

London Advertiser.

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Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

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Anonymous letters will not be inserted in these columns. The Advertiser considering them unfair to those attacked, rightly exposed to the suspicion of being fictitious, and regarding them as an insult to the intelligence and courage of the reader.

Nor will reading matter advertisements be inserted in The Advertiser (unless where the subject matter shows them to be obviously advertisements), without distinctive marks, such as "adv.", or asterisks, or the like.

Australia a Nation.

According to a cablegram, the vote yesterday in Australia resulted favorably to federation. The figures given do not show an overwhelming majority for the project in New South Wales, but that is not surprising. Many who favored the principle of federation opposed the scheme because it involved the abandoning of free trade, to which New South Wales, the most progressive of all the Australian colonies, has adhered. In their federated form the colonies will be obliged to assimilate their tariffs, but whether the new schedule will be protective or moderate remains to be seen. The matter must be compromised between the protective and low tariff colonies. This is the second vote on federation, the original scheme having been rejected by the Upper House of New South Wales. Premier Reid succeeded in forcing his measure through the recalcitrant chamber by the time-honored method of creating new members in sufficient number to swamp the dissenters. The vote yesterday was awaited with much anxiety, as the opponents of federation in New South Wales professed to be confident of defeating it. The result assures the consummation of the grand design which will make Australia, like Canada, a nation, instead of a mere group of provinces, treating each other as aliens, and not as "children of the blood," and having no material bond of unity. The world is given another object lesson in the genius of the Anglo-Saxon race for government. Canada extends a cordial hand to her new sister-nation in the antipodes.

Public vs. Private Ownership.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, who won his election chiefly as an advocate of municipal ownership of public utilities, contributes an article on this subject to the Philadelphia Weekly Post. Mayor Harrison's words, by reason of his position and influence, are significant. He says:

"In these last days of the nineteenth century the people have come to these definite beliefs—that water should be free, lights free, streets free, and transportation charges no greater than cost of maintenance plus—if there is private ownership—a moderate profit—say, for illustration, a profit no greater than six per cent per annum. If a private corporation engaged in transportation can earn more than six per cent, there is a popular belief that the excess should be expended in street paving, street cleaning, lighting, better cars, more seats, and, when these have been provided, then lower fares. For the life of me I cannot see why corporations should take great umbrage at these demands. The theory of transportation is that it is for the convenience of the public, and not for enormous dividends. Unfortunately, too many of our corporations have reversed the theory and made dividend-earning the primary object, and accommodation of the public as remote as possible. No wonder, then, that there is rising to confront the spectre of vested private property rights the giant of vested public rights."

The Tramp Nuisance.

As a great center of railways, London is a place where the question of the tramp nuisance, in so far as it has been fostered by the modern system of travel, is of especial interest. Our authorities know how much trouble has been caused by the advent of tramps into this usually quiet community. We all know that a recent murder, and execution of the murderer, were brought upon the city through the tramp nuisance. What is the prospect of its early effective abatement? We believe it will be more and more thoroughly combated as the railway companies and the authorities join hands in organized effort to prevent the tramp from indulging in his lawless methods.

The tramp has been an evolution in large measure of the railway, as is pointed out by Josiah Flynt, in the last number of the Century Magazine. The nuisance had its introduction by the loose methods tolerated on early railway systems. In other countries than Canada and the United States, the tramp had to travel by the help of his own legs on the hard high road. He found here a country where not only were people permitted to walk along the track, but good-natured brakemen and conductors were rather amused at the characters who stole rides, and apparently had no orders to put a stop to it. Consequently, the tramp rode instead of walked, and in a few years there was a marked increase in the fraternity. A vagrant could make his way without difficulty from New York to San Francisco, or from Portland to New Orleans, living on the country, and at the worst ejected from one train only to take the next. According to Mr. Flynt, tramps are "discouraged criminals," and for discouraged criminals the railway system, as it was until a comparatively few years ago, offered something therefore undreamed-of—a locomotive haven of refuge. So the railway multiplied the tramps, and rendered the general work of policing the

