

W. S. UNDERWOOD TO BE PRESIDENT

Of the Western Ontario Commercial Travelers' Association.

All the Officers Elected Without Opposition—The Association in a Flourishing Condition.

The annual meeting of the Western Ontario Commercial Travelers' Association will be held in this city, Dec. 16, at 2 o'clock. A general meeting of the association was held Saturday night for the purpose of nomination of officers and to receive the financial statement. These officers were nominated without opposition, for 1900:

President—W. L. Underwood, London.
First Vice-President—Wm. Turnbull, London.
Second Vice-President—T. P. Blackwell, London.
Third Vice-President—John Lennox, Hamilton.

Treasurer—Sam. Munro, London.
Directors—For London, G. A. F. Jackson, W. A. Wilson, Charles W. Nichols, W. A. Cameron, R. C. Eckert, W. H. Grant and J. T. Green; Toronto, F. W. Heath, J. H. Greco and H. Horsman; Hamilton, George Hogg and John Booker; Stratford, James Dow; Brantford, George Watt, Jun., St. Marys, James Maxwell; Galt, John Wardlaw; Ayr, John G. Watson; Oshawa, E. O. Felt; Waterloo, S. Snider; St. Thomas, B. F. Honsinger; Woodstock, P. J. Richards; Windsor, Jas. F. Smyth; Chatham, Chas. Hladky; Ingersoll, R. H. Coster; Sarnia, Wm. Storey; New Hamburg, J. Ratz; Winnipeg, T. Harry Slater; Aymer, R. G. B. Moore.

The retiring president, Mr. Gray, was re-nominated for a fourth term, but declined to stand. Mr. Munro enters upon his ninth term as treasurer of the association.

A gratifying financial statement for the year ending Nov. 30 was read by Secretary Robinson. The receipts for the year were \$25,553.39. The principal disbursements were death claims, \$5,729; accident claims, \$1,000; and loan company debentures at \$12,000. The balance in the bank at the close of the year was \$4,120.64. The reserve fund amounts to \$56,455.33, after providing for \$1,400 in death claims not yet proved and all other liabilities. This is a gain for the year of nearly \$5,000.

President Gray congratulated the association. Three years ago the membership was 1,474. It had 1,330 members. The reserve fund had increased during the same period from \$43,171.98 to \$56,455.33, and benefits amounting to \$25,000 had been paid out. Mr. Gray predicted continued success and complimented the secretary, Mr. Robinson.

Mr. Underwood expressed the hope that when his term of office expired he might be able to present as satisfactory a statement as that just received from Mr. Gray.

The committee of management will arrange for a suitable testimonial to be presented to Mr. Gray on his retirement. The committee will also consider the question of holding a social gathering during the Christmas holidays.

The meeting Saturday night was largely attended, and entirely harmonious. Among those present were: Messrs. William Gray, president, in the chair; Alf Robinson, secretary; Fred Lawson, W. H. Wright, J. D. McCrimmon, W. H. Scott, Percy Evans, A. Rolfe, T. P. Blackwell, J. W. Cooper, G. A. McGillivray, Chas. Nichols, W. Smithson, W. W. McCurdy, W. L. Underwood, Chas. Firth, J. M. Ferguson, Harry Line, R. C. Eckert, A. B. Mace, J. F. A. Hutton, S. F. Glass, Robt. Tait, E. M. Boyden, W. Lind, G. A. Jackson, W. A. Wilson, G. A. F. Bricekenden, W. Turnbull, W. J. Nicholson, E. R. C. Struthers, J. T. Green, T. T. Mortimore, W. Mayo, T. H. McCurdy, B. S. Sainsbury, Jas. Smith, D. S. Switzer, H. S. Wilcox, G. E. Nightingale, Chas. E. Perry, R. D. B. McDonald, F. B. Hope, John Line, John Fried, Harold, Southam, W. Percival, Alf Gunther, R. Roome and J. L. Jones.

A HOT DRINK

Judge King, of Detroit, Recommends it to a Man Who Wants to "Swear Off."

Detroit, Dec. 4.—Alfred Chisholm, of No. 62 Michigan street, charged with non-support, promised Judge King in police court on Saturday that he would support his wife. The judge said he must also swear off drinking. Chisholm hesitated.

