

London Advertiser.

(ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1863.)

Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

London, Thursday, Dec. 15, 1898.

The Sweep of Victory.

The Liberals made a big score yesterday.

The tide of victory which swept them into power at Ottawa and Toronto is not receding.

In the six bye-elections yesterday not a single opponent of the Laurier or Hardy Administrations was returned.

In West Lambton, Dr. Johnston's majority of 969 in a straight party contest proves that the historic riding is firmer than ever in its adherence to Liberal principles. West Lambton has a representative to be proud of.

In North Simcoe, the nephew of the late Dalton McCarthy defeated the Liberal candidate by over 200 majority. There is no cause for complaint in this. The Government has nothing to fear from independent criticism. Mr. McCarthy, in his campaign, endorsed the record of the Administration, particularly its trade and school policies. He repudiated the charges of corruption made by Conservatives against Liberal leaders; approved the proposal to redistribute the constituencies, and justified the Government's course in the Yukon.

The Liberal triumph in Bagot, Que., was a signal one. Bagot was one of the few remaining strongholds of Conservatism in Quebec, and even at the general election, when Laurier swept the province, the Liberals considered Bagot so hopeless that they did not put up a candidate.

In Montmagny, as in North Simcoe, the Conservatives were too weak to make a show of fighting, and the Government candidate defeated his unofficial Liberal opponent by 500 votes. The latter was supported by the Conservatives.

In East Prince the Liberals are again victorious.

Premier Hardy gets a very satisfactory share of yesterday's triumph. The old Conservative riding of East Northumberland has gone Liberal to even a more pronounced extent than in March when Mr. Douglas redeemed it. The majority has gone up since then by nearly 200.

Altogether it was a great day for the Liberals.

And there are more to follow soon.

What Is the Object?

Notices have been served broadcast throughout the city, disputing the right to vote at the coming municipal elections of citizens whose right to vote has not been disputed for a quarter of a century.

Those who do not wish to be disfranchised are required to appear before the Court of Revision, at the Court House, on Monday next, at 10 a.m., to show cause why their names should not be struck off.

The notice to Liberals is short enough, and sprung at the last moment.

There are citizens of both parties who in view of the undue amount of political strife in London during the past few years, and remembering the frightful calamity in the City Hall accident, with which the municipal year opened—were disposed to relax for a little the extremes of partisanship. Who is the new hand at the bellows who seems determined to have it otherwise?

What is the object of this new midnight attack? Who the mover? What the motive of this new attempt to defraud citizens of their electoral rights?

Mr. Calvert, M. P.

Among the most effective platform workers in the West Lambton campaign was Mr. W. S. Calvert, M.P., the popular member for West Middlesex. Mr. Calvert is a tower of strength to the Liberal party in Western Ontario, and is regarded at Ottawa as one of the most promising young members of the House. Conservatives in his own riding admire and respect him, and the measure of support they gave him on personal grounds was doubtless one factor in his sweeping victory at the last general election. By the Liberals of West Middlesex it is needless to say he is regarded with pride and enthusiasm. It is not every riding that can boast two such representatives as W. S. Calvert and Hon. G. W. Ross; and its proverbial loyalty to Mr. Ross throughout his whole career is a guarantee that Mr. Calvert will receive the same treatment so long as he continues to deserve it. The young member for the Commons has already shown an aptitude for public life, and has talents that mark him as a man who will develop. His practical ability has been proved by success in his private affairs. He has a cultured and well-informed mind, is a fluent and pleasing speaker, and what is important and often too rare in the young poli-

itician, he is moderate in the expression of his views. Mr. Calvert has a long period of usefulness ahead.

Attacking the Hospital Trust.

The Free Press has attacked the Hospital Trust in an uncalculated manner. It accuses the Trust of laxity and extravagance in its methods, and insinuates that there is something worse. It says there is an "extraordinary condition of things"; but it fails to support its statements with an atom of proof.

The gist of its arguments, or more correctly, its innuendoes, is that there should be more aldermanic supervision of the Trust's affairs. We have a shrewd suspicion that the Free Press' article was inspired by the mayor. It represents the views he has expressed in talk. His worship would doubtless like to have more to say in the hospital management. At present he cuts no great figure on the Board. Perhaps he has a few more fads which that body declines to exploit. His antagonism to the Trust was a feature of his last campaign. Apparently it has not subsided yet.

