

London Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1863.

Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

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Canvassing at the Municipal Election.

One of the Hamilton mayoralty candidates, Mr. Teetzel, announces that he will do no house-to-house canvassing himself, and he will not ask others to do it for him. Neither will he hire any rig on election day, nor maintain an expensive organization. What he has to say to ratepayers he will say from the public platform.

Mr. Teetzel has set a high example, but is it practicable? It would be a good thing if all municipal candidates would agree at the outset of a campaign to abstain from canvassing. This is, in most cases, impossible because there are always some who rely on the canvass for their main support and do not dislike the practice. There are others who very much dislike it, but who must adopt it in self-defense. The average man goes into a contest with the intention of winning, and not to sacrifice himself for some abstract principle. Unless he is confident of victory without any special effort on his own part, he must get out and canvass regardless of his own feelings. If he does not he gives his hustling opponents a great advantage.

At the same time one can sympathize with the motives which have influenced Mr. Teetzel. The abolition of canvassing would be a decided reform, acceptable not only to the great body of the electorate, but to the better class of candidates who canvass only because their opponents do so. Were the aldermen elected by the general vote, we should see an improvement in this respect. An office-seeker may canvass a ward, but not the whole city in the limited period of a municipal contest. Ratepayers would then be free to vote for the best men, untrammelled by pledges of support extracted from them, often against their will, by the house-to-house vote hunter.

It must not be forgotten, though, that certain ratepayers like to be "button-holed." "If my vote isn't worth asking for, it isn't worth having," is an expression often heard. It is regrettable that there should be such people, but it is a fact that candidates have to put up with.

Canada's Opportunity for British Womanhood.

Miss Flora Shaw, in her latest letter in the London Times, again lays emphasis on the opportunity which our great Northwest affords to British womanhood, as well as manhood. Miss Shaw is severe on the English "gentleman farmer," as the term is commonly understood. "The Western cow-boy," she says, "maintains a higher level of cleanliness and decency about him than the young English gentleman fresh from the refinements of his father's house. It is a matter of general comment that there are no shacks upon the prairies to dirty, so uncomfortable as the average young English settler from moral degradation. Without it, the monotony of life drives him to seek the distractions of the nearest towns which are not of the highest order, and his land is soon neglected. The majority of those who try the experiment of living without female companionship and help do not achieve contentment. To work out of doors all day and to return at night to a cheerless, cold and unswept habitation, in which, if he is hungry, a man must proceed to light a fire and cook his evening meal, is an experience which, when repeated for long periods of time, tends to destroy all the best habits of domestic life. Cleanliness and order are among the first to disappear. Society too often follows, and with sobriety the other virtues upon which the standards of civilization are based. Miss Shaw argues that at the age at which a settler should start he is too young to assume the responsibilities of married life, and should, if possible, take with him a sister of congenial temperament, in order that a real home may be provided. The sisterly qualifications are thus outlined by the writer:

"The principal requisites for the girl are health, courage and good temper. These average well-bred English girl lacks none of these. She is, like her brother, supremely ignorant of much which is essential for her to know. But in this she need find no special cause for discouragement. Everybody is ignorant at 20 of much which life will render it essential for them to know. Like her brother, she has time before her in which to learn, and three or four years of practical experience in such relatively simple matters as farm and house work will convert her from an ignoramus into an expert. The apparent ease with which women in the Northwest perform the duties of the house is a matter of interest and surprise. The application of brains to the problem must be assumed to account in some part for their success.

Miss Shaw notes that hitherto the movement to the outskirts of civilization which has accompanied the expansion of the empire has been a movement of men alone, and one result has been to create a serious disproportion between the numbers of men and women left at home. The time would seem now to have come in which women may, if they will, take a very important part in the same movement. But any girl who thinks of accompanying her brother to Canada should gravely realize that the way to success for her as for him will lie through hard work. She will have to lay aside many English prejudices. But the people among whom she will live are people of her own blood. The moral surroundings are those in which she has been trained. She will see by examples on all sides that it is possible without loss of refinement to do everything that the position renders necessary. The young man, too, should realize that, unless he is steady, trustworthy and prepared to work, the opportunity to settle in the Canadian Northwest will be merely time and money thrown away.

