

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1862.

The Daily Advertiser.

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Western Advertiser

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION)
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ADVERTISER PRINTING CO
LONDON - CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON, President and
Bang. Dir.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Tuesday, June 29, 1897.

London West Joins London City

By the union of London West with the city, this western center of trade, commerce and education has its total population increased to close on 40,000. The number of inhabitants within the city corporation today is nearly 36,000; London West brings to us another 2,000 odd, and we have the car shops employees and their families to come. With Pottersburg and other suburban residents added, our population is thus well up to the 40,000 limit.

We welcome the western suburb into full partnership with the city. The close business and personal relationships which have always existed between the city and village could scarcely be augmented, but by the union any little municipal friction will be prevented, and the united community will be the better able to make the most of its energies.

When the municipal election comes round, next January, the London West people will vote as citizens, and as a portion of No. 2 ward. The amalgamation takes place on Dec. 20 next, and the terms and conditions will be ratified at the next meeting of the Legislature.

No more harmonious or unanimous union of municipalities has ever taken place. It is a proof that both parties to the amalgamation are moderately satisfied, and that they expect mutually beneficial results to flow from it.

London West has come into London with a bound truly energetic.

A London correspondent says that complaints are made that the theaters of the metropolis are poorly patronized this year. But it has been a great season for dress. People are spending more on their clothes, and less on their amusements.

Dominion-Wide.

A Conservative contemporary, in its attempt to stir up sectionalism, says that the Liberal majority in the House of Commons comes from Quebec Province alone.

If it did that would surely be no disgrace in the eyes of the Conservative party, which in the past had again and again to rely on M. P.s from the sister province to retain its leaders in power.

The other day, the Toronto Mail and Empire, the chief organ of the Conservative party, acknowledged that the Liberals had a majority of 46 in the popular chamber.

In every province and territory of the Dominion, except New Brunswick, the Liberals have a majority. In New Brunswick, the parties are almost equally balanced.

In Ontario, the Liberal M. P.s outnumber the Conservatives. The same is true of Quebec Province, where the Liberals have a majority in both the French-speaking and English-speaking districts.

In Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, though the sweep was not so great, the Liberal majorities are in evidence. And in Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia, the Liberals are on the top.

What honest object can be served in our contemporary attempting to conceal these facts from its readers?

Mr. John Lewis, who is in Britain representing the Toronto Globe, referring to the preference given by the Laurier government in the new tariff, to the motherland, says:

"One of the Australian premiers said at Liverpool that this proceeding had 'wounded the civilized world.' This phrase sounds a little exaggerated, but there is not the least doubt, from the manner in which the tariff has been received in British audiences, that it is one of the most important advertisements that Canada has ever received in these islands. The average Englishman does not cavil or sneer at the action of Canada, nor does he in quite very closely into the troublesome question of the Belgian and German treaties, nor the exact effect of the tariff on British business. He simply accepts it as a token of good-will, and if he once gets it into his head that he ought to reciprocate, one cannot help thinking that he will apply himself to the work with that dogged thoroughness with which he builds bridges and railways, and ships, and scows in new possessions."

The Next Great Celebration.

Henry Clews, the great New York financier, in his latest circular, comments on the fact that while the population of the United States has doubled since the Queen came to the throne of Great Britain, and is now 73,000,000, the number of Queen Victoria's subjects has shown a still greater advance. At the commencement of the Queen's reign, in 1837, the number of persons who owned her sway was 127,500,000. After 60 years' prosperous reign (which cannot fail to gradually bring them into a similar happy relationship, when the sword will be effectually conquered by the pen. This should be brought about in time to start the twentieth century with, and a jubilee between the various nations should take place that will eclipse the notable one of this week, making the first year of the coming century the great jubilee civilization year.

This is a very proper suggestion. A practical movement, so feasible and calculated to be of so great advantage to all parties concerned, could be indeed a fitting inauguration of the twentieth century. It is bound to come some day, in any case, if we can trust the common sense of the great English-speaking race.

This has been a great month for the production of good cheese, if it has been somewhat hard on the corn crop.

The price of raw tobacco has gone booming up in the United States.

Where Whitewashing Fails.