"If you can't get warm without drinking whisky, try hot milk and red pepper," said Judge King, and Chisholm decided he would take the pledge and give the prescription a test.

The Struggle For Existence.

Where there is brain-fag and utter helplessness, what is to be done? This is the time when Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are a boon and a blessing, as they not only revive the exhausted nervous system, but they give tone to what may be called the fountain of life and vigor.

The tired woman, exhausted through care and suffering from "nervousness," finds relief in a wonderfully short time; the worn out business man, and the teacher are revived, restored and strengthened by their use.

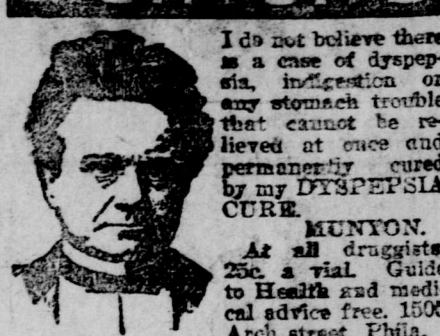
Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills brighten the eye, and store up reserve power in the nervous system.

DR. WARD'S BLOOD AND NERVE PILLS ALWAYS



80c per box, five boxes \$2.00. All druggists or Sam Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.

MUNYON'S



I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my **DISPEPSIA CURE**.

MUNYON.
At all druggists, 25c a trial. Guide to Health and Medical Advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

DISPEPSIA CURE

WAS WOUND AROUND A SHAFT

Terrible Death of a London Boy in a Detroit Lumbermill.

Had Been There Only Two Weeks—Accident Occurred Just Before Quitting Time.

The Detroit Free Press yesterday (Sunday) has the following: "There was a rain of blood and a succession of terrible screams in the mill of the Delta Lumber Company, at the foot of Chene street, yesterday afternoon, and several of the employees saw the body of a man being wound time and time again around a huge iron shaft that operates the machinery."

"Young Joseph Shanahan was the victim of the horrible accident. He was working near the shaft, clearing it of short wood, and fell from the plane above. It was a few minutes before closing time, 5 o'clock, and it is thought that young Shanahan was pulling off his overalls, when the leg got caught around the shaft, his body following."

"The shaft was making rapid revolutions, and it twisted the body like a bit of leather. Blood was thrown to the ceiling and the walls, and the bones of the body were crushed like egg shells. The skull was crushed, and the wounds made it impossible to identify the young fellow except by his clothing, which was also partially torn from his body."

"When the machinery was stopped the body was stretched out upon the floor of the narrow space in which Shanahan had been working and Coroner Forth was called. It was learned that the young man had been employed by the Delta Lumber Company for only about two weeks and was new at the business. The coroner will hold an inquest on Wednesday at 2 o'clock."

"It is funny," he said "that they didn't have that shaft covered."

"The mangled body was removed to Blake's morgue. It was learned that Shanahan came here from London, Ont., where his relatives reside. It is said that he was boarding with an aunt on Aubin avenue, but the body could not be located last night and the brother of the dead was telegraphed for. Shanahan was 19 years of age."

The dead boy's mother, brother and two sisters live at 18 Hope street, city. Frank Shanahan, the brother, went to Detroit early yesterday morning and returned in the afternoon with his brother's remains. The funeral services will be held tomorrow at 8:30 a.m. at St. Peter's Cathedral.

Joseph Shanahan went to Detroit only three weeks ago. He had been employed in the city as switchman on the G. T. R. He was well known in London, and was a general favorite.

THE DEMAND FOR GOLD.

London, Dec. 4.—The Statist, commenting on the rise in the bank rate, says: "The accumulation of money in the Russian Government is largely responsible for the present shortness of the gold reserve here and in Germany. Under the circumstances, the political situation and the financial troubles in St. Petersburg, we can scarcely expect the Bank of Russia to part with any of its gold. While the advance in the value of money here will prevent New York from withdrawing its balances from London until easier conditions prevail, we cannot look for gold imports from the United States."

INVENTOR DEAD.

New York, Dec. 4.—Charles Potter, Jr., the printing press inventor, died at his home in Plainfield, N. J., Saturday. Mr. Potter was born in Madison County, New York, in 1831. He was associated with the American Printing Press Company and subsequently went with the Walter Press Company. He severed this connection and went into business for himself, amassing a fortune. He is survived by a widow and two married daughters.