When The Advertiser talks about the press of Canada being in utter ignorance of what is going on in the conference it speaks of which it knows nothing. Some of the commissioners have been very outspoken all along, and the result of the conference so far are accurately known in a general way. The Advertiser should read its esteemed contemporary the Globe and become better informed.—Ottawa Citizen.

The Advertiser said that it was unjust in Opposition newspapers to accuse the Canadian commissioners of selling their country when these newspapers were in utter ignorance of what the commissioners were doing. We repeat the statement. No doubt the most accurate information that has appeared has been published in the Globe; but what is the sum of it all? Only three or four things can be positively inferred, viz.: 1. The Canadian commissioners have asked for free fish and free lumber. 2. The prospects for these are not bright, as the fish and lumber interests have too big a pull on the Senate at Washington. 3. American shipbuilders on the great lakes desire the abrogation of the treaty which forbids the building of warships on these inland waters. As a corollary they also ask the privilege of using Canadian canals in transporting these ships from the lakes to the Atlantic coast. 4. A valuation of the British Columbia sealing fleet has been made by American and Canadian experts, and their testimony submitted to the conference.

These things are known, but we challenge the Citizen or any other Opposition paper to say what interests the Canadian commissioners have offered to sacrifice that they should be so coarsely abused. We go further and challenge our contemporary to name a single concession that the Canadian commissioners have agreed to. The Canadian programme has not been divulged by the Globe or any other paper; and we repeat that the Opposition press, including the Ottawa Citizen, is in utter ignorance of it.

An Opposition Quid Nunc.

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Another United States cruiser—the Cincinnati—has run on a rock. American warships seem to have luck only in war.

The British who are so zealously supporting the Czar's peace proposals, no doubt regard Kipling's "Adam-zad" as a mere bear story.

The Globe's Washington correspondent declares that free lumber cannot pass the American Senate by the requisite majority. The lumbermen are naturally proficient at log-rolling and a good deal of it has been done in Congress.

Dr. Connell, of Formosa, has declined the call to the pulpit of St. Andrew's, Toronto, formerly occupied by Mr. McCaughan, of Ireland. An English minister has also refused St. Andrew's offer. The congregation may yet be reduced to the necessity of seeking a pastor in Canada.

The first steamer on the new transatlantic line, between Milford Haven and Pasphebec, Que., has arrived at the Canadian port with over 100 passengers, nearly all destined for New York. The new and fast Canadian lines are bound to draw an increasingly large American passenger traffic, and it is hard to see how Congress can prevent it.

The proposal to cut the Plains of Abraham into building lots has evoked a chorus of dissent from English and French-speaking people in Quebec. Canada is not rich in historical memorials, and should keep what she has. Both races can reflect on the battle of the Plains of Abraham with a common pride, because the battle reflected on both races a common glory.

"We are now going home to help Spain stanch the wound," said Senor Rios, the president of the Spanish peace commission, in an interview. It is a vivid figure of speech, but conveys a wrong impression. The loss of her colonies may be called a wound to Spain, but the possession of them was a cancer. The case may be compared to a successful operation for the removal of the cancer. It leaves a wound, but there is more chance for the patient.

The Toronto Telegram gives high praise to Mr. John Charlton, because, as it alleges, he has "stood up for Canada from first to last" in the joint high commission. Whereupon the Hamilton Herald remarks: "We hope this is true. But as all the sittings of the commission have been strictly secret, we would like to know how the Telegram knows what it claims to know." Perhaps the Telegram got its information from the Ottawa Citizen. The Citizen claims to know all about the conference.

