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Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

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Our Municipal Reactionaries.

As will be seen in the report of the City Council proceedings last night, Ald. Graham's municipal reform resolution was negated by a tie vote.

The aldermen who have shown that they are not afraid to let the people pronounce on the question of abolishing the wards and of reducing the present unwieldy representation in the council are: Ald. Stevely, Belton, Jolly, Carrothers, Winnett, Graham, Hunt, Greenlees, McCallum.

Of course, it is easy to sympathize with the view of Ald. Cooper that "he didn't know where he could get a better class of men than now here." It is also easy to sympathize with the motives of self-preservation which prompt certain men to try to prevent an expression of opinion at the polls.

The mover of the resolution has given notice of reconsideration. The progress made last night was not at all discouraging. The Partingtons of the city council cannot sweep back the rising tide of public sentiment which will engulf a good many of them next year.

Lord Salisbury's Somersault.

When the late Sir Frank Lockwood was a candidate for the representation of York in the Imperial Parliament, Lord Salisbury wrote a letter, in which he endeavored to convict Mr. Lockwood of being in favor of Irish Home Rule, and consequently of the dismemberment of the British Empire. It was in 1893, and the British Conservative leader wrote as follows:

"You say you never promised Home Rule. That may be so. I never said you did, but you promised what you knew perfectly well must lead to Home Rule. You not only proposed household suffrage in the Irish counties, but you also promised to grant everything you would grant to England. This will include a plan of elective local government as extensive as that to be proposed for England, a measure involving that more extended self-government which Lord Hartington has denounced as madness."

Mr. Asquith, M.P., in a recent address very appropriately pointed out that the irony of politics had rarely been more practically exhibited than in the picture of Lord Salisbury erecting in 1898, as a barrier against Home Rule, a structure which in 1893 he had declared to be the door through which Home Rule must inevitably come. Not since Benjamin Disraeli took his famous leap in the dark, and agreed to a radical franchise reform which but a few months before he had been bitterly opposing (because it was proposed by his opponents), has there been such a political volte face.

We believe that a wider system of self-government will be established in Ireland, at no distant day, but for a different reason than that adduced by the present British premier. The unloading of purely local legislation on an Irish assembly, such as are our provincial legislatures in Canada, will come in spite of Lord Salisbury's present-day attempt to stave it off by what he recently said would bring it to pass. It will come because of the growing necessities of the Imperial Parliament to be relieved of purely local legislation in order that it may give its undivided attention to the ever-increasing questions that press for action in the great imperial arena, questions in which over 300,000,000 of our fellow subjects are with us vitally interested. Mr. Asquith, who was one of Mr. Gladstone's most able associates, when he last held power, assures us that these considerations have not been lost sight of by his fellow-leaders in the Liberal party, and we have no doubt that at a comparatively early day they will be settled, and settled right. Then justice will be done not only to the people of Ireland, but to all sections of the Empire, and every portion of her Majesty's realms will be well governed and satisfied.

Alaska, and Other Things.

A writer in the current number of the Atlantic Monthly discusses "Colonial Lessons of Alaska." He is certainly not lacking in a strong sense of England's beneficent influence. After sketching the different classes of her colonies, he says: "England, as Benjamin Franklin said a century and a half ago, is an island, which, compared to America, is but a stepping-stone in a brook, with scarce enough of it above water to keep one's shoes dry! Yet, by the force of arms, the force of trade, and the force of law, she has become the ruler of the earth. It is English brain and English muscle which hold the world together, and have made it an Anglo-Saxon planet. The final secret of England's strength lies, as I have said, in her respect for law. Good government is the justification of British imperialism."

This, and much else of a like nature, is clearly and strongly put, but what we wish to note specially just now is the following generalization: "Wherever the flag of England floats, it teaches respect for law. There is but one political lesson more important, and that lesson is respect for the individual man. To teach the one has been the mission of England; to teach the other has been the glory of the United States."

This is, in a large sense, true; but all such general statements are only half true. Or, to put it in another way, to attempt to separate things which

are in real life indissolubly joined, must fail, or at least yield a barren intellectual analysis. We do not wish to indulge in carping criticism; but this general statement suggests a few considerations which should not be forgotten. The declaration of independence asserts the freedom and equality of men. The fact that any American is supposed to be eligible for the presidency is supposed to suggest that all men are kings. On the other hand, there are those who think that a monarchy, even under constitutional limitations, a landed aristocracy, and a state church, necessarily imply that the manhood of the masses is degraded. But life is very complex, and man is very illogical. He refuses to respond to the demands of an exact formula. There are many things in American life—the treatment of Indians, the lynching of negroes, the shooting down of strikers—which, if they show scant respect for law, certainly do not suggest a lofty ideal as to the sacredness of the individual life. Then again, Britishers could not have taught throughout the world the sacredness of law if they had not been men of a high type, who respected in a large measure true manhood. When Britain says to Pharaoh, "I will make a man of you," she does it through discipline, and the fact is that obedience is the first lesson that must be learned by children and immature men. The way to freedom is through obedience. The man who defiantly declares that he owns no land in heaven or on earth, is not moving towards the truest manhood or best form of individuality.

