

London Advertiser.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 30.

An Impossible Candidate.

The Toronto, Hamilton, and Niagara Power Company has filed with the Dominion Government plans for the erection of transmission lines to this city, touching Brantford, Galt, Preston and Woodstock. The company announces that Niagara power will be delivered in London by next autumn. Wires have been already strung between the city of Toronto and Niagara Falls, and in the spring Niagara power will be turning the factory wheels, and moving the street cars of the Queen City.

Mr. Beck, who is a member of the Ontario hydro-electric commission, which is investigating the water powers of the Province, estimates that electrical energy generated at Niagara can be delivered in London at \$22 per horse power, as compared with the rate of \$52 per horse power, which is charged by the London Electric Company. Manufacturers gravitate toward cheap power, and unless London is placed on a better footing in this respect she will not only be unable to attract new industries, but may lose some of her old-established ones. In fact, no inducements she could offer this year could keep one important firm from removing to Hamilton, where cheap power is delivered from De Cew's Falls. The transmission of Niagara power will reduce the margin of advantage over us which the city of Hamilton enjoys at present, and, in conjunction with our unrivaled railway facilities, aid us in holding our own industrially. We shall be on equal, or nearly equal, terms with the city of Toronto, and the manufacturing centers in the Grand River district.

Mr. Beck, at the medical banquet the other evening, pictured the operation of the street railway system of this city by Niagara power, and advocated public ownership of all public utilities. The immediate prospect of Niagara power demands an alert and progressive civic policy. In the framing of which no private or corporate interest should have a hand. The moment the question of Niagara power is raised—as it will be next year—that moment a question of vested rights arises in connection with existing power companies. Imagine the position of a mayor of London whose duty it would be to encourage by every means the competition of Niagara power, having the bulk of his savings invested in a local power company! The bare possibility of this should make Mr. Judd's candidature hopeless. The introduction of Niagara power will open a new chapter in the city's history. It will be the most important development since the advent of the steam railway. It is unfortunate that these large interests invariably collide with smaller interests, just as the railway supplanted the stage coach, and just as electrical energy generated by water power can undersell electricity produced from coal and steam. The ratepayers should see to it that their representatives have the larger, not the smaller interests, at heart.

The Testimonial to Mr. Ross.

A deputation of personal and political admirers waited upon Hon. G. W. Ross on Thursday, and presented him with a check for \$35,000 and an address expressing deep appreciation of his services to the Province. In his reply, Mr. Ross said the most effective part of his life had been given to the public service, "which demands in most cases the sacrifice of personal ease and comfort, as well as the loss of opportunities for the acquisition of wealth, and of a simple competence for declining years." He might have added that these words truthfully described his own experience.

There are distinguished precedents for Mr. Ross' honorarium. Sir John Macdonald was lifted out of the ruck of financial cares only by the generosity of his friends. Sir John Thompson died absolutely poor, and the nation applauded when Parliament made provision for his family. The late Hon. A. S. Hardy, after laying down the premiership of Ontario, in broken health, and with no

fortune, was presented by grateful admirers with a purse of \$25,000, though he did not live long to enjoy his immunity from pecuniary worries. Mr. Ross, for the greater part of his long official career, had no source of income except his salary as minister of education, and, for a short time, as premier; but few public men can hope to accumulate for their old age if the public is their only paymaster. Tennyson's line about the eternal want of pence which vexes public men, is a truism.

Mr. Ross has been a great political gladiator, and while battling valiantly for his party, has had to fight against physical infirmities, especially against his old enemy, the rheumatism. His invincible pluck and optimistic temperament have sustained him where others would have given up the struggle. He is now 64 years of age, 33 of which have been given to the public. It would be a reproach to the Province if this long and arduous service should leave him in a dependent position. The principle of the pension bill passed by the House of Commons is just and proper, and no doubt the measure will command popular approval if it is restricted to cases similar to those of Mr. Ross and Mr. Hardy.

