiments before us, it is interesting to observe that what physiology is now teaching has apparently long been known to the Northumberland coal miner and to the English navvy.

Always Sore. Face Burned Like Fire. Ashamed to be Seen. Four Doctors but Little Benefit. Cured by Cuticura.

For about ten or twelve years I have been troubled with scrofula. My head was always sore, my face was dry and scaly, and burned like fire most of the time. My body had big red spots on it, and I did not know what to do. I went to four different doctors and they helped me at first. In the fail I got worse again; then I tried other remedies, but they did me no good. I was ashamed to go into public. I was a sight to look at. Every one would say, "What is the matter, why don't you take something?" Even at my daily labor I had to wear a sort of cap to keep the dirt from getting into the sores. After I would wash, I would be covered with big red pimples all over my neck and face. Some two or three people advised me to try the CUTTOURA REMEDIES. I did try them, and am glad I have done so. Glad to say I am a well man, and in the best of health since. I cannot praise the CUTTOURA REMEDIES too highly. I enclose my portrait.

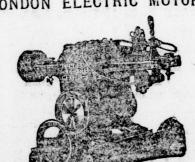
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CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin CUTIOURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTI-CURA, the great skin cure, with CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to are, from timples to scrofula, when infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOLY, 55c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50 POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORF., Sole Proprietors, Boston. May "How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free. DEPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by Curicura Soar.

RHEUMATIC PAINS GURED. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Pisster relieves theumatic, sci-atic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

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AND WHERE THEY STAY.

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Having sold largely in all lines of Ladies' and Misses'

Mantles, Jackets, Wiaps & Golf Capes,

We now offer the balance of our stock at greatly reduced prices. Our sales this season have been most gratifying, and thousands have gone to their homes happy, knowing they always get good value for their hard-earned dollars at

The Progressive Mantle House

These goods will be sold exactly as advertised.

Ladies' Jackets Furs for Ladies

Every Jacket must be sold before

Fine Beaver Jackets, black and tabac shades, \$7 50 to \$12 50, worth \$10 to \$15.

Ladies' Beaver Jackets, Eton fronts, Australian Marten edgings, only a few left, of a rich tabac shade,

\$12 50, worth \$15. Ladies' Handsome Black Beaver Jackets, \$6 50, \$7 50, \$8 50, \$10,

worth \$8 50 to \$15. Ladies' Beaver Jackets, fur-trimmed and plain, \$7 50, \$8 50, \$9 50, \$10 50,

worth \$9 50, \$10 50, \$12 50, \$15. I table Odd Jackets, all sizes, good styles, your choice \$2 50.

I table Ladies' Ulsters, your choice

worth \$5 to \$10. 1 table Children's Ulsters, \$2 50 and \$3, worth \$5 to \$7.

1 table Children's Jackets and Ulsters, from \$1 50 to \$4 50, worth \$4 to \$6 50.

Children's Eiderdown Coats, natty and comfortable.

and Children.

50 Ladies' Fur Collarettes, for \$1, \$1 10, \$1 25, \$1 50, \$1 75, worth

Ladies' Persian Lamb Collarettes, \$5, \$5 50, \$6, \$6 50. Must be sold.

Ladies' Muffs,

In Sable, Beaver, Seal, Baltic Seal, Greenland Seal, Opossum and Coney, will be sold for 89c to \$8.

Children's Persian Lamb Caps, special, your choice of 25 only for \$1 50; 25 only for \$3. These goods are worth double. Secare one. Children's Sets, collarette and

Children's White Muffs, \$1, \$1 50.

Ladies' Fur Capes Large Greenland Seal Capes, from

1 table Ladies' Jackets, \$3 to \$5, \$15 to \$30, guaranteed. 1 only Greenland Seal Cape, \$17, 34 inches long, storm collar, a beauty.

Ladies' Greenland Seal Capes, 30 inch, full skirt, large collars, \$25. Ladies' Persian Lamb Capes, gray

and black, \$18 to \$45. Ladies' Black Astrachan Jackets, any size you wish, from \$14 to \$45;

they must go. 1 only Australian Seal Coat, \$26,

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