The Free Press and Mayor Wilson may as well understand that the ratepayers want no interference with the Trust by the City Council. The City Council, as a rule, does not manage its own affairs with such perfection that it is warranted in thrusting its heaven-born genius on other municipal bodies. The citizens of London know that the best results in municipal government are obtained by boards independent of the council—the Board of Water Commissioners, the Board of Police Commissioners, the Board of Hospital Trustees, the Board of Health and other separate bodies. The other day the Free Press strongly protested against Ald. Carrothers' proposal to have two aldermen on the Board of Police Commissioners. It declared aldermanic influence would be an evil. Now it is on another tack.

The present management of the General Hospital, we assert, is efficient and economical. The trustees, who have been elected by the ratepayers for years—Col. Lewis and Mr. C. F. Compilin—are men of the type that citizens would be glad to see in every branch of the city government. The business of the board is publicly transacted, and its affairs are always open to inspection.

The spectacle of Mayor Wilson and the Free Press working hand in hand is truly sublime, when it is remembered how our contemporary, a few months ago, dug its claws into his worship over the latter's hospital record. But when an election is near many strange things happen.

The Red Nose Club.

It is dawning on the Conservative machine that something must be done to rouse the party from its state of coma. Steps have, therefore, been taken to galvanize it by a new process. An organization, fashioned after the Primrose Club, will be formed, and an attempt made to corral not only gentlemen but ladies. Like its English prototype, the members will have a distinguishing emblem. The institution will be known as the Red Nose Club. The first convention will be held at Toronto, Jan. 31.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Mr. Hardy—Shake!

Hon. Edward Blake is enjoying a needed rest at Lake Geneva.

The City Council may be a great institution, but it is a failure on street car schedules.

The people of Chicago who are talking about hanging the aldermen will probably elect just as bad a gang next year.

The Opposition have another bone to pick with Mr. Mulock. He has promised 2-cent Canadian postage in the near future.

Forty tin plate factories in the United States were shut down this week by the new tin plate trust, which is one of the Dingley Bill progeny.

Admiral Dewey has been ordered home. Knowing the honing in store for him, Dewey will enter the United States with more fear than he entered Manila harbor.

The Fredericton, N. B., Gleaner announces that it will set apart space for the poems of local writers. If the Gleaner's poetry column should run short at any time, The Advertiser has an accumulation which it will be happy to forward.

German mercantile interests are much alarmed over the Danish boycott on German goods in revenge for the expulsion of Danes from Germany. Denmark buys \$50,000,000 worth of German products every year and sells very little to Germany in return. Several Copenhagen firms have already broken off commercial connection with Germany, and will buy elsewhere.

The Anglo-American commission has struck a serious obstacle in the way of a perfect agreement in the reciprocity matter. The full details of the Canadian demands have not been made public, but enough is known to show that they demand absolute freedom of a large reduction of the tariff on a number of important Canadian products, while in return they are not willing to make an equal reduction of their own tariff schedules.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

What woeful ignorance the Inquirer shows! It has only to consult Conservative papers on this side to find

out that our commissioners are giving away Canada, body and bones, to Uncle Sam.

The mayor of Chicago has come out squarely for municipal ownership of the street railway and other monopolies. Whereupon the Chicago Times-Herald remarks:

"Municipal ownership with the present system of electing aldermen would simply be another name for municipal robbery. Under the present system we know how and by whom we are robbed. Under municipal ownership, with an unregenerated city council, we would see such a reign of civic debauchery as Chicago has never witnessed, and yet it would be impossible to lay the finger of detection and punishment on the rascals."

The Times-Herald is probably correct. Municipal ownership is all right in principle but all wrong in practice when it is intrusted to corrupt second-class municipal rulers.

The address of Mr. Archibald Blue, of Toronto, delivered before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, at the Boston meeting in August, has been issued in pamphlet form. Mr. Blue's subject was "The Historic Method in Economics." His paper is a thoughtful contribution to the current discussion of economic philosophy. It is marked by a wide range of study and a keen analysis of standard methods in social and economic science. Mr. Blue outlines his own theory and supports it with much skill. "One of the great uses of history," he says, "is to teach us what measures have been brought to the test of experience, and under what circumstances and conditions, and what the results of the test have been. My way, in brief, is to investigate in the light of human history the individual concrete cases which have exerted or aimed to exert an influence on social and economic life, and from their operation and results to deduce the laws of the economic constitution and the movement of society." The address sustains Mr. Blue's reputation as one of America's foremost thinkers on politico-economic questions.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

The Lion-Taming Business.

[Washington Star.] England desires to remind France that anybody who goes into the lion-taming business ought to be in a position to give the enterprise strict, undivided attention.

A Sensible View.

