

London Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1851.

Managing Director and Editor John Cameron

London, Tuesday, August 28.

The Confession of Wm. Smith.

It is announced by a local paper that Mr. William Smith, who has been chosen Conservative candidate for South Ontario, has been receiving the congratulations of the leaders of the Opposition. In view of this fact, it is not out of place to look into Mr. Smith's antecedents.

At the election trial at which it was found that Hon. John Dryden had had his seat taken from him by the grossly corrupt practices of his political opponents, Mr. Smith was a central figure. Up till 1896, he had been M. P. for the riding, but he was defeated in that contest. He did not, however, take the rebuke then administered to him by the electorate, but immediately after set out, on his own confession in the witness-box, to corrupt the electorate by wholesale, in order to win votes for the Opposition. He confessed that he had himself, with his own hand, given out the many hundreds of dollars that were used to corrupt the electorate, so that the defeat of Hon. John Dryden might be accomplished. Indeed, this man seems to have spent so much money corruptly in that contest that he lost all count of it. In the official report of the trial, we find this record of his examination on oath: Judge Ferguson—Can you tell us how much more than \$900 you paid?

Ans.—No, I can't.
Can you say not as much as \$1,200?
A.—It could not be more than \$1,200.
Will you say that it was not more than \$1,200?

A.—No, I cannot.
Judge Osler—You don't seem to be ashamed of it?

A.—It is not an honor to me, sir.
Judge Ferguson (sarcastically)—If it is done in a wholesale way it is a credit?

A.—No sir.

The conduct of Smith was so reprehensible, and his confession so remarkable, that the trial judges were astounded. He had dealings with an agent of the Conservative party named Luke, and another named Baker, who aided him in corrupting needy electors. Luke was fined \$200 and costs or six months in jail, and Baker was fined \$500 and costs, or six months in prison, both being adjudged guilty of bribing electors in the interests of the Conservative candidate. Mr. Justice Ferguson, in passing these and other sentences, spoke of Mr. Smith in the following terms:

"I do not know that I have to say any more, excepting that, speaking for myself, I have some regrets that this large offender, Mr. Smith, is not before us. I have nothing to say to him, but that his own evidence is the most glaring piece of corruption I ever heard."

In this trenchant condemnation, Mr. Justice Osler concurred, and, referring to Smith, asked: "I hope there will be some way of reaching him." Smith, however, appeared to have acted in the election campaign, and on the witness stand, as if he were morally blind, and when the Conservative counsel tried to palliate his conduct by asserting that his evidence was candid, Mr. Justice Osler promptly retorted, "I should call it brazen."

All this happened but nine months ago, and now we have Mr. Smith bobbing up as the Conservative nominee for the House of Commons in the forthcoming general elections, and receiving the blessing of the Opposition leaders. Dr. Sproule being sent as a special missionary to the convention to give the boss briber of South Ontario the blessing of Sir Charles Tupper and his associates.

At this convention, Mr. Smith expressed surprise that some of his former party friends were not at the convention, betokening that they looked with disfavor on his being chosen the Conservative candidate. In this criticism of the very natural conduct of those who could not condone such doings as he had been guilty of, Mr. Smith once more exhibited his moral blindness, for it could surely not be expected that all the Conservatives in South Ontario were ready to forgive wrongdoing, such as he had been guilty of, and to elevate to the highest position in their gift the leader in the bribery crusade in the constituency. To all such Conservatives—let it be hoped for the good name of the riding that they are many—Mr. Smith had a ready, if an extraordinary rejoinder. He said:

"I will not apologize for what I did in a certain election. I was wrong; I did wrong. But I have sworn to the facts in a court of justice. I ask no member of the Conservative party to apologize for my acts. But the deeds that I did, and for which I have been in a degree punished, were done in public life. It strikes me that it is fitting that if any atonement is to be made, I would like to make it in the full glare of public life. In trying to look forward into the future, I feel that I would like to meet my Liberal friends and say that the corruption rampant in South Ontario elections in the past should be put down. There is no better way of doing it than by the united efforts of the leaders of both parties."