Rev. Dr. King's "Critical Study of 'In Memoriam,'" which has been issued by the Toronto publishing house of George N. Morang, has been well received by his numerous friends, and the large advance sale points to a second edition being soon required. Dr. King's large circle of acquaintances in this city, and the esteem in which he is held in Presbyterian circles throughout the country, make the success of his literary effort a foregone conclusion. The book has received high commendation from prominent critics.

The following are the totals of the imperial subventions for the various colonies of the German Empire for 1899, the increase, as compared with the previous year, being given in parentheses: East Africa, 5,985,500 marks (2,180,300); the Cameroons, 983,400 (168,300); Togoland, 254,100 (254,100); Southwest Africa, 6,970,000 (3,369,400); and New Guinea, 667,000 (657,000). The mark is equal to a shilling. It will be seen that Germany's colonies cost her a pretty penny, and are becoming increasing burdens. All but a few of Great Britain's are self-supporting.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

More Ink Than Blood. [Hamilton Herald.]

The pens of many of the warriors who are contributing war articles to American magazines are mightier than their swords.

Santa Claus Stays. [Chicago Times-Herald.]

This lively holiday trade is a pretty good sign that Santa Claus is paying no attention to the people who are trying to abolish him.

Smiff Well Pleased. [Bobcaygeon Independent.]

The Montreal police magistrate ought to be presented with the largest turkey in the market. He has fined two men \$5 each for the beastly, filthy habit of spitting in a street car.

Smiff Sick of Slander. [Bobcaygeon Independent.]

It is time that Sifton was left alone. Discuss his policy as much as you please, but don't discuss the man. The thing has become sickening by repetition. Our Tory contemporaries will please turn on another tap. The Sifton tap is turning the public stomach.

Too Many Appeal Courts.

[Stratford Beacon.] There are too many courts of appeal. As it now is, no man when he enters the court knows when or how he will get out, whether he will only lose his claim or everything he has in the world. As litigation is largely a game of head or tail, "sudden death" should be just as fair as three trials, when an independent man does the tossing. One court of appeal should suffice.

Waiting for Russia.

Russia's standing army numbers 863,672 men, and its size is the chief cause of the largeness of the armies of the other powers. All Europe has 2,854,583 men in arms, against 2,608,580 ten years ago. The cost is now \$924,138,000 a year, against \$758,000,000 ten years ago. Russia has only to set an example of the disarmament in order to effect the sea. His enemies control all avenues of communication with the outside world. He may "trek," but behind him will come Englishmen, crowding him further and further into the wilderness. He may as well make up his mind to fight for it now or else submit to British "protection," such as Egypt enjoys.

"Oom-Paul" may delay, but he cannot avert the conflict. Sooner or later he must fight or bow his neck to the British yoke. History does not reverse itself.

Who Knifed Mr. Farrell?

[Sarnia Observer.]

The Conservative leaders and workers in Sarnia are hard set to find excuses for the crushing defeat they have just received, the most disastrous, under the circumstances, of any that has yet been administered to a Conservative party candidate.

Boastful and arrogant of the result, confident as they claimed to be of winning, they are dumbfounded in the face of the immense majority piled up against Mr. Farrell.

They are inclined to shoulder the blame upon their candidate, and profess now that he was an exceptionally weak man and an easy mark for his opponent.

This is exceedingly ungenerous on the part of the Conservative managers and decidedly unfair to Mr. Farrell. If the Conservative workers had done their duty to Mr. Farrell as Mr. Farrell did to them, the majority against him might at least have been cut in two. It was certainly not owing to want of effort on Mr. Farrell's part that he is the worst beaten man in a straight party fight who ever ran in West Lambton. He can look elsewhere than to himself for his overwhelming defeat. He ought to know what he had a reasonable right to expect from his Conservative friends, and he knows what he got. The election returns from the several polling divisions will afford him an interesting subject for study and reflection, and if he is as well informed on the political complexion of the riding as he ought to be, he will not be long in discovering where the knockout blow came from.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

Not Necessary.

"If Wiggins called you a liar you ought to make him prove it."—Chicago Record.

The Brute.

