London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

London, Friday, September 2.

The New Governor-General.

The next Governor-General of Canada will be Earl Grey, not the Duke of Marlborough, whom rumor assigned to the office. Earl Grey is 53 years of age, was educated at Cambridge, and entered Parliament in 1880 as a Liberal. He became a Liberal-Unionist, and is an adherent of Mr. Chamberlain. In 1896 he succeeded Dr. Jameson as administrator of Rhodesia, and it is believed shared the designs and ambitions of Cecil Rhodes, who named him as one of his executors. In late years the earl has taken no active part in public affairs, but he has not been inactive. He was for some time president of the Great Britain Co-operative Association, composed mainly of the working classes, and he has shown a special interest in moral and temperance reform by his organization of the Public House Trust. The trust's plan is to acquire licensed premises in order to take the element of private gain out of the sale of liquor, encourage the use of non-intoxicating beverages, and meet the saloon on its own ground by catering to the social instincts of men. These activities show that the new Governor-General has a lively sense of public duty, and broad and democratic sympathies.

Some of the London dailies make curious comments on the appointment. The Standard speaks of Earl Grey's "inborn capacity for managing men," as a valuable asset in a great self-governing colony, and says his disposition should prove of much service in Canada "when delicate questions of constitutional propriety came before him for review." Hasn't it yet dawned on the Tory mind of the Standard that the responsible ministers of this country will settle all questions of "constitutional propriety" and will brook no dictation or interference from the Governor-General? The News calls Earl Grey a jingo Chamberlainite, and says, correctly enough, that the Canadian constitution is not entirely proof against opportunities of mischief-making on the part of the holder of the vice-regal office. The News suggests that Earl Grey will make the most of these opportunities, but its strictures are evidently inspired by nothing more than a dislike of his lordship's political creed. The Times highly praises the new incumbent, as a man of tact, imagination and conciliatory temper, but it is talking loosely when it says that he will "know how to treat those petulant demonstrations of separatist spirits, which now and then, in a few obscure quarters, claim certain notice." Who are the "separatist spirits" and when did any of these "petulant demonstrations" occur? The Times speaks like a Canadian Tory organ of the flannel-mouthed variety.

Lord Grey is assured of a cordial welcome in Canada, where he is no stranger, and it depends upon himself whether he will leave these shores with the good-will of all parties, creeds and races. It would be insulting his intelligence to warn him that as Governor-General of Canada he must walk within narrower political limits than as administrator of a crown colony.

The Australian Situation.

Those who have been following the Australian letters published from time to time in these columns will have no difficulty in understanding the latest shuffle in Australian politics. The labor ministry, the first in history, has been overturned, because it pressed the clause of the arbitration act which gave preference to trades unionists in the adjustment of disputes between labor and capital. This ministry at no time commanded a majority of the House of Representatives, and was dependent upon the goodwill of members of the regular protectionist and free trade parties. The new cabinet consists half of free-traders and half of protectionists. Mr. Reid, the head of the free trade party, is Premier, and the leader of the protectionists, Sir George Turner, holds the next important office, and is placated with the announcement that he ranks as equal with Mr. Reid. This double-headed arrangement was the practice in this country in pre-Confederation days, when a cabinet took its name from the French-Canadian and English-Canadian leaders of the party in power, such as the Baldwin-Lafontaine, McNab-Morin, Tache-Macdonald, and Brown-Dorion administrations.

We have had coalitions in this country to carry out a special purpose upon which parties were agreed, such as Confederation, but probably it is only in Australia, that land of political surprises, where parties diametrically opposite in their programmes could coalesce for the purpose of holding office. They have agreed not to raise the tariff question before the next general election, when they will probably separate on the old lines. The unexpected union of the free-traders and protectionists leaves in the lurch the labor party, which now constitutes the Opposition, numbering about one-third of the House. The laborites do not care for the tariff question, and put labor matters before everything else.

The present Parliament was elected in December last, but there have been three changes of ministry, and each of the three parties has had an inning. Party ties sit lightly on the Australian politicians, but at great cost in stability and continuity of administration.

Another Boundary Dispute.

A contemporary remarks truly that for only a small part of the last 100 years has Canada been without a boundary question. The last of these territorial disputes with the United States has been settled, unless our neighbors raise the question of our jurisdiction in northern waters. But now friction has arisen between Canada and Newfoundland. The island colony exercises control over a strip of the mainland coast known as Labrador, beginning at the straits of Belle Isle and extending to Hudson Strait. This strip averages 50 miles in width. Back of it are the Province of Quebec and a vast wilderness called Ungava. Quebec and Ungava are separated for many hundreds of miles by the Hamilton River, which empties into Hamilton Inlet, an indentation of the Labrador coast. The river is, of course, entirely within Canadian territory, as are the upper reaches of the inlet.