While Mr. Ross has fought the good fight, politically speaking, he has not finished the course. It is understood that a new mark of honor, elevation to the senate, has been reserved for him, and his friends hope that the country will have for many years to come the benefit of his ripest powers.

The Mayoralty Contest.

In electing a mayor, the people of London have to decide between two young and energetic men, each of whom has had a considerable municipal experience. Neither one is accused of being deficient in ability. Both have been successful in their respective callings. Their municipal records are open to scrutiny, and no serious errors of omission or commission are charged against them. It is true that some hospital officials purchased a few supplies at Ald. Stevely's store, which could not be purchased elsewhere; but Ald. Stevely has nothing to do with the hospital management. It is true that he was invited to tender for some work at the Fair grounds, and secured the contract; but he was not a member of the Fair Board. These two penny matters have been the sole stock-in-trade of Ald. Stevely's opponents. They have gone over his record with a fine comb, and could find nothing worse against him. Judging both candidates by their capacity and public service, electors might feel that no error would be made in choosing either; but they have to look to the affiliations of each man.

Ald. Stevely's financial interests are bound up in his own business. Ald. Judd, by his own admission, has all his financial interests in a concern which is dependent for a large part of its income upon the favor of the City Council, and which, two or three years ago, nearly succeeded in inducing the council to prevent electrical competition in the city. Mr. Judd has enjoyed also a professional connection with the Bell Telephone Company, the Barber Asphalt Company, and the Grand Trunk Railway Company, all of whom have financial relations with the municipality. Other things being equal, Mr. Judd's corporate associations must turn the scale against him. At the threshold of the year 1906 stand two great corporate projects: Grand Trunk development and the introduction of Niagara power. No man should sit in the City Council whose self-interest is in the slightest way involved in the negotiations which will ensue over these schemes.

Municipally speaking, Mr. Judd should be electrocuted.

Vote for municipal candidates who, in your opinion, are the best men, ticket or no ticket.

A vote for Stevely is a vote for the corporation of the city of London, the only one that he will serve.

Ratepayers may well feel puzzled when they read the expert testimony on both sides of the water main question.

Our Tartuffian contemporary, in its great act of banishing party politics from municipal affairs, would make a hit at the vaudeville.

Mr. Saunders, although a Conservative, is running with a non-party endorsement for the board of water commissioners against a party nominee. The election may be a test of the strength of the feeling against partyism in civic affairs.

J. W. Bengough, the cartoonist, is running for the city council in Toronto. The professional humorist is invariably a serious man at bottom, but it is one of the penalties of his talent that the public will seldom take him seriously. It is to be hoped Mr. Bengough's candidature will not be taken as a joke. He is an exceedingly able and thoughtful publicist.

Charles Yerkes, the man who installed electric traction in old London, laid the foundation of his fortune in Chicago by the manipulation of street

railway franchises. He was a type of the corporation corruptionist, but a man of wonderful daring and resource. He shook the conservatism of the British metropolis, and in a few years revolutionized its traction methods. He died with his great enterprises unfinished.

New Year Promises.

[Washington Star.]
 "It's givine to turn over a new leaf on New Year's," said Uncle Eben, "but I specks dat as usual de readin' will be 'bout de same as what was on de page befo'."

Castle Yesterday.

[Saturday Evening Post.]
 In the Valley of Contentment, just beyond the Hills of Oil, Where the streams are always silver and the sunshine always gold, Where the hour is ever morning, and the skies are never gray, In the yellow haze of springtime stands the Castle Yesterday.

Oh, the seasons that we spent there when the whole wide world was young, The friends we've had as maid and lad, The songs that we have sung! The echoes of their music cannot quite have died away, But still must thrill the rooftop of the Castle Yesterday.

And the loving hearts we knew there in the time of trust and truth, Surely still they wait behind us in the pantheon of youth! But the angels of the valley at the portal bars our way, And a flaming sword forbids us from the Castle Yesterday.

