

BEFORE TAKING AND AFTER.
Our local contemporary has of late had a hard road to travel, as must be the lot of all who have no clear guiding star of settled opinions. It is but a little while since, for purposes of fostering an agitation which it believed would prove dangerous to the Mowat Administration, our contemporary railed in good set terms at what it called Sir Oliver's pandering to the Roman Catholics in the matter of Separate Schools, and in various ways it made itself a fan of the flame of incendiary sectarianism which at one time threatened infinite damage to any prospect of making Ontario what we all hope to see it become—an ideal State.

Yesterday's result seems to have changed our contemporary on several matters as rapidly as Saul was changed on his way to Damascus; for today it actually deprecates "that the fires of sectarian hatred should be kindled"; today wants everybody to take notice that "the Conservative party, whatever individuals within its ranks may propose upon their own account, will not enter upon a crusade against the fundamental constitution of the Dominion so far as it affects the vital existence of the Catholic schools."

And this self swallowing all within 24 hours!

And what shall we say of the agility of our esteemed contemporary's double somersault on the subject of prohibition? It is only a few short revolving weeks since our contemporary, in flaming editorial, showed how clearly it became the duty of those who favored social reform to uphold the hands of Mr. Essery as the upholder of the hands of Mr. Marter, the prohibitionist.

Today! our contemporary editorially contends that "it should have been" thoroughly understood that the "great Liberal-Conservative party did not intend to commit itself, through Mr. Marter, Mr. Essery or any other leader, to prohibition as a distinctive policy in this country." And yet on Nov. 3 it said prohibition had become a plank in the Conservative platform!

Our contemporary's lightning changes from one view to another on almost every subject are dazzlingly sudden.

EVERYBODY SATISFIED.

An undertaker, as the procession was about to move, was asked by a bystander, referring to the ailment of the deceased, what the complaint was. "Complaint," said the undertaker, "there ain't any complaint. I am satisfied; the mourners (who looked really becoming) are satisfied; and the corpse is satisfied."

GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE.

Free Press editorial, Nov. 3, 1894: "It is the promoter of the Marter Bill whom the Conservative of Ontario have selected to lead their party in the Legislature. His position on prohibition is so pronounced that he cannot recede from it without dishonor. In choosing him, therefore, we cannot see but that the Conservatives have placed prohibition as a plank in their platform."

NO CASTE IN LONDON!

On the 20th of November a demagogic habit received its quietus, and we hope the lesson will not be lost even if the candidate who has been working it "lives to be as old as Methuselah and his billy-goat combined." We refer to the habit of making appeals to vote for this or that man because of his nationality; also the habit of appealing to "workmen," as if they belonged to some separate pariah caste instead of being, as they are, politically the equal of any other class of voters. One great social and educational advantage of even the tumults of an election contest is that men are drawn together in community of thought and effort on the broad plane of perfect equality as electors. Rightly considered, no appeal from a demagogue to manual workers can be more insulting than that they should be supposed to be willing to consent to be patronized and appealed to as a separate caste. Let political appeals be made to all on broad grounds, not as to men of this class, or of that condition, or of the other creed. In every discussion let all adhere to broad and generous democratic lines.

—Nov. 20th gave a quietus to the style of platform discussion for which one of the candidates has for too long been noted. The reign of verbal terrorism has come to an end.

—Before the 20th of November, our contemporary called it "robustness of speech." After the 20th of November, it is "untimely platform utterances."

—The Liberals of London will celebrate Thanksgiving day in the proper frame of mind. —Toronto Globe.

—There is no judge sufficiently skilled in mathematics to count Mr. Essery into a seat in Parliament.

His Name is Hobbs!

And His Majority Reaches the Magnificent Total of 800.

That Snowstorm that Mr. Gibbons Spoke of Descended.

It Wasn't the Liberal Candidate that Was Buried.