[Hamilton Herald.] If Sir Wilfrid and his colleagues return from Washington without having accomplished the object of their mission, their failure will not be humiliating. It will be an honorable failure, for it will be the result of their patriotic refusal to sacrifice Canadian interests.

The Tariff Is a Tax.

[Hamilton Times.] If they (the United States) impose a duty of \$2 on lumber, it is they and not we who have to pay the \$2.—Toronto World.

Hear the excluded Tories, who have so long been told that the tariff is not a tax.

The Six-Day Bicycle Champion.

[Rochester Union.] The man who won the six-day bicycle race in New York last week, and thereby captured \$1,700, is now indulging in the luxury of a valet, a bride and other things that cost money, and is living at a New York hotel. His \$1,700 will probably last him several weeks if he doesn't plunge into the wild vortex of social gaiety among the 400.

Chicago's Street Car Fight.

[Hamilton Times.] Chicago has a street railway franchise fight on, and although the advocates of a 50 years' extension have considerable strength they have no hope of carrying such a measure over the mayor's veto. Municipal ownership seems to have taken a strong hold in one of the most corrupt cities in the world. If it would work well in Chicago, there is hope for most places.

Itching Scalp Humors

Cuticura Works Wonders In Cleansing the Scalp and Restoring the Hair.

I was suffering tortures from a diseased scalp. I was scratching my head from morning till night. Little pimples broke out all over my head. I had no rest. I got a cake of CUTICURA SOAP and a box of CUTICURA (ointment). I washed my head about once a week with hot water and CUTICURA SOAP, and then applied the CUTICURA (ointment) as a dressing. I only used one box of ointment and one cake of soap, to be cured. Now, my head hasn't a pimple on it, and my hair is growing splendidly. ADA C. HARRILL, Feb. 21, 1898. 280 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

I was troubled with dandruff so that it made my hair fall out so bad, I got discouraged. I purchased a box of CUTICURA (ointment) and a cake of CUTICURA SOAP. The former I rubbed well into the scalp twice a week, and then shampooed with warm water and a good lather growing out of CUTICURA SOAP, and free from terrible dandruff. Miss ADA JAYES, Feb. 20, '98. 82 Webster Ave., Chelsea, Mass.

I had a bad scalp humor, and thought I would go frantic with itching. I lost considerable of my hair (of which I had an abundance, and was very proud). I tried several remedies but they failed. I tried CUTICURA SOAP, relief immediate, and itching is completely gone. Mrs. M. JUDAN, Feb. 20, '98. 246 Halliday St., Jersey City, N. J.

LUXURIANT LUSTROUS HAIR with a clean, wholesome scalp, free from irritating and scaly eruptions, is produced by warm shampooing with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. They clear the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroy microscopic insects which feed on the hair, soothe irritated, itching surfaces, stimulate the hair follicles, and supply the roots with energy and nourishment. Sold throughout the world. FORTNA DAVIS & CO., Sole Agents, Boston. **How to Restore Luxuriant Hair**, mailed free.

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE COMPANY.

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR FRIDAY.

Dress Goods.

21-inch pure Japan Silk, light shades; regular 25c. Friday, 19c.
17 pieces Black Crepon, four patterns, newest stripes and latest designs; regular 75c and 85c. Friday, 50c per yard.
4 pieces 40c Plaid Dress Goods. Friday, 25c per yard.
6 pieces 44-inch all-wool Serge, brown and green only; regular 30c. Friday, 15c per yard.
10c Linenette Lining, all shades and black. Friday, 7½c.

Very Special.

Remnant Sale of Dress Goods, black and colored, suitable for Children's Dresses and Skirt Lengths. We offer all remnants to clear on Friday at from 10c per yard up.

Groceries.

Worcestershire Sauce; regular 15c. Friday, 7c a bottle.
Ammonia Soap, regular 50c cakes. Friday, 2 for 5c.
8-pound tin Peaches, "Schenck's"; regular 35c. Friday, 20c.
10c Mixed Candy. Friday, 5c per pound.

Clothing and Furnishings.

Boys' Knicker Pants; regular 25c. Friday, 19c per pair.
14 Overcoats, sizes 36 to 42, tweed lined, well made; regular \$5.50 to \$7.50. Friday, \$2.50 each.
15 dozen Men's Ties, Four-in-Hands and Puffs; newest goods, just a sample lot, worth 50c and 60c; a great chance. Friday, 25c each.
Men's Ringwood Gloves, worth 35c, 40c and 50c. Friday, 25c per pair.

General.

