

London Advertiser.

(Established by JOHN CAMERON, in 1863.)

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Editorial Room.....134
Business Office.....107
Job Department.....175THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Saturday, April 19.

The Battle Is On.

The date of the Provincial elections will be May 29, so that in less than six weeks the battle will have been fought—and won. In making the campaign short the Government will have general approval. From a public standpoint there was no necessity of protracting it. It is not as though parliament had been prematurely dissolved and an election sprung on the Province. The Legislature had spent its natural life, and it followed as a matter of course that the appeal to the people would not long be postponed after the expiration of the late session. Consequently the issues have been canvassed for months past in the House, in the press and from the platform with a campaign thoroughness; and in organizing for the contest no one party has had an unfair advantage.

The lines dividing the Government and the Opposition are now clearly drawn, unless Mr. Whitney originates a new issue before polling day; but that is unlikely. He can hardly be expected to do in six weeks what he has failed to do in four years.

In the absence of anything constructive to offer to the people, the old cry, "It's time for a change," will again be the slogan of the Opposition. Apart altogether from the question whether a government with an unassailable record should be turned out merely because of its long service, the electors may well ask if a change of administration at this particular juncture would be a dangerous experiment.

"Never swap horses while crossing a stream." The homely maxim has a special application at this time. Ontario is crossing a stream. A new era of progress is opening up, and whether the Province will realize its opportunities to the full depends largely upon the men who are to control public affairs, and shape the course of the immediate future. The Government has set its hand to the task of developing the rich north country, by promoting the settlement of arable lands, building or subsidizing colonization railways, and fostering manufacturing industries, which may be truly called indigenous, as they convert into finished products the timber and mineral wealth of the soil. The policy of the Administration has been crowned with inspiring results, and today every portion of the Province is feeling the thrill of the awakening in New Ontario. Would it be the part of prudence or common sense to dismiss those who are directing this great undertaking, who know the conditions and requirements of the new country, and have laid down the lines upon which its development should proceed? The Opposition has utterly failed to grasp the situation. Instead of joining hands with the Government, it all along depreciated the importance of New Ontario, and played an obstructionist role in the House. It would be a disaster to turn over the reins of power to a set of men who lack not only practical experience in affairs, but faith in the Province. This is no time for a "pretence hand to try to control the destinies of Ontario."

Cost of Modern Wars.

An estimate has been made as to the cost of modern war, based upon the borrowings of the British Government.

The British-Boer war has already cost Great Britain about £165,000,000. During the period of the Napoleonic wars, from 1792 to 1802, the principal of the British debt increased by £297,988,587, or at a yearly average of £29,798,000. From 1802 to 1815, the stormy period which culminated in the battle of Waterloo, the debt increased annually on an average of nearly £25,000,000.

According to British loans the average annual cost of the Boer war is somewhat over £57,000,000, as compared with an average annual cost of about £29,000,000 for the Napoleonic wars. This comparison is, however, rather misleading. The loans during the Napoleonic wars were issued at heavy discounts, sometimes at 40 per cent off, and at interest of 6 per cent. During the past three years the lowest price of loans has been 94½ for a 2½ per cent loan. On the whole, the heavier outlay of the Boer war can be accounted for in the difference of the money market, and the greater cost of supplies, transportation and equipment.

Booming Mr. Chamberlain.

The secretary for the colonies has been the subject of much severe criticism, and is perhaps as thoroughly disliked by a section of the British public as ever a statesman has been but there is evidently a determination on the part of his friends to keep well to the front his claims to the first place. They tell us that Lord Salisbury is played out, Mr. Balfour unsuitable and Lord Rosebery impossible. So the sooner the secretary of the colonies becomes prime minister the better for the Empire; if he cannot be spared from the colonial office, then he can hold that along with the premiership.

"Calchos" in the Fortnightly Review discusses "Mr. Chamberlain's Opportunity." He admits that there is a prejudice against Mr. Chamberlain, somewhat of an intelligible, but mostly of a discreditable character, among the Unionist party. According to this writer he won the general election. Without him the present Government could not stand; against him it is very doubtful whether any government could stand long. Therefore, if there is to be the national efficiency that Lord Rosebery clamors for Mr. Chamberlain must be prime minister. In the Nineteenth Century and After Mr. Henry Birchenough expatiates on Mr. Chamberlain as an empire builder. There are a great many empire builders these days, and it appears that chief of these is Mr. Chamberlain. It seems that the editor invited the article and in doing so used these strong words, "He has done more to bring the Empire together than any other man in it." The writer, however, has to admit that Mr. Chamberlain "neither invented nor discovered the Empire."