country more difficult. Tramps readily turned into criminals and criminals back again into tramps, as opportunity offered and occasion required. But in recent years a change has come. The railways have begun to police their lines. They object to giving discouraged criminals free transportation, and with the co-operation of the local police authorities along their lines, have begun to corral them, and hand them over to the authorities. How dangerous a task this sometimes is we had a striking example of in the experience with the late Peg-Leg Brown. Thus time brings its revenge, and it begins to look as if the country in the next generation might be, if not freed from tramps, at least policed against them. With the co-operation of the local authorities, the railways have already done much to combat this pest to society. That it is a much more necessary task is seen by the ease with which banks and stores have been robbed, and the robbers have made their escape, generally by mounting a freight car, and concealing themselves till they were far removed from the locality of their crime; but the co-operation must be continued at all times if it is to be as effective as it is necessary for the safety and comfort of society.

The British people have a good hold on the trade of Africa. Here is the tale told by the recently-issued statistics:

1893 \$8,595,000
1897 124,855,000

A correspondent quotes a departmental regulation requiring that public school promotion examinations be held half-yearly, and asks how it can be reconciled with The Advertiser's statement that these examinations are a matter of local option. Promotion examinations are obligatory, it is true, but it rests with the local authorities to say whether such exercises shall be on the usual system—a month's grind—or whether pupils shall be promoted according to their record in the classes.

Lord Spencer, speaking at Trowbridge, England, the other day, said a great deal had recently been said about imperialism. It was something, he remarked, which was difficult to define. He was, however, quite right in asserting that the Liberal party had promoted Imperial interests in the most effective way by giving the colonies self-government and thus drawing them and the mother country closer together. He also tried to do the same for Ireland, by bringing forward a thoroughgoing system of local self-government. These are now well-established facts. After a few years, when the Imperial Parliament is in reality an Imperial body, with its machinery no longer clogged with parish political management, and local bodies in the two islands doing the work that Parliament now undertakes, at great expense, the people will wonder why the evolution was so long postponed.

In the recently published "Life of Sir George Grey," there is a touching letter written to the Queen by an old Kaffir woman:

"I am very thankful to you, Queen Victoria, that you have sent for me a good doctor, a clever man. I was sixteen years blind, Mother and Queen, but now I see perfectly. I see everything. I can see the stars, and the moon, and the sun. I used to be led before, but now Mother and Queen! I am able to walk myself. Let God bless you as long as you live on earth. Let God bless Mother. Thou must not be tired to bear our infirmities, oh! Queen Victoria!"

It is testimony of this quaint description, which enables us to show how valuable medical knowledge is for the missionary. Those who go to preach the Gospel to the heathen are doubly equipped if they are in a position to heal the disease of the bodily afflicted as well as to teach the Christian religion. "Jamaica Johnston" is wont to say that he made the first advance to the hearts of the natives of that island when he held a two-hour's tooth pulling seance after his Sunday morning service.

What Others Say.

The Truth.

[Detroit News.]

There are two sides to every story, and then there is also the truth about it.

Refuses All Anonymous Letters.

[Ottawa Free Press.]

Our practice is similar to that of The Advertiser. This will explain to certain anonymous writers, more or less venomous, and their names is legion, why their effusions have not been printed in the Ottawa Free Press.

The Sick Man's Burden.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

Mr. Kipling's late landlord had all the bulletins issued by the Kipling doctors bound together in a neat volume, with the title "The Sick Man's Burden," and presented it to the eminent author. But the "Burden" will be scarcely complete without the doctors' bill.

Left Without Excuse.

[Ottawa Journal.]

When it comes down to lynching a sick negro discharged by the law unconvicted of what at the worst was burglary, the white beasts of Louisiana spit upon the whole elaborate southern structure of explanations of and excuse for the toleration of color lynchings.

Worship of the Distant.

[Knexonian, in the Westminster.]

One of the meanest traits in Canadian character is the disposition to overestimate everything and every person a long way from home, provided the person or thing is well puffed. A preacher who lives two or three thousand miles away has many chances against a local man, even if the local is a better man. So has a lawyer, or a doctor, or any other kind of a distant man. This worship of the distant is unknown in the mother country, and must be one of the features of our colonial life.

Light and Shade.