Again and again, Mr. Smith declared that he would not apologize for his electoral wrongdoing, and that he wanted no one to apologize for him. He seems to regard it as a particular virtue that he should make no apology or permit any apology to be made on his behalf. "All I want is your votes," his plea might fittingly be translated. "But," he concluded, "where I have done wrong, do not apologize for me, for we are going side by side to atone for all the shortcomings of the past."

This statement, the voracious reporter tells us, was greeted with cheers.

No doubt as Mr. Smith made this touching plea he cautiously winked at the chaps who had aided him in the doings for which he desired no apology, and of whose services, in the absence of others, more sensitive of the good name of the Opposition, he no doubt feels he will have increased need.

But how can Mr. Smith "atone side by side" with his fellows for the great wrongdoing to which he confessed less than a year ago? Surely not by being preferred above all others in the constituency for the high position of the representative of the people in the national legislature. South Ontario, we take it, is a self-respecting constituency, and it ought to act at the coming general election in a manner to show that it is determined to be regarded a self-respecting portion of the Dominion. If that is to be its verdict, the people must say by their votes that Wm. Smith shall apologize for his wrongdoing—that his atonement must not be the acceptance of a seat in Parliament, but relegation for years to come, in any case, to private life, from which he should not emerge till the memory of his confessed debauching of the electorate has, in some measure passed away. It is not too late for him to show good sense by refusing to force his candidature on the riding, though, having received the countenance of his leaders, it is hardly likely that he will do so.

"The Chinese Revolt."

This title, which Frederick Greenwood gives to a recent article in the Nineteenth Century, shows the view that is now taken of the movement in China. It is not a rebellion of Boxers against the Chinese Government, but the revolt of China against foreign invasion and European influence. In 1891 this gentleman wrote: "It is a nationalist agitation. No matter how these riotings arise or how provoked, or by whom favored, they marked the beginning of a nationalist movement for the expulsion of foreigners. A time will come when 'China for the Chinese' will be sounded from one end of the land to the other, in palace courtyards, as in city slums. Not that there is any likelihood of an intention to pursue the long-cherished object by an open and continuous line of policy. To go slowly and persistently, continuously, is the Chinese way. To halt now and then, or even to retreat a little, does not disturb their plans of advance, whatever design they may wish to achieve, and we shall probably see the same haltings and retreats in this case." After pointing out how well this prophecy has been justified, the writer takes the position that the defeat of China by Japan in 1895 was not the curbing of China, but simply the awakening of China. "If we will but eject the idea that the Chinese are cowards as well as cruel, if we do but dismiss the notion that a difference of intellect makes them fools, we shall see perhaps that a thrashing from the Japanese was the surest and shortest way of 'awakening' the Dragon Empire. To the unchanged China the Japanese are still our dogs; and that the Japanese should beat them in that way, by that means, by European drill, by efficient and plentiful use of European arms, should have been an awakener indeed; and according to the present look of things it was." On the other hand in these five years when China has been learning much, learning not only to buy arms, but to make them, Europe has been pressing her very hard. "The Russian perceives, with indignation, that all the prodigious trouble may be traced to the arrogant and clumsy seizure of Kiao-Chiao. But for the desire to keep on good terms with Russia, the Germans would reply that the Manchu revolt was evidently provoked by the precipitate buccaneering in Manchuria. As for ourselves we know very well, and it is true that we should never have cast an eye on Wei Hai Wei but for the invidious appropriations of those other powers. All complain justly, though none has a right to do so; and the sum of these international reproaches is confession that while enlightened Europe knew little of the anti-foreign ferment in China, or was ignorantly contemptuous of its forces, the partitioning of the country was much too fast and furious. Of course, on the supposition that it was not a country but a carcass. There, however, was the mistake, and the knife going in too often and too deep, and the supposed carcass having taken in new lessons on the art of living and kicking, the monster rises and proves in a very few weeks that it can be as thoroughly awakened as that other Yellow Power, its instructor, which made a three days' massacre adjunctive to an elegant little garden party at Port Arthur."

