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LONDON, THURSDAY, NOV. 15.

PARTYISM AND MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

A number of citizens have put their heads together to devise some means of divorcing politics and municipal affairs. The proposition has been laid before the Conservative Association, with what result has not been disclosed. The Liberal organization will be asked to support the movement, and will no doubt respond favorably. Nothing will be easier if the heads of both parties are in agreement. They have merely to refuse to name a municipal ticket, or furnish rigs and scrutineers on election day. This practice was initiated four or five years ago by our Conservative friends, but party manipulation of civic patronage is a more objectionable phase of the system. The Conservative executive filled all vacant positions in the service of the city, including even the deputy returning officers. The Liberals declined to man the polls for municipal purposes until two years ago, when they were obliged in self-defense to endeavor to put an end to the machine rule which had grown up under Mr. Beck's fostering care. During the past two years there has been little to complain of in this respect, probably owing to the even balance of party strength in the council.

Party politics has no legitimate relation to municipal government, and its introduction can only result in harm There is nothing to separate Conservatives and Liberals in the conduct of the business of the city. They have a common interest, as citizens, in choosing servants who will spend their money wisely. If both party organizations decline to name tickets in the forthcoming election, the successful candidates will be released from party obligations, and the abuses of the system will be wiped out.

THE VALUE OF MUNICIPAL SERVICE.

In view of the near approach of the municipal elections in this Province, Lord Rosebery's recent address on the great value which men of ability and comparative leisure can render to their fellows in the municipal arena is of much interest. Lord Rosebery was the chief speaker at the unveiling of a portrait to Sir James H. Gibson-Craig, Bart., of Riccarton, in Edinburgh, the other day. Sir James, for the last third of the nineteenth century, took a leading place in the management of county affairs. He was a laird of the very best type, and a great improvement on the Scottish laird of fiction, so well depicted in Galt's novel, "The Last of the Lairds," in which there is the immortal dialogue which summarizes the views of a Scottish laird of the eighteenth century. "Where is the laird?" asks one. The reply is, "Where he should be, sittin' on his ain loupingstane, glowerin' a' aboot him." For a picture of absolute vacancy, Lord Rosebery regards that as hard to beat. But Sir James Gibson-Craig was not that kind of a laird, and indeed the type of laird who is satisfied to "glower awa'" has practically disappeared in Scotland. There is no room for him in the twentieth century, and there is in the old world, largely owing to the beneficent institution of county councils, a class of well-to-do men in the counties who are glad to join with the common people in performing arduous municipal duties.

Lord Rosebery has often declared that he was sorry he had not been born a simple citizen of the empire, instead of heir to an hereditary title, as he would much rather he had been eligible for election as a member of the House of Commons than to get, by hereditary right, a seat in the House of Lords. He does not appear to think the ordinary member of the House of Commons has an influence on the management of public affairs at all commensurate with the energy many candidates for election throw into a contest. Lord Rosebery reasons that Sir James Gibson-Craig chose the wiser part in devoting all his energies to the problems of municipal government, rather than in seeking election to Parliament. Had he been returned to Parliament he would, have gone to London, and with 669 other units he would have shared, no doubt, in the legislation of the country, but, as Lord Rosebery points out, the individual share of the 670 members of the Imperial House of Commons is necessarily a very small one. Indeed, it is given to few to achieve parliamentary distinction. That often rests less on solid gifts than on gifts of rhetoric. But as this distinguished Scotchman emphasizes, it is given to almost every one of those who chooses to take a hand in it—to do the work in his own locality, whether it be city or whether it be county—to perform work of the greatest and most lasting benefit to the public at large.

This fact has been very well exemplified in the career of Lord Rosebery himself. The accomplished laird of Dalmeny has not been a very great success as an imperial legislator—possibly because he did not stick long enough at the furrows he began to plow with his friends. But he has shown how much a man can do to serve the people in a municipal capacity. He was for years a valued member and chairman of the county council of Greater London, and he set an example which has been worthily followed by many men of leisure and talent throughout the United Kingdom. His words of wisdom, though spoken to a Scottish audience, may be reflected on with profit by Canadians at a time when in a widely-extended portion of the country the people are getting ready to select their municipal managers for the ensuing year. Only a very few men can be sent to Parliament, and as Lord Rosebery has said, they may not be able, individually, to accomplish very much there; but in every municipality there is opportunity to serve the country just as faithfully and as well as anyone can serve in Parliament, or the Legislature. If a man is called upon to serve his fellows on a municipal board, he should give the service cheerfully, willingly, and to the best of his ability. These are no times for a man of talent to hide it in a napkin and selfishly let matters drift. The municipal hermit ought not to exist. And if one can do no better than go to the polls, and vote for the best man nominated, he should do so, and as far as he is able, influence his friends and neighbors to do likewise. Only through such municipal patriotism can we hope to have the collective public interests preserved as they ought to be.

