

London Advertiser.

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Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

London, Wednesday, July 26, 1899.

The Summer Holidays.

Londoners going away on vacation may have their favorite paper—The Advertiser—sent to their temporary residence, without extra charge. Leave your address in the business office.

No Ground for Pessimism.

There is a certain type of citizen, usually smug and comfortable, who professes to take an alarmist view of recent local occurrences, and to be "surprised" that such things could happen in this peaceful and beautiful city of London. To use his stock phrase, "There is no occasion for either alarm or surprise in anything that has transpired here. The ridiculous fears to which some give expression are either rooted in class prejudice or may be innocently conceived by credulous false witnesses who have been slandering the city by representing that the spirit of anarchy is abroad. The conditions here are no different from those in any other Canadian city except in this respect, that nowhere do such a large proportion of the people own their own houses as in London. In these days, when the diffusion of intelligence is so rapid, there is a growing cosmopolitanism of ideas in every wide-awake, progressive community. The printing press keeps everybody's finger on the world's pulse. The smallest communities are no longer isolated, but continually feel and are influenced by the impulses which radiate from centers of thought and activity. In a city of London's relative importance, there must be naturally various social elements, some of which do not readily harmonize, but it is defamatory to say that there are forces among the working classes here which are menacing to society, or which jeopardize the city's interests. The recent disturbances were given an exaggerated and malicious importance at the time, but fortunately for London's good name the outside press and public saw the affair in its true light. Now it is everywhere recognized that the calling in of outside militia was a sorry blunder. Instead of injury, we believe that good will eventually come out of the existing situation. It has its educational value; it will broaden the ideas of many who had not previously reflected on the conditions which underlie the present difficulty. It is not merely an accident. What is happening here is happening elsewhere, and an impartial examination of the causes will result in a verdict for the principle of conciliation, and as a last resort, arbitration, in troubles of the same class.

The Rainy River District.

That portion of Ontario lying between the C. P. R. track and the International boundary from Fort William to the Province of Manitoba, a territory of 20,000 to 25,000 square miles in area, has never been regarded as of very much value by the majority of the people of older Canada. A portion of this territory may be comparatively worthless, being largely composed of rock and muskeg, but along the Canadian bank of the Rainy River and its connections and tributaries, which extend along the greater part of the southern boundary, there is a stretch of capital agricultural country, fully 100 miles long and varying in width from half a mile to fifteen or twenty miles. In fact, there are places where the fertile belt may be found to run back the full distance to the C. P. R. track. There are already scores of thriving farms fringing the river bank, but the country is by no means fully taken up yet; there are many first-class homesteads still waiting settlement.

Agriculture, however, will never be the staple industry of this section; the miner has the first call. There has not even yet been sufficient development done to approximately estimate the extent of New Ontario's mineral wealth, but the territory has been pretty thoroughly prospected, and there are hundreds of most promising "propositions," a large percentage of which will without doubt return a handsome dividend for the money invested in their development. These propositions lie scattered on every hand among the hundreds of islands in the Lake of the Woods and Rainy River, and throughout a large section of the adjacent mainland.

The magnificent wealth of the country is now pretty generally admitted. The experts, who claim to have made a pretty thorough examination of the place indications, go so far as to state that it is equal to the wealthiest known gold-bearing territory in the world. Nor is gold the only valu-

able product that will be mined in this district. There is abundance of iron, extensive veins of copper, considerable silver and other minerals in less quantities, as well as enormous deposits of granite and other commercial products. The timber in sections is extensive enough to last for many years, though there are not as vast tracts just here as in the more northern and eastern districts, while to all this must be added one scarcely less important, namely, the inexhaustible fisheries of the countless lakes and rivers.

But lack of transportation facilities is keeping back the development of the country. The waterways are alone available for this purpose, but while there are hundreds of miles of more or less navigable waters, there are shoals and rapids that require to be improved before the best service can be obtained from nature's own highway. A railway skirting the southern boundary from Fort William to the western limits of the Province is the prime necessity, and this is what it is proposed to supply in the Ontario and Rainy River Railway now about to be constructed. The Provincial Government has granted a subsidy of \$4,000 a mile for 279 miles to the mouth of the Rainy River, while the Federal Government has given a land subsidy of 6,400 acres over 80 miles of the same line, and is now asked to make a similar grant for the balance.