This is a mere rhetorical jibe which Mr. Chamberlain's detractors are welcome to take and keep. "Mr. Chamberlain has already infected his fellow-countrymen with his own ardent patriotism, his enthusiasm for the unity of our race, and his buoyant trust in its future. Is he the leader men seek for the Empire, whose confidence he has gained, and which he has done so much to unite? The present writer knows no other."

It is confessed that Mr. Chamberlain has profited much from the extravagance of his enemies. It seems as if he was now to suffer from the adoration of his friends.

Echoes of the Campaign.

Mr. Whitney would abolish the taxes on the corporations. That's one good reason for abolishing Mr. Whitney.

Joy would fill the bosom of Andrew Pattullo if he could see the roads of this Province as smooth as his path to victory in North Oxford.

Dr. Pyne, the East Toronto Tory candidate, calls the Government a "pen of hogs." It seems the Opposition can get away from the piggery issue.

Mr. Whitney leaves shortly for New Ontario, but no Grit paper will inquire whether his buffet car carries Scotch whisky or "something soft." That kind of enterprise is left to the Toronto Mail and Empire.

Mr. John A. Auld, the able member for South Essex in the old Legislature, made a good point at the convention which again put Mr. McKee, a winner, in the field in the north riding. He pointed out that in the neighboring State of Michigan they have not only to pay high federal taxes and local municipal rates, but a special state tax as well. Here we have no such tax. We manage our provincial affairs out of revenues derived largely from the well-husbanded resources of the Province. We not only collect no tax similar to that imposed on the people of Michigan, but our Provincial Government has been able to give liberal grants to many purely municipal charities and enterprises. In this way, Mr. Auld pointed out, upwards of a million dollars has been paid out by the Provincial authorities to the county of Essex alone, and all other counties in the Province have benefited proportionately.

The Provincial Secretary has completely squelched Oliver A. Howland, C.M.G., Toronto's partisan mayor. His worship professed great concern over the "deplorable state of the large number of persons confined in Toronto jail," and accused the government of neglecting to make sufficient provision in the asylums. Mr. Stratton tells the mayor that he shows an unpardonable lack of accurate information as to the character of the inmates in the Toronto jail. There were no insane inmates of long detention except such as ought properly to have been committed to a house of refuge, but the city had neglected to provide such an institution. All the patients belonged to the imbecile, weak-minded and idiotic classes, the burden of whose support falls properly upon the municipalities. "It is exactly this burden," adds Mr. Stratton, "which the city of Toronto has for many years evaded, to the surprise and sorrow of all charitably-disposed persons the whole Province over."

April.

[Edith C. M. Dart, in The Spectator.] Oh! met ye April on your way—And was she grave or was she gay—Saw ye a primrose chaplet fair—Upon her tangled, wind-tossed hair?

And had she on a kirtle green, The sweetest robe was ever seen? Oh! met ye April on your way, With eyes like dove's breast meek and gray?

Yes, I met April on my way, Part morn and part yesterday—And she went laughing, she was sad—Wayward and pensive, grave and glad.

The fluttering fabric of her gown Was emerald green, in shadow brown, Soft gray as dove's breast were her eyes, And bluest blue of summer skies!

Light feet her step upon the grass, Her hands were cold, yet full of flowers, Her loose hair wet with pattering showers.

Strong dairies for a girl's white, Were about her bosom slight—Yes, I met April on my way, And swift she stole my heart today!

Words on Women.

[Smart Set.]

A plain woman takes pride in her

friends, a beautiful woman in her enemies. A woman will often say no, when she means yes; but never yes, when she means no. The normal woman is capable of one love and fifty affairs. A woman's charity sometimes begins away from home, and then remains there.