Hoax—Hello, old man! You look worried. Trouble afoot?
Hoax—Yes; my corns.—Boston Globe.

"The doctor says that Willie must have exercise."
"Let's give him a cheap watch and insist that he wind it regularly."

A story is told of an uncomfortably plump woman in New York, who was on a steamer during a collision. Her husband tried to deck her out in a life-preserver, but she refused flatly. "Put on one of those things? Never! Just look at that fat woman over there with on. She looks a perfect sight!"

Don't talk. What you are thunders so loudly above what you say that I cannot hear you.

In human hearts what bolder thoughts than man's presumption of tomorrow's dawn?
Where is tomorrow?

"Eh, Tonal, and hoo are ye?"
"Vee."
"That's guid."
"No sae guid, either. I marrit a bad wife."

"That's bad."
"No sae bad, either. She had a when sheep."

"That's no bad."
"Ay, but they had the rot."

"That's bad."
"No sae bad either. I sell them and bocht a hoose."

"That's guid."
"No sae guid either. The hoose was burnt."

"That's bad."
"No sae bad either."
"Hoo's that?"
"She was in it."—Pick Me Up.

THE BURGLARS WHISPERED

Daring Deeds of a Gang of Philadelphia Robbers.

Philadelphia, June 20.—A gang of masked robbers, probably ten in number, early today raided the receiving office of the Fairmount Park Transportation Company at Belmont in Fairmount Park, and after holding up the receiver and five other employees of the railway, blew open the safe and secured \$4,000 of the company's receipts for two days.

Frank Levan, the night receiver, told the story of his experience. "While I was standing at the southern door of the office, next to the stalled cars, I heard footsteps in the rear. Turning, I saw twelve men with masks on their faces. They had two big revolvers apiece in their hands, and came directly up to me at the desk. I saw at once that it was up with me. They told me to move or cry out, or they would kill me. One of the two who was of enormous size, stuck one of his pistols against my ear. They took me into the conductors' room and tied my hands and feet with wire. They then laid me on the floor with my face to the wall. The electric lights were burning brightly all the while, and when I got in the conductors' room I saw Whitehouse was being held up in the same way by other desperadoes, also with masks on, and being bound and gagged. When we were laid on the floor a man was detailed to guard each of us. In a few minutes he came another victim, who I think was Watson, conductor, and he went through the same thing. Then some more of the men came in and were bound, and by this time I thought there must be twelve or fifteen desperadoes at work in the car barn, and that they expected to gather in the whole list of employees and then crack the safe, which contained about \$4,000.

The burglars worked very quietly. They whispered whenever they said anything to any of their members. They turned our bodies away from the safe so we could not see them, and started to work on the safe. They must have been accomplished cracksmen, for it only took them ten minutes to blow the safe. The explosion of dynamite filled the room with a vast lot of smoke, and nearly choked us. The guards put us in a most unpleasant frame of mind, for they frequently threatened to shoot us if we made the least outcry or motion. I think they must have had a wagon to take away the cash, because it was largely made up of dimes, nickels, quarters and half-dollars, which is very heavy, and not easy to get away with. Shortly after the money was taken the guards who were left with their pistols left, telling us to be quiet, or we would get shot."

About the time people have learned how to live it is time to die.



Four Doctors Failed.

those six long dreary, miserable years. "Think of the distress of a refined, modest woman during the useless examinations and treatment of four different doctors who each and all failed to give her any comfort. Think of this and then think that she was finally cured—completely, wholly, permanently cured right in the privacy of her home without the abhorrent "examinations" and local treatment so uniformly insisted upon by home physicians—cured just as she might have been six years before.

These are simply the facts in the case of Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas, who writes:

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness. I tried four doctors and none did me any good. I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took four bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and eight of the 'Favorite Prescription.' I now feel like a new woman. I have gained eighteen pounds."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine made for just one purpose—to cure disorders or diseases of the feminine organism. It is the only preparation of its kind introduced by a regularly graduated physician—a skilled specialist in the diseases of women, whose thirty years of successful practice are a guarantee of health to all sufferers who consult him.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that the best medical advice in the world will be given to her, absolutely free.