When the pilgrimage is ended, may we turn then, may we change To the vanished and familiar from the present and the strange? Who chooses to his heaven—I shall be content to stay.

Where the ghosts of dead years wander through the halls of Yesterday.

Not on the Bill.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]
 He was a stout, pudgy individual, liable to be irritated early in the morning, evidently subject to indigestion, and he walked into the dining-room in anything but good grace. The hotel was new and the prices not mellowed. Their stiff front "filed" the guest still more.

Turning to the freshly imported, white-shirted mummy at his side, he said: "Haven't you people any conscience here?"

Getting no answer, his face grew red and he burst out: "Conscience! Conscience! Have you no conscience—conscience—conscience here?"

"Def eat ees not on ze bill ees ees charge extra for," suavely replied the importation.

Canada, No Poets.

[New York Mail.]

"You have no poets,"—Sara Bernhardt to Canada.

Bless me, what a statement this! Did you hear it, Post Boy? Carman, of the Pipes of Pan? Tell her of your wondrous Can-Adian rivers, forests, good! Tell her, Bliss, you've got the goods! Rise and answer, Arthur Stringer, Resonant Canadian singer! Careless woman! Didn't she ever hear of C. G. D.?

Never? Never, Sara? What? Never? Duncan Campbell? No? Perhaps you never hear of the night watchman's cry: "More there are with the watch, But I've got to go to no?"

Canada no poets? Sara, Certes, you're an avis rara.

The Boarding-House Nightingale

[Minneapolis Journal.]
 A well-known teacher of music, whose name we have escaped just now, declares that a good singing voice must be inborn and cannot be "created." A lot of us would freely give 75 cents apiece if the boarding-house nightingale could be convinced of this elementary fact in music. But reforms are not brought about as simply as this. A number of young ladies who can make hostile sounds by opening

GOVERNMENT READY TO OFFER CITY BUILDING FOR MANUAL TRAINING

Was Statement Made at School Board by Principal Merchant—Review of Year's Work.

The last meeting of the board of education for 1905 was held yesterday afternoon. The board will close the year with a surplus of \$2,200, as announced by Chairman Yeates. This result has been obtained notwithstanding an overdraft from the previous year of \$3,800.

No. 1 committee recommended placing Mr. Wayne in charge of grade VII, in Princess avenue school, and giving Miss Spittal a lower grade as she had previously requested. No. 1 committee has held fifteen meetings during the year. Trustees Fitzgerald attended 15, Mr. MacRobert 13, Mr. Strong 13, Dr. T. Macnamara 10, and Mr. Yeates 10.

The names of Miss Ethel S. Dine and Miss Edith Plewes were added to the permanent staff, and Miss Isabella Carson and Mr. G. F. Copeland were placed on the substitute list. Miss Fleming notified the board that she could resume her duties at the beginning of the year if they so desired. The matter was referred to the inspector. Miss Fleming had leave of absence until May or June. A communication of thanks to the board and regret at leaving the teaching staff was received from Miss Coyne.

The attendance at the fourteen meetings of No. 2 committee for the year was: Trustees Treadwell 13, McCormick 7, English 12, Gammage 8, Yeates 10, Blackwell 4.

The board recognized the services of Mr. Pickles, manual training instructor, by giving him \$300 for 1906. Dr. Merchant spoke on behalf of the manual training which was first instituted by Sir William Macdonald. London was not among the cities which were favored. Three years ago one of the teachers from the Macdonald Institute, Mr. Pickles, was engaged in this city for one year, and was paid out of the fund. At the expiration of the year, extension was granted for another year upon request, and last year an application for further extension was granted. The Government was prepared to offer the board a building

and the mouth and forcing wind through the larynx think that the singing voice may be cultivated by doing the same fiercely and often. A person of this character may make considerable noise in the world without being within twenty feet of the singing voice. The size of her frame is entirely commensurate with the noise she makes. Yes, it is rather funny—for a few weeks. After that you begin to tire of it and long to live with the Indians.

