

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited).

LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Tuesday Nov. 18.

Two Policies Before the Country.

Sir John Macdonald's biographer says that he (Sir John) "believed that a mutually preferential commercial arrangement between England and Canada, under which a small duty should be levied upon foreign corn coming into the United Kingdom, and a similar advantage accorded to British manufactures by Canada, would not raise the price of food in England and would result in a large and permanent development of trade, both to the mother country and the colony."

Sir John might have been incredulous had he been told that within a few years his own party would array itself against this policy. At that time the prospect of a revival of the import tax on corn in Great Britain was considered very remote, and imperial preferential trade had only a speculative interest. Today it has become a question of practical politics, and there is an almost positive assurance that the colonies can obtain favored treatment in the British market if they offer sufficient inducements. This condition of things has been hastened by Canada's preferential policy and by the statesmanlike course of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who refused to antagonize British public opinion by demanding that the British people tax themselves in return for Canadian favors.

The Conservative party of this country, the self-styled "British" party, the party that claimed to be the champion of imperial preferential trade (when there was little chance of getting it), is now swallowing its professions and placing itself against the movement for drawing the various portions of the empire closer together in trade relations. The pretensions of the Conservative party have been completely shattered. It declares that the Canadian tariff on British imports is too low and is injuring some branches of home industry. On the other hand, Mr. Chamberlain declares that the Canadian preference is insufficient and that British goods must be admitted to the Canadian market on easier terms, before a preference in the British market can be hoped for. The Canadian Government is willing to grant the mother country still greater advantages for the priceless boon of a British preference. The Conservative party demands that the favors already granted the mother country be withdrawn. These are two distinct policies and they create a new situation in Canadian politics.

The Late George A. Henty.

Thousands of boys all over Canada and the United States, together with not a few children of larger growth, will feel that they have sustained a personal bereavement in the death of George A. Henty, war correspondent and author of books for boys, who died on Sunday on his yacht at Weymouth, England. Mr. Henty's stories have been to the lads of the present generation what those of Balzac and King were to the boys who are now concerned with the larger affairs that make up the duties and responsibilities of manhood. For the seventy or more boys' stories that Mr. Henty wrote, he chose a wide variety of historical settings, ranging from the days of the ancient kingdoms of the earth down to the opening of the twentieth century. Despite the diversity of locality, his books are identical in one respect, and that is in presenting as the central figure a manly, courageous and high-minded youth, who cannot fail to win the admiration of the boy who peruses the story. Mr. Henty's books thus have a twofold value in teaching boys the history, customs and manners of bygone ages in an attractive form, and in inculcating in them high ideals of manliness and Christian courage. It would be well for the future of the youth of the country if such books as Mr. Henty's were placed in their hands as a substitute for the trashy detective and criminal stories upon which so many waste their time and their intelligence. It is to be hoped for the sake of the boys themselves, that the vogue of Mr. Henty's stories will not die out for years to come.

Looking to Canada.

"The only country we can look to for the timber we must have is Canada," says the English publication, *Engineering*. The mines, the railways, the telegraph—all these require enormous quantities of timber, which Great Britain yearly imports. In 1901 the number of loads of pit-props imported for use in the mines was 1,579,810. There are in use in Great Britain ninety million railroad ties, and the annual consumption for renewals is about 3,750,000 a year. Engineering estimates the value of timber used on British railways every year at £1,250,000, exclusive of what is needed for rolling stock. In Great Britain there is less area under forest than in any other country under Europe except Portugal. There are only five European countries which export timber—Russia, Sweden, Austria-Hungary, Norway and Roumania—and the amount exported by these five countries is nearly 2,500,000 tons short of the total amount required in Europe. Germany, with 26 per cent. of its area

under forest, admirably managed on scientific principles, imports nearly half as much as Great Britain. France, with 18 per cent. of its area under forest, and that scientifically managed, as in Germany, imports 1,250,000 tons of timber a year. Belgium, with 17 per cent. under forest, imports still more largely in value though somewhat less in weight. Denmark, Italy, Spain and Holland all import. Of the timber imported into Great Britain in 1899, more than nine-tenths in weight and nearly four-fifths in value was coniferous wood, which is grown in the temperate countries of the northern hemisphere, and this is the timber which is most largely consumed in engineering work. Hence the conclusion that the mother country must look to Canada. Engineering says:

"Canada is said to have still 33 per cent. of its area forested—that is, nearly 800,000 acres—but much of what is called forest is not timber-producing. The United States is making increasing demands for timber, and Canada itself, with its enormous resources in water power, will soon be a large consumer of its own forest produce. The one industry of wood paper pulp will consume an immense area of forest. There are wood pulp companies now holding 250,000 and 300,000 acres of forest, and the Lake Superior Paper Company has obtained an immense area (8,000,000 acres, it is said), of spruce forest to supply its water power mills with material for making wood pulp."

In agriculture as well as in forest products, Great Britain would do well to place increasing reliance on this country.