When constructed the Ontario and Rainy River Railway will connect the eastern terminus of the Winnipeg and Southeastern Railway with the western terminus of the Port Arthur, Duluth and Western Railway, thus giving unbroken communication from Winnipeg to Lake Superior, through the richest portions of the district described above. If, in addition to this, the Provincial Government undertakes the construction of main colonization roads here and there, where most needed, a marvelous impetus will immediately be given to the opening up of the country, and New Ontario will quickly take rank among the best sections of the Dominion.

The Passing of Robert Ingersoll.

The funeral service over the remains of Robert G. Ingersoll, the noted infidel, was yesterday conducted at his late residence, near New York. No clergyman was present to conduct the services, there were no pall-bearers, and no music. Some extracts from Mr. Ingersoll's writings, however, were read. Mr. Ingersoll is said by his intimates to have been a man of excellent habits, and of a very affectionate disposition. But those who hold that the greatest disservice any man can render his fellows, is to go up and down the world, using shining gifts of speech to destroy other men's faith in God, will not consider it a sufficient answer on the part of his eulogists that he was a kindly husband and indulgent father. Such a defense is as little to the purpose as was that of the panegyrists of Charles I., to whom Macaulay makes the famous retort: "We charge him with having broken his coronation oath; and we are told that he kept his marriage vow."

We observe that one or two newspapers think the success of Mr. Ingersoll as a speaker against Christianity indicative of a falling away of belief in God. We do not think so. A man of unusual oratorical gifts can always attract a hearing. Against such audiences, we might set off the sale of a simple Christian work, like Charles A. Sheldon's "In His Steps," by millions of copies within a short time in Great Britain and the United States. Ingersollism there has been in some shape or other in the world for centuries and tens of centuries. But the Ingersolls come and go, leaving but little permanent impression; while the virtues upon which the religion of Christ is founded, like the brook of which the poet sings, go on forever.

On the subject of arbitration our American friends seem to be as cantankerous as the London Street Railway Company.

The Pacific cable resolution, which passed the House at Ottawa yesterday, weaves a new strand in the cord which binds the Empire together.

President Kruger's resignation with a string to it shows that the pious old gentleman understands the value of a bluff. It may work on his own countrymen, but it will fall on John Bull.

The English Live Stock Journal states that British imports of bacon from £10,855,000 in 1894 to £14,218,000 in 1898, coming from the United States, Denmark, and Canada. Danish bacon sells for double the price of United States, and Canadian about 70 per cent. more, though still below Denmark, who have gained their place, says the Jour-

nal, by breeding the bacon type of hogs and curing after the English fashion.

The Grand Trunk will at once increase the wages of its trackmen. That is a direct result of a strike backed by public opinion. Yet there are those who say that public opinion should have no part in such disputes.

The Republique Francaise, of Paris, says that the proposed commercial treaty between France and the United States is a betrayal of French industry and agriculture, and that "ruins will be heaped upon ruins." That sounds like the Montreal Star when the Dominion Government passed its tariff bill.

Steps have been taken to form a Canadian Association in Buffalo. The chairman of committee, Mr. John A. Kennedy, estimates that there are about 20,000 native-born Canadians in that city—a very large field to draw from. As a preliminary a smoker will be held on the night of August 3, at the Elliott Club, at which several distinguished Canadians will deliver addresses. Canadian clubs are springing up in many of the large cities of the States. The idea behind them is a good one. These organizations are not only valuable to the members in a social sense, but they make for friendly relations between the two countries.

What Others Say.

Solved the Grand Arcanum.

(Hamilton Herald.)

Many will be wondering if Bob Ingersoll is now willing to admit that he was mistaken.

Shame o' the Boys.

(Paris Review.)

The kissing bug has not yet reached Paris. But we have an army of girls just waiting for something of the kind.

A Timely Remark.

(St. Thomas Journal.)

Blessed is the preacher who limits the services to an hour on these hot Sunday evenings. He shall not have to wait until he is dead to have his praises sounded.

Ottawa Robbed.

(Ottawa Citizen.)