Newfoundland has for many years collected customs dues on all merchandise entering Hamilton Inlet whether consigned to Labrador or Canadian territory. The Dominion Government proposes to establish a custom house on the border line to collect duties on goods destined for Canadian points, and prevent Newfoundland from collecting on all goods except those going to Labrador. This is Canada's undoubted right, but it is reported that Newfoundland has not taken the exercise of it with good grace.

The Canadian outposts have been successfully planted in the Hudson Bay region, and so far there has been not the slightest intimation that the United States will question our jurisdiction in the far north.

The Conservative papers must surely expect an election when they begin printing machine editorials clipped from the party campaign literature.

American manufacturers have been rushing goods into Canada to anticipate the anti-dumping law, which goes into effect this week. This is proof enough that the anti-dumping clause is not to be a dead letter.

Canadians who have property lying around loose should make haste to nail it down. Pierpont Morgan, who is traveling with the Archbishop of Canterbury, says that Canada is a good field for investment, and that he intends coming back to this country.

The Brockville Recorder has shown enterprise and advertised the excellence of its mechanical department, by an illustrated supplement on fine, toned paper, describing the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, being constructed by the Ontario Government.

The public will be glad to hear, through the Woodstock Sentinel-Review, that Hon. James Sutherland's health has been greatly improved by his sojourn at Dansville, N. Y., and that he intends to resume his duties at an early day. His illness has been the penalty of hard work, and needed only the rest cure.

The new duty on steel rails, which were formerly on the free list, gives the British manufacturers a decided advantage over foreign competitors. But it gives the Canadian manufacturer a still greater advantage over his British rivals. The Britisher may not like the way the preference works out in this case, but what is he going to do about it?

One Explanation.

[Stray Stories.]

"Here is another example of faulty English," said the teacher of the class in rhetoric. "In this essay you have written, 'Her sight broke upon a landscape of entrancing loveliness.' How could her sight 'break upon' a landscape?"

"She might have dropped her eyes!" timidly ventured the young woman who had written the essay.

Editorial Sunshine in Texas.

[Albany (Texas) News.]

Our wife's people have been with us for the past two weeks (they are gone now); we are minus a printer and our devil has graduated and gone a-fishing, hence the Albany News may remind you of a patent medicine bulletin this week, but it won't always be so. We have secured a good printer, and next week the News will greet you with her usual garb of smiles and hearty handshakes. We do love to walk out in the early morn and gather up the sunshine and laughter and extract the music from the bird songs, and tie them into lovely bouquets, saturate them with the perfume of gladness and toss them at the people as they rush by in their mad race after their coveted gold, the god of wealth and fame.

Russian Business Distress.

[London Chronicle.]

It was upon a sick world that the shock of the war fell, with its train of scandal and disaster. At a stroke some of the most important markets and sources of supply were cut off. While prices were generally rising, the drafting away of reserves still further restricted the home demand, and it was no compensation that a few contractors began to make their fortunes, as contractors will in war time.

Hundreds of thousands of women and children have to be maintained, largely at the cost of the town or village. Public works have been stopped all over the country in view of the needs of the war chest. The general restriction of credit, which is so essential a feature of Russian trade, has especially affected the smaller kinds of business, and there have already been wholesale failures.

The great manufacturers, like Scheidler and Poznanski, of Lodz, who employ 12,000 and 10,000 men respectively, have held out fairly well so far; among lesser firms of all kinds ruin is the order of the day, and in the great industrial towns of Poland, and the central and southern provinces relief agencies for the unemployed are struggling hopelessly against the deepening misery.

He Still Agreed.

[Chicago Chonicle.]

Lord Justice Romer was a chancery judge in England for nine years before he was raised to the appeal court. Decisive in manner and no waster of words, his simple "I agree" has become famous. Lord Justice Rigby was giving an elaborate decision one day, and happened to pause in that effective way he had, to give emphasis to a point. On the instant came in Sir Robert Romer's sonorous "I agree," to the visible discomfiture of Sir John Rigby. "But I hadn't finished my observations," he said, and thereupon continued his judgment, somewhat more exhaustively. At length he finished. "I still agree," said Lord Justice Romer, and the appeal court rang with unaccustomed laughter.

Crushing the Old Man.