GROWTH OF BRITISH INDEBTEDNESS.

In its annual report, recently published, the British Local Government Board compares the national debt of the United Kingdom with the outstanding loans of the various municipalities in England and Wales. The national debt increased from £767,068,559 in 1874-5 to £794,498,099 in 1903-4. The united debts of the local authorities in England and Wales, including loans in respect of reproductive undertakings, have increased from £92,820,100 in 1874-5 to £393,882,146 in 1903-4. Thus, while the national debt has been increased by £27,229,540, or 12.10 per cent, the municipal indebtedness has been increased by £301,062,046, or 49.58 per cent. The various purposes to which the local authorities applied the loans are thus reported:

Waterworks	£69,496,000
Gas works	23,284,000
Tramways and light railways	21,636,000
Electric lighting	22,000,000
Markets	7,638,000
Baths	2,743,000
Cemeteries	3,110,000
Harbors, docks, piers, canals and quays	41,193,000

It is asserted that a good many of these utilities are not earning enough to pay the interest, and certainly the result of the recent borough elections in England signifies a reaction from the policy of unlimited municipal ownership. It is useless to theorize on this question, however. In many instances, municipal operation of public utilities has been of great benefit to the community, and in other instances it has been disastrous. Whether the general effect of the whole movement has been advantageous or not is a question upon which professing authorities differ. Each municipality must decide for itself, and each proposition must be treated strictly upon its business merits, without regard to doctrinaire considerations.

A street car strike has all the charm of novelty for Hamilton. The city is behaving like a child with a new toy. London has been through the mill.

The school board should extend the utmost hospitality to the visiting English teachers. Theirs is a noble mission.

Toronto talks of buying a house for the Governor-General in the hope that he will spend much of his time in the Queen City. The roar from Ottawa will be fearful. Isn't vice-royalty one of the capital's perquisites?

The action of the House of Lords may be due to a patrician notion that legislation from the "lower" chamber must necessarily be manicured to make it fit for gentlemen.

Says Public Opinion of London, England: "Endless are the possibilities of Canada." The truth in a nutshell. All the more reason why every wildcat speculative scheme should be frowned down.

The East Hamilton Conservatives have nominated J. J. Scott, K.C., the local party boss, for the Legislature, after futile efforts to induce Mr. John Milne, the stove manufacturer, to enter the field. Mr Scott's opponent will be the nominee of the Labor party, Allan Studholme. A victory for the latter would probably result in making the Labor party a factor in the next federal and provincial general elections.

Mr. Stephen Lucius Gwynn, recently elected, in the home rule interest, to succeed our fellow-countryman, Mr. Charles R. Devlin, as member in the Imperial House of Commons for Galway, is a well-known journalist, and has made his mark, both in Dublin and London. He is an Anglican, the son of Rev. John Gwynn, D.D., regius professor of divinity in Trinity University, Dublin.

LONDON'S VASTNESS.

[The Spectator.]

It is increasingly difficult to be a Londoner. In the old days, when the area was small, it was easy to know and love the city as a whole, but now that it has become a country in itself the sentiment quails before the geographical vastness.

POSITION.

[New York Sun.]

Stella—Was she impressed by his getting on his knees?

Bella—No; she wanted to know his standing in Bradstreet.

ONE ONLY.

[Chicago News.]

Harlow—I hear Hapgood has married his late wife's sister.

Barlow—Yes. He says one mother-in-law is all he is willing to stand for.

NOT TOO PLEASED.

[Judge.]

Mrs. Hoyle—Aren't you happy over the improvement in your husband's business?

Mrs. Doyle—Well, hardly. It has made it necessary for him to advertise for a stenographer.

NO FAULTS.

[Chicago Daily News.]

The One—And you say this horse hasn't any faults?

The Other—Not a single fault.

The One—But he appears to be blind in his right eye?

The Other—Well, that's not his fault; it's his misfortune.