She—Who is that frightful-looking woman behind you who is talking with a man?

He—It's my wife.

She—But you haven't looked around to see whom I mean.

He—Oh, your description is enough. —Das Kleine Witzblatt.

The Task of Happiness.

Robert Louis Stevenson regarded happiness as an obligation laid by God on every individual man, woman and child. Not how to get through one's besetments somehow, but how to get the most happiness in spite of them, was his ideal of real living. So fervent was he in this belief that he dared utter a prayer which, I fear, few of us will dare utter after him. He prayed:

"If I have faltered more or less in my great task of happiness; if I have moved among my race and shown no glorious morning face; if beams from happy human eyes have moved me not; if morning skies, Books and my food, and summer rain, Knocked on my sullen heart in vain, Lord, thy most pointed pleasure take, And stab my spirit broad awake."

A Case of Age.

Mr. Fuddleson—I wonder why it is that girls don't get married as young nowadays as they used to?

Miss Cutting—It's because they have got to wait for the men to grow up. Why, one rarely sees a fellow now who is capable of earning his own living before he's 35 or 40.—Chicago News.

SORE HANDS FOR EIGHT YEARS

Pain So Intense Would Nearly Twist Fingers from Sockets. Puffed Up Like a Toad.

Water Ran Through Bandages to Floor. Had to Walk the Floor Until Would Fall Asleep.

Fingers Peeled Like an Onion. Doctors Could Not Cure, Cured By Cuticura.

About eight years ago I got sore hands, it commenced with a kind of a burning sensation on my fingers and on top of the hand. When I commenced to rub them, you could see little white pimples on the skin. I rubbed more and more, until I felt like twisting my fingers out of their sockets. I had high fever, and cold chills ran over me, and so I kept it going until I was tired out. Nights, I had to walk the floor until I fell asleep. My hands peeled like an onion, the finger nails got loose in the roots, and the water ran out, and wherever there was a little pimple, there the burning fire was, and I tell you and can prove to you, that happened at least ten times. During the day, I had to attend to my business, for I am running a blacksmith shop, horseshoeing, and I would not shut up the shop for anybody, but it was hard. My hands puffed up worse than a toad. When I drove home, the water from my hands ran through the bandages, on to the floor. My customers refused to look at my hands. I had a friend to take me to the doctor; he gave a solution of something to bathe my hands with. I was working every day, and did not know what to do so I went to another doctor. I think for a year. I found your advertisement in a U.S. newspaper, and I got the CUTICURA RESOLVER and CUTICURA SOAP. The nails hardened up and peeled off and I don't believe there is one of the first nails left on my hands. What I have told you is true. I do not suffer any more as I did, for the whole country. CASPER DIETSCHLER, Feb. 22, '98. Pembroke, Genesee Co., N. Y.

Sold throughout the world. For Sale by Dr. J. C. O'Connell, Proprietor, Boston. How to Cure Every Skin Disease.

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE COMPANY. CHRISTMAS BUYING.

Of all times in the year Christmas is the worst time to buy carelessly made or carelessly-sold goods. Few things are so mortifying as to find that a gift bought and sent direct to a friend had some defect. It's a great satisfaction to buy where one has only the gratification of his or her taste to think of, knowing that quality will be right. To be sure, salespeople are only human, and the best systems will run off the track, but standards are high at this store.

Ladies' Jackets and Furs.

You'll hardly allow Christmas week to go by without getting your New Jacket, such strictly up-to-date goods as we offer you in this list—desirable, seasonable merchandise—and at marvelously low prices, must give this store the preference in your buying.

Four Bargains in Fur Jackets.

Four very exceptional bargains in Fur Jackets. 1 Gray Lamb Sackie, satin lined, very best manufacture, 30 inches long, was \$60, reduced to \$49. 1 Gray Lamb Sackie, satin lined 28 inches long, storm collar, was \$52 50, reduced to \$40. 1 Black Persian Lamb Sackie, fancy silk lining, 30 inches long, fancy collar and front, was \$110 reduced to \$75. 5 only 34-inch Black Astrachan Sackies, quilted farmers' satin lining, were \$22, reduced to \$15 each.