Our city contemporary continues to protest that its political friends conducted the recent Dominion election in a spotlessly pure manner. By and by, doubtless, it will argue that the Conservative Club attic was not a scene of debauchery on the night before and the morning of the election. It will be asserting that intoxicating liquors were not loaded into voters until they were not able to stand, and had to be accommodated with mattresses. It will be denying the sworn testimony of Conservative election managers that they put men on the doors to supervise the drunks. It will be asking its readers to believe that the men who came from Detroit to vote for the Conservative candidates, though some were out of work and others were only earning \$1.25 and \$1.35 a day, paid their way to London and back—an expense of some \$7 or \$8—for the love of the Conservative cause! It may say, but no one who knows anything about the campaign will believe it, that free tickets were not given to Conservative voters in Detroit, Toronto and elsewhere, to come to this city to vote for Mr. Beattie. It may deny, but the man is now in Canada who confesses that it is true, though he was kept in exile till the trial ended, that a Toronto agent of the Conservative party did not distribute tickets to London voters by the wholesale. Our contemporary, indeed, has been banking much on the extraordinary judgment, in which, though the election was proved to be a corrupt one, Mr. Beattie escaped by the technical interpretation in his favor of the damning sworn evidence. It need surprise no one if in the evolution of its fantastic argument, the Free Press by and by proceeds to assert that there was no debauchery in the attic; that when the Conservative agents arrived that they saw the men lying around on the mattresses in the Conservative Club gymnasium they were under an hallucination—that there really was no attic in the Conservative Club rooms, and that if there were such premises they were placed there by some wicked Liberal!

"In the eyes of some Canadian judges, a Tory can do no wrong," is the deliberate conviction of the Brantford Expositor.

Remarkable Explorations.

The Victorian era is noteworthy for many things, but for none more than the discoveries made among the ancient ruins of the east, which have in many instances afforded wonderful corroboration of Biblical history. By our latest cablegrams we learn that remarkable explorations have taken place in Northern Babylonia, the workers being the Haines Pennsylvania University expedition, which for five years has been excavating the great mounds of Nuffar, the site of the ancient city of Nippur, the sacred city of Mullil, or the older Bel of the Semites. They form, says the London Times, in an exhaustive review of the work, the greatest discoveries of modern times, carrying the history of civilization back to antiquity never thought

of. Here is one suggestive passage: "In the face of this evidence from Nippur, we may have to reconsider the question of Chaldean influence on Egypt, and possibly reverse the old theory." The tower of Ugar rests upon a massive brick platform of crude brick. The excavations conducted below revealed the existence of a second pavement of much finer construction, built of kiln-burned brick of great size, the dimensions being 50 cubic metres square and of great thickness. Nearly all these bricks were inscribed, and bore the stamps of Sargon I. and Naramsin, his son, and the date, therefore, is just 1,000 years prior to the buildings of Ugar, namely, B. C. 3,800. The priority of Chaldaea in the case of the keystone arch is clearly established by further explorations 7 metres below the pavement of Ugar, and 4.57 below that of Naramsin, and since there were no massive zigzags or great temples to crumble into ruins, it must have taken many centuries to build up the great mass of debris found there. An estimate of from 1,500 to 2,000 years before the time of Sargon does not seem too high.

Strawberry growers are rejoicing over the fall of rain. In many districts the later berries were fast being dried up.

MISS GUILFORD'S VOW OF SILENCE

She Said She Wouldn't Speak for Fifty Years, and Didn't, and Now She Can't Talk.