A THING OF BEAUTY.

[Keats.]

A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing.
Therefore, on every morrow, are we wreathing
A flowery band to bind us to the earth,
Spite of despondence, of the inhuman dearth
Of noble natures, of the gloomy days,
Of all the unhealthy and o'er-darkened ways
Made for our searching; yes, in spite of all,
Some shape of beauty moves away the pall
From our dark spirits.

A CONSOLING THOUGHT.

[Washington Star.]

"What do you think of our candidate's defeat?" asked the neighbor.

"Mebbe it's just as well," answered Farmer Corntossel. "It's often a heap easier for a man to make himself popular by tellin' what he's goin' to do than it is to deliver the goods after he gets office."

NOT THE TIME FOR MAGNIFYING GLASSES.

[Liverpool Post.]

There was a little Scottish boy who had the quality of astuteness highly developed. The boy's grandmother was packing his lunch for him to take to school one morning. Suddenly looking up into the old lady's face, he said:

"Grandmother, does yer specs magnify?"

"A little, my child," she answered.

"Aweel, then," said the boy, "I wad juist like it if ye wad tak' them aff when ye're packin' my loonch."

THE ONES POE FORGOT.

[Ithaca Journal.]

Hear the chatter of the belles!
Rival belles!
What a round of jealous gab their jabbering foretells!
As they knock, knock, knock,
Are not they a precious flock?
I'm alluding to the belles, belles, belles.

Hear the scandal of the belles!
Shrewish belles!
Human tongues as well as brazen may ring knells.
Reputations sent to pot!
Aren't they just a lovely lot?
I'm referring to the belles, belles, belles.

THE REASON FOR IT.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"Here's a story," said Mrs. Nagget, looking up from her paper, "of a man who begged the judge to send him to jail in place of his wife——"

"Ha!" exclaimed Mr. Nagget, "and yet you say we men never sacrifice ourselves for——"

"Wait a minute. This woman stole some clothes she was given to wash. You see, she couldn't take in washing while she was in jail, and so he would have had to work."

FELLOW PASSENGERS.

[London Mirror.]

"Pardon me, your necktie has been sticking out for some time. I refrained from telling you sooner, because those young ladies seemed so much amused.

Farmer—"Thankee; an' the oil from that lamp has been dropping on that light overcoat o' yourn for the last ten minutes, but everyone seemed to tickled that I hated to spoil the fun."

WICKED JOHANNESBURG.

[Baltimore Sun.]

Miss Agnes E. Slack, of London, secretary of the World's Christian Temperance Union, said that Johannesburg is about the wickedest spot on earth. The very air there seemed to be charged with the fever of accumulating wealth from the gold mines, and society from top to bottom is disheartenigly sordid. In the Dutch districts, where the people make their living growing grapes for the wine markets of Europe, she said the negroes are generally paid part of their wages in intoxicants, with the result that they all become beastly drunk several times a week. Ladysmith, she said, with all its monuments and graves on the mountain around, is a gloomy settlement.

The western provinces of Cape Colony, she said, are exquisitely beautiful, and several of the towns literally blazed with gloriously colored flowers. Purples, reds, pinks and yellows there mingled in brilliant profusion. Ferns that are rare in western hothouses grow there in abundance.

THE CITY STREET.

[Youth's Companion.]

The stony street is pitiless;
The night is like the day;
We cannot run for weariness,
There is no place to play!

The houses are a fervid wall,
The streets a fiery way;
We cry for water, and we fall—
There is no place to play!

Dear angels, touch our burning brows
With your cool hands, we pray,
And take us where the Christ allows
His little ones to play!

REPORTS HEARD AT THE W. C. T. U.

(Continued from Page Ten.)

services held at intervals, now they give a musicale one night, a vaudeville show the next and so on. Some people call me a crank. Well, I'll tell you: It takes a crank to turn things. The churches have never reached the masses. When the Salvation Army was organized it was a noble institution, and filled a long-desired want: Unadulterated religion. Today? The whole pack of them are worthless. They've lost track of Christ! Charity is fine, but the Gospel and the bringing of souls to Christ is far better than anything else. Say, I've seen more drunkards in Canada despite all of your good work, in three days, than I saw in three years in Grand Rapids. Remember, that back of even the roughest exterior, there is a blessed soul worth saving for Christ.