[Washington Star.]

"Young man," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "I had to work for my money."

"Well, father," was the chilly reply, "enough people in our set are throwing that at me without you talking about it."

Had Reason to Boast.

[Philadelphia Telegram.]

She—Why do you boast that you have been so successful in love?

He—Because I am still single.

Limited Supply of Material.

[Cleveland Leader.]

"I believe in saying what I think," said the young man in the flabby trousers.

"I've often wondered why you don't talk very much," said the girl fond of saying what she thinks.

There You Are.

[Chicago Journal.]

Cholly Softpate—Don't you know, Miss Carrye, the biggest fool usually marries the prettiest girl?

Carrye Hintz—Oh; Cholly, this is so sudden.

Real Suffering.

[Chicago News.]

"Alas!" sighed the young widow. "It is the province of woman to suffer in silence."

"In silence!" echoed the old bachelor. "Well, that must be suffering, indeed."

Burning Money in War.

[Leslie's Weekly.]

Some idea of the cost of modern warfare can be arrived at by taking a Japanese warship like the Kasuga or Nysshin and calculating the number of shots she would discharge. The first-named ship carried four cannon, which cost $30,000 each. One of these guns can fire two shots per minute, and every shot costs $400; thus, in five minutes these four cannon can discharge ,0 bombs at a cost of $16,000. The smaller cannon cost each $18,000, and every shot they fire means an expenditure of $70. They are very rapid, and it is estimated that in five minutes the twelve cannon could discharge shot to the value of nearly $35,000.

Shrewd Preacher.

[Rehoboth Herald.]

Rev. Wasinington Johnson resorted to the following method to raise funds: At the conclusion of the serv[illegible] one bright Sunday morning, he said: "Brethren an' sistern, I hab [illegible]onstrated abstrusedly dat de Lo[illegible]ates a thief—dat he is not to be propigated by no offering; thefo' I beg de pusson or pussons who stole yo' pastor's hog to make no contribution at the circulation of de offertory platter." The collection beat all previous records.

Weather Wisdom.

(Puck.)

The weather-man his map surveyed—
And then a tiny dot he made.
He scanned the east—and made a second,
And with a pencil sat and reckoned.
He scanned the west—and with precision
Performed a sum in long-division.
He conned a telegram—and drew
With compasses a circle true,
He noted the barometer
And read the anenometer,
Athwart his chart, in curved designs,
He traced some isothermal lines;
And having fixed each "high" and "low,"
Well satisfied he rose to go.
He clapped his hat upon his head;
"Tomorrow, clear and dry," he said.
But, ah, next day, came on a rain,
Which poured and poured with might and main,
And soaked the people as they ran—
But not, egad, the weather-man,
For he, the wisest wight in town,
Had carried an umbrella down!

Kilts in Fashion.

[Toronto Star.]

Winnipeg is to have a kiltie regiment. Then everybody will understand that wheat cannot be killed in a climate in which a kiltie can parade.

False Alarm.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Mrs. Crossway—I think your husband is the most attentive man I ever——"

Mrs. Strongmind — Attentive? To whom?"

Mrs. Crossway—To you, of course. Who else?

Mrs. Strongmind (fanning herself)—He'd better be!

What It Was.

[Town Topics.]

Doctor—Well, sir, I congratulate you. It's all nicely over.

Newestpop—And what is it, doctor?

Doctor—One hundred dollars, thank you.

Pierp's Mission.

[Toronto Mail.]

If the greatest desire of the Archbishop of Canterbury is to join together in one great Church all the English-peaking Protestants, one can easily understand why J. Pierpont Morgan is accompanying him everywhere. Mr. Morgan is an expert in trusts and mergers.

An Error of the Press.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"I wonder if old Hiram Skynflynt's relatives will appreciate that," mused the country editor.

"They oughter," replied his assistant, "it certainly was a good big obituary you wrote of him."

"No, but the head. I wrote it 'Not Dead, but Gone Before,' and it's 'Below' in the paper."

No Warning to Papa's Approach

[Stray Stories.]

Grace—George, all is lost.

George—Why?

Grace—Papa has oiled those squeaky shoes you sold him.

Should Have Been Present.

[Tit-Bits.]

Gibber—You ought to meet Dyer. Awfully clever imitator. He can take off anybody.

Miss Duncan (w[illegible] wish he had been here now.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The Curse of Money.

[Harper's Weekly.]