The Real Danger.

[Kansas City Times.]
 "Does your father ever say anything about my staying so late, darling?" "Whenever he mentions you, he refers to you as the 'gas bill'."

"Does that mean anything serious?" "Not unless he slips down some night and foots the bill."

Spoiling a Romance.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
 "You remember how the handsome young fellow at the beach jumped in the water and saved that beautiful heiress at the risk of his life?" "Yes, indeed. Of course he married her."

"No, he refused to." "Refused to! Absurd! On what grounds?" "He was already married."

A Strange Dish.

[Chicago Tribune.]
 Mrs. Gaswell—I wish I knew of something that would improve my husband's appetite.

Mrs. Upmore—I believe Jiu-jitsu would help him.

Mrs. Gaswell—That's something I never heard of. How do you cook it?"

Needless Request.

[Chicago News.]
 "I have come, sir," said the young man, as he entered the library, "to ask you to give me your daughter's hand."

"Why," rejoined the surprised paring, "when I came through the hall about an hour ago it was in your possession."

Joy Ahead.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
 "You have a bright future," said the fortune teller.

"Thanks," the man replied. "My wife has my salary for the next six months already spent, and I'll confess that I had misgivings. Thanks again for these glad tidings."

"And the night watchman's cry: 'More there are with the watch, But I've got to go to no?'"

"Canada no poets? Sara, Certes, you're an avis rara."

"Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And the leaves of the judgment book unfold."

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JOHN H. CHAPMAN & COMPANY
 OPEN TONIGHT AS USUAL UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK.

Do you ever get ? Bargains such as these anywhere but at ? CHAPMAN'S ? ?

There are only a few shopping hours left in the old year of 1905. Humming bargains are offered to make them as busy as possible. Read all this advertisement. Sale starts at seven o'clock.

Waists \$1.00
 4 dozen Ladies' Handsome Waists, made of luster, cashmere and flannel, plain and fancy, newest style of designing, ribbon and button trimmed, colors pale blue, navy, cardinal, brown and reseda. Regular \$1.75 and \$2.25, choice.....\$1.00

\$1.65 Waists
 3 dozen Ivory-Cream Silk Waists, made in soft jap silk, in two styles, lace motif or lace insertion, hem-stitched pleats and fine tucks, full sleeves, each waist finished with pretty lace collar, sizes 34 to 46. Real value \$3.50, tonight.....\$1.65

Wrappers 65c
 8 dozen FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS for tonight, made with full flounced skirt, lined waist, with cambric, in black and white and washable fancies, sizes 32 to 38. Regular \$1.00. Choice tonight.....65c

Hosiery
 Boys' and Women's RIBBED BLACK HOSE, heavy weight, 25c value. Tonight.....17c
 Scotch Worsted Wool Hose, ribbed, all sizes.....25c
 Ladies' Fancy Black Cashmere Hose, silk embroidered, at.....45c

Furs at Reduced Prices Tonight
 Many still have furs to buy. They cannot hope to find greater bargains than the following:

A Few New Year's Needs
 AUSTRIAN LACE STOCK COLLARS, washable, worth 35c and 50c. Tonight, each.....25c
 "PRINCESS" KID GLOVES, 2-clasp, colors beaver, tan, gray, brown, red, black and white, all sizes. Tonight.....59c
 HANDKERCHIEFS for New Year's gifts, lace trimmed and embroidered, special, each.....20c

Ladies' Black Coats
 Fine Black Beaver Coats
 Semi and tight fitting, lined throughout, double breasted and fly fronts, splendidly tailored, regular \$10.00 and \$12.50. Special bargain price.....\$7.50

Bargain table of LADIES' COATS, all this season's, plain Korseys and tweeds, formerly \$7.50 upwards, now choice.....\$3.85

J.H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St.