The Approach Of Indigestion.

Indigestion is very insidious. The appetite becomes poor, capricious, or is altogether lost. Pain accompanied by nausea and flatulence follows the taking of food; nutrition being arrested, the blood becomes impoverished, and then appear various nervous affections such as headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, hysteria, and the collection of distressing symptoms to which the name of "nervous debility" and "heart trouble" has been applied. The liver is specially affected, and then we have constipation, foul tongue, offensive breath, depression of spirits, and sallow skin.

The means of prevention and cure are simplicity itself.

A LETTER FROM ENGLAND

Mrs. Oliver Writes of Old London Happenings.

he Peace Society—Hailo we'en—Geographical Lectures.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: I think it is time I sent you another letter, and had better begin with the topic that is in every mouth just now all over the world. The conversation is scarcely of anything else, on the streets, in railway trains, newspapers full of it, boys playing it, having pitched battles with bricks and stones, hunting one another. I am sick of it all, for I am on the side of those who think this war might have been prevented.

A few weeks ago those on the side of peace did what they could to allay the rising thirst for blood. A few Sundays ago, when the big peace demonstration was announced in Trafalgar Square, I could not be there at the commencement, because of my duties in Sunday school. But at 6 o'clock I hurried away (walking for I never ride on Sunday), expecting to find Dr. Clifford's platform, and there in time to hear the resolution put, and hold up my hand for it. The streets were all quiet until I reached the square, when I found that a howling mob had prevented any meetings being held at all. I saw a large body of mounted police, and some men taken away, who had been creating a disturbance. All through most of the papers have been for war, but in talking to private persons I found some on one side and some on the other. All at once, when war actually broke out, papers, churches, Christians who had hitherto been for peace, went over to the other side, leaving a small minority to wait and hope, and I believe in the end a great victory will be gained, when those who have been led wrong consider what they have been doing.

Two Sundays ago some of the gentlemen connected with our Sunday school met me as I left my class, and said in a good-natured way, I and my peace friends had brought about this war, because we had encouraged the Boers to defy the British government. And we ought all to be put in the Thames together. Tomorrow evening there is to be a lecture on the war. They will not ask me to buy a ticket. Indeed, I expect to be at a different sort of gathering tomorrow evening—Hallowe'en festival. I am going to see if I can find lost relatives. Though London born, I belong to several old Highland clans—Gordons, McNabs, Cummings. I remember some funny Hallowe'en tales of the boys took off our gates, pelted the doors with cabbage stumps, strewn our veranda with rotten apples, and pelted out windows with peas, so that I did not have to give my hens any breakfast the next morning. Such pranks would be impossible here.

I have been attending the geological lectures in connection with the Natural History Museum, South Kensington. I have not been able to attend them all, but I have seen a few of the items that may be of interest to those who care for geology. The subject was "Pleistocene Mammalia." I had previously read and conversed with Dr. Clifford, who is a scientist, as well as a popular and interesting lecturer, upon the statement that some leading scientists are breaking away from Darwin's theory, that the whole of the life on the globe came from one or more little bits of protoplasm.

My lecturer, I found, still holds to Darwin's theory, but advised his hearers to keep an open mind to receive the truth, whatever it is. There are still so many puzzles and mysteries that those who are in a positive attitude of mind are apt to reject progress. It is still a matter for dispute among evolutionists whether we came through reptiles or amphibians. Pleistocene monotremata, marsupials and edentata are interesting, showing a stage in development. So is the history of the horse, its development from lower to higher forms. We were shown on the screen what is supposed to be the progenitor of this noble animal. But most interesting of all were the two lectures, on Oct. 25 and 27, on "Man." We were shown the remains of what some scientists consider to be the "missing link," recently found in Java. For myself, I am not obliged to believe any of these theories, preferring to read and think for myself, sometimes waiting a long time for proof before I decide.

I am glad to be able to inform you that corn is beginning to be known in England. I saw it for the first time at many of the best shops in different parts of London. That it will grow here I have demonstrated, having grown some myself, and given seed to friends, who have grown it for me. I intend, if all is well, to get seed again next spring from Mr. Simmers, Toronto. One day, at a handsome shop in Brompton road, I saw a dozen ears set out as a show and curiosity, and marked "Grown in England." The proprietor said he had got it, and come to me, and we had a little conversation about it. He said he had tried it himself, had found it had no flavor at all. "No wonder," I replied, "for if you will look at these you will see that they are higher than wheat, gathered too soon—before they were ready." He asked me to pick out a couple for him to try again, which I did; also a couple for a friend who had never tasted it, for which I paid threepence each. The rest were worthless.