A Personal Experience

Take my own case, for example. I used to go to church when I could get enough half-way decent clothes to wear to do so, and sneak out before the services were half over, and then say: Nobody spoke to me, the church people don't want such as me! But, don't you believe that, brothers and sisters. They do want such as I was, only they don't go about it in the right manner to get them. When I was a sot, an outcast, abusive to my family, the lowest of low, the church people said to me: "You are sinking lower every day." I knew it. They said: "You are going to lose you family if you don't watch out." I did. They told me that I was a miserable sinner. I was. But—they did not tell me that Christ could save me!

York "SPARKS"

(York Springs Water Carbonated)

Zestful, limpid, will please your taste, benefit your stomach, and improve the flavor of the liquors you mix it with. Order York Sparks at a good place in quarts, pints or splits.

Bottled At the Spring

For Surety of Purity

HEART TROUBLE CURED

In the rush, hurry and worry of modern times, we overwork the heart. Is it any wonder then that there comes a breakdown of this wonderful little engine, when such a continued strain is placed upon it day after day. There are many forms of heart trouble and the slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous. To strengthen the weak heart it is necessary to use a remedy that will act upon the heart tissue, restore and revitalize it and at the same time tone up and invigorate the nervous system, we have such a combination in

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mrs. Ella Dingman, Morganston, Ont., writes of her experience with them: "It is with the greatest of pleasure that I recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled for a long time with my heart; I had weak and dizzy spells, could not rest at night, and I would have to sit up in bed the greater part of some nights, and it was absolutely impossible for me to lie on my left side. At last I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they did me so much good I got another box and they effected a complete cure. I have not been troubled with my heart since."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

DAILY TOURIST CAR —To— Northwest and Pacific Coast

Leaving TORONTO at 1:45 p.m. on TUESDAY, FRIDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY.

Through to Calgary, and at 11:30 p.m., on SUNDAY, MONDAY, THURSDAY. Through to Vancouver.

Cars are fully equipped with bedding, cooking range, etc. For use of first or second-class passengers. Moderate berth rates.

Full information at London offices; W. Fulton, 161 Dundas St., J. Houston, C.P.R. Station, or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

FRIDAY, BARGAIN DAY

Important News of Dress Goods.

We have made some good deals, and own thousands of yards of desirable Dress Goods at less than present prices.

All the goods—they are new, desirable; yes, fashionable. Assortments are larger, the color lines good. These for tomorrow.

35c Value 50c, Fine Black Dress Goods, suitable for shirt waist suits, separate skirts and waists, 40 inches wide.

25c Value 50c. Fancy Embroidered Albatross and French Flannel Waistings; also fancy Mohairs, 30 to 40 inches wide.

$1 Value $1 25. Black Peau de Soie, 21-inch silk, for ladies' dresses and coats.

39c Value 50c. 54-inch Cheviot in Oxford and mid-gray shades, for tailored suits and separate skirts.

25c a yard, beautiful plaids for children's and school girls' dresses, 38 inches wide.

28c a yard, Handsome French Delaine, in cream, with pretty satin stripe, for waists and evening dresses, 30 inches wide.

Black Dress Goods at 75c a Yard

54-inch Broadcloth.
46-inch Coating Serge.
48-inch Cheviot.
44-inch Panama.
45-inch Henrietta.
48-inch Amazon.

8½c a yard, mill ends of Black Percaline and Spun Glass Linings, 1¼ to 6 yard pieces, worth regular 12½c and 15c yard.

Flannelette Gowns

Striped Flannelette Night Gowns, well cut and made, trimmed with self frills. Special at 50c

Pink and White Flannelette Night Gowns, round tucked yoke, with embroidery frills. Special Friday 69c

Pink and White Flannelette Night Gowns, tucked fronts, frills and front finished with silk button holed edge. Special Friday ..85c

Boys' Overcoats

We lead in Boys' Overcoat values. This special is one proof; full length, dark blue frieze overcoats lined with heavy tweed; sizes 8 to 15 years. Friday bargain $3 75

Little Boys' Suits

Boys' Buster Brown and Blouse Suits, of nice tweeds, trimmed styles, sizes 4 to 9 years, were $4 75, at $2 95

Boys' Suit Snaps

20 only, Boys' 3-Piece Suits, made from good strong tweeds, in dark patterns, all sizes. Regular $3 75, on sale Friday $2 75