A young girl is the nearest approach to an angel that we have—and the most exasperating. It has never yet been decided whether a woman is happier when happy or when miserable. When a woman is thoroughly tired, she finds nothing so refreshing as a nice long talk.

Which Was It?

[Boston Transcript.] Bertha—I can't say that we are positively engaged; but it amounts to that. Last evening, Charles asked me if I was going to make him the happiest man in the world. Mercy—But how do you know, dear, he didn't mean he wanted you to release him altogether?

Out of the World.

[Washington Star.] It causes me grievous distress To have to stand up and confess That golf, as she's played, I have never essayed. Though I've heard it discussed more or less.

I never developed much zeal For steering an automobile. I don't think it's fun, To get smashed in a run, And then stay in bed till I heal.

At ping-pong I never have played, Nor thought of bridge-whist as a trade—In fact, when I see What this earthly life for me, I wonder just why I was made.

Fame.

[Washington Star.] This thing called fame oft brings regret, Its ways are light and breezy, The kind you want is hard to get; The kind you don't is easy.

THREE BOYS TO BE EXECUTED

Were Found Guilty of Murder in Hudson, N. Y.

They Killed Their 82-Year-Old Uncle Last Christmas Because of a Grudge.

Hudson, N. Y., April 19.—The jury in the case of Burton, Willis and Frederick Van Wormer, charged with the murder of their uncle, Peter A. Hallenbeck, yesterday returned a verdict of murder in the first degree against all three of the accused.

The prisoners were sentenced to be executed at Clinton prison, Dannemora, during the week beginning May 30 next. The case will be carried to the court of appeals, notice of which will act as a stay of execution.

On last Christmas eve, about 7:30 o'clock, Peter A. Hallenbeck, one of the most highly respected farmers in the town of Oneonta, N. Y., will be called to his back door, and, upon opening it, was shot to death by four masked men. Thirteen bullets were fired into his body. In the house with him at the time were his wife and his mother, who is 82 years old.

Hallenbeck, it was learned, had lent money to a family named Van Wormer, relatives of his wife. The Van Wormers occupied a small tract of land near Hallenbeck's farm and Hallenbeck held a mortgage on the land. The Van Wormer family consisted of Mrs. Van Wormer, sister of Mrs. Hallenbeck, and her three sons, Willis, Burton and Fred. Hallenbeck foreclosed the mortgage. Suspicion pointed to the Van Wormer boys, and they were arrested next day, along with a cousin, Harry Bruce, who secured a separate trial, testified against the brothers.

The boys are aged between 19 and 26 years.

SHEEP BREEDERS' FATAL QUARREL.

Glendive, Mon., April 18.—Perry O. Keppeler shot and killed R. A. Ellis, his partner in the wool growing business, yesterday in their ranch near Gordon. The men had quarreled over business matters and Ellis, it is said, compelled Keppeler to sign papers dissolving their partnership. Keppeler went to court and secured an injunction, restraining Ellis from disposing of their property. When the men again met the shooting occurred. Keppeler has been arrested.

AT THE ALTAR

Bridegroom and His Best Man Attacked by Appendicitis.

New York, April 19.—Charles Fink and Mary McIntyre were about to be married in the Sacred Heart Church in Trenton, N. J., when both the bridegroom and the best man were taken suddenly ill with appendicitis. The priest was at the altar and the bride and bridegroom were advancing toward it when the young man was stricken. As he fell his best man also was stricken.

FLOWER GIRL GETS FORTUNE.

Chicago, April 19.—Miss Sybil Clifton, one of the five flower girls in "The Chaperons," is heiress to a fortune of \$100,000 in oil lands left by her uncle, Huntington Hale, who died near Beaumont, Texas, two days ago. Miss Clifton says she will first provide for her parents, and will next year go to Europe to study music.

THE EMBARGO ON CANADIAN CATTLE.

Toronto, April 19.—W. H. Dean, cattle buyer, said yesterday: "The removal of the British embargo from the Canadian and Argentine cattle would not make it better for the cattle trade here, as the British farmer would then take your light stocker cattle, the same as the Americans are doing now, and we should lose the benefit of the trade for the heavy-fed cattle. The removal of the embargo would make it worse for the consumer here, as, of course, the increased demand for the British market would tend to reduce the supply for the home consumption, and prices would be still higher than they are yet."