The electrical combine robs the city of another valuable franchise, and then condescendingly presents some cash to the poor of the city. No wonder they are able to pose as philanthropists. If the city was not robbed right and left it could look after its own poor.

A Sensible View.

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

The only possible deduction from these facts is the declaration made by Mr. Laurier that there remains but two ways of settling the dispute—"arbitration or war." Which shall it be? Certainly not war. Mr. Laurier says: "We must find some means of bringing about a peaceful settlement." The only peaceful adjustment possible is through arbitration. No other method can be seriously considered by the two great English-speaking forces of civilization.

Cordial Words.

(Buffalo Times.)

The opening of the Suspension Bridge which now connects Lewiston with Queenston, Ont., possesses more significance than being a mere outlet for passenger traffic over two notably scenic routes.

It emphasizes as was demonstrated by the interchange of expressions of courtesies, the good fellowship that has sprung and is rapidly growing between the United States and the Dominion of Canada. The two countries have much in common. While there is and doubtless always will be room for friendly rivalry, there is no reason why the best of good feeling should not prevail between residents of the two great countries.

Who would think there was sanity behind a drop of water? But there is. It was a favorite tortoise in the old days to fasten the victim where water should slowly drip on his forehead. In a little while he was a howling maniac.

Women do not, as a rule, realize how the ailments which afflict them must at last react on the mind. Sometimes, it is only fretfulness, irritability or peevishness. At other times the condition passes beyond unreasonable to irrationality.

With the relief of the body, from disease, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives also a cheerful mind and contented spirit. When the drains and pains are stopped the mind soars up like a balloon from which dead weight has been cast out. Mothers who never knew a happy moment when the birth hour confronted them, and younger women doomed each month to a period of mental depression as well as physical suffering, have found a perfect cure by the use of "Favorite Prescription." It contains no alcohol, neither opium cocaine or other form of narcotic.

"I suffered with female weakness about eight years—tried several doctors but derived no benefit until I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. John Green, of Danville, Ky. "I feel like a new person."

"I took your medicine six months and feel now like a new person," writes Miss Annie Stephens, of Belleville, Wood Co., W. Va. "I have no headache, no backache, no pain anywhere."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are graduated to the sensitive system of women.

Phone 1046

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE CO.

Phone 1046

EARLY CLOSING.

On Wednesday we close at 1 o'clock, and every Wednesday afternoon during July and August. Kindly make your purchases in the forenoon and assist in the early closing movement.

Apart from the fact that you can buy to better advantage here than elsewhere, the Big Store is a pleasanter place to shop in than most stores. It's cool. The coolest spot in town. We hear remarks like this every day, but that's not all, it's bright, well lighted, well ventilated, and a pleasant and convenient place to do business. On the darkest day you can see what you're buying, and on the hottest day it's a cool and pleasant resting place, and a pleasure to shop in.

July so far has been exceptionally good, and in order to round up the month well we'll mark the last week with special bargains and unusual attractions in every department. By reading the list through you'll see that bargains like these are not easily duplicated.

With the Western Fair only a few weeks away, housekeepers, hotelkeepers and others should look to us for their necessary wants. We're right in line with economy, and at our prices you can easily afford to buy anything wanted in the house furnishing line.

You can buy a good, useful Tapestry Carpet here
Worth 40c a yard, for..... 25c
Worth 50c a yard, for..... 30c
Worth 60c a yard, for..... 35c
Worth 75c a yard, for..... 40c

Best Quality Tapestry, worth \$1 and \$1.50 a yard, for..... 75c
Good heavy Union Carpet, warranted to wear well, and good fast colors, per yard..... 25c, 30c and 40c

Beautiful Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long; new designs, and worth more money per pair..... 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

Floor Oil Cloths, new designs, from 1 to 4 yards wide; a good heavy oil cloth; per square yard..... 20c

The very latest in Window Shades and Cornice Poles, at easy prices. Large White Bed Quilts, worth \$1.25 each, for..... 75c

Large Cotton Damask Toilet Covers, pure white, each..... 12 1/2c

Heavy double width Factory Sheet, worth 14c a yard, for..... 10c

Extra heavy, 72 inches, for..... 15c

Bedroom Towels, all pure Linen, large size, fringe or hemmed ends, per dozen..... \$1.50

Table Linens

In this department we are very strong, and carry the largest and finest selection of Household Linens in the west.