I must now stop. If this is too long, you must leave some out, but as there are so many people in Canada interested in the Gaelic countries, perhaps if anything extremely interesting takes place at the novel entertainment to which I intend going tomorrow, I will write again. Yours respectfully, A. M. OLIVER.

World's End, London, Oct. 30, 1899.

MARRIED ONE DAY, DIED THE NEXT.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 4.—On Wednesday John O'Brien, a popular young mechanic at the Quincy mine, was married to Miss Mary Minnehan, at St. Patrick's Church. Tuesday he was taken with violent cramps and expired a few hours later.

TWO LIVES LOST.

Eureka, Cal., Dec. 4.—The steamer Weet lies a total wreck on the south jetty of Humboldt Bay, having struck the rocks there. Of the twenty-four persons on board, all are safe but two—one passenger, Mrs. Carmichael, a resident of Ferndale, this county, and Gus Nelson, a seaman.

The German army has the healthiest troops in the world.

In some Swiss villages eggs are in circulation in lieu of money.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bron- chitis, Pneu- monia or Con- sumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.

Price 25c. & 50c. All Dealers.



Dr. Wood's
Norway
Pine
Syrup.



Dr. Wood's
Norway
Pine
Syrup.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION

Bradstreet's Weekly Review of Canadian Wholesale Trade.

Toronto, Dec. 4.—Bradstreet's review of Canadian wholesale trade summary: Grain deliveries at London have been small the past week, and business as far as the farmers are concerned has not been very brisk, but the retail city trade has been very active. There is a good demand by jobbers for shipment to outside towns, the preparations for the holiday retail trade being larger than usual this year.

Business at Hamilton has been moderately active. Payments to the wholesale firms are reported to be prompt, although the grain marketings have been small lately, owing to the moderate demand. The talk of new industries being started in Hamilton is encouraging to business men.

Transit trade at Toronto developed some features of interest during the week, but the mild, rainy weather kept business rather on the quiet side. There has been a sharp advance in prices of wool fleece, with large sales.

Business conditions at Montreal are entirely satisfactory, the fall trade having been large and payments coming in promptly. Profits on the past season's trade have been large, and the sales ahead of corresponding seasons for several years.

Reports of trade at Winnipeg are satisfactory. There is a good demand for staple lines at Vancouver and Victoria. Labor has been well employed since last spring.

NAVAL GUNS

The Weapons That Saved the Day for the British at Ladysmith.

London, Dec. 4.—Interesting facts about the naval guns which saved the day at Ladysmith by their timely arrival are told by a correspondent of the London Times, writing on the subject. Each mounting of the big weapons has an inscription upon it, presumably concocted by the ship's painter. One, a parody upon the Scottish proverb runs: "Those who sup with me will require a devil of a long spoon." Another has this suggestive phrase: "For what we are going to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful—Oom Paul." A third inscription is: "Lay me true and load me tight, the Boers will soon be out of sight." Concerning the inspiration which led Captain Percy Scott, of the British cruiser Terrible, to design mountings by which sea guns could be used effectively for land service, the correspondent says: "From the first it would seem that what was wanted were long-range guns which could shell the enemy at a distance outside the range of their Mauser rifles. The captain of the Terrible therefore proposed a field mounting for the navy long 12-pounder of twelve hundred weight, which has a much longer range than any artillery gun out there. A pair of wagon wheels were picked up, a block of timber used as a trail, and in 24 hours a 12-pounder was ready for land service. Capt. Scott then designed a mounting for a 4.7-inch naval gun by simply bolting a ship's mounting down onto four pieces of pile. Experts declared that the 12-pounder would smash up the trail, and that the 4.7-inch gun would turn a somersault. The designer insisted, however, on a trail. When the experiment was made, the 12-pounder, except at extreme elevation the 12-pounder shell went 9,000 yards, and the 4.7-inch (hydrolic) projectile 12,000 yards. Capt. Scott was then encouraged to go ahead, and four 12-pounders were fitted out and sent round to Durban in the Powerful, and also two 4.7-inch guns. It is a peculiar sight to see the 4.7-inch gun fired. Many thought it would turn over, but Capt. Percy Scott appears to have well calculated the stresses. There is, with a forward end, which practically leaves all the fastenings. Hastily put together, and crude as it looks, it really embraces points of scientific importance, and it was a great expert to pronounce an opinion on it. The gun is mounted so high that to the uninitiated it looks as if it must turn over on firing, but it does not, and the angle of elevation is less strain there is on it. The arrival of our guns practically put the Royal Artillery guns out of use, for they can come into action 2,000 yards behind those supplied to the soldiers, and then make better practice. Their arrival has, everyone admits, quite changed the situation." Following this success Capt. Scott signed up a searchlight on a railway truck with a flasher attachment, for use for communication with Kimberley and Ladysmith. One of these accompanied Methuen's column northward in search of Lieut.-Col. Ernest Rhodes, a brother of Cecil. Another is believed to have been sent with Clery's force. The light has been tested at a distance of 40 miles with successful results.