Well, the two forces have met in foreign anti-mission and the anti-foreign feeling, but what next? This able gentleman is not prepared to prophesy in face of the catastrophe. "There is a piece of work that must be done in concert and immediately, changing all consequences." Well, that seems likely to be done now that the allies have reached Peking. But all old policies and plans have fallen to pieces, and what is to be done now? "This brings us to a question which had no distinct existence six weeks ago, but now stands foremost, large as the sphinx." When we meet the word sphinx, we know that we are not going to receive a cut and dried solution of the problem. All the governments must revise their plans and remember that China has great capabilities and resources, and England must think seriously before allowing herself to be committed to a

policy of conquest or partition. Mr. Edward Dicey, in the same journal, gives utterance to a similar feeling. "No special acquaintance with Chinese affairs is requisite to form an opinion that England would be ill-advised in co-operating with allies embarked on a campaign which is calculated to bring about intentionally or unintentionally the partitioning of the Celestial Empire." However, events are sometimes too strong for the wisest statesmen, and we shall see before long.

What London Lacks.

If we had a weekly collection of garbage, by civic co-operation, as they have even in Hamilton, this already very healthy city could have better health yet. With garbage and other waste removed every few weeks, instead of accumulated for months, or years, as in some cases, the people would not be at any more expense, and they would have less to pay to doctors and undertakers. London has long since passed the village stage in all matters but this.

A Timely Reminder.

Through the dropping of a line in preparing for the press, a mistake was made in the editorial note in Friday's issue. The note, which it will be well to have repeated, should have read: The men, who, when in power, used every artifice, fair and unfair, to injure the old Liberals, cannot now be trusted. Liberal veterans will hardly listen to the coaxing tones of the Opposition manager today. It would look too much like turning not only the other cheek but the entire face to the crafty smiler.

A comparatively short time must elapse before the general election takes place, in any case. No one interested in maintaining good government, and in continuing the prosperous times that have come from lowered taxation, economical administration, and cordial co-operation in trade with the Motherland, can err in taking every necessary step to secure a continuance of this condition of affairs. Readiness for a fight is half the battle.

THE OTHER SIDE

Count Tolstoi Says the Christian World is Lying About China.

Abusing the Helpless Chinese—How Converts Are Won—Breaking Up Chinese Homes—The White Man's "Prostitute."

This I have from eye-witnesses: The Chinese coolies asked of the engineers who desired to hire them to work on the Manchurian Railway: "My lords, you are not too heavy?" The poor, off-cheated men smiled mildly, naively, and pocketed the assurances of their betrayers with child-like confidence.

The yellow man's distrust of the palace is founded on sad experience. A dozen travelers told me of instances when a skipper bargained to bring a shipload of Chinese to a certain port, pocketed their money, and sailed away in the opposite direction. The poor devils were put ashore in the next harbor. Who cared what became of them? They were dumped in a foreign country, far from home, hopeless, robbed of their savings. They were like young, blind kittens bereft of their mother. But after all—they were but Chinese!

Some two years ago the steamship China, anchored at Nagasaki, was loading Chinamen for San Francisco. There was an epidemic in Nagasaki at the time, and the captain was bound to take only healthy freight. The man who tells the story says he observed the ship's physician, a young fellow, in the act of passing on the living cargoes in this wise: He felt a man over, looked at his tongue, took his pulse, asked a few questions, gave him a sounding smack on the ear, and then started in to investigate the next case.

ABUSING THE HELPLESS CHINESE.

"What are you hitting them for?" asked my friend of the sawbones. "To save talking, I can't afford to cry 'all right' every time a man is found eligible for the journey. So I agreed with the purser on a signal." The purser evidently appreciated this sort of language, for he put a cross opposite the name of every maltreated Chinaman.

When China was midway to San Francisco black box began to rage in the steerage. Two or three bodies were thrown overboard daily, but when the great ship entered "Piseco" harbor and the health officers asked if there had been any deaths, the captain's answer was: "No deaths, only fifty-two Chinese were fed to the fish."