Cottons, Sheetings, Flannelettes, 8-4 and 9-4; plain and twill Sheetings, 8-4, 9-4, and 10-4; regular 20c, 25c and 30c; best quality. Friday, 14c per yard.
Another lot of those End White Cottons, worth 5c and 7c. Friday, 3½c per yard.
20 only White Honeycomb Quilts; regular 65c and 75c. Friday, 50c.
72-inch half-bleached Table Linen, 45c. Friday for 25c.
3 patterns Finest Double Damask Table Linen, 72-inch; regular \$1. Friday, 50c.
60 pairs Towels, fringed edge, fancy damask, well made, 75c per pair. Friday, 50c per pair.
15 pieces Flannelette, 6 patterns; regular 5c. Friday, 3½c.
10 pieces Fine Twill Flannelette, 7 patterns; regular 10c. Friday, 8c.

Carpets and Curtains.

8 pieces only Tapestry Carpet, regular 50c. Friday, 35c.
2 pieces only Tapestry Carpet, regular 45c. Friday, 28c.
20 pairs only Lace Curtains, taped edge, 2½ yards long, good patterns; Friday, 25c pair.
12 pairs only White Lace Curtains, \$2.50, \$2.50, and \$3.00. Friday \$2 pair.
9 only Batting Comforters, good size, were \$1 and \$1.25. Friday, 30c.
Only 7 pairs left of those slightly soiled White Blankets, worth \$3 to \$3.75 per pair. Friday \$2.40 pair.

Cottons and Flannelettes.

8 pieces 35-inch Light Gray Flannel, regular 22c. Friday 15c yard.

Mantles and Furs.

32 only Brown, Fawn and Black Beaver Jackets, 24 inches long; also tweed mixtures; were \$5, \$7 and \$9; Friday, \$3. These coats will be on center table from aisle.
26 only Frieze and Kersey Cloth Jackets, all sizes, well made and trimmed, were \$7.50 to \$12; Friday \$5 each.
12 only Children's and Maids' New York Jackets, silk lined, were \$8 to \$18, to clear, Friday half-price.
2 only Fur-lined Capes, full dress length, handsome brocade cloth, were \$75, Friday \$58.
1 only Fur-lined Cape, black cloth, edged with brown fur, was \$32.50, Friday \$25.
25 only Gray Lamb Muffs, were \$3.50 and \$4, Friday \$2.50 each.

Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear.

10 dozen Flush Back Ribbed Vests and Drawers, all sizes, regular 45c. Friday for 25c each.
Fleece-lined Combination, ladies' size, regular 65c, for 67c.
Balance of Children's Wool Vests, regular 10c and 15c, Friday 5c each.
Children's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double legs, 5½, 6, 6½, 7½, regular 25c and 30c. Friday 15c pair.
Boys' Heavy Wool Ribbed Hose, 8, 8½, 9, regular 65c, Friday 50c pair.
Kid Gloves, for 25c, were 50c and \$1; black, 5½, 6, 6½; colors, 7, 7½, 7¾, 8 and 8.
10 dozen sample Ringwood Gloves, ladies' and children's, 20c, 25c and 30c, Friday 15c.

Handkerchiefs.

100 dozen Children's Fancy Border Handkerchiefs, Friday 1c each.
6 dozen only Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs, were 20c, Friday 2 for 25c.
11 dozen only Fine Embroidered and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, were 25c and 30c, slightly soiled, Friday 2 for 25c.
12 only Stock and Bow Ties, were 65c and 75c, to clear out, Friday 45c each.

Skirts.

Ladies' Cloth Skirts, metallic stripe, green, blue and black, regular \$2, Friday \$1.49.
Corset Velvet Blouse, green, garnet, brown and black, regular \$3.50, Friday \$2.50 each.
3 only Shot Silk Underskirts, handsome fluted and trimmed, were \$10 and \$12 each, Friday \$5.50.

Flannelette Gowns.

Choice of any \$1 or \$1.25 Gown in stock. Friday 85c.
White Lawn Aprons, plain hem, regular 20c, Friday 15c.
White Lawn Aprons, 3 tucks, wide hem, fine lawn, Friday 19c.

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Strap Slippers, regular \$1.50, Friday \$1.

Sample Ladies' Shoes.

All sizes and styles, 52 pairs, worth \$1.75, \$2.25 and \$3 pair, Friday \$1.25.
Ladies' Cariboo Slippers, 17 pairs only, worth \$1, Friday 25c pair.
Ladies' Best Quality Rubbers, size 3 only, Friday 25c pair.
35 pairs Men's Overshoes, sizes 6 and 8, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50, Friday 50c.

Runians, Gray, Carrie Co'y,

IMPORTERS.