The Broom Brigade Marshaled in Irresistible Force—The Streets Packed With Interested Onlookers—Enthusiastic Rally at the Opera House—Hobbs and Hyman Divide the Honors—London Redeemed.

Eight hundred! Only eight hundred! Noble eight hundred! 'Twas a famous victory for Hobbs and good government.

It was the greatest political battle ever fought in London, judging by the number in the fray.

Never in its history was such a vote polled. It was 400 greater than that of June, thanks mainly to the Registration Act.

The day broke clear and cold; but there was a storm of ballots that fell like snowflakes all day, and when they ceased at 5:27 p. m. it was found that they had drifted over Mr. Essery and hopelessly buried him. The city presented a holiday appearance. The streets were alive with rigs and the sidewalks blocked at every polling booth. So great was the interest in the result in outside places as well as London, that delegations came from St. Thomas, Chatham, Stratford, Petrolia, and other places to hear the results and witness or participate in the celebration. The organization of both sides was superb, and by energetic work two-thirds of the vote had been brought in by noon. At 1 o'clock Mr. Essery's friends acknowledged that they were beaten, and Mr. Hobbs' supporters knew from the glowing reports of the outside scrutineers that his election was certain—but 800! There were few whose enthusiasm led them to predict that majority. The more confident put the figure at 500. Polls opened and closed at 9:27 a.m. and 5:27 p.m. respectively, solar time being used. There was an early rush at most of the booths, and in many cases the virtue of patience had to be practiced by the voter. No disorder was reported anywhere.

At the Advertiser Office.

The ADVERTISER again confirmed its reputation for prompt, accurate and legible display of the election returns. Last night it broke the record. As early as 5 o'clock hundreds began to assemble in front of the building. When the polls closed the crowd numbered thousands, and Richmond street was almost impassable. At exactly eight minutes after the close of the polls the first return was bulletined. It was from subdivision 1 of ward 2, where a majority of 22 for Meredith was turned out to a majority of three for Hobbs. The announcement was received with a mighty cheer that sounded like a funeral knell to those before the Free Press office, to the north. A stream of returns then began to flow in, and the bulletin board was kept swinging. The enthusiasm of the crowd was tremendous. As division after division rolled up the majority for Hobbs, the joyous excitement of thousands found an outlet in one continual and mighty cheer that rent the air for blocks. At 6 o'clock the ADVERTISER compiled the majority from figures already in and announced it as 800. The crowd went wild. At 6:10 p.m. it had risen to 450, and it grew so rapidly that the bulletin had to be changed with amazing rapidity. Fifteen minutes after the closing of the polls the public knew that Mr. Hobbs was elected, but the enormous crowd remained until the last subdivision was bulletined. About 6:45 the screen was thrown back and

Mr. George C. Gibbons, Q.C., appeared at the window. This was the signal for a terrific outburst of cheers, with tin horn accompaniment. Hats and canes were thrown in the air by the men, and ladies waved their kerchiefs. When Mr. Gibbons could restore order he announced that the procession would form at the Young Liberals' rooms at 8 o'clock, and that subsequently Mr. Hobbs would speak in the Opera House.

Mr. C. S. Hyman, M.P., was dragged to the front by his enthusiastic friends when the people caught sight of his feet, went fairly wild. It was a grand sight to the popular member. "I don't," he said, "that on account of I have not been able to take content that I should have only say that since I have taken off my coat, as"

be able to celebrate with you Mr. Hobbs' splendid victory." (Cheers.) The crowd then dispersed to decorate and make ready for the procession.

The Deceased Candidate. There were about 300 or 400 people in front of the Free Press when Mr. Essery, the defeated candidate, put in an appearance at one of the windows. He was loudly cheered. When the enthusiasm abated he said:

"Ladies and Fellow Electors—The battle is over and the smoke has hardly cleared away before we know where we are. In a fight between the people we would have won. (Cheers.) But we have had a fight against a government whose existence depended upon carrying this city. We have had a combination against us that has shown itself today—a combination that has today shown us where we are, a combination which we will yet drive into the dust, and a combination that will have to be squelched if this country is to be a country. We have had them carrying our people into the country. We have had a contest which starts for the abolition of the separate schools, and although one man has beaten us today we will clean it out yet—(cheers)—and before the work of the next election comes some of the men will be sick. It is a question whether we shall be freemen or whether we shall be slaves."