East Blenheim, Me., June 29.—The people in the southern part of Hancock county are deeply interested in a peculiar malady which afflicts Miss Guilford, an aged woman, who lives in this place, who has not uttered a word or any audible sound for fifty years. The reason for Miss Guilford's speechlessness is because she could not marry the man of her choice. When she was 19 years old she fell in love with William Simpson, the village schoolmaster. They were to be married on June 18, 1847. One of Miss Guilford's rejected suitors told tales about the schoolmaster, and Miss Guilford's parents stopped the wedding. Miss Guilford thereupon said: "I swear I will not speak a word, though I live for fifty years, unless I marry this man." She kept her pledge. Her parents died, and she went to live with her married brother. When he died she made her home with her sister, and after her sister died she went to a camp in the woods and kept house for a brother, with whom she is now living. All this time she performed her share of the household work, and did not show any regret for having sworn silence. Her friends, however, were not able to stand, and had to be accommodated with mattresses. It will be denying the sworn testimony of Conservative election managers that they put men on the doors to supervise the drunks. It will be asking its readers to believe that the men who came from Detroit to vote for the Conservative candidates, though some were out of work and others were only earning \$1.25 and \$1.35 a day, paid their way to London and back—an expense of some \$7 or \$8—for the love of the Conservative cause! It may say, but no one who knows anything about the campaign will believe it, that free tickets were not given to Conservative voters in Detroit, Toronto and elsewhere, to come to this city to vote for Mr. Beattie. It may deny, but the man is now in Canada who confesses that it is true, though he was kept in exile till the trial ended, that a Toronto agent of the Conservative party did not distribute tickets to London voters by the wholesale. Our contemporary, indeed, has been banking much on the extraordinary judgment, in which, though the election was proved to be a corrupt one, Mr. Beattie escaped by the technical interpretation in his favor of the damning sworn evidence. It need surprise no one if in the evolution of its fantastic argument, the Free Press by and by proceeds to assert that there was no debauchery in the attic; that when the Conservative agents arrived that they saw the men lying around on the mattresses in the Conservative Club gymnasium they were under an hallucination—that there really was no attic in the Conservative Club rooms, and that if there were such premises they were placed there by some wicked Liberal!

SHE OBJECTS TO SNORING.

St. Louis Wife, Having Failed With All Remedies, Will Now Sue for Divorce.

St. Louis, June 29.—Mrs. Mary Johns, who lives at the Columbia Hotel, is afflicted with a husband who snores. He is no ordinary snorer. At 3 o'clock this morning Mrs. Johns went up to the city dispensary and asked Dr. Edgar Thompson to prescribe something for her husband. "I can't stand it any longer," she said. "I can get no rest. His snoring is something frightful, and I have heard of I have rolled him out on his side, tied his jaw shut, and tried to scare him by pushing him out on the floor. But it does no good. He gets worse and worse. What can I do?" The doctor said he could not advise her, and then she added: "Well, I am going to file suit for divorce. I can't stand it any longer. I am dying for lack of sleep."

THESE WORMS MARCH AND SWIM.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 29.—Samuel Eldred, territorial treasurer, brought in from his farm in Espanola Valley a sample dozen of a colony of peculiar worms that have been passing through that section of the Rio Grande for three days past. The colony came down the Santa Fe Mountains on the east, and is moving westward with great regularity, covering a ground space of about four square miles. No crops were molested, but they devoured the Wild Virginian in the foothills and the cabbage plants in the valley fields as they moved along. When they arrived at the Rio Grande the front column, nearly six miles in length, never faltered, but dropped into the water and started for the west bank. Millions of them were carried down by the swift current, but millions more reached the other shore and again took up their westward march. The insects are from three to five inches in length, having a brown body with yellow and red markings, and a projection from the back near the tail in the shape of a sharp horn. No such visitation was ever before known there.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles! SYMPTOMS.—Moisture, intense itching and stinging, mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

Laid at Rest.

Impressive Funeral Service of the Late Rev. J. G. Laird.

Feeling References to the Useful Career of the Worthy Divine—Large Attendance of the City Clergymen.

The remains of the late Rev. J. G. Laird were laid at rest yesterday afternoon at Mount Pleasant cemetery, and very many friends of the esteemed divine attended the funeral. The public service was conducted at Dundas Street Methodist Church at four o'clock, but prior to that service was held at the family residence, at which only members of the family and the relatives of the deceased were present. Rev. George Jackson, chairman of the London district, officiated. At its conclusion the following members of the board of managers acted as pall-bearers in conveying the remains to the church: Messrs. Isaac Webster, Col. Lewis, Albert Glass, J. G. Shuff, A. Keenleyside and James Greenaway. The gathering at the church was very large, and included many representatives of the Ministerial Association. The pulpit was draped, and on the massive black casket, which was placed in front, were numerous beautiful floral tributes. Rev. George Jackson presided, and associated with him in the duties of the service were Rev. Dr. Willoughby, of Exeter, Rev. Dr. Sanderson and Mr. John Cameron represented the Western Ontario Bible Society. The service was deeply impressive, opening with the hymn:

"Weep not for brother's decease;
Our loss is his infinite gain."
Mr. W. H. Hewlett presided at the organ, and the choir led the singing. Miss Robyn sang in excellent voice the solo, "He Wipes A Tear From Every Eye" (Les.).