Patrick A. Collins, mayor of Boston, tells a story of a negro who was arrested for stealing. He had been caught helping himself to the contents of a cash drawer in the store of Mr. Appleton. The magistrate before whom the negro was brought knew him, and was much surprised to learn the charge against the prisoner. Looking at the negro earnestly, he said: "Sam, I'm sorry to see you here. Don't you know that no good could come from stolen money? There is a curse on it."

"Well, judge," replied the prisoner. "I didn't know Mistah Appleton stole that money. I couldn't tell dat by jest lookin' at it."

OLD MAGNIFYING GLASS

Discovery Made During Visit of Scientists to Stockholm.

Berlin, Sept. 2. — During the recent visit of anthropologists of the German Society to Stockholm, some beautiful gold and silver filigree dating from the time of the ancient Vikings, was shown to the German scientists. Prof. von Forster, a distinguished oculist, after an examination, expressed the opinion that the fixing of the little grains could not have been performed by the naked eye.

This led the authorities of the Historical Museum to produce an exhibit belonging to the Gothic discovery at Wisby in 1877. On close examination this proved to be a piece of rock crystal about two inches in diameter and half spherical in shape. The side underneath, which was slightly convex, was capable of magnifying objects to twice their size. The crystal was found with two small folding scales and a set of weights such as were used at the time of the Vikings in weighing gold and silver. The theory was formulated, therefore, that the crystal was used as a magnifying glass.

STRANGE PETS

Texas Man Trains Tarantulas and Says Insects Are Intelligent.

Galveston, Sept. 2. — David Goodin, of McKinney, Texas, who is visiting relatives here, probably is the only man living who makes pets of tarantulas. Mr. Goodin fondles the deadly insects with the same freedom from fear that the average person does a kitten. He has one of his pets with him. It is a healthy-looking specimen about the size of a mouse and seems possessed of an affable disposition. At Mr. Goodin's command it will approach strangers provided it can find anyone who will stand still long enough. It performs several other "stunts."

"I have been making pets of tarantulas many years," said Mr. Goodin. "I first began catching and training them after I had been told by a snake charmer that no one had ever done such a thing. I have been bitten once but not badly. The tarantula has two sets of fangs, one set in its mouth and one in its forefeet. The wound that it inflicts with its forefeet is the dangerous one. It scratches the skin and then injects poison into the wound. The bite I received was from the mouth fangs. The tarantula will jump at a horse or a cow as well as at a man. It will bite anything at any time when it is wild and untamed. I have studied them so that I am not afraid to pick up any tarantula with my hands.

"The tarantula has more intelligence than any other insect. It is easily taught after you understand its habits. The tarantula that I now have has not eaten for several weeks. They eat only once every four or five weeks."

Likes Our Prisons.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 2. — State Senator Brown, of Lapeer, who has just returned from a visit to Kingston, Ontario, expressed himself as impressed with the methods of discipline in vogue at the penitentiary at that place, and also with the system of convict labor, which aims to keep the prisoners employed without bringing them into complication with wage-earners.

Benny on the Kangaroo.

The kangaroo is an animal with four legs, but it only uses half of them at a time. This is because its front legs ain't of much account. What it does not have in front legs it makes up in hind legs. The reason why the kangaroo stands up straight, like a man, is that its tail is too heavy for it, and kind of pulls the head up in the air. I have heard it said that if you cut off a kangaroo's tail the tail will grow another kangaroo, but the kangaroo cannot grow another tail. Once there was a man who drew a kangaroo in a lottery. When he found he could not ride the animal he traded it for a bicycle, which is far more useful and you do not have to feed it. Let us learn from this not to be cast down when obstacles rise before us on our pathway through life, and if we are good and obedient to our teachers we will succeed. The kangaroo does not walk, like a bird or a human being, but jumps. I would rather be a grizzly bear, which is content with peanuts and raw meat, and sleeps through the long, dreary hours.—Benny.

Love may be blind, but the girl's little brother seldom requires the services of an oculist.

All New Goods Just Arrived.

NEWEST PATTERNS.

Special For Kimonos, Dressing Gowns and Dressing Sacks.

SPECIAL SALE OF NEW

50c FLANNEL WAISTINGS FOR 35c

"COME QUICKLY IF YOU WANT THEM."

On the arrival of a very large purchase of all-wool French Printed Flannels we decided to offer a special bargain sale. The regular price of these is 50c. On sale at 35c.

NEW FALL WAISTINGS

SPECIAL FOR

Kimonos, Dressing Gowns and Dressing Sacks.