Voice—Hurrah for Hobbs! (Cheers.) Mr. Essery—And I thank the electors of the city of London who have stood by me. (Laughter.) There were very few of them.

Mr. Essery—I thank the men who have not been traitors, and who cannot be beaten. We have had a picture today of the Christian temperance people and the saloon keepers walking arm in arm against me. But tomorrow when they sit down to count their costs they will remember that this has been a sad day for them. (Applause.) We will contest the next election on the very same lines as we have contested this, and during the meantime the people will have recognized themselves to the disasters of today. I thank the electors again and again for the honor they have done me and for the support they have given me, and it will yet come when we will send our man where he fairly belongs. (Applause.)

Ald. Coo also spoke, but there seemed to be so much uproar and noise on the street it was impossible to hear what he said. After Ald. Coo concluded the crowd joined those in front of the ADVERTISER office.

Yesterday's Vote.

A striking indication of the general nature of Mr. Hobbs' support is the fact that in only four subdivisions out of thirty-seven did Mr. Essery secure majorities, and then they were very small. Every subdivision shows an immense gain for Mr. Hobbs as compared with the contest in June. Yesterday's vote was:

Number One Ward.		
Subdivision—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	54	48
2.....	70	30
3.....	141	74
4.....	41	32
5.....	91	88
6.....	129	107
7.....	80	52
Totals.....	606	431
Number Two Ward.		
Subdivision—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	89	77
2.....	82	57
3.....	129	128
4.....	118	77
5.....	72	71
6.....	85	81
Totals.....	566	496
Number Three Ward.		
Subdivision—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	115	64
2.....	151	123
3.....	104	126
4.....	107	70
5.....	100	83
6.....	89	48
Totals.....	700	592
Number Four Ward.		
Subdivision—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	133	85
2.....	127	92
3.....	123	89
4.....	88	55

5.....	124	120
6.....	128	133
Totals.....	723	595
Number Five Ward.		
Subdivision—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	71	88
2.....	130	111
3(a).....	124	91
3(b).....	70	49
4.....	118	107
5.....	142	117
Totals.....	655	563
Number Six Ward.		
Subdivision—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	100	69
2.....	70	53
3.....	111	92
4.....	102	63
5.....	94	63
Totals.....	477	340

Recapitulation.		
Wards—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	606	431
2.....	566	496
3.....	700	592
4.....	723	595
5.....	655	563
6.....	477	340
Totals.....	3,817	3,017

Majority for Hobbs, 800.

The Vote in June.		
No. 1 Ward.		
Subdivision—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	41	41
2.....	34	52
3.....	87	108
4.....	36	36
5.....	107	63
6.....	106	96
7.....	60	57
Totals.....	461	453

No. 2 Ward.		
Subdivision—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	86	61
2.....	52	61
3.....	136	131
4.....	86	92
5.....	94	64
6.....	86	63
Totals.....	540	475

No. 3 Ward.		
Subdivision—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	69	90
2.....	126	121
3.....	108	76
4.....	84	89
5.....	93	107
6.....	99	75
7.....	61	60
Totals.....	621	609

No. 4 Ward.		
Subdivision—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	114	117
2.....	98	126
3.....	97	55
4.....	78	65
5.....	129	101
6.....	141	101
Totals.....	657	610

No. 5 Ward.		
Subdivision—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	91	59
2.....	123	108
3.....	51	68
4.....	116	99
5.....	125	103
6.....	125	124
Totals.....	631	561

No. 6 Ward.		
Subdivision—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	72	86
2.....	45	66
3.....	105	103
4.....	73	89
5.....	68	84
Totals.....	363	428

Recapitulation.		
Wards—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	461	453
2.....	540	475
3.....	621	610
4.....	657	610
5.....	631	561
6.....	363	428
Totals.....	3,273	3,136

Meredith's majority, 137.