In addition to this free advice Dr. Pierce will send a paper-bound copy of his great 1,000-page book "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," to any one who will send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing. French cloth-binding, 50 stamps.

Phone 1046

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE CO.

Phone 1048

NEW AND SCARCE GOODS

NEW Goods arriving daily keeps our stock up to the highest point of perfection. You can get almost anything you want at the Big Store. And at our prices you can afford to buy anything you do want.

Shirt Waists and Blouses.

Shirt Waists and Blouses are more popular this season than ever, and we are having all we can do in the Shirt Waist Section. This week we are showing

"New Effects" and Designs," at 39c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50
See our Special Gingham Blouses, at 75c

Corsets.

Our Corset Stock is extensive; we keep the best known makes and newest figures.

Summer Corsets at 29c, 50c and 60c

New Wash Goods.

Our trade in Wash Goods has been beyond our expectations. But we intend doubling it this week. Our stock is of the very brightest description, and you have only to see it to be satisfied it is correct.

White Piques, very special, at 15c to 50c
Ask to see our 36-inch Pique at 15c
Ginghams and Percales; new goods, in stripes and plaids, for dresses and shirt waists. Special, at, per yard, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c
Summer Crash, 36 inches wide, at, per yard, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c
White Duck Suitings, 27 inches wide, at 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c
Colored Galateas and Satin Drills, in navy and other blues, the correct thing for Skirts, at 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c

Whitewear.

We are busier than ever in White Goods. Just now ladies are looking after their summer needs, and with them this department is deservedly popular. This week we offer three special lines in Gowns, which you can't afford to miss.

See the Gowns at 65c each, worth \$1.
See the Gowns at \$1 each, worth \$1.75.
See the Gowns at \$1.50 each, worth \$2.75.

Insertions and Embroideries.

Scarce goods. We have them, and we have them at the right price. Special, per yard 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c

READY FOR THE RACES.

A SPECIAL OFFERING OF LADIES' SAILOR HATS.

EVERY ONE A WINNER

25c, 35c and 50c Quality Sailor Hats, at 12c each
50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 Quality Sailor Hats, at 25c each
Also a complete assortment of Knox Sailor Hats, at \$1, \$1.25 to \$2 each

Dress Goods Special.

One table Colored Dress Goods, 63 pieces, made up of serges, satin twills, fancy checks, poplins and silk and wool figured goods; regular 50c, 65c and 75c a yard; all one price to clear, per yard 35c

22 ends Black Mohair Crepons, worth \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2 a yard; all one price while they last \$1.00

Black Silk Grenadines, in small wave designs, stripes and checks, handsome bright silk goods, selling at, per yard 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

Flowers and Ribbons.

200 bunches Flowers and Sprays, worth 50c to 75c a bunch, selling at 15c and 25c a bunch while they last.
Pure Silk Ribbons, 6 to 8 inches wide, worth 50c to 75c a yard, all one price 25c

Hosiery and Underwear.

Ladies patronizing this department will find an assortment of Hosiery and Underwear second to none in this city, and lower in price.
A special line of Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, spliced soles and heels, fast dye, worth 25c a pair; this week 2 pairs for 35c

Bath and Bedroom Towels.

We are doing better than ever. Plain, Pure Linen Bath Towels, each 37½c, 45c, 50c and 65c
Cotton Bath Towels, good wearers, in red stripes and self-colors, at 25c, 35c, 45c and 50c a pair, large size.

Linen Bedroom Towels, special lines at 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c a pair.
Linen Towelings, 13, 22, 24 and 27 inches wide, selling at 50, 70, 90, 12½c, 15c to 20c a yard.

The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co.

IMPORTERS,

308, 210, 210½ and 212 DUNDAS STREET.

TORONTO SYNOD

The Bishop Comments on Growing Worldliness—Sudden Death of Rev. H. B. Owen, a Delegate.

Toronto, June 21.—The Anglican Synod for the Diocese of Toronto opened yesterday in St. James' Cathedral school house, the Bishop of Toronto presiding. The bishop's annual address consisted mainly of a statistical review of the year. On the whole, he observed, the conditions contained nothing discouraging, and he commended the work of the clergy. He commented on the growing worldliness of the congregations, and the falling off in the contributions.