71-inch Unbleached Table Damask, handsome pattern, heavy weight, worth 67c a yard, for..... 40c

60-inch Unbleached Pure Linen Damask; nice patterns, worth 50c a yard, for..... 35c

64-inch Full Bleached Pure Linen Damask, a linen that will launder well, and look like new; worth 50c a yard, for..... 35c

68, 70, and 72-inch Grass-Bleached Linen Damask, fine goods and elegant patterns..... 75c, 80c, \$1 and \$1.25

Table Napkins, a special line, three-quarters size, nice patterns, per dozen..... \$1.50

250 odd Napkins, each..... 10c

113 odd Napkins, each..... 12 1/2c

Linen Tray Cloths, fringed, fancy Center, at each..... 25c

Hem-Stitched Damask Tray Cloths, beautiful goods, each..... 40c

Hosiery Department

50 dozen Ladies' Fine Black Cashmere Hose, worth 35c a pair, for..... 25c

Extra Heavy Cotton Ribbed Hose, for boys, double heel and sole, all sizes, worth 18c a pair, for..... 10c

Ladies' Fine Macos-Cotton Hose, full fashioned and fast black, worth 20c a pair; 2 pairs for..... 25c

Ladies' and Children's Plain Cotton Hose, fast black; special, per pair..... 10c

Ladies' Blouses

The Big Store has made a record this season in Blouse-selling. We've handled more Blouses than our share, and still they come. Here's a new lot, and as the season is getting advanced we're getting reckless. Note the prices for new and rapid selling garments:

Blouses worth 75c and \$1 for..... 50c

Blouses worth \$1.25 each for..... 75c

A new lot of White Pique and Muslin Waists; swell goods, each \$2, \$1.50, \$1, and..... 75c

Whitewear and Corsets

This has been a busy department right up to date. Our prices with superior makes made selling easy, and just now when whitewear is in demand our prices are still lower. We are selling Ladies' Chemises and Drawers, good stock and well-made, for each..... 20c

Ladies' Nightgowns, trimmed with embroidery and tucks, for..... 65c

Ladies' White Skirts, muslin frills and embroidery, for..... \$1.00

Summer Corsets, 25c, 50c and..... 65c

French Model Corsets..... 75c

Staple Section

It's not too early to buy your Fall Flannels. Just now we have special prices for new goods.

36-inch Heavy Fine Shaker Flannel, good colorings in stripes, will be 13c a yard later on, now..... 10c

The 34-inch 10c quality we are doing now for..... 8c

And the 7 1/2c quality for..... 5c

The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co.

208, 210, 210 1/2 and 212 DUNDAS STREET.

Light and Shade.

Hoxey—That young chap in the golf suit writes for a living.
The Lady—For the magazines?
"No; mostly to his father."

Mamma—Susie, what do you mean by all this noise? See how quiet Willie is.
Susie—Of course he's quiet, ma; that's our game. He's papa coming home late, and I'm you—London Tilt-Bits.

Mr. Binks—What excuse did Edna make for allowing Mr. Rockwell to kiss her?
Mrs. Binks—Oh, she said she is so near-sighted that she did not see him until he was too close to stop him.

Bill—Been to the races?
Jill—Yes.
"What did you do?"
"Put my money on a horse named Gas Meter; I thought there wasn't a thing living could beat a gas meter."
"Well, I'm a fool to suppose for a minute that I could tell what a gas meter is going to do."—Yonkers Statesman.

Doctor—My rule is: Be sure you're right and then go ahead.
Friend—Indeed? I thought it was, "When in doubt, perform an operation."

THE FRIEND OF MAN

How the Horse Has Served the Human Family for Ages.

Some of the Uses to Which He Was Put by the Ancients—Sacred to the Gods.

(St. James Gazette, London, Eng.)

While the cult of the cow originated in the valleys of the "five rivers" of north-west India, the cult of the horse took its origin in Scythia and on the plains of Tartary, probably the true home of the horse, for the wild steeds of the steppes of central Asia—especially the equus Prejevalskii of Thibet—bear striking resemblance to the two Palaeolithic horses rudely though vigorously drawn upon a piece of reindeer horn by some artist of the stone age. This famous, primitive etching was found at La Madeleine, in the department of Dordogne, and no doubt gives a correct idea of the horse as known to early man in Europe.