Now is a good time to begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the medicine that cleanses the blood and clears the complexion.

UNIQUE MODE OF SUICIDE!

New Brunswick Man Buried Himself.

Young Woman Killed in Montreal by Falling From a High Window.

BURIED HIMSELF.

St. John, N. B., April 18.—A remarkable case of suicide is reported at Hartland, this county. The body of Ambrose Crouse was found buried, and evidence points to his having buried himself alive. Crouse was 20 years of age, and had recently shown signs of mental unbalance. He disappeared from his home on Tuesday. One hundred men have been searching since Wednesday, and yesterday they found the body. Freshly turned earth was discovered on a hillside and nearby was a shovel. The searchers dug, and under a few inches of earth came across Crouse's body. Evidence pointed to his having dug for himself a grave on the hillside, lay in it and worked at the overhanging bank until it fell in on him. An inquest will be held.

FELL FROM HIGH WINDOW.

Montreal, April 18.—Eva Vivet, a 19-year-old domestic, fell from the third story window of a St. Hubert street residence, where she was employed, yesterday, and was killed.

FELL SIX STORIES.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 19.—John Metcalfe, 50 years old, a passenger conductor on the Lehigh Valley, fell from the sixth floor to the basement of the Erie County Bank building yesterday. He landed headfirst on the marble top of a steam radiator, breaking it into small pieces. He died at the hospital an hour later.

DIED FROM PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

Toronto, April 19.—George, the 13-year-old son of Samuel Edgington, died on Friday as the result of a peculiar accident. On Saturday last he was playing in a stable, when the shafts of a carriage fell, and one shaft struck him on the head. On the following Sunday he was taken ill and became unconscious, remaining in that condition until his death.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Elmira, N. Y., April 19.—Mrs. Anthony Lipski started a fire in her stove with the aid of kerosene. Her clothing caught fire and she was fatally burned.

DRESSES WELL ON \$94 A YEAR

Chicago Woman Who Is a Model of Economy in Clothes.

She Dresses Simply, But in Excellent Taste With a Very Moderate Expenditure.

Not how much, but how little. This is the question that confronts the majority of women who are content with terminating how much money they can afford to spend on their wardrobes.

Nothing charms the feminine mind more than to read about women who spend lavish sums for dresses, hats, silk underwear, and complexion specialties, yet with most of them it is far more to the point to know how little they can do with a few dollars. Respectably dressed women's outlay for clothes is in direct proportion to the volume of her cash. Increase a man's income and he will change his boarding-house or get married; better up a woman's finances and she will get more clothes.

For such a shifting scale the best standard to set is the professional business woman who has no time to make anything for herself, yet must appear well not only in society, but at her daily work as well.

A young illustrator, newly "arrived," socially and artistically but still financially restricted, has an ideal "standard setting" wardrobe. It consists of three or four suits of dark, tailored suit costing \$25, which has lasted three years. Although she has had a lighter suit since she often wears the black one both winter and summer in "winter because it's heavy, and in summer because it doesn't cling and is cool."

Her shirt waists are made of 12½-cent ginghams, which usually wash and look as well as more expensive materials. They cost her \$1.50 apiece. She has four or five, and uses them the year round, supplementing in winter by a woolen one or silk one. Her "dinky" gowns, for she goes about a good deal, are a black silk, a friend of several years standing, and a light china silk. The skirt of the black goes with odd waists, and the bodice can be worn either low or with a yoke. In summer she has linen skirts, which, bought in an off season, cost her \$1.50 apiece. A dark muslin one year and a light one the next.

Two pairs of shoes, one high and one low tan, with a possible patent leather tie or slipper, last more than a year. Two hats and half a dozen pairs of gloves, two Dent, a black suede, and three white—these, with simple knitted or cashmere underwear complete the list of necessities. She doesn't need to pay \$5 for corsets, because she wears a more valuable kind, "a corset within her." Summed up, her account would run thus:

1 suit (2 yrs. \$35).....\$35
1 shirt waist.....\$2
1 cotton waist.....\$1
1 cotton waist.....\$1
1 hat.....\$1
1 pair shoes.....\$1
1 pair gloves.....\$1
Total.....\$40

Good stockings can be bought three

The finest pipe made

Perfect Shapes.