Ward Majorities on Nov. 20.		
Ward—	Hobbs.	Essery.
1.....	175	119
2.....	70	119
3.....	198	119
4.....	128	119
5.....	92	119
6.....	137	119
Total.....	800	695

Ward Majorities in June Last.		
Ward—	Meredith.	Hobbs.
1.....	8	8
2.....	65	12
3.....	12	12
4.....	47	12
5.....	71	12
6.....	65	12

Interesting Comparisons.		
	Voted in June last.	Entitled to vote.
Ward 1.....	914	1,087
Ward 2.....	1,014	1,197
Ward 3.....	1,239	1,431
Ward 4.....	1,267	1,527
Ward 5.....	1,192	1,381
Ward 6.....	791	887
Totals.....	6,407	7,510
	Voted Nov. 20.	Entitled to vote.
Ward 1.....	1,037	1,292
Ward 2.....	1,062	1,241
Ward 3.....	1,382	1,463
Ward 4.....	1,318	1,581
Ward 5.....	1,218	1,418
Ward 6.....	817	945
Totals.....	6,834	7,940

The Procession.
Last night the streets of London ran red with ribbon that encompassed the broad shoulders of thousands of happy citizens. The same ribbon that tinged the throngs on the street covered everything in sight, and what the ribbon did not cover red lights did. Buildings were bedecked, horses were caparisoned and brooms were decorated all with the same magic color of (Continued on page 5.)

Special Mum Sale.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will hold a special chrysanthemum exhibition and sale. We will have some grand blooms and something new each day. A special reduction will be made on all cut flowers and plants, and we respectfully ask the public to look at us during the next three days. GREENWAX Florist, 248 Dundas Street, Phone 749.

KINGSMILL'S

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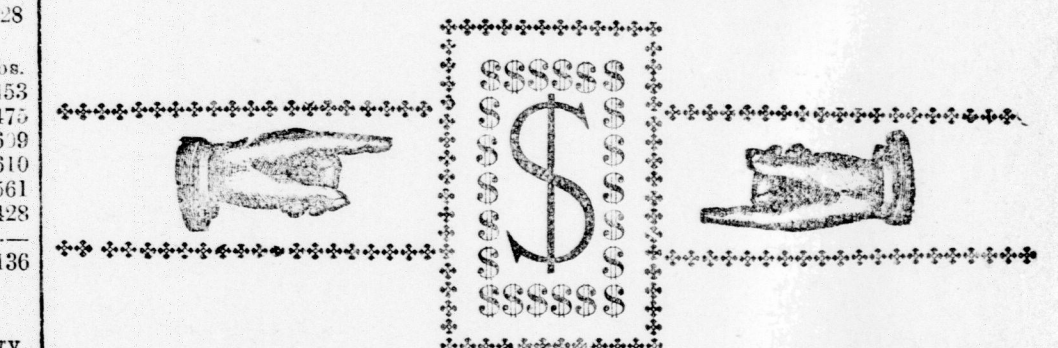
Of Price

IS THE CAUSE.

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THE MIGHTY



IS THE DOLLAR YOU SPEND HERE.

If saving is making money, this is certainly your chance. It's a case of the more you buy the more you make. Never in the history of this monster Drygoods Emporium has such a slaughtering of prices taken place. This is a great chance these hard times to feather your nest at the expense of all our profits. They have been lost sight of. We cannot pay our bills with Drygoods, we must have money, and in order to get it we strike your pockets. Bring along your cash. We will interest you. Two prices marked on everything in plain figures, the old and the new. Use your eyes, you can see the reductions.

KINGSMILL'S

Dundas and Carling Streets.

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