21-Jeweled Hamilton Works, \$21
 Nickel Case,
 Lady's Silver Watch.....\$2.50
 17-jewels, Bartlett works, adjusted, 20-year case.....\$10.75
 Eight-Day Watch, guaranteed, gunmetal case.....\$4.75
 Famous Longine Nurse's Watch, sweep seconds.....\$10.75
 Boys' Gunmetal Watch, was \$3.00.....\$1.75
 Calendar Watch, guaranteed.....\$4.00

No Fakir Goods
 Gilt Clock, guaranteed, best makers.....\$1.25
 Gent's 20-year filled case, with Waltham works.....\$6.65
 Waltham Watch, nickel case, 15-jewels.....\$5.00
 Lady's 15-jeweled Waltham Watch, in a 25-year case.....\$9.50
 Boy's Non-magnetic Watch, warranted.....\$2.65
 8-Day Office Clock, 32 inches high, 1/2-hour strike.....\$3.60
 Repeating Alarm Clock, was \$1.50, now.....\$1.00
 Name any case and works in any grade of Waltham or Elgin Watches and we will quote prices.
 Good Alarm Clock, guaranteed.....60c
 1847 Rogers Bros.' A1 Tea Spoons, per doz.....\$2.25
 75c Handbags [all others in proportion].....50c
 \$8.00 Diamond Ring, 14k, full cut stone.....\$5.75
 \$6.00 14k Ring, 3 full pearls.....\$3.75
 Silver Spoons and Forks, in any style; at per ounce.....\$1.00
 W. A. Roger's Fancy Teaspoons, per dozen.....\$1.50
 Best quality Brass Kettles and Chafing Dishes.
 Candelabras with shades and candles.
 Ebony Goods cheaper than anyone in the country.
 Buy goods where you can get them repaired.

P. BIRTWISTLE, 116 Dundas Street

Real Estate Sales and Exchanges
 The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale of the following properties off their list during the last two weeks:
 George Hancock's 100-acre farm in the township of Sarnia, county of Lambton, sold.
 W. Buhler's 146-acre farm in the township of Colchester, county of Essex, sold.
 Mrs. Eliza Downing's 100-acre farm in the township of Nichol, county of Wellington, sold.
 Emmanuel Booker's house and lot in the town of Sarnia, county of Lambton, sold.
 Cyrus Cressman's 143 1/2-acre farm in the township of Waterloo, county of Waterloo, sold.
 A. T. Rowell's hotel in Leamington, county of Essex, sold.
 Wesley Wilkin's 100-acre farm in the township of Euphemia, county of Lambton, sold.
 W. A. Clark's billiard and pool business in the town of Walkerton, county of Bruce, sold.
 Cyrus Baikwell's 25-acre farm in the township of Colchester, county of Essex, sold.
 Fred T. Shaver's part of lot 19, in the township of Rainham, county of Haldimand, sold.
 Hannah Davis' house and lot in the town of Wallaceburg, county of Kent, sold.
 Herbert W. Nigh's house and lot in the town of Sarnia, county of Lambton, sold.
 J. A. Hughson's 25 acres in the township of Delaware, county of Middlesex, sold.
 Mrs. Jane Sney's 45-acre farm in the township of Dover, county of Kent, sold.
 Fifty-acre farm in the township of Zone, county of Kent, sold, formerly known as Daniel McNeil's.
 Mr. Lumley's farm in the county of Lambton, sold.
 Over 500 properties sold through the Western Real Estate Exchange agency during 1905. The exchange wants a number of first-class farms for prospective purchasers, that are coming over in the spring from the States and the old country to purchase farms in Ontario. If you want to sell your property, now is the time to list it with the Western Real Estate Exchange, which is doing the largest real estate business in Western Ontario. Ad-by

Professor John Bassett Moore, one of the most popular men on the faculty of Columbia, is known in university circles the world over, because of the commanding position he has attained through his writings and lectures on international law and diplomacy. The Northumberland, England, coal owners propose to abolish the system of free houses for colliers, and offer an advance in wages to miners equivalent to house rent, cost of coal and taxes.