Mantles and Jackets.

After a most successful season's business we offer the balance of our stock at greatly reduced prices. Goods all new and up-to-date.

Children's New York Jackets and Gretchens, only 9 left, were \$8 to \$17 each, we offer them at just one-half price.

12 only Ladies' Satin and Silk lined 22-inch New York Styles were \$20 and \$25, all at \$15 each.

33 Sample Jackets, New Blue, Fawn, Brown and Black, newest styles, worth \$10 to \$15. We offer the lot, your choice \$3 each.

62 only, Last Season's Styles, good, comfortable Jackets in Tweeds, Beaver and Frieze, were \$6, \$7 and \$9, choice at \$3 each.

17 only, Beaver, Frieze and Vienna Cloth Jackets, 24 inches long, some lined, others one-half lined, were \$3 and \$10. A great bargain choice, \$5 each.

Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves.

25 dozen Fleece-Lined Vests and Drawers all sizes, regular 45c goods; very special, 25c each.

10 dozen Ladies' Fleece-Lined Vests and Drawers, all sizes, regular 60c, very special at 35c each.

15 dozen Boys' and Youths' Heavy-Ribbed Hose, sizes 8 1/2, 9, 9 1/2, regular 45c; very special, 25c pair.

Men's Clothing.

\$5—Men's 4-Button Sackie Suits, in dark and light tweeds and serges, plain and fancy patterns, Italian linings, good weight, all sizes, 30 to 42; worth \$6 50; very special at \$5.

\$7—Men's 4-Button Double-Breasted Sackie Suits in heavy all-wool tweeds, all sizes, worth \$8 50; very special at \$7.

\$10—Men's Suits in Single and Double-Breasted, all-wool tweeds, Scotch effects, also in plain frieze, black and brown colors, well and strongly made, all sizes, worth \$12; special at \$10.

\$4 50—Men's Heavy Frieze Ulsters, claret color, heavy tweed linings, well and strongly made, with large storm collars, worth \$6; very special at \$4 50.

Men's odd pants, in extra heavy all-wool tweed, worth \$1 75; special at \$1 25.

Men's odd pants in extra fine all-wool tweed, hair-line stripe, regular \$3 50 goods for \$2 75.

Runians, Gray, Carrie Co'y, IMPORTERS. 208, 210, 210 1/2, 212 Dundas Street, London.

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WORLD'S GREAT APPLE PROBLEM

Probably our great ancestor, Adam, little thought of the trouble he would cause posterity by eating an apple. But now the question as to how many apples he really did eat is a new difficulty.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Was it one, or was it millions. When the subject was first mooted, the editor very naturally replied: "Why, one, of course."

"No," said the assistant editor, "Eve ate one, and Adam ate one, too, that's 2."

Then the sub-editor passed along a slip of paper, on which was written, "Eve 81 and Adam 81, making 162."

But the poet, who is a man of imagination, capped this with, "Eve 81 and Adam 812.. 893."

Then the publisher tried his hand, and his contribution was, "Eve 812 see how it tasted, and Adam 812, equals 8,954."

But his assistant beat the publisher, asserting that "Eve 8142 see how her company, and Adam 8142 keep her company, was written, "Eve 81 and Adam 81, making 162."

The poet, who delights in being surpassed as much as he hates barbers, came up to the scratch again with, "Eve 8142 see how it tasted, and Adam 81242 keep her company, 89,894."

Then the humorist, who had been listening quietly, handed in his contribution, "Eve 8142 see how it tasted, and Adam 8,242,210-der a husband was to see her eat one alone, equals 8,132,252."

There the matter rests for the present, and we are very thankful that it does rest.

Every household should have on hand a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The diversity of uses to which it can be put and the many doctors' bills it saves warrant it taking first place in the family medicine chest. All dealers sell and recommend it.