On the frontiers of the Chinese territories occupied by European powers it's quite "the thing" to hunt John Chinaman. You want proofs? Ask any colonial soldier; he will confess to the sport with a great deal of gusto. The modus operandi is very simple. The soldiers hide in the thickets of forests, or on lonely paths, and shoot down passing natives. If they get

caught at it they claim to have been attacked first by the yellow devil. If unobserved the corpse is robbed of its belongings, notably roots of Scheuchzeria and Panta, that fetch good prices in the south as medicine. In fact, the soldiers go "Chinamen-stalking" principally for the roots the men are carrying from the north to other parts of China, and I dare say Europeans have as many man hunts in the Middle Kingdom as the lords have tiger hunts in India, only they make less fuss about them. Indeed, the fortune of many a rich and powerful trader in China grounds on heaps of decaying bones lying unburied in some wilderness.

Monstrous, you will say, but that Europe sends these beasts of men to China is really one of the lesser hardships—lesser in comparison with her greater crime, the introduction of opium. And this unhappily she does not stand alone in this. America and the rest of the civilized world are helping her. They are very devoted men, these missionaries, men passionately fond of Christ, and yet they never mind commanding considerable means. As true disciples of the Savior their first impulse is that of charity. In the very lap of misery they set up hospitals, particularly for the young. Ah, how devotedly, how sanely, how lovingly they attend to their little patients. Such kindness, such self-abnegation!

And the poor Chinese woman, wife of a workman, companion of some beggar, the woman compelled to keep house on three or four cents daily; this passionately hungry creature, who never knew the luxury of a bath, or of a piece of beef, or of a fresh roll; this pariah finds her child lying in a pretty bed, with muslin curtains and white coverlet, in a bed such as his mandarin's children dare hardly aspire to. And this child of hers is fed on things which she has never even tasted in her dreams—food for the gods.

Miracle after miracle, or Her child recovers, puts on flesh, is happy, lovelier, prettier than he ever was.

And if this child, agreeable to the wishes of the "father" or "sister," is so good to him, folds his tiny hands and murmurs words of prayer to the unknown God that saved him, then his mother becomes a Christian, too. Love, gratitude, makes her heart

out to the strangers who befriended her little one, her soul opens and drinks in their words, their teachings. Undoubtedly that is the best of religions where the rich busy themselves with nothing but the alleviation of the misfortunes of the poor! She has seen its workings with her own eyes. Her own flesh and blood experienced its wonderful healing power.

A change of scene from the cosy, well-built, healthy-conditioned hospital to the squalor of the low-ceilinged, mire-splattered hovels where the new Christian dwells in filth, married to hunger!

The husband believes in Confucius. The religion of his forefathers is the sacred thing of which he is supremely conscious. Behold the wife of his bosom a proselyte; twice a Christian, for the female proselyte's ardor is without bounds; it knows no reason. He thinks her faithless, she thinks the eternally lost. Everything that he considers permissible, lawful, good, is a crime in her eyes—a terrible, dangerous error at the very least.

He thinks her faithless, she thinks the eternally lost. Everything that he considers permissible, lawful, good, is a crime in her eyes—a terrible, dangerous error at the very least.

He thinks her faithless, she thinks the eternally lost. Everything that he considers permissible, lawful, good, is a crime in her eyes—a terrible, dangerous error at the very least.

He thinks her faithless, she thinks the eternally lost. Everything that he considers permissible, lawful, good, is a crime in her eyes—a terrible, dangerous error at the very least.

The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co. | The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co.

The Last Wednesday of August.

Open at 8 a.m. sharp (five hours' business) close at 1 p.m. With the following interesting Bargain List we aim to do a day's business in five hours. We have succeeded on the past Wednesday.

Six Pieces Only, Linen, 10c Yard

Fancy Linens, in checks and stripes, 36 inches wide, for dresses or aprons pure linen, 20c. Wednesday, per yard 10c

Flannelette, 65c Yard

10 pieces new fall goods, fine cloth, pink, blue and gray stripes. Special Wednesday, per yard 65c

Wrapperette, 7½c

10 pieces best 10c quality, fancy patterns; also black and white and red and black; a splendid bargain. Wednesday, per yard 7½c

10c White Cotton, 7c

Wednesday should clear this lot out—36-inch White Cotton; no dressing. Until sold, per yard 7c

All-Linen Towels, 25c Pair

Large size Pure Linen Huck Towels, 22 by 44; 35c quality. Wednesday, per pair 25c