Rev. J. Orme, secretary of the Bible Society, read the first lesson, Job, xiv, and Rev. Richard Redmond, of Dorchester, read the second from I. Corinthians, x. Rev. Dr. Daniel, of the First Methodist Church, announced hymn No. 601:

"Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the vale of tears and sighs,
How bright their glories be."

The venerable Rev. Dr. Sanderson delivered a feeling address, and as he spoke was visibly affected. "Few men that he had known," he said, "could more truthfully or more appropriately utter the words of the great apostle at the close of his career than the speaker's esteemed friend, whose body then lay in the casket in front of him. The words, 'I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course,' might have been appropriately dropped from the lips of Brother Laird as he passed away as a soldier of the cross, he fought the good fight. As a sound Methodist preacher he kept the faith, and the faith sustained him through his labors. He was a man of great faith, and his life was an eminently useful one. Many were the souls brought to the cross through his instrumentality. Brothers and sisters, let us follow in the footsteps of this noble man, who was a laborer in the Master's vineyard, but his life was a spotless one. His record was unblemished, untarnished, by any reproach."

Mr. John Cameron was the next speaker. He referred to the incidents in connection with the last two meetings of the directors of the Bible Society to illustrate the vicissitudes of life. At the meeting a few weeks ago Rev. Mr. Laird was present, and took an active interest with the board in arranging for a presentation it was intended to make of a copy of the Scriptures to Rev. Dr. Sanderson. Dr. Sanderson was absent from that meeting, but when the last gathering was held he was present, and Mr. Laird had passed away. As a result of a resolution passed at that meeting, expressing the society's high regard for Rev. Mr. Laird, and the deep loss sustained by his death.

Rev. W. H. Claris announced hymn No. 615:

"Forever with the Lord;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Thou shalt not die.'"

Rev. Dr. Willoughby, of Exeter, spoke warmly of his old friend, with whom he had a long and intimate acquaintance. For two years, from 1882 to 1884, the speaker had been associated with Mr. Laird, as junior, and he fully indorsed the statement that Mr. Laird's life was useful and spotless. With love in his heart and face he was always endeavoring to win souls, and God blessed him in that line. The speaker was sure that when Mr. Laird reached the gate he was heartily welcomed and received an abundant entrance.

"That is our confidence, and our hope," said Rev. Mr. Jackson before announcing the closing hymn:

"Servant of God, we'll doze;
Thy glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last."

Rev. B. Clement, A. G. Harris, A. L. Russell and E. Middleton, of the Methodist Ministerial Association, and Messrs. Thomas, of the Bible Society, were the pall-bearers from the church to the grave. The city clergyman present walked at the head of the cortege to Ridout street. Among the relatives at the funeral were: Messrs. Harry G. Laird, of Chicago, and G. J. Laird, of Winnipeg, sons of deceased; two brothers of deceased, Richard, of Theford, and James, of Thorndale; two sisters, Mrs. Craig, of Westminster, and Mrs. Traver, of Theford, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Lapior, of Paris.

Rossini used to embrace effusively every Spaniard he met because, "but for Spain Italy would be last among the nations."

ECZEMA

Most Torturing, Disfiguring, Humiliating
Of itching, burning, bleeding, scaly skin and scalp humors is instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

Cuticura

Removes speedily, permanently, and economically cure, when all else fails, PUPPLES, DRESS AND CHAM. COOP. Sole Props. Boston. "How to Cure Every Skin and Blood Humors," free. Sime & Co., Philadelphia, Lyman & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

RADWAY'S PAIN EXPELLER

PAIN CURED IN AN INSTANT.