G.B.D. Best Finish.

Guaranteed Not to Burn.

Sold in Vulcanite, Horn or Amber

—BY—

W. J. Clark. J. F. Nolan.

208, 210,
210½ and 212
Dundas St.The Runians
Carson McKee & Co.208, 210,
210½ and 212
Dundas St.

DRESS GOODS AND COSTUMES.

A word about our Dress Goods. The assortment is large. You will find in our magnificent stock every wanted fabric. It embraces the latest weaves, the best qualities and the prices are not fanciful, neither is there scrimping in the measure. We emphasize today some of the season's most fetching novelties.

White and Creme Moire Silk, 50c, \$1, \$1 50 per yd.

New Suitings.

All Wool Canvas Suiting, new weave, in rose, brown, navy, gray and black, per yard.....50c and 65c
60-inch Venetian Cloth Suiting, in black navy, castor, gray and Oxford, smooth finish, good weight, per yard.....50c
66-inch Canvas Homespun, all wool, green, blue, fawn, castor, gray, Oxford, navy and black; special, per yard.....50c
62-inch Fine All-Wool Covert Cloth Suiting, in plain and heather mixed, navy, green, castor, gray, Oxford, slate, brown and black, very smooth finish, new goods, per yard.....\$1 00
Skirts made to measure and fitted for.....50c
Moire Silk, in navy, brown, reseda, white, creme, bluet, will be in stock this week, per yard.....\$1 00

New Silks.

Black Moire Silks, new, beautiful watered designs, special values at.....90c, \$1, \$1 25 and \$1 50
Louisiane Silks in white, creme, black, Tuscan and brown, soft finish rustle silk, will not cut, the newest silk, extra values, at, per yard.....85c, \$1 00

Raw Silks.

The genuine Tussor Raw Spun Silk for waists and dresses, made in Shan Tung, very fine qualities, 22 to 35 inches wide, special values.....75c and 90c

Japanese Taffetta.

For Summer dresses, in all colors, black, white and cream:
22 inches wide, per yard.....40c
27 inches wide per yard.....50c
36 inches wide per yard.....50c

Tailor-Made Costumes and Silk Skirts.

Every woman wants to know the latest styles, even if not ready to buy. We invite a stroll through this department, and as an extra inducement to get you to see our styles and learn our values, we quote for this week's selling the following astonishing prices in Costumes and Silk Skirts. Bear in mind when reading these prices that every garment is strictly up-to-date.

\$16 for \$12.50.

Ladies' Man-Tailored Costume, in black serge, extra quality, Eton jacket, skirt with corded flounce, this season's latest; regular price \$16, for

\$12.50.

\$20, for \$15.50.

Ladies' Man-Tailored Costume, in gray homespun, Eton jacket, silk lined, skirt, trimmed with strappings of silk, this season's style; regular \$20, for

\$15.50.

\$22 for \$16.50.

Ladies' Black Taffeta Silk Skirts, all-over tucked and handsomely trimmed with applique; regular price \$22 50 special sale price.....\$16 50

\$18 for \$14.

Ladies' Black Taffeta Silk Skirt, all-over tucked, Spanish flounce, trimmed with ribbon; regular price \$18, special sale price.....\$14 00

\$20, for \$16.50.

Ladies' Man-Tailored Costume, in castor venetian cloth, Eton jacket, with white silk vest, skirt with tucked flounce, very new; regular \$20, for

\$16.50.

\$18, for \$13.50.

Ladies' Man-Tailored Costume, in blue venetian cloth, Eton jacket, trimmed with strappings of black silk; regular \$18, for

\$13.50.

\$15 for \$12.

Ladies' Black Taffeta Silk Skirt, all-over tucked, Spanish flounce, trimmed with ribbon; regular price \$15, special sale price.....\$12 00

\$13 for \$10.