18 only, Boys' 2-Piece Norfolk Suits, dark tweeds and well lined sizes 23, 24, 25, 31, 32 and 33. Regular price $2 50, reduced Friday to $1 50

Great Coat Chances Tomorrow

The "Queen" of the bargain line for tomorrow and Saturday is this table of Ladies' Coats that were $10.50 to $14. Fitted, Tourist, bell and full-back styles, measuring from 40 to 48 inches, made of fancy check coverts, fancy tweeds and plain colors. A variety of styles and trimming. Your greatest coat chance of the season at..... $8.50

Another Coat Chance

Ladies' and Misses' Tweed Tourist Coats. Some are lined and some have check backs. In gray, blue, brown and plain fawn. 36 to 45 inches long. All sizes in the lot. Special for Bargain Day..... $5

Big Skirt Value

This line of Ladies' Walking Skirts should interest economy seekers tomorrow at $2.25. Black and blue cheviot skirts, trimmed with straps and buttons; also gray and fawn tweed skirts, nicely designed with pleats. Worth $4, choice $2.25

Ladies' Suits

Several Tailor-made Suits that were formerly $16, $18 and $20, of black and navy cheviot and fancy tweeds; tight-fitting jackets and pleated skirts. Reduced Friday to $10

Also Ladies' Tailor-made Suits in plain and fancy tweeds; were $10 50 and $12 50. Reduced Friday to $6 50

Lace Curtains

We never had values to equal these, at per pair, 50c, 75c.....$1

Linen Counter

200 yards Linen Roller Toweling, 20 inches wide, regular 10c yard, Friday 12 yards for $1, or what you want at, a yard 8½c

2 pieces Unbleached Tabling, 54 inches wide, was 25c. Bargain day at 20c

Good Cotton Ready Made Pillow Cases, with 3-inch hem, in sizes 42, 44 and 46 inches wide, special each 15c

Norfolks and Golfers

Nice Coats for ice and roller skating, at $1 95 and $2 75

Moire Underskirts

Black, navy, brown and gray Moire Underskirts, deep flounce, tucked and shirred, worth $3 50 for $2 15

Black Cloth Capes

Elderly Ladies' Black Cloth Cape, lined through and trimmed with high collar of thibet, worth $6 50 and $7 Bargain day at $3 50

Wool Carpet

3 Ply Heavy Wool Carpet in greens reds and fawns, worth $1 yard, Bargain day price 75c

8 Pieces Union Carpet, good colorings, worth 30c yard. Bargain day 25c

Cardigan Jackets

Men's Cardigan Jackets, imported direct from the makers in Scotland. The quality cannot be beaten, neither can the values. A full range at 75c, 85c, $1, $1 25, up to $2 75

Men's Shirts

12 dozen, a maker's clearance, of Men's Flannelette Shirts, dark colors. Regular 50c, at 40c

Dressing Gowns

Ladies' Full Length Dressing Gown of extra heavy imported Molton flannel, floral patterns, in blue, gray and fawn, trimmed with cord and tassel and girdle. Special bargain day at $3 85

Shirt Knitted Wool Dressing Sacks, in all colors and cream, worth $2 50 and $2 75, at ..$1 95

Winter Gloves

Ladies' Suede Finished Cashmere Gloves, black, white, modes, grays and brown, 2 clasp, at..25c

Plain Knit Wool Gloves with fancy backs, in back, white and colors, at..... 25c

New English Mocha Gloves, pique sewn, in brown and gray, worth $1 25 pair, at $1

Little Hosiery Prices

Pure Wool Cashmere Hose, spliced sole, heel and toe, full fashioned leg, worth 45c pair, special, 3 pairs $1

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Woolen Hose, all sizes, special Friday 25c

Men's Unequaled Overcoat Values

There's only one way to put our statement about overcoat values to the test and that is to come in and examine the coats and size them up. We tell you inspection and comparison prove them the best. See our Black Cheviot Overcoats in full 50-inch length and perfectly tailored from collar to foot. Worth $10, for only..... $7.95

And another line of Black Beaver Overcoats, the best value in the city, at..... $10

And other lines and prices the same way.

Sale of Men's Fancy Vests continues. We're delivering the "goods" all right. Every vest worth $4 and $4.50, at..... $1.95

Ladies' Extra Fur Special

A limited number of Dyed Coon, Sable and German Mink Scarfs and Muffs to match. In round and colonial shapes. Satin lined. Special while they last, each..... $5

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.