A Sure Cure for Consumption. There is no such thing. Scott's Emulsion comes the nearest to it, but even that will not cure advanced cases, but taken in time it will cure this disease.

Women are queer creatures. One may laugh at you if you are rich and smile on you if you are poor. The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membranes of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness of the chest, bronchitis, etc.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

OUR GREAT Christmas Sale

We want to make this the "Red Letter Sale." Past experience proves that we have had some great holiday sales.

We want this great sale to be the greatest of them all.

The experience of everybody trading at the Crystal Hall is that we always do what we advertise.

A survey of our vast stock and an inquiry about prices will prove to the most incredulous that this is the case. They will also have demonstrated to them that our display does not comprise the trashy goods usually advertised.

But to meet all and every such competition we make this startling announcement—

For the next three weeks, or until the night of the 23rd of December, we will offer the following discounts:

On all Quadruple-Plated Hollow Ware

25 Per Cent Off

On all Quadruple-Plated Flat Ware, including Knives, Forks and Spoons,

10 Per Cent Off

On all Sterling Silver Ware,

10 Per Cent Off

On Italian Statuary, sculptured by "Speci," of Florence, Italy,

25 Per Cent Off

On all Bisque Figures, including Parian Marble,

25 Per Cent Off

On all Jardinieres, Pots and Pedestals and Umbrella Stands,

25 Per Cent Off

On all Wedgwood, Royal Crown Derby, Doulton and Royal Worcester Ware,

10 Per Cent Off

The above discount reductions are only the beginning of a series of great discounts we will publish in each advertisement.

CALL AND SEE THE REST.

THE CRYSTAL HALL W. J. Reid & Co.

NARROW ESCAPE OF WHOLE FAMILY.

Flushing, Mich., Dec. 4.—The family of Jas. Samner had a very narrow escape from asphyxiation by coal gas Friday night. The gas escaped during the night and in the morning about 9 o'clock, Miss Charlotte awoke enough to realize the situation. In trying to come down stairs Miss Charlotte fell and cut a deep gash in her head. Help was finally summoned and the whole family will recover through Miss Samner and a servant girl are still very ill.

THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and croup in the back, and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.

The Art Piano of Canada.

BRILLIANCY

in tone gives a charm to any

PIANO

but brilliancy in tone is not common to every piano. It is a distinctive feature of the

Heintzman & Co.

Piano—a piano that has become the choice of the world's great artists.

"Every note ringing out in clear, pearly and limpid quality."—Aitani.

HEINTZMAN & CO.
217 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicocele, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. J. W. Knapp, 2,003 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

You Can See It



There is no doubt about the value of the electric light. It shines as an example of its own excellence.

No dirt, no smoke, no broken chimneys, no burned out mantles.

Always ready, always satisfactory; not expensive to use, no expense to maintain. Call and get estimate for wiring your office or house for electric light.

R. M. MILLAR, SPENCER BLOCK, xxvii

Universal

Food Choppers

Meat Choppers

Raisin Seeders

A. WESTMAN, 111 Dundas Street West, Branch—654 Dundas Street East

Stanford, Jun. with \$13,500,000, are the richest.

A burglar is usually the quietest man in the house.