Wives of Public Men.

Mr. Chamberlain's graceful tribute to his wife, whom he calls his "best and truest counselor," calls attention to the conspicuous part which the wives of British public men play in their husband's affairs. There is no other country in which women are so active a force in politics. The Primrose League is one evidence of this. It is customary for the wife of a British politician to aid in her husband's canvass. The higher her social rank, the greater her opportunities. Dumas likes to be flattered by the attentions of a high-born lady. The wives of "ritish statesmen may exercise their influence in other ways. Lord Palmerston's most effective ally was his wife, who used her popularity in the salons to promote his interests. The world knows what a debt Lord Salisbury owed his late partner in life. Mrs. Gladstone was wholly immersed in her husband's business. Lady Randolph Churchill, now Mrs. Cornwallis-West canvassed electors on behalf of her husband (No. 1) and son. The present Lord Lansdowne owes his advancement, it is said, to the cleverness and social prestige of his wife. Instances may be multiplied. Critics of the war office claim that "petticoat intrigue" has a great deal to do with preferments in the army.

Whatever the Kaiser may think of the British army, he goes to England when he wants good shooting.

Mr. Chamberlain says the National Policy struck a blow at British trade. So it did, and the same party in this country is quite ready to hit British trade again.

Goldwin Smith has willed his brain to a Cornell University professor. It's a great brain, and many a man would give a good deal to possess it in full working order.

The president of the local Conservative Club wishes it understood he passed no reflection on the judiciary. This is a rebuke to Mr. Whitney, who has said some hard things about the judges who composed the West Elgin commission.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has left for Hot Springs, Va., for a three weeks' rest, which he has richly earned. He will be out of the reach of public dinners there. May he return invigorated for work, of which there will be plenty at the ensuing session.

Mr. Monk, M. P., claims that Quebec is not being fairly treated because the portfolio of public works has been given to an Ontario minister. He intends to make this an issue in his own province. Mr. Monk is the politician who denounced Sir Wilfrid Laurier as a creature of Chamberlain's. He is Mr. Borden's right-hand man in the House, and is too high in the party to be repudiated. He will make more trouble for the Opposition than the Government if he keeps on.

The Old Story.

Whitney has come to life. He was at London last night, with the same old troupe and the same old song and dance that he has utilized so long in lieu of a policy.

A Terrible Prospect.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.] Lord Kelvin says that in 400 years all the coal in the world will be exhausted. And just think of the price it will command during the 39th year.

Unequal Distribution.

[Washington Star.] A millionaire I'd like to be. Alack! 'tis scarcely fair. The others get the millions, And I only get the air.

An Apprehension.

[Washington Star.] "There are good trusts and bad trusts," said the hopeful man. "Yes," answered the cheerful citizen; "but the bad ones are accumulating so much profit and power, that I afraid it won't be long before the good trusts are led into temptation."

A Valid Excuse.

[Tit-Bits.] An honest countryman, anxious to explore the wonders of the British

Museum, obtained a special holiday a short time since. Accordingly, taking with him a couple of lady friends, he presented himself at the door for admittance.

"No admission today, sir," said the keeper.

"But I must come in. I've a holiday on purpose."

"No matter. This is a close day, and the museum is shut."

"What?" said John, "ain't this public property?"

"Yes, but one of the mummies died a few days ago and we are going to bury him."

"Oh, in that case we won't intrude," said John, as he retired.

A Photograph.

[Exchange.] It dropped from a bureau recess. A photograph—carte de visite.

I had thought I would clear out the mess And make the thing tidy and neat.

A pensive and beautiful face. A crown of luxuriant hair.

A person of exquisite grace That fashion could hardly impair.

Her eyes into mine seem to gaze, Reproachfully asking if I

Remember the sweet bygone days— My answer is only a sigh.

Ah, yes! I remember quite well. Sweet girl, all the vows that we swore,

As we walked in the meadow or dell, And you gave me the rose that you wore.

I think that you gave me a rose. I took your white hand, I am sure;

And took something else, I suppose, For all that you look so demure.

Our trust by the old locust tree— Or was it in town that we met?

It really seems awful of me, But somehow I almost forget.

I loved you, at least—that I know— With a pure, yet a passionate flame.

Even now I can feel the old glow, But—I wish I could think of your name!

Where She Has Never Been.

She's been in France and Germany. She's journeyed up the Nile. She lived in England for a year In almost regal style.

She's been in Florida and crossed The broad Pacific, too; The wondrous canyons of the West Have spread beneath her view.

She's been in London and Berlin, Paris, Venice, Rome, and Spain. But not a square away from where She sits at ease at home.

A poor, sick child is dying in A room that's small and bare;

It might be made more cheerful—yet She never has been there.

A room that's small and bare; It might be made more cheerful—yet She never has been there.