The herds of horses must have been great, indeed, for at one village alone, at Solutre, near Macon, was found a deposit of horse bones ten feet in depth and more than three hundred feet in length, comprising, it has been estimated, the remains of from twenty to forty thousand animals. There is no doubt that for a very long period man saw in the horse nothing more than a plentiful supply of wild food-stuff. His next step was to half tame him, so that large herds, valued first for their flesh, and afterward for their milk, might be driven like sheep before the herdsmen.

Later on he was used for draught purposes, especially for the drawing of war chariots, and to this was long confined

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"EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 200s. "EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 100s.
"VICTORIA" Parlor Matches, 65s. "LITTLE OOMIT" Parlor Matches.

The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.

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There is no mention of the art of riding in the Veda. In ancient Egypt the ass alone was ridden, and even among the Homeric Greeks the horse seems to have been used almost entirely as a car drafter. Prior to his domestication, the horse would seem to have gone out of fashion as a food, for in the neolithic age his remains are absent or very rare, while he reappears in the late bronze age as a tamed animal. This is proved by the discovery of primitive bits made of stag's horn or bronze. These bits are only three and a half inches wide, and as Mr. Isaac Taylor tells us in his "Origin of the Aryans," could only be used nowadays for a child's pony. As a matter of fact, bits of the size wide enough for the primitive horse are only suitable now for donkeys. The most ancient horseshoes which have been discovered, and which belong to the late iron age, perhaps about the eleventh century before Christ, are also very small. From these facts, says the Road, from examination of the bones, and from pictures left for us by prehistoric artists, the primitive horse has been reconstructed. He stood about thirteen hands high—not much taller than a donkey. The head was larger than that of the horse of today, and the teeth large and powerful.

It is, perhaps, small matter for wonder that the nations who first tamed the horse for riding attached high honor to the creature, seated on whose back they scoured with such swiftness. The horsemen of Thessaly appeared to the other Greeks as a mist of fable as Centaurs, half man, half brute, but wholly divine. And in the frank fashion of all primitive people the horseman gave back to the horse the glory that he reflected from it, and made of his comrade in war and chase a kind of deity. The ancient Germans took oracles from white horses, just as the Egyptians did from their sacred oxen. The animals were kept in groves and were sacred by being with the horse to foretell future events. The weapons were planted in the ground and the horses led among them. By the movements of the beasts the attending priests judged the will of the gods. Among the Norsemen the sacrifice of a horse and the eating of its flesh was a token of sacramental allegiance to Odin. Among the ancient Irish, when a king was crowned in Ulster, it was customary to slay a white mare and boil it in a vat. Into this vat the newly made king descended, and there sat drinking the broth and tasting small portions of the meat. The eating of horseflesh was so well recognized as a heathen rite that the early Christian saints forbade it to their converts.

Among the Scythians the horse was deemed sacred to the sun, and its worship crossed the Himalayas and was early established

among the Rajput kings. Next to a human being, who probably was, as a matter of fact, never sacrificed in ancient India, the horse was the most acceptable offering to the gods. It is laid down in the Puranas that the sacrifice of a hundred horses outstares Indra, the king of the gods, from his throne and reigns in paradise (Swarga) in his stead. There is no record, however, of anyone having earned this surpassing felicity. Kings on attaining the throne usually sacrificed a horse, their tributary princes performing the more menial duties connected with the Aswamedha (horse sacrifice). Indeed, even the office of porter in this solemn rite could only be assumed by one of royal blood. One of the books of the great Hindu epic, the Mahabharata, contains an account of the Aswamedha held by Yudhishthira, King of the Pandus, when he had, by the defeat of Kauravas, firmly established his rule over northern India. The sacred horse was turned loose to wander wherever it listed for a year, while the royal army followed it everywhere at a respectful distance. Other tribes, whose pastures it crossed, were given the option of either turning out in force to join the triumph of the horse or of accepting wages of battle. At the end of the year the horse was led back to the palace and then sacrificed.

LIFE SAVED—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

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