Let Radway's Ready Relief be used on the first indication of Pain or Uneasiness. It is the only medicine that can be used in all cases of Pain or Uneasiness. The Cure will be made before the family doctor would ordinarily reach the house. Cured the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes.

A CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

A half a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharge continues, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

Internally a half a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Stomachic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

Malaria in its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarial Affections so quickly as RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Radway & Co., New York.
Dear Sir: I have been sick for nearly two years and have been doctoring with some of the most expert doctors of the United States. I have been drinking and drinking hot water at the Hot Springs, Ark., but it seemed every-thing failed to do me good. After I saw your advertisement I thought I would try your Pills, and have nearly used two boxes; been taking two at bedtime and one after each meal, and they have done me more good than anything else I have used. My trouble has been with the liver. My skin and eyes were all yellow; I had sleep, drowsy feelings; felt like a drunken man; my bowels were all upset, like as if it was bile on top of the stomach. My bowels were very constipated. My mouth and tongue were most of the time. Appetite fair, but food would not digest, but settle heavy on my stomach, and some few months of food come up again. I could only eat light food that digested easily. Please send "Book of Advice." Respectfully, HEN ZALOG, Hot Springs, Ark.

A Family Medicine.
Radway & Co., Gentlemen: I have tried many kinds of pills and cannot say that any have done me more good than RADWAY'S PILLS. I have used your Pills in my family and have given them to others in my community, and I can say that they have always given complete satisfaction. Yours truly, (Signed) S. WELLS, Peaslee, N. C.

RADWAY'S PILLS cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthy regularity. Cures Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Female Complaints, Torpid Liver, Foul Stomach, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, etc.

See a Box of RADWAY'S PILLS, Free.

"Book of Advice" Free.

RADWAY & CO., No. 7 St. Helen street, Montreal, Canada.

Try them by tasting them. Note their relish and delicate flavor. Delicious.

Pan drying serves you with all this. No other process can or will preserve Nature's flavor so temptingly.

Try Tilton's Pan Dried Rolled Oats. Your grocer sells them by the pound.

The Tilton Co., Limited, Tilsonburg, Ont.

FIGURE IT OUT . . .

American Machines \$120 00
Empire 55 00

A SAVING OF \$65 00

BY PURCHASING AN

EMPIRE

TYPEWRITER

Superior in many features.

Simplicity, Durability,

Visible Writing, Strength,

Universal Keyboard.

Manufactured and guaranteed by

The Williams Mfg. Co., Ltd.

Send for Testimonials Montreal, P.Q.

SOAP

It is the right kind will keep the hair in perfect condition and prevent falling out. You can get it at

Madame Ireland's Parlors

211 Dundas Street.

Mammoth Livery

Hacks, Coupes, Landaus, Busses and Light Livery. Saddle Horses, Fairs and Boarding Stable. Open day and night. Phone 303.

A. G. STROYAN

—189—

Dundas St.

YWT

ODDS

—AND—

ENDS.

Our stock of Dress Goods is becoming beautifully less, but the assortment is still in good shape. Where there is such a quantity of Dress Goods sold as in

Chapman's Dress Goods Department

The number of remnants and odd pieces will accumulate at a great rate unless means are used to keep them down. The means we use is price, half price and in some instances less.

Remnant Table.

Just think of it! Your choice of any pieces off our remnant table at 25c per yard. All remnants of Colored Dress Goods are put there and you can take your pick at 25c per yard.

Odd Pieces.

Six pieces of Gray All-Wool Dress Goods, was 35c yard, for 12½c yard.

Three pieces Colored Dress Goods, 42 inches wide, in green and fawn, have been selling right along at 25c yard, for 12½c yard.

Seven pieces All-Wool Debeige, in tinted shades of gray, blue, green and fawn, only 20c per yard.

20 Pieces Odds and Ends.

Dress patterns—Goods that have been selling at 50c, 56c and 65c per yard, but you can have your choice at 37½c yard.

Things are booming in our Black Dress Goods Department. If you are in need of a Black Dress you will find a splendid range of all the latest novelties to choose from at prices that sell quickly.

For Snaps in Dress Goods
Come to the Sale at

Chapman & Co's,

126 and 128 Dundas Street,

LONDON - - - - - ONT