Ladies' Black Taffeta Silk Skirt, all-over tucked, Spanish flounce, trimmed with velvet; regular price \$13, special sale price.....\$10 00

See our \$1 French Kid Gloves, assorted colors, for.....55c

to act as substitutes or "extras." Recently a Brightwood line conductor had one of the new men in charge. On the first trip the beginner was shown how to collect fares, how the rod connected with the indicator should be manipulated to show a ticket, how it should be worked to indicate a cash fare and how the trip reports should be made out. In the meantime teaching him the names of the streets and when to call them. On the next trip the understudy thought he had learned his part so well he asked permission to run the car himself under supervision. The old conductor watched the new man collect the fares and saw that he missed a number. When he returned to the rear of the car he was informed that he was five short—that there were 30 passengers and he had collected only 25 fares. Without waiting for further advice the new man put his head in the door of the car and shouted:

SUPPOSED TO BE
REAL SMART.

It isn't always the polished people who cast reflections. In order to dog a man's footsteps the detective should be given a pointer.

Any first-class watchmaker can deliver selections from his own works. No, mind, dear the cross-country rider is not always as cross as he sounds.

"I may be a failure," remarked the airship, "but there are no flies on me."

The girl who talks about her swanlike neck is apt to make a goose of herself.

The high premium on honesty may be due to the fact that it is the best policy.

It seems quite natural that knights should have flourished during the Dark Ages.

Love is not always a tender passion in spite of the poets. Some fellows find it pretty tough.

The kind of courage that is screwed up with the aid of a corkscrew doesn't amount to much.

The man who laughs at his own jokes doesn't always find that the world laughs with him.

The seasons in the world who can always make an opening for a good man is the grave-digger.

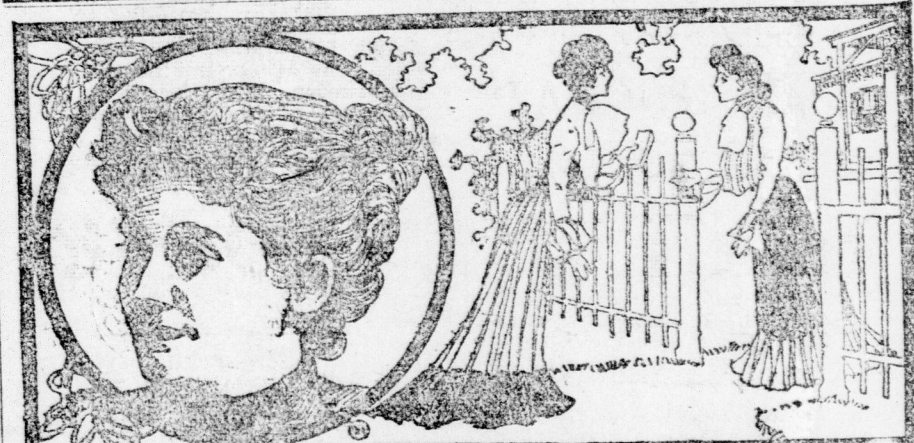
Blotches—Did you run across any big game out west? Blotches—No, I never played higher than a quarter limit.

The lamb, in the vernacular of the Stock Exchange, is the fellow who has the wool pulled over his eyes.

Nell—That Chicago woman is very well groomed. Nell—She ought to be. She's had six. Nell—Six what? Belle—Groome.

"Yes," said his wife, petulantly, "if I don't get the bonnet I want I'll keep you in hot water." "Then you'll find I'm like an egg, and that hot water will harden me."

Hoax—It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions too soon. Hoax—It's more dangerous to do it too late. I jumped at the conclusion of an out-bound ferryboat once.



Mrs. Annie McKay, Chaplain Sons of Temperance, 326 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Cured of Severe Female Troubles by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Being a mother of five children I have had experience with the general troubles of my sex. I was lacerated when one of my children was born and from that hour I date all my afflictions. I found that within a few months my health was impaired, I had female weakness and serious inflammation and frequent flooding. I became weak and dizzy but kept on my feet, dragging through my work without life or pleasure. A neighbor who had been helped by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound insisted that I take at least one bottle. I did so and felt so much better that I kept on the treatment. For seven months I used the Compound faithfully and gladly do I say it, health and strength are mine once more. I know how to value it now when it was so nearly lost, and I appreciate how great a debt I owe you. The few dollars I spent for the medicine cannot begin to pay what it was worth to me. Yours very truly, MRS. ANNE MCKAY, Chaplain Sons of Temperance."

\$50000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE. No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.