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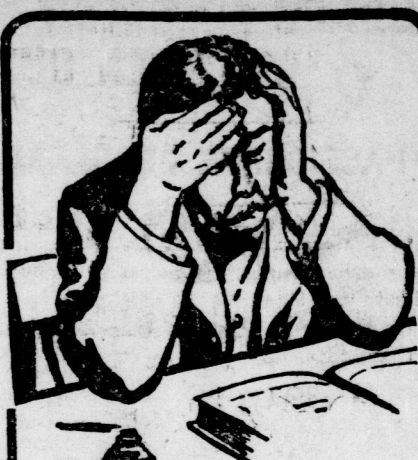
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Headache.

Pain across the forehead or at back of head is dangerous. It slowly but surely weakens the intellectual powers, impairs the vitality and will. Headache sometimes from the eyes but more frequently is caused by a disordered condition of the stomach and digestive organs. Do not suffer. The pain can be cured by the harmless remedy

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

It never loses its effect. Cures by driving out the poison, and does not simply deplete the system as do so many preparations containing narcotics. Abbey's in the morning will make you well and keep you well.

turers of builders' materials, trams, locomotives, railway coaches and freight cars, sleepers, windmills, etc., should be able to secure a share of this business.

Mr. Jardine thinks that Canadian business men would do well to appoint agents at all the important centers, handling our goods alone. Industries could unite for this purpose. If Canadian trade in Africa is to grow, the number of agents with capital and energy must be increased. So far we have only three altogether.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

A NEW MELODRAMA. "The Scout's Revenge" will have its first production in this city at the Grand next Friday evening. It is the work of John A. Fraser, a young author, who has done some very creditable play-writing. It is said to tell a dramatic story in a skillful manner, introducing some thrilling climaxes and a goodly amount of comedy.

HAVE YOU TRIED

MALT BREAKFAST

FOOD?

Young and Old Are Delighted With It.

The purest, most delicious, healthful, nutritious, and altogether the most satisfactory breakfast cereal ever placed before the public is Malt Breakfast Food. It is said to be the best food for the young and old. If not, you are missing one of the luxuries of life that costs little money—an agent that keeps the digestion of young and old in perfect condition as they play and work.

Breakfast Food is economical; one package makes a meal for twenty-five people. Recommended by thousands of physicians as a true health food. Your grocer sells it.

Japanese national flags are alleged to be practically unobtainable just now in London.

SURE CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Bilious headaches, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become undigested. Malt Breakfast Food is a speedy alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the undigested bile relieves the pressure on the nerves, which cause the headache. Try them.

Noise, says Health, is one of the greatest foes to health that is encountered in city life.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anaemia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Excitation, Throbbing, Painful Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart. y

Warsaw, Russia, is going to have a statue of Chopin.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN. It is the only remedy that PERFECTLY CURES. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Give it and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's" Soothing Syrup.

Climate and topography, as well as the condition of the roads, and the individuality of the people, militate against the future of the automobile in Brazil.

THERE ARE SO MANY cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or an affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Eick's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it, as it is as pleasant as syrup.

The automobile has not yet found its place on the tariff list of Brazil, but comes in under the head of machines, paying 50 per cent. ad valorem.

Hayes's Yellow Oil is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, etc.

Customs duties on automobiles imported into Mexico are the same as on carriages intended to be drawn by horses.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene-tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Pittsburg is the richest city per capita in the United States.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the muddy complexion.

RUSH! RUSH! RUSH!

So busy selling goods. No time to write advertisements. Crowded store the best evidence we are keeping faith with the public.

Two things which are magnetic—first, the quality—second, the low price, wonderful value.

REMEMBER

KINGSMILL'S

Are Offering Tremendous Inducements to Clear Out the Entire Stock and Open the New Store With New Goods.

Exceptional diseases require exceptional treatment.

The time is short until Christmas.

Each day there is a good deal to do.

There is no single Corset made which will fit every individual.

There is not a single manufacturer in the world who meets all the requirements. No two human bodies are exactly alike. Some are short and some are long, some are crooked and some are straight, some are fat and some are lean. Bust measures vary, waist measures vary, hip measures vary. This is why we are obliged to buy from so many makers and keep so many kinds.

You find Thompson's Celebrated Glove Fitting (made in England)—

"La Noblesse" 3950, regularly sold at \$3.50, reduced to..... \$2.50

3945, " " \$3.00, " \$2.00

3924, " " \$4.00, " \$3.00

3757, " " \$4.00, " \$3.00

3926, " " \$4.00, " \$3.00

C. P. Coutille, A la Sirene, French Made—Mignon, C45 Imperial, reduced 25 per cent.

H. S. Elite, American Made—French Coutille, real Whalebone filling, in

White, Black and Gray, regular \$2.50, reduced to..... \$1.25

Tailor Made—1,318.0. Gray, White and Black, regular price \$2.00, reduced to..... \$1.50

P. N. American Made, Cork Lined Busk—in various numbers to fit different figures. 25 per cent off regular prices.

Gracilus, one of our Classical Corsets, made from the best material, as shown in the West End Drapers, London, England, regular price \$4.00, reduced to..... \$2.00