208, 210, 210½, 212 Dundas Street, London.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

An Incomplete Education.

Visitor—Well, Tommie, how are you getting on at school?
Tommie (aged 8)—First-rate. I ain't doing as well as some of the other boys, though. I can stand on my head, but I have to put my feet against the fence. I want to do it without being near the fence at all, like some of the boys do, and I can after I've been to school long enough.

Gather Your Roses.

The world is not so full of pleasures that we can afford to ignore those that have gone by. To be able to recall past good fortune without envy, and past happiness without bitterness, is to find the open sesame to hidden treasures of delight. It is like wandering down an old pathway we have trod before, and gathering the roses that time and forgetfulness have robbed of all their thorns.

When Time Counts.

Smith—Jones feels hurt about your saying he is nearly 70.
Brown—But he is, isn't he?
Smith—He says not—only 67 last July.—Fack.

Fussy.

"Mrs. Blinks seems to be a very fussy woman."
"Fussy? Say, if she built a house, she'd insist upon having all the nails manicured."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something Left.

All are not taken; there are left behind.
Living beloveds, tender looks to bring And make the daylight still a happy thing.

—Mrs. Browning.

Willing to Share the Blame.

"Cook" said Mrs. Hostess solemnly at the eleventh hour, "we have forgotten all about the entrees."
And cook, in her excitement, responded with: "Lor, mum, so we have! If we ain't a couple of blunder-headed idiots, may I never!"—Tit-Bits.

IN A SEA OF ICE.

Precarious Predicament of Imprisoned Lake Fleets—Provisions Run Short.

Detroit, Dec. 15.—The situation of the ice-bound fleets as reported from Amherstburg today cannot be said to have materially improved. The snow weather is making ice rapidly, and every hour sees the fleets piling up higher, the ice becoming thicker, and chances of escape correspondingly slimmer.

At Amherstburg nine ships have succeeded in profiting by the slight clearing of the lake and reached the Detroit River. The wind has shifted, and the channels are again blocked. Eleven ships have left the river to fight their way down. If they have escaped the pack ice, the situation is greatly improved. If they are stuck fast (as many believe) the situation is graver than ever.

Reports from Kingsville show that there are still many vessels imprisoned in the ice. A heavy mist covers the ice, and it is impossible to learn their names until the weather clears.

Provisions are reported to be running short on many of the vessels. Lights at Bar Point Lightship are out. The cable to Pelee Island is out of order, and communication is difficult. The steamers Merida, Bangor, Isoco, Nebraska, Armour, Majestic, Nicol, Black, Queen City, Crescent City and Waldo arrived at Buffalo from the ice field today.

Protestant Orphans' Home Defended.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:
In reply to the charges made against the Protestant Orphans' Home of this city, I desire to say a word in defense of the truth.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have two children boarding there since last February, aged 10 and 12 years, and who always have spoken to me in terms highly commendable of the treatment they received in the home. Indeed, they are warmly attached, not only to the matron, but to the entire staff as well.

And I was in the home myself for

five weeks, part of which time Miss Fotheringham was there, and I assure you, sir, I saw no ground whatever for the charges which she makes; nothing but what I could truthfully call a judicious intermingling of love and discipline.

Neither the matron nor any one of her staff is capable of ill-treating a child, and during my sojourn of five weeks in the home (two weeks of which Miss Auld was in Toronto), I saw nothing but that which is creditable to that institution. And so, Mr. Editor, I fail to see where the matron would need to be untruthful when there is nothing to conceal.

As to the theory that the girls having their hair cut off prevents them from being adopted, my two girls are a standing proof of the fallacy of the idea. They (my children) have their hair off, but I have had repeated applications for my children from wealthy and influential families, which Mrs. Morphy will corroborate.

In the case of Violet Young, I know whereof I speak when I say that no influence whatever was brought to bear on her. She was allowed to act her own will. But I do know she had become very much attached to the home. I have frequently conversed with Violet on the matter.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space in your valuable paper, I am, in the interests of truth,

M. ROSS HOGG.
Evelyn Postoffice, Dec. 12, 1898.

Soon Left Her.

"I was taken with a swelling in my feet and limbs. I was not able to walk for four months. I procured a Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I took it all the while. Before I had taken it all the swelling left me. I took three bottles of Hood's and have not been troubled with swelling since." Rebecca Seavers, Chatham, Ont.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Easy to take, easy to operate; reliable, sure. 25c.

There are about 20,000 farms in the Transvaal, wheat and tobacco being the chief crops.

Persian Redbug Exterminator will clear your house thoroughly. At all drug stores.