Paris Flannels, 10c Yard

7 pieces pinks, blues, grays, for dressing saques and wrappers; entirely new design; 15c quality. Wednesday, per yard 10c

10c White Muslin, 5c

4 pieces only White Muslin, fancy open-work patterns, suitable for aprons or children's dresses; 10c quality. Wednesday, per yard 5c

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, 20c and 25c

School opens next week. Ten dozen pair Heavy Ribbed Cotton Hose, great wearers, fast black, sizes 8, 8½, 9, 9½. Per pair 20c and 25c

50-Inch Pillow Cotton, 12½c

2 pieces only Extra Heavy Pillow Cotton, 50 inches wide, 18c value. On Wednesday, per yard 12½c

Blouse Waists, 39c

79 only Colored Print, Percale and Muslin Waists, new backs, detachable collars, regular value 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. Wednesday, each 39c

Scribblers, 2 for 5c

We have only 200 of these Scribblers; the present value is 5c each; better secure these for school opening. Wednesday, 2 for 5c

Ladies' Vests, 9c Each

A miscellaneous lot, 12½c, 15c, 18c Vests, white and one-half bleached, one-quarter sleeves. Wednesday, to clear this lot, at each 9c

Odd Lots of Whitewear

Corset Covers, Gowns, Drawers, Skirts, at one-quarter and one-third off regular prices on Wednesday.

The Grocery Department Wednesday

18 pounds of Redpath's Granulated Sugar for \$1.00
Best Maple Leaf Salmon, 2 lbs. for 25c
McCormick's Best Fancy Biscuits, per pound 12½c

Table Napkins, \$2.00 Per Dozen

A large 3 by 4 pure Linen Table Napkin, 5 patterns; one cannot duplicate the value today under \$2.75 per dozen. Special Wednesday, dozen \$2.00

Men's Furnishings

25 dozen Sample Handkerchiefs, white, hemstitched, assorted sizes; regular 10c and 12½c; Wednesday early closing price, each 5c

Four-in-Hand and Bow Ties, silk and satin; regular 25c and 35c; Wednesday early closing 2 for 25c

Assorted lot Bow Ties, suitable for boys' and men's wear; regular 10c and 15c; Wednesday morning, each 5c

Men's Unlaundered Shirts, extra heavy cotton bodies, reinforced front and back, continuous facings, 4-ply bosoms and cuff bands, sizes 14 to 17½; Wednesday morning, each 50c

Clothing

Boys' School Suits and all-wool Halifax and fancy tweed, three pieces, well trimmed, neat patterns, all sizes, 28 to 33, Wednesday morning \$3.50

Boys' Two-Garment Suits, neat patterns, tweed, with lapel collars or high button collars, sizes 22 to 28, special value at \$2.25

Men's Heavy All-Wool Scotch Tweed Trousers, dark gray, with narrow stripe pattern, and also medium light shade, newest cut and finish, Wednesday early closing \$2.50

Shoe Bargains

FOR WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Men's Dongola Laced Boots and Cordovan Laced Boots, sewed, flexible extension soles, new shapable toe, back strap; regular value \$2 and \$2.25; Wednesday early closing price \$1.75

Boys' School Boots, in cordovan, with whole foxing, splendid easy shoe, but still strong enough for rough and tumble wear, all sizes 1 to 5; Wednesday, early closing price \$1.25

Boys' and Youths' School Boots, Boston calf, riveted soles, whole foxed, neat style;

Boys' sizes, 1 to 6, special value \$1.00

Youths' sizes, 11 to 13, special value, 85c

Girls' School Boots, sizes 11 to 2, strong, serviceable Dongola, with spring heels or low heels, new round toe; Wednesday early closing price \$1.15

Sizes 8 to 10½, early closing price 90c

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this war. It is a lie, a thousand times a lie. Have, at least, courage to face the truth, gentlemen, and admit that we are gathering the storm where we sowed wind. It is absurd to talk of court intrigues where a whole nation rises in open or covert revolt. The revolt, Christians, is of your making.

Some accuse the intriguing empress of having precipitated this