Rev. H. B. Owen, of Unionville, a delegate to the synod, died very suddenly yesterday of heart disease at his boarding house, 371 Jarvis street.

B. M. E. CONVENTION.
The 43rd annual convention of the B. M. E. Church is being held in Brantford this week, with a good attendance of delegates from all over Ontario. The following officers were elected: Secretary, Rev. R. Ball, Toronto; assistant, Rev. W. H. Snowden; marshal, Rev. Robert Brown, Montreal. Committees: Finance, Revs. Snowden, Lucas and Ball; petitions and letters, Revs. Blount, Dicke and Brown.

TO FATTEN PIGS

Michigan Doctor Discovers New Use for Electricity.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 21.—Dr. W. J. Herdman, of the medical faculty, has discovered a new use for electricity. It is fattening pigs.

There is no joke about the experiment. He has used two cages of guinea pigs for the experiment. The pigs in each cage were the same age. Around one cage he strung electric wires which were charged daily. The pigs in this cage gained 18 per cent more in weight at a given time than the pigs in the cage where there was no electricity.

Do not put off the duty that ought to be done today. If your blood is out of order take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. More married women would receive bouquets if husbands didn't feel so silly carrying flowers.

No Buffet should be without a bottle of ANGSTURA BITTERS, the world-renowned Appetizer and Invigorator, of exquisite flavor, indorsed by the medical profession for its wonderful restorative power.

The bigger a man gets the more he seems to feel like a boy.
It is rank folly to believe that marriage is a failure just because you happened to have bad luck.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 60 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong & Co.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR EDDY'S

"EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 300s. "EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 100s.
"VICTORIA" Parlor Matches, 65s. "LITTLE COMET" Parlor Matches.

The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.

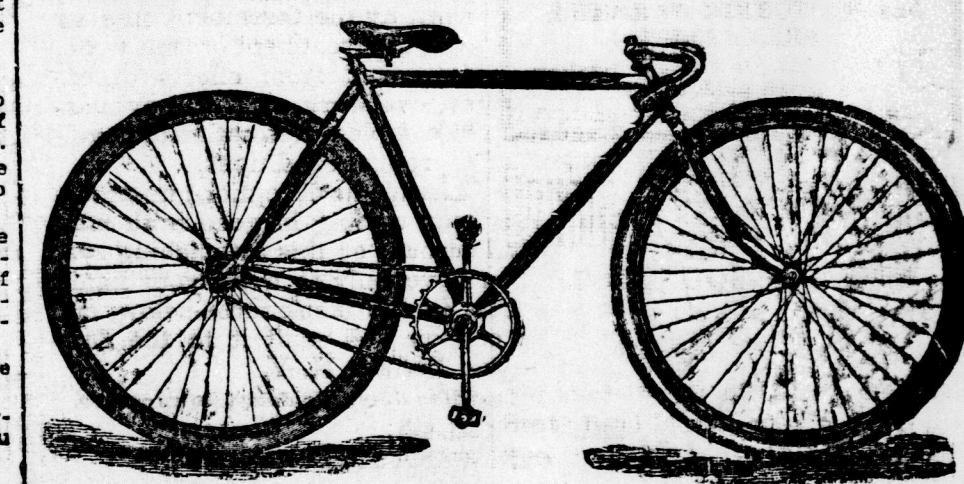
The E. B. Eddy Company, Limited, HULL, E. Q.

Bankrupt Stock of Pantings and Suitings

\$1.00 goods, single width 60c per yard
\$1.25 goods, single width 75c per yard
\$1.50 goods, single width 90c per yard
\$1.75 goods, single width \$1.00 per yard
\$2.00 goods, double width \$1.10 per yard
\$2.50 goods, double width \$1.25 per yard
\$3.00 goods, double width \$1.75 per yard
\$3.50 goods, double width \$2.00 per yard

E. J. PETHICK,

136 DUNDAS STREET.



All sensible people ride

Hobbs' Winchester Bicycles

Highest Quality. - Lowest Price.

CALL AND SEE THEM

McLean's Hardware, Dundas St.