These are the best All-wool French Printed Flannels that have just come to hand. Included in the selection are all the newest patterns—all new goods that have just arrived. Regular price 50c. On sale at..... 35c

"What We Advertise Is So." Kingsmill's Special Sale of New Flannels.

He Knew His Business.

The following story is being told of the adventures of a well known business man with a shrewd book agent. The victim was visited at his office by the book agent, who offered him a set of books describing, with alluring illustrations, "Beautiful Homes of America." The business man liked them.

"All right," he said, "I'll take a set. Leave them with me, and I'll take them out to my wife at Pleasantville tonight."

"Oh," said the agent, "I am going to Pleasantville myself this afternoon, and will leave them at your house if you wish."

The business man declined the offer, however, and the book agent departed with the sum in payment for the books tucked in his pocketbook.

Later in the afternoon the business man, arriving at his home with the "Beautiful Homes" under his arm, saw the book agent disappearing across a nearby field.

"I just paid him for that set of books you ordered at the office," announced his wife: "I like them so much."

"You did, eh!" shouted the business man. And seeing his son coming up the street near the departing agent, he called to him, excitedly. "Hey, John, catch that fellow!"

The son turned and ran after the salesman, who stopped and turned as he came up.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "you've caught me just in time. I suppose your father wants that set of books he ordered. I have them right here under my arm—was going to leave them at your house." He handed over the set to the young man. "Will you pay me now? I'm taking the 8 o'clock train back to town"—and pocketing the bill which the son handed him he made off toward the railroad station.

"Good day," he called back over his shoulder.

"I hope your father will like the books."—Harper's Weekly.

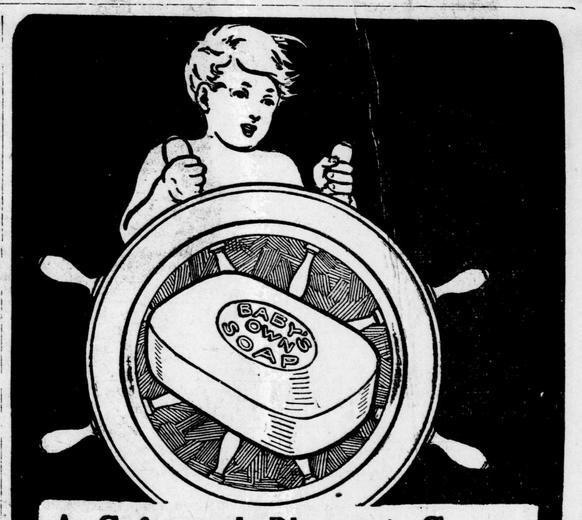
The Ideal City.

We need to understand that the city is merely a partnership of the people for the pursuit of happiness that we do not need to organize the people as parties or as sects or cliques in a city, but that what we do need is to organize them as business corporations for the transaction of the public business in the most orderly and businesslike way.

We shall eventually learn that only when we work together for one common end can we produce a thing of real beauty. So we need not hope to develop the ideal city by getting more drastic laws on our statute books, but rather as we outgrow our superstitious reverence for man-made laws and rules, and, becoming more American, we learn to know and be obedient to the law of love, our cities will take on the beauty that is latent in our character. In reality, all that is distressing, all that is base, ignoble and mean to look at or think of in the life of our cities today is, after all, but the reflex of our innate moral baseness, and we may hope to improve our cities esthetically, artistically and architecturally just in proportion as we—all of us—shall improve morally, for, whatever our cities are, either governmentally or otherwise, they represent the average of the community that composes them.

The way to get the ideal city, then, is to follow the dictum of Walt Whitman, the greatest poet and prophet of American ideals that the world has ever known. It is stated in these words: "Produce great persons; the rest follows."—"Golden Rule" Mayor Jones in September Leslie's.

ONE OF THE GREATEST blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvelous manner to the little one.



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BABY'S OWN SOAP

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing.

No Other Soap is just as Good.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. MONTREAL.

Settlers' Low Rates West.

Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway every day from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, settlers' one-way second-class tickets at very low rates, from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street, east, Toronto, Ont. 91-g-v

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People crowd the Olympia parlors for their ice cream and soda water drinks. Best in the city. 96u

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WE HAVE no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

More people go to the Olympia for their ice cream and soda water than any place in the city. Best in the city. 96u

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No man is a nonentity unless he is a prominent woman's husband.

The trouble with some men is that they have too much room at the top.

COWAN'S

COCOA,
CHOCOLATE,
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CREAM BARS,
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Are the PUREST and FINEST goods.

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CUCUMBERS AND MELONS are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.