From the ideal point of view, and as a very general statement, we may admit that Britain stands for respect for law, and America for a high type of individual manhood. But Britain has moved steadily forward. Her statesmen have known "the season when to take occasion by the hand and make the bounds of freedom wider yet," because they have recognized both these ideals. Gladstone had the deepest reverence for law, but his reforming zeal was inspired by trust in the people. "Are they not our own flesh and blood?" So if in the great republic the higher type of manhood is to be made more general, there must be a real reverence for law; but the laws must be more rational and more just, so that "the bloated millionaire," and "the political boss," may be also kept in their proper place.

Teddy Roosevelt never had rougher riding than today.

The British have at last resolved to seize the Khyber Pass. Which is a hint to Russia, "Try not the pass."

Today's elections will show whether the Tammany tiger's claws are to be cut or are to clutch the whole state of New York.

The concert of Europe is doing good work for once, in bundling the Turks out of Crete. The reason appears to be that Great Britain is the whole concert.

A big vinegar trust has been formed in Ontario, which will result in closing down several factories. The Government should keep a rod in pickle for such combinations.

The whites and blacks in North Carolina are killing each other by the wholesale. It is to be hoped Uncle Sam will have less trouble with his race problem abroad than at home, else he will be sorry that he ever expanded.

The French newspapers suggest that M. Delcasse sound Germany on the Egyptian question. This is very good advice. If France sounds Germany on that point France will find Germany sound. That little affair has been fixed between London and Berlin.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review has put in a new perfecting press and reduced the price of the paper to 1 cent. This is a very large enterprise in a town of Woodstock's size, but the Sentinel-Review, under Mr. Pattullo's direction, has been one of the most progressive dailies in Canada.

The people of Port Arthur will try to induce the Doukhobors, who are on their way to this country, to settle in Algoma. Free shelter has been offered them for the winter. These are the oppressed but virtuous people, whom some small-minded Canadians would thrust from Canadian doors.

The Vancouver Province sees no objection to the introduction of barmaids in a Hamilton saloon, and takes issue with the churches and temperance bodies which have raised an outcry over it. We think the W. C. T. U. is justified in its denunciation. The barmaid is one of the few British institutions that Canada does not need or want.

Russia is projecting a canal from the Black Sea to the Baltic. This is now said to have inspired the Czar's peace proclamation—the desire to curtail military expenses in order to raise money for the canal. Every nation seems to question the Czar's motives. Before he can disarm the European powers he will have to disarm their suspicion.

H. S. Myrick, of Detroit, has just returned from the Klondike and tells the Detroit Free Press this story: "I am perfectly satisfied with the country, as it is just what I expected to find. Thousands of men have been disappointed, but for that matter, thousands of men have been disappointed right here in Detroit. Many reach Dawson, and finding the whole country staked out for 40 miles around, lose their grit and loaf around the town,

without even investigating the numerous trails and creeks easily accessible. In my opinion, the opportunities in the Klondike next year will be better than last year."

This explains a good deal of the growling in Dawson. It comes from the loafers.

Mr. Everett, of the London Street Railway Company, says he is willing to sell out at a fair price. The City Council might consider this. Municipal ownership of the street railway would mean fair wages for the employees and a handsome annual profit that would speedily wipe out the debt incurred in its purchase. Provided, of course, that Mr. Everett would sell his stock at the price he paid for it. With our splendid waterworks system, there is no need why we should also buy water in street railway stock.

The Aberdeen farewell in Toronto has set a distinguished precedent for the presence of ladies at public banquets. It should become the custom. The banquet is an institution capable of reform. The presence of ladies would correct many of the abuses. For one thing, banquets would finish earlier, which means that they would start earlier. That at Toronto began at 8:30 and ended before midnight. Ladies would also improve the decorum of many of these affairs. There would be less drinking where intoxicants were on the boards, and consequently less stupidity later in the evening. The speakers would also have a new incentive to do their best. In future let the festive board be an extension table for the accommodation of the ladies.

She was walking towards the station, to catch the train for the convention-town. She had been at several church meetings on successive evenings, this week already, and one afternoon she had spent with The Society for Providing Embroidered Socks for the Senegambians. She had also in her pocket an invitation to a Browning club-meeting, to endeavor to discover what the poet really meant in "Pippa Passes;" not to mention the women's political gathering. But she felt she had forgotten something, and it worried her. At length there came into her face that feeling of relief which rewards a man who finally remembers what the piece of string on his finger was intended to prevent his forgetting. "Oh, yes, I remember," she murmured to herself. "I know there was something I was forgetting. As soon as I can find time, I really must arrange to spend a few evenings at home with the children."

The following extract shows the kind of news that is sometimes circulated among the ignorant tribesmen of India. On Oct. 25, 1897, Kazi Mirza Khan informs Mullah Sayid Akbar that he has received the following "piece of good and correct news": "You Mohammedans must take care lest you be deceived by the British, who are at present in distressed circumstances. For instance, Aden, a seaport, which was in possession of the British, has been taken from them by the Sultan. The Suez Canal, through which the British forces could easily reach India, has also been taken possession of by the Sultan, and has now been granted on lease to Russia. The British forces now require six months to reach India. The friendly alliance between the British and the Germans has also been disturbed on account of some disagreement about trade, which must result in these two nations rising in arms against each other. The Sultan, the Germans, the Russians, and the French are all in arms against the British at all seaports, and fighting is going on in Egypt, too, against them. In short, the British are disheartened nowadays." This beats even yellow journals.

Our gifted fellow-townsmen, Mr. Cy Warman, is equally facile in verse or prose. At the Opera House the other evening he recited a short poem entitled "Hearafter," which we consider well worth reproducing. The author of "Sweet Marie" and other light and dainty favorites, attempts here a serious and ambitious strain and it is perhaps his happiest effort:

HEREAFTER.
Canst picture said a friend to me,
The joy of what is yet to be?
Canst thou describe eternity?

Dost thou believe that when we take
That last long sleep, a day shall break
The dreamless night? Shall we awake?

Tell me, with reason in thy rhyme,
Dost think there'll be no end of time,
Nor end of bliss, in that blest clime?

I do not know for sure, I said,
I know not those whose light feet tread
Yon shore; or if the dead be dead.

I've seen the summer birds take wing,
When winter came, and in the spring
Come back again to soar and sing.

I've seen the red rose in the glen,
Hid 'neath the hoar frost, die, and then
In brighter hours bloom again.

I've seen the soul, freed from the clay
That held it here, reach far away,
Take up its harp and start to play.

I've seen a mother die, and she,
When came to her what must to me,
Looked smiling toward eternity.

And I can see, while roses bloom
Where roses fade, through life's long gloom,
A gleam of hope beyond the tomb.

But whatsoever the future be,
If there's a life for you and me
To last through all eternity.

"Twere well to keep this point in view:
Do unto man, thy whole life through
As thou wouldst have him do to you.

And then, when thou art o'er the range,
Where all are good, though many strange,
Thou may'st not feel too great the change
CY. WARMAN.

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE COMPANY.

Interest

is something that never gets tired, which, if true, accounts for the crowds and the buyers.

We must have your interest, or why do you come in such numbers. Our business depends upon giving over-value rather than under-value for the money spent with us. Therefore we will stand up to the resolution already emphasized in these columns—that anything unright or untrue in value or quality must be returned and we will gladly make it right. This looks to be in the interest of our customers, but it is in our own interest as well. Such prices as these on new goods will protect the people and prosper the store. This week:

CLOTHING.



At \$5—Men's Suits, in all-wool tweeds, plain and fancy, Italian linings, silk sewn, well and strongly made, worth \$7, special at..... \$5.00

At \$8.45—Men's Suits, in extra fine all-wool tweeds, Scotch effects, Italian linings, etc., worth \$10, special at..... \$8.45

At \$8.50—Men's Suits, in black west of England worsted, Italian linings, mohair bindings, well-made and finished, good value at \$11.00 special at..... \$8.50

At \$5—Men's Overcoats, in English beaver, fly front, velvet collar, very stylish, good value at \$7, special at..... \$5.00

At \$7.50—Men's Overcoats, English beaver, velvet collar, double-breasted, fancy check Italian linings, worth \$10, special at..... \$7.50

At \$10—Men's Overcoats, in English beaver, extra quality Italian linings, single and double breasted, fancy quilted body lining, velvet collar, etc., up to date, very special at..... \$10.00

New Colored Dress Goods...

At 25c—All Wool Henriettas, Serges, Heavy Tweeds and Fancy stuffs, worth from 40c to 75c, this week to clear at..... .25

At 50c—Fancy Dress Patterns—Tweeds, Serges, Poplins, and Venetians, worth from 75c to \$1.25, very special this week, to clear for..... .50

At 63c—Bedford Stripes, All-Wool Dress Plaids, good heavy weights for skirts and dresses, worth 90c and \$1, special this week to clear at..... .63

At 75c—Whipcords, Venetians, French Coverts and Fancy Mixed Dress Patterns, worth \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, to clear this week at..... .75

At 47c—Silk and Wool Mixed Plaids, beautiful bright colorings, special for waists and children's dresses, worth 60c, 75c and \$1, this week to clear at..... .47

Gents' Gloves.

At 50c—Men's and Boys' Lined Kid Gloves, in black, brown, chocolate, ox-blood, etc., worth 75c, very special at 50c.

At 75c—Gents' Lined or Unlined Mocha, one dome fastener, extra finish, worth \$1, special at 75c.

At \$1.25—Gents' Lined Kid Gloves, in brown, chocolate, hazel, ox-blood, etc., two dome fasteners, special at \$1.25.

At \$1.50—Gents' Lined or Unlined Mocha, one dome fastener, all sizes, two dome fasteners, worth \$2, very special at \$1.50.

UNDERWEAR.

At 25c—Men's Shirts and Drawers, good heavy weight, regular 35c, reduced to..... .25

At 75c—Men's Shirts and Drawers, in heavy all wool, ribbed, regular 90c, reduced to..... .75

At 65c—Men's Shirts and Drawers, in Shetland wool, ribbed waist and cuffs, regular 75c, reduced to..... .65

Runians, Gray, Carrie Co'y,

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

Telephone 1,046.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

The Kaiser's Great Head.
[New York Telegraph.]

If the Kaiser's head continues to swell as rapidly as it has since leaving Germany it will take the dome of St. Peter's to cover it before he reaches home.

Not Much Danger.
[Hamilton Spectator.]

It is possible that the counsel for the defense in the murder trial at London may try to work the insanity dodge on the ground that the peg-leg is not all there.

Adding Insult to Injury.
[Ottawa Citizen.]

Owing to the trouble with the street railway men chunks of the riot act are being posted up on the street corners in London, Ont. This proceeding is evidently intended to show the Cockneys wot's riot and wot's wrong.

Growing Nicely.
[Stratford Beacon.]

The Liberal majority is growing nicely, thank you.

Hats off to Honest John Dryden!

Farmer John will still continue to look after the agricultural interests of this flourishing province.

Erilery may endure for one election, but snatching of teeth comes for the brothers in the next.

Government majority now 10. Next, please!

Monopolists Gaining Sway.
[Houston, Tex., Post.]

Berlin dispatches continue to announce that the successful contention for protection is producing a scarcity of meats to such an extent that horses and even dogs are being slaughtered

aggravated that thousands go without for food. But what matters it to the meat or that other thousands eat any kind of animal food, so long as they can secure the monopoly of a demand

that they cannot fully supply? We see the same spirit in this country and we see the government controlled by it just as in Germany.

Divine Billy.

[Bobbycon Independent.]
Divine Billy is coming out quite powerful as a preacher on the heights of Zion. The idea, though, of Divine Providence placing the people of a nation in "my care"—in the care of Billy. For goodness sake, try and shake the bats out of your belfrey, William. Divine Providence may do a great deal that is incomprehensible, but it is never a blithering idiot. No, William, never.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

Not Time.

It was intended as a gentle hint. "Our rule here," he said, "is to pay as you go."

"Quite right," replied the other, pleasantly, "but I am not going yet."

All But Love.

Oh, woe is me, through all my days, Wisdom and wealth I both have got, And name and fame and great men's praise.

But love—ah, love! I have it not. There was a time when life was new, But far away and half forgot; I only know her eyes were blue; But love, I fear, I knew it not.

We did not wed for lack of gold, And she is dead and I am old, All things have come since then to me.

Useful Defects.

"Is your flat crowded?" "Crowded? We can't yawn without opening the window."—Chicago Record.

As no man had ever a point of pride that was not injurious to him, so no man had ever a defect that was not somewhere made useful to him.

Every man in his lifetime needs to thank his faults."—Emerson.

Correct.

Teacher (of juvenile class)—Johnnie, what was the first thing the Puritans did when they landed at Plymouth Rock?

Johnnie—They fell upon their knees. Teacher—That's right. Now, Tommy, what was the next thing they did?

Tommy—They fell upon the aborigines.

The Dangerous Knife

CANCER ROOTS cannot be removed by operations or by agonizing plasters. They only give temporary relief, and in most cases the disease returns in a worse form. We would be glad to send particulars of a painless method, which leading physicians are now adopting. The cure is remarkable.

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Forty years experience in the belting business has